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INDEX—VOLUME 7.

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For Forest and Stream.
CUSTER'S LAST CHARGE.

BY STANLEY WOOD.

ROSEBUD River, blush red
As a full-blown rose of sorrow;
For by thy banks were they led,
Along thy banks marched the dead,
Whose yesterday found no morrow.

Into the wildering West
Rode they with sabre to shoulder,
Soldiers they were and the best,
Fearless were they, and the test
Proved of the bold never bolder.

Red shone the sun—blood red,
Blood-like it gleamed in their faces.
Form'd on that field of the dead,
Form'd with their chief at the head,
Like statues they stood in their places.

"Ready, Soldiers! Stand fast!"
"Charge!" Like avalanche crashing,
Fierce as the terrible blast
Of typhoon, forward at last
The troopers are fearlessly dashing.

Rosebud River, blush red
As a passionate rose of sorrow;
For by thy waves were they led,
And on thy banks marched the dead,
Who waken not on the morrow.

Rode they boldly to death,
Sternly they galloped to meet him;
Sabres flashed whitely from sheath,
Crimsoned and fell in a breath,
Vain the attempt to defeat him.

For all, that into the fight
Rode gladly as riding to glory,
Forever descended the night,
Never re-glimmered the light,
None rode back to tell us the story.

When shall their glory go out,
Their story be read by a Stoic?
Never, so long as a shout
Greets bravery. Never, I doubt,
So long as men love the heroic.

For Forest and Stream.
**Moosehead Lake and Vicinity
Twenty-five Years Ago.**

LET no one who may read the following account proceed to Moosehead at the present day expecting to find the virgin forest that yet fringes its shores and covers the neighboring heights tenanted by the grand animals which were formerly so abundant; for I write strictly of things as they were a quarter of a century ago, when the noblest member of the deer tribe, from which the lake derives its name, roamed the forests of Maine in countless numbers, and to meet one on the banks of the streams tributary to the lake was of such common occurrence as hardly to excite a remark. A late visit to Moosehead so forcibly impressed me with the changes that had taken place in the interval that I thought it might be interesting to many to learn what a sportsman's paradise this district once was; and, perhaps, also, they may be incited to renewed activity in making greater efforts for the preservation of the moose before it becomes too late, and the last survivor of these splendid deer lays down his life amid the deep snows of winter, beaten to death by the club of some wandering savage, who, alas! is not always a descendant of an Indian ancestor.

It was at midnight following an August day a quarter of a century ago, that the writer, with two friends, ended a boat journey across Moosehead Lake, and leaped upon the wharf at Kineo. A low, unpretending structure stood upon a portion of the site now covered by the great hotel. After a few sounding knocks Barrows, the landlord, made his appearance, and having been ushered into comfortable

rooms, we soon joined the rest of the inmates in the realm of Somnus.

Next morning bright and early found us up and outside, anxious to take a look at our surroundings by daylight. The view was the same (with perhaps the exception of one or two small clearings) that meets the eye of the traveller at the present day. Forests covered the hills and shores in every direction, while behind the house, towered Mt. Kineo with its precipitous sides, dwarfing all objects in its vicinity. As I strolled down towards the lake I noticed, standing by the water, a man who will take a prominent part in the remainder of this narrative. Rather short in stature, hair well streaked with gray, quick in his movements, with an eye at once restless and piercing, with a complexion bronzed by exposure, and a form sinewy though slight, he was the personification of the toughened, experienced woodsman.

How the time rolls back, until it seems but yesterday as I thus recall the appearance of Uncle Ellis as he stood before me on that morning, and doubtless many of those who have visited Kineo in later years will remember this famous old moose hunter. I at once entered into conversation with him, and our talk soon turned to the great deer that were so numerous about the lake, for I was very desirous of meeting with my first moose.

"Is it a good time now for moose?" I asked. "Well, it's getting on to the right time," he answered. "They still come down to the water at night to feed on the lily-pads and grass, and it's likely enough I can find one. And pretty soon the bulls 'll begin to run and then we can call 'em down to the shore and git a good shot at 'em. But now the moon's full and the nights still warm, and it's a good chance to kill one up Tom Heegan." "Do you think we can get one to-night?" I asked, eager to start. "I think I can show you one, meebby," was the cautious reply. "We can start towards evening, and paddle up Tom Heegan, and look about us there, and like enough see one of the critturs. Have you ever been much in a birch?" I was obliged to confess my utter ignorance of that lively craft, as those lying upon the shore were the first I had seen outside of a museum. "You've got to keep plaguery quiet in them things," he said, with a merry twinkle of his eye "and your tongue right in the middle of your mouth, or you'll get spilled out before you know where you are," and then looking at me all over, he continued, "but I guess you'll manage it; leastwise, we'll try it anyhow." And so it was agreed forthwith that I should make my first attempt that night at moose-hunting, introduced by Uncle Ellis, than whom, as I afterwards learned, I could have had no better sponsor.

How long that day seemed! and as the afternoon wore on my impatience increased to be off. I was new to the woods, and knew nothing of the things requisite to make one comfortable during a night in the forest, and had made no preparations for passing a night in the woods. About sunset the old man said it was about time for us to be off. The birch, as it lay upon the water, seemed only waiting for me to step in in order to throw me into the lake, as the least touch swayed it about in a very ominous manner; but Uncle Ellis drew the stern on shore and sat astride of it, thus holding the frail thing quite steady, while I crawled along to the bow, where I ensconced myself in a doubled-up posture, like a tailor on a bench. The gun was then passed to me, and the birch was shoved off. For a moment while Uncle Ellis was settling himself in his place, I expected to take a header for the bottom, but when I found the thing kept right side up, and, moreover, began to move rapidly and easily over the water, my courage returned, and I gradually shifted myself into a more comfortable position. We soon passed around the rocky point in front of Kineo, and the great lake lay all before us, way up to the carry over the Penobscot. That was so distant however that the shore was merely indicated by a line of forest that seemed to grow out of the water. We were gradually approaching the opposite side of the lake, and in a short time the birch was brought to the shore at the mouth of a small stream. "This here," whispered Uncle Ellis, "is the

Tom Heegan, and after we start up it you mus'nt say nothing. Like enough you'll hear the moose if we git nigh ary a one splashing in the water, but when I hear 'em I'll just shake the birch a little, and then tell you when to shoot. Here we go now," and with that the birch's bow turned away from the shore and the boat glided up the stream, seemingly of its own volition, for no sound of the paddle was heard. The stillness was so profound that the plunge of a musk-rat or the sound made by a trout fairly startled me, and so wierd-like were our surroundings that I felt I must be under the guidance of the dweller in the Dismal Swamp, as

"All night long by the fire-fly lamp
He paddled his light canoe."

Occasionally the boat would stop, and we would listen attentively for the splash of a moose as he walked in the water along shore, but although I heard many curious sounds my inexperienced ears refused to discriminate between the plunge of a muskrat and the walk of a deer. After having gone about half way up the stream the birch halted once more. My heart by this time was thumping like a trip-hammer, and I felt sure if there was a moose anywhere about he must certainly hear it and be off, and as I was projecting how I must shoot to stop him in his wild career, I felt the boat shake, and a low "hist" came from the stern. I won't assert it for a fact, but my impression is my cap rose six inches above my head and remained immovably fixed in that position, as each hair stood rigidly on end, and both my ears curved forward. The boat glided forward, and nearer to the shore, and then I caught for the first time the splashing sound the wild deer makes as he cautiously walks through the water when feeding. Still the boat shot noiselessly forward. "Shoot," hissed Uncle Ellis. Shoot what? I thought to myself, for I saw nothing but the black shadows of the shore. However, I put my gun up to my shoulder, and gazed with all my eyes over the barrel, hoping to see something that I might particularly shoot at, but I could distinguish nothing, for, although the moon was shining brightly, the stream was narrow and the trees stood closely together, so that everything was buried in shadow. But the splashing became more and more distinct, and drew nearer and nearer, and at last, with my heart in my mouth, I distinguished a mass blacker than the surrounding shadows, moving slowly along near the shore. To cover it with my gun and pull the trigger was the act of a second. I bright sheet of flame shot out in front, effectually blinding me for a moment, a report, startling a thousand echoes that seemed to carry the sound all over the world, was followed by a tremendous commotion in the water in front of me. In the midst of it all I felt the birch backing out into the stream. I soon found my voice, and asked Uncle Ellis "Didn't I hit him, where are you going?" "Listen," he said. "Yes you hit him, I want to hear what he does." After the first rush of the moose on receiving my shot, all had been still. We now heard the beast cough and splash about a little way from the bank in a marshy spot. "There," said Uncle Ellis, "do you hear that; he's down. You shot him through the lungs, and he's dying. We'll git him in the morning." "Why wait for the morning," I said. "I guess not," he replied; "you don't catch this child going up to a wounded moose at night. No, we'll just go below and camp, and come back here and get him in the morning," and with that he turned the birch around, and a short distance down we both got out, a fire was made, and we sat down to have a quiet smoke before turning in. I felt very anxious about the wounded moose, fearing he would get away, but Uncle Ellis reassured me, at the same time warning me never to go near a wounded moose. He told me one of his own adventures when he was younger and less cautious, wherein a "bull" moose, which he had wounded and gone near, jumped up, chased him to a tree, and fairly lifted him into it by a toss of its head, the spread of the horns fortunately being so great that their points passed each side of his body. The moose kept him there for two hours, and was lost at last. The fire soon began to burn low and we went to sleep.

As the day was breaking I was roused to go up stream to look for our moose. We got into the birch cautiously, and taking the gun I resumed my place in the bow and we started silently up stream. As we reached the spot where I had shot at the moose, just at a turn of the stream, the bow was headed for the shore, when suddenly the canoe stopped, and Uncle Ellis said, "There's a moose on the other side of the river, close to the bank; I'll paddle you right onto his back." I looked over and saw the great gray mass of a moose standing with its back to us, feeding where the water rose nearly to its belly. The canoe was paddled to within five yards of the animal, and I began to think I really was to be put on its back, when uncle Ellis said, "Shoot!" So, taking a careful aim, I pulled the trigger. To my intense disgust the cap refused to explode; I cocked and pulled again with the same result. The slight noise caused the moose to look around. It had not scented us, and we were so quiet that the animal showed no alarm. "Put on another cap," was hissed out of the stern. I endeavored to get at them, but on the first movement the moose became uneasy and moved towards the forest. It was but a moment gaining the shore, where it stopped for and instant to take a look at us, and then starting at a long swinging trot was soon out of sight among the trees. "Well, that is bad luck enough," I said, "I ought to have put on a fresh cap before we started out this morning." "Yes, it is rough," answered my guide, "but it was only a cow anyway, and we want bulls. I guess we'll go and get the one you shot last night," and so he turned the birch around and paddled across the stream. I felt considerably discouraged, and in a frame of mind not to be surprised on reaching the spot where the moose fell the night before to find that he was not there. "Here's where he was," said Uncle Ellis, "and just see how the grass is all smashed where he struggled, and here's a lot of blood, too; he is desperate hard hit; he's just gone this way," and so he followed up the track. Blood was found at intervals, and several places were seen where the animal had lain down, but the track gradually led off into the forest, and it soon became evident that the moose had been able to take himself off during the night. Here was another disappointment, but there was no use waiting, the moose had evidently gone away, and we were obliged reluctantly to give up the search. "It does happen so sometimes," Uncle Ellis said, as he paddled towards Kineo. "A moose is a mighty powerful critter, and it will happen occasionally, when they've got their death wound, that they'll drag 'emself off into the woods where you can't find 'em and just die there; and sometimes, when des'prate hard hit, they just gits away in spite 'ov yer, and arter a while gits over it and comes out all right agin."

My friends were waiting for us on the wharf, and greeted us with the question, "Where is your game? Didn't you kill a moose; we heard you shoot last night, and felt certain you had killed one." I was obliged to confess my bad luck, but I cheered them with the information that there were plenty of moose; on every side were signs of their presence. So we decided to try again that evening. To my regret, however, I was obliged to give up Uncle Ellis for a few days, as he had engaged to go with Church, the artist, to Mt. Katahdin; so I took as my guide Joe Barrows, the son of our landlord. Without the experience of old man Ellis, Joe was very handy and obliging about camp; a good canoe-man, and understood well the habits of the mighty game. Joe had a tent which he took with us, and as it was decided to remain over night, we went prepared to sleep out and took such things as were required to cook our supper and breakfast. It was decided that Joe and I should go back to Tom Heegan, and George, with his guide, should try a stream farther up the lake. About the middle of the afternoon we started again, and opposite the mouth of Tom Heegan parted company, wishing each other good sport during the coming evening. Joe quickly paddled the canoe across to the entrance of the river, and we landed and made our camp in a grove of white birch. This done, Joe proposed to start up stream, although the sun had not yet set, to see, as he said, what fresh signs there were. We took our respective positions, and the canoe moved silently along for about twenty minutes, when Joe whispered, "Thar's a bar just ahead of us on the left bank, I saw his head in the bushes. The critter's eatin' some offal of a moose I left thar about a week ago. Will you shoot him? He can't see us nor heard us at all." "Shoot him!" I replied; "I rather think I will." "It may spile your chance for a moose," said Joe, "for the noise 'll likely skeer them off if any are around." "Never mind," said I, "we'll take the chances. It isn't every day one gets a shot at a bear. Go ahead." "Well," explained Joe, "the fellow is just the other side of that tall birch yonder; I'll go down to it and then turn towards the shore, when you can shoot." No more was said. I kept my eye fastened on the birch tree, and as the bow passed it I saw the bear's head above the bushes. He was intently occupied with his meal, and was totally unconscious of our presence. Joe turned the boat cautiously around and shoved it within five yards of the shore, when he held it steady, and judging about where the animal's shoulder would be, I fired. A plunge and a grunt, followed by a great scratching, told that the shot had been successful. As Joe still kept the boat stationary, I asked him what we should do now. "Wait a bit, there may be two on 'em; let's listen." Soon sounds began to issue from the woods, low and plaintive at first, but soon rising into screeches and howls that fairly made the forest ring. "What on earth is that horrible noise, Joe?" I asked. "That's the bear dying, we must wait a while, for if there's another about he's just like as not to come and see what's the row for," so we sat and waited, but in a few minutes the howls grew gradually fainter, and then ceased altogether. "You'd better load up now," said Joe, "and step ashore and see what sort of a bar you've killed." I did not altogether fancy this, but as soon as I had loaded the gun Joe pushed the bow to the shore, and said, "Jump out now, I'll wait for you here." Holding on to the gun and keeping it all ready to shoot anything that I met, I advanced gradually into the bushes, peering on every side for the bear, and expecting every instant to feel his claws catch hold of me, I soon came to the spot where the offal lay, and there, to my great satisfaction, saw the bear lying a little farther on sprawled out in an old well worn moose-path quite dead. Calling to Joe to come and help me carry him to the boat, I stood and admired the creature before me. His black shaggy coat was not so thick as it would have been a month or so later, but still in very fair condition, and his arms and paws were massive. It was as much as Joe and I could do to pull the brute to the river, and when we had dumped him into the canoe, he took up all the central part. "I think," said Joe,

"we had better go back to camp with this fellow, he smells so strong we couldn't get within a mile of a moose, and we'll throw him out on the shore and leave him for to-night." So we went down to camp; there we waited for the moon to rise before starting again for moose. But our hunt was useless, for the noise made in killing the bear prevented any moose from coming to the river.

[Concluded next week.]

For Forest and Stream.

MALLARD SHOOTING IN THE SNOW.

IT was near the close of one November morning that Henry Elah, my truest friend and best companion in all shooting trips, called to inquire if I "would like another half-day's hunt before the river froze over?"

"Are the ducks plenty?" I inquired, "I had supposed the freezing of Puckaway Lake would drive them south." "True enough, the lake has frozen, but for this very reason the mallards are actually swarming on the Fox River, the only open water for miles around," answered Henry, and I, nothing loth, hastily gathered my shooting accoutrements and prepared to depart for the best resort, three miles away.

"Had we not better take Neptune?" I ventured to suggest. "Certainly," responded he, and at this moment Neptune, the spaniel, came running gaily forward, his pendant silky ears shaking with his motion, and his bright eyes glistening, evidently as well aware as we of what was forthcoming.

The morning though comparatively warm was cloudy, and a lurking heaviness in the air was suggestive of snow, but this was likely to be the last shoot of the season, and we would not miss the opportunity. Keeping close to the river's edge we set out at a good pace, following the devious windings and ever on the alert for the quick flutter or hasty quack which should announce the flight of mallards. For the first mile no such welcome sound greeted our ears, but in the meantime a few white flakes of snow had fallen and the appearance of things betokened a storm. "Now we had better be cautious," I whispered, "for at this clump of willows I have found ducks," and as we stepped forward carefully toward the river bank. Nep, by some strange freak of excitability, rushed ahead whining with eagerness. Splash, splash! Flip, flap! four mallards rose beyond the fringe of willows separating us from the river, and were away, giving no chance for shooting. Nep received a sound whipping for his blunder, and we resumed our way. Suddenly we beheld a score or more of mallards coming forward on sweeping wings, and as the ducks neared us we fired, I at the nearest on my right, and Henry at a single duck which passed over him. Two fell, one on the icy slough across the river, and the other nearly a half mile away at the edge of a dense woodland bordering the marsh. I fired again at the "rear guard," and had the satisfaction of seeing him fall, though nearly two hundred yards away, across the river. "Nep go fetch!" and at the word the faithful dog swam over and returned, laying the mallard at our feet; and such a one, too, not to be compared to the bird of September, but heavy, strong of wing, and a covering of feathers that would defy the No. 5 or 6 pellets which had proved so deadly early in the season. "It is unlucky," said Henry, "that those two should fall where 'tis useless to search for them."

Just then, our guns reloaded and ready, a black duck came swiftly flying towards us, and he too fell at the report of my companion's gun. Agreeing to take different routes from here and thus cover the ground more fully, Henry taking the dog crossed the river in a canoe and started down on the opposite bank, while I remained several minutes watching the steady snowfall until my reveree was broken and my mind placed upon the alert by espying a single mallard veering toward me. I fired, and the bird flinched, but fearing he might not fall I shot again, at this he "towered" straight upward with swift flight, further and further until he became a mere speck in the falling flakes above. But his race was run, and from mid-air the bird falls, gaining impetus as he drops, and strikes the frozen marsh up the river, but on the opposite shore. Soon after Henry appeared, and to him I gave the task of securing the mallard on his side of the stream. "A little above where you are now standing, is the spot where our second duck fell," said I, after, with Nep's aid he had found the lost mallard shot; "just at the foot of yonder tall tree among the thick underbrush," pointing to a stretch of almost impenetrable woodland and brake. But the snow had probably covered it, destroying the scent, and a search failed to find the mallard, and from thence we proceeded to the next bend in the river where Henry brought down a fine duck, the report of his gun sounding deadened in the heavy air. Almost immediately after I discovered about three hundred yards below six ducks alight on the water. I informed Henry of this new arrival, suggesting that he follow and obtain a shot if possible. But, with the liberality characteristic of his nature, he insisted upon my enjoying the chance. Stealthily I approached the margin of the stream, opened the fringe of willows which lined the bank, and beheld the six ducks peacefully feeding in the shallow water across the stream. It was full fifty yards though, and I stood for a moment debating in my mind the chances for such a shot. Unfortunate delay! the waterfowl, taking alarm, arose at the instant, but closely together, and I fired with the happy result of bringing down two, and at the second shot, fired at a single mallard which crossed to my right; he too fell, but I saw with dismay that none of the three were killed. One was wing tipped, one in the undergrowth on the farthest bank, and the third floating down the current. A charge laid low the last, but the two former were beyond the range of my gun. I called to Henry to send Nep after the one in the thicket, and as he approached the spot among thick alders, Nep flushed the duck which rose apparently unharmed, flying straight past Henry away out upon the marsh, where at length it fell exhausted nearly a mile away.

Soon after my companion joined me, and stepping from the canoe held up a mallard, exclaiming "Here is the fellow that fell near the tall oak tree above the bend!" "How did you find him?" I enquired. "Oh, easily enough, although I had given him up and called the dog away, Nep ran back and surprised me by coming from the thicket with the mallard in his mouth. At first sight I only saw the wings and head of the duck standing straight out from its body, and I thought for the instant it was a monster of some description, which frightened me considerably." At this we both laughed heartily and soon started home-

ward, voting our half-day's sport a fine one, although enjoyed in a snow storm, and the last hunt of the season.

FRED.

Fish Culture.

POLLUTION OF RIVERS.

This subject has been referred to at times in our columns but it does not seem to have received the full attention which it merits, either from legislatures, game protective clubs, or the press. Although there are laws in many States which provide heavy penalties for allowing deleterious substances to be deposited in rivers, yet there is scarcely a river without a factory upon its banks, discharging its hurtful refuse into it. Mr. Fred. Mather, now in the employ of the United States Fishing Commission, has been prominent in his efforts to correct the above abuse, and deserves credit therefor; but the evil remains. It is not an easy matter to convict offenders under the law, not even in England, where the like efforts at protection have been long and increasing. We observe that the bill entitled the "Clean River Bill," has recently been brought into the House of Lords by the Earl of Doncaster, with the object of "making further provision against the pollution of rivers hitherto free from pollution." It is evident that legislation has been defective or imperative in that country; and severe measures, or better improvement of them, are required.

A clean river, or a clean part of a river, is defined to mean any river, lake, pond, stream, canal, or water-course, of every description, or part of a river, lake, pond, stream, canal, or water-course, in which the water is not affected by any extraneous polluting cause to such an extent as to be materially deteriorated in quality. Any person who causes to fall or flow, or knowingly permits to fall or flow, or to be put or carried into any clean river or any clean part of a river any polluting matter, shall be deemed to have committed an offence against the Act; and may be prosecuted in a County Court by any person interested in keeping such river or part of a river free from pollution. The County Court may order the discontinuance of the offence, under a penalty of £50 a day for every day during which such order is ignored. Polluting matter is defined to include "any matter, whether solid or liquid, which introduced into water, alters appreciably for the worse the quality of such water;" and herein says *Land and Water*, lies the principal fault in the bill. The test for polluting matter is to lie in its injuring "water,"—from any source apparently; but the offence created by section 3 is only in the putting of such matter into "clean rivers." It suggests that "polluting water" should be defined to mean "matter, whether solid or liquid, which, introduced into pure spring water, alters appreciably for the worse the quality of such water."

It is worthy of more than a passing notice, that an action and injunction have been obtained in one of the rural judicial districts of Long Island, in a case that was decided to come under the pollution of rivers act. This we announced in our last issue, and we hope due honor will be accorded to Judge Richard Ingraham, the presiding judge in the case. The action was to restrain one Lee from permitting a drain from his premises to corrupt the water of a trout pond belonging to Edward H. Seaman, of Richwood, L. I., the effect of which has been to destroy a large number of trout. Under this ruling, others will be encouraged to undertake similar prosecutions. There are hundreds of streams which are rendered hurtful, not only to the fish in them, but to the neighboring inhabitants who use their waters, by the dye-stuffs, the tar-oil, and refuse allowed to pour into them, the water therefrom actually percolating through the soil and poisoning the wells, as has been ascertained.

CHANGES OF COLOR IN FISH.

This is a subject of much interest, and deserving of close study, inasmuch as fish are often described as different varieties of a family, whereas they owe their supposed difference purely to voluntary or involuntary changes of color. Even the brook trout—known to vary in color, according to waters in which they are found—often present two or three distinct shades or hues in the same stream, phenomena which may be accounted for on the theories given in the letters addressed to the *Land and Water*, London, which we copy below. The same peculiarities we have seen in catfish and pickerel, and other fish. We hope our intelligent correspondents will at once take up this matter for investigation and discussion. We quote as indicated:—

"Regarding the change of color in fish so recently alluded to by Mr. Wesley, it may be interesting to hear Prof. Owen's remarks as stated in the first volume of his great work on the 'Comparative Anatomy and Physiology of the Vertebrates.' 'The varied, and often brilliant colors of fishes, are due to pigment cells at different depths of the skin, but chiefly in the active or differentiating area. Those of silvery and golden lustre are mostly on the surface of the scales. The silvery pigment called 'argentine' is an article of commerce used for the coloring of fictitious pearls, and offers a crystalline character under the microscope. The blue, red, green, or other bright-colored pigment is usually associated with fine oil, and occupies areolæ favoring accumulation at, or retreat from, the superficies, and thus effecting changes in the color of the fish, harmonizing their exterior with the hue of the bottom of their haunts.' Darwin mentions some very interesting particulars. 'The colors of the pike of the United States,

specially of the male, become, during the breeding season, exceedingly intense, brilliant, and iridescent. Another striking instance out of many is afforded by the male stickleback, which is described by Mr. Warrington as being then beautiful beyond description. The back and eyes of the female, on the other hand, are the most splendid green, having a metallic lustre like the green feather of humming birds. The throat and belly are of a bright crimson, the back of an ashy green, and the whole fish appears as though it was somewhat translucent, and glowed with an internal incandescence. After the breeding season these colors all change; the throat and belly become of a paler red, the back more green, and the glowing tints subside. I have a dried specimen of stickleback now before me; during life the throat and mouth were of this pale red color, which is still maintained. I should imagine that owing to the coloration of the pigment cells in *Gasterosteus scivrus* being more developed at certain seasons than at others, according to circumstances, the fish is under the guidance of instinct, or, call it what you wish, some natural law which renders it an involuntary agent. At death the color appears to be like a mordant permanently fixed in dried fishes. How far the laws of light affect the pigment cells in the natural element of the fish I am not prepared to state. Probably the same unerring laws of instinct are in operation guiding the fish to seek that watery station best adapted to its safety.—J. COLEBROOKE."

"With reference to some remarks by a correspondent in your last publication on the change of color in fish, permit me to say that, judging from the following facts, it would seem certain that the power of change is in the fish. I have taken from a clear river minnows black on the back, and putting them into a white basin, with a dinner plate over the same day, next morning found them light brown on the back; again placing the same fish in a bottle, and carrying them all day in a coat pocket, at night they have become black, and if carried in an open fish basket instead of the pocket, retained the light brown color. But, more remarkable—when fishing for some years at the mouth of a river where the estuary contracted into a narrow neck, standing on the top of a steep bank or dyke, I have seen on a bright spring morning the sea-trout rise at the fly brown on the back as the sand on which it lay, and on being hooked, instantly assume the usual blue color. Let me also refer to a letter in your number of November 20th, 1874, in which it is said of a cephalopod, "The membranous cuticle, in the creature's rage and terror, changed in pattern and color as rapidly as the shifts in a kaleidoscope. W. T. H."

CROWDING TROUT PONDS.—Seth Green, Esq., has kindly furnished us with the following interesting correspondence:—

OAKLAND, Bergen County, N. J., July 31st 1876.

SETH GREEN, Esq.:—

Dear Sir—I want to trouble you a little by asking a few questions about my trout, or a portion of them. I have a pond of fine two year olds that I keep in a pond that is from six to three feet deep; is shaded two-thirds of the day; temperature of water, from 56° to 60°, never above or below; has a fine stream of water running into it, as much as would run through a three inch square pipe; and the fish have a chance to run up it, and do, more or less; the water has plenty of fall, and is well aerated. The water runs over a stony, gravelly bottom, and the pond is not foul, but has plenty of watercresses growing in at one side. I feed on lights mostly, sometimes raw and sometimes cooked—mostly cooked. Sometimes I give them thick milk or curd, and once in a while fish cut up, but not often. To all appearances they are healthy and grow finely, but for some time past they have been dying off from two to eight or ten per day. They will start all at once and dart like lightning through the water, and jump out on the bank sometimes, and appear to be as crazy as possible. After swimming about in this way for a while they get into shoal water, or perhaps, lie on the bottom; or swim lazily about until they turn belly up, and in a short time die. To all appearances, inside and out, they are perfectly healthy. I have fed them once a day regularly. Now, can you tell what the cause of this is, and have you experienced the same disorder? What can I do to remedy the matter? Please let me know by return mail, and I will be very much obliged indeed. Very respectfully Yours, &c., B. B. PORTER.

My trout are not crowded, but have plenty of room.

ROCHESTER, August 3d, 1876.

B. B. PORTER, Esq.:—

Dear Sir—You have too many trout in your pond for the amount of water you have flowing into it. Your trout act exactly as all kinds of fish do when they are confined in a can or pond where they need a change. The first sign fish show of wanting a change of water is, they come to the top and swim about with their noses out, and keep opening and shutting their mouths. They do it for a short time, and if they do not get a change they will become crazy and jump out if they can, and will die as soon in the water as they would if they were out. If a man was suffocating he would try the experiment of jumping into the water before he was dead. I wish you to try the experiment, when you see your trout getting sick or crazy, of catching them and putting them into running water above your pond where they have good running water, and I think they will recover. If I am not correct, look for some other cause. Some evilly disposed person may have thrown something poisonous into your water. Their actions would be similar if they were poisoned. If your trout die there is a cause for it, and you should make it your business to find what it is. I have watched days and weeks to find out the causes of fish and spawn dying. SETH GREEN.

SALMO CONFINIS IN CONNECTICUT.—Our State Fish Commissioners will be glad to know that the 10,000 *Salmo sebago* placed in the two brooks that enter Twin lakes on the north are growing finely, some of them last seen in our brook being at least three inches long; and if they will continue the good work by putting in some thousands more each spring, it would be a good thing to do. Of the 3,000 *Salmo corvinus* set free from our hatching-house eighteen months ago, it is two soon to hope to see much—though we expect another year to hatch enough to populate the deep waters of Waushing with this popular fish; and with the aid, promised, of the Salisbury Game Protective Society, enough *Salmo fontinalis* to make our trout streams sparkle with these "gems of the first water," as in the olden times. What is wanted now is a law, and a public opinion to make the catching and keeping of "fingerlings" (under five inches in length) a crime and an offense (that no true angler will be guilty of. "Only this and nothing more." JIP SAY.

SALMON EGGS HATCHED OUT IN NEW ZEALAND.—I have received the following from Mr. Henry Howard: "Salmon Ponds, Wallacetown, Southland, New Zealand, May 1, 1876. I am happy to be able now to say that the hatching of the ova by the Durham has turned out a great success. I think I shall not over-estimate it when I lay it at from eight to ten thousand hatched in all, but I regret to say that many

of your ova did not hatch so well as I had anticipated; so many died after the eyes were visible, and many burst just at hatching. I feared at first that fungus had come in with the moss, but as there was no sign of the ova adhering to the each other, or to the gravel, it must have been from some other cause; but in any case we must not expect, after so long a voyage, that fish will hatch as in their natural way. I believed I had in all about 25,000 after they were laid. The fish are much stronger than I expected, and very few, if any, deformed, as was the case to so large an extent in the Oberon shipment, when nearly one half proved unable to feed when the sac was absorbed. The first fish of both your lot and Mr. Youl's hatched on the 22d, and were, if taken as I believe on the 5th January, 87 days in the ice at about 32 degrees, and 22 days in the hatching-boxes here at 51 degrees, or 109 days altogether. If my estimate is correct, this is I believe by far the best hatching yet at the Anipodes. The Lincolnshire's shipment of 87,000 to Tasmania produced, I believe, 6,000, and I think that by the Norfolk 4,000; but I am not sure of this, or of the quantity sent. One large box and one small one of Mr. Youl's I sent by order to Christchurch, and I see by a press telegram that 127 fish are hatched from the 3,000 ova, but I don't know if that represents the hatching. I have no news from Victoria, but doubtless you will have heard all particulars ere this reaches you. Those at the ice house there should do well, but I have no faith in the rest of the shipment hatching in-water at 67 degrees and 68 degrees. Some of the rivers I tried there were as high as 73 degrees, and what can be the use of hatching, even in ice, as the fish when spawning afterwards must go through this ordeal. Depend upon it, it is a waste of ova, and does harm to the cause in the long run. I trust the Government will not let it rest here, but still go on; for depend upon it, salmon will never be established with one shipment or two, though now people will be convinced that steam vessels are not naturally death to ova we shall yet see fifty per cent. from a shipment hatched. A few such shipments would soon put the matter right.—Land and Water, July 22d.

Natural History.

A KEY TO OUR SHORE BIRDS.—II.

We conclude herewith the Key to the families, genera and species of our bay birds which comprise the order *Limicola*—a Latin word meaning "dwellers alongshore." We have already been thanked for so much of this synopsis as we have printed, and have no doubt that in its complete form it will be widely appreciated by gunners. The local names of all these birds differ widely in different parts of the coast. We should be glad if, at least in writing of these birds, these uncertain local names might be utterly disregarded for a single appropriate term which should be known and used universally. This, perhaps, is too much to hope for yet; but a part of the confusion might be avoided if we knew the various aliases under which each species of shore birds appears between Labrador and Florida. If, therefore, sportsmen from every part of our coast will, after careful identification, send us all the local names by which every species in his neighborhood is known, we will publish a list of these local names, and the birds to which they properly apply as soon as facts enough have accumulated.

The following concludes the Key:—

FAMILY SCOLOPACIDÆ.

SNIFE.

Bill elongated, usually longer than the head; if short not plover-like, being soft-skinned throughout (hard when dry); nasal grooves narrow channels ranging from half to nearly the whole length of the bill; sides of lower mandible usually also grooved; nostrils narrow exposed slits; head feathered. Wings usually thin and pointed; tail short and soft; tibia rarely entirely feathered. Tarsus never entirely reticulate and usually scutellate in front and behind; hind toe present (except in *Calidris*); front toes cleft or slightly webbed; size medium or small. Sexes alike or female slightly larger; seasonal changes in plumage often strongly marked. Eggs usually four, placed with the small ends together in a tight nest or depression in the ground; notes various; mostly migratory or gregarious. Genera fifteen or more, species about ninety; chiefly of northern regions, but some species in most parts of the world.

- *Toes 3.....CALIDRIS, 8
 **Toes 4.
 †Tarsus scutellate in front only; bill slender, decurved, very much longer than the head.....NUMENIUS, 15
 ††Tarsus scutellate in front and behind.
 ‡Feet semipalmate; toes somewhat webbed at base.
 a. Tail barred crosswise, with light and dark colors.
 b. Gape not reaching beyond base of culmen.
 c. Culmen furrowed; length less than 12.....MACROHAMPHUS, 4.
 cc. Culmen unfurrowed; length more than 12.....LIMOSA, 9.
 bb. Gape reaching beyond base of culmen.
 d. Length more than 9.
 e. Bill longer than head.....TOTANUS, 10.
 ee. Bill not longer than head.
 f. Tail more than half the length of wing.....ACTITURUS, 13.
 ff. Tail less than half the length of wing.....PHILOMACHUS, 12.
 dd. Length less than 9; second toe unwebbed.
 g. Bill grooved nearly to tip; back not speckled with white; adult with black spots below.....TRYNGIDÆ, 11.
 gg. Bill grooved about half way to tip; back speckled with white, not spotted below.....TOTANUS, 10.
 aa. Tail not barred.
 h. One minute web; primaries mottled with black.....TRINGIDÆ, 14.
 hh. Feet with two plain webs.
 i. Bill about as long as head.....EREUNETES, 6.
 ii. Bill much longer than head.....MICROPALAMA, 5.
 ‡‡Toes not webbed at all.
 j. First primary attenuate; bill straight, shorter than head; culmen grooved.....SCOLOPAX, 2.
 jj. First three primaries attenuate; bill as in *Scotopax*.....PHILOMACHUS, 1.
 kk. Primaries 10, attenuate.
 k. Bill straight, about twice as long as head.....GALLINAGO, 3.
 kk. Bill straight, much shorter than head; primaries mottled with black.....TRYNGIDÆ, 14.
 lll. All other Sandpipers.....TRINGA, 7.

1. PHILOMACHUS, Gray. AMERICAN WOODCOCK.

1. *P. minor*, (Gm.) Gray. American Woodcock. Variegated, black, brown, gray, and russet; below warm brown; eye high, far back; L. 11; W. 5; B. 3; T. 1½. Eastern U. S., in swamps, etc.

2. SCOLOPAX, Linnaeus. EUROPEAN WOODCOCK.

1. *S. rusticola*, L. European Woodcock. General appearance of *Philomachus*, but a third larger. European; accidental on our Atlantic coast.

3. GALLINAGO, Leach. SNIFE.

1. *G. Wilsoni*, (Temm.) Bon. American Snipe. Wilson's Snipe. Back varied with black and bay; crown black, with a pale median stripe; bill straight, very long; L. 11; W. 5; B. 2½; leg naked, 3; T. 2 1-3. E. U. S., abundant.

4. MACROHAMPHUS, Leach. RED-BREADED SNIFE.

1. *M. griseus*, (Gm.) Leach. Gray Snipe. Brown Back. Blackish and grayish; breast bay in summer; bill long nearly as in *Gallinago*; L. 11; W. 5½; T. 2½. North America; abundant coastwise.

5. MICROPALAMA, Baird. STILT SANDPIPERS.

1. *M. himantopus*, (Bon.) Baird. Stilt Sandpiper. Blackish, marked with chestnut, etc.; ashy gray in winter; bill nearly as in *Gallinago*; L. 9; W. 5; T. 2½. N. Am., not abundant.

6. EREUNETES, Illiger. SAND-PEEPS.

1. *E. pusillus*, (L.) Cass. Semipalmated Sandpiper. Peep. Plumage various, usually pale, white below; small; L. 6½; W. 3½; T. 2. N. Am.; abundant along beaches.

7. TRINGA, Linnaeus. SANDPIPERS.

*Bill, tarsus, and middle toe with claw, of about equal length. (*Actodromas*.)

†Upper tail coverts (except the lateral series) black or dark brown; throat with an ashy or brownish suffusion and dusky streaks.

1. *T. minutilla*, Vieill. Least Sandpiper. Peep. Smallest of the Sandpipers, resembling *Ereunetes*, but the feet different; L. 6; W. 3½; T. 2. N. Am., abundant.

2. *T. Bairdi*, (Coores) Sci. Baird's Sandpiper. Colors of preceding but larger; throat but little streaked; L. 7 to 7½; W. 4 2-3; T. 2½; B. 1. America, rare E. of Mississippi River.

3. *T. maculata*, Vieill. Pectoral Snipe. Jack Snipe. Grass Snipe. Crown unlike neck; throat ashy-shaded and sharply streaked; L. 9; W. 5½; B. 1½. N. Am., abundant.

††Upper tail coverts white, with or without dusky marks; throat sharply streaked, with little if any ashy suffusion.

4. *T. fuscicollis*, Vieill. White Rumped Sandpiper. L. 7½; W. 4½; T. 2½. E. U. S., abundant along the coast.

**Bill, tarsus, and middle toe, obviously not of equal length.

††Tarsus shorter than middle toe; tibiae feathered. (*Arquilella*.)

5. *T. maritima*, Brunnich. Purple Sandpiper. Ashy back with purplish reflections; feathers with pale edgings; lower parts, etc., mostly white; bill nearly straight; L. 9; W. 5; T. 2 2-3; B. 1½. Atlantic Coast.

‡Tarsus not shorter than middle toe; tibiae bare below.

§Bill slightly decurved, much longer than tarsus. (*Pelidna*.)

6. *T. alpina*, (L.) var. *americana*, Cass. Am. Dunlin. Ox-Bird. Black-Bellied Sandpiper. Chestnut brown above; feathers black; centrally; belly, in summer, with a broad black area. L. 9; W. 5; T. 2 1-3; B. 1½. N. Am.

aa. Bill perfectly straight. (*Tringa*.)

7. *T. canutus*, L. Robin Snipe. Red-Breasted Sandpiper. Brownish black, brownish red (robin-like) below; L. 11; W. 6½; T. 2 1-3. Atlantic Coast; abundant.

8. CALIDRIS, Cuvier. SANDERLINGS.

1. *C. arenaria*, (L.) Ill. Sanderling. Ruddy Plover. Variegated; form of *T. canutus*, but the hind toe wanting; L. 8; W. 5; T. 2½; B. 1. N. Am.; abundant coastwise.

9. LIMOSA, Brisson. GODWITS.

1. *L. fedoa*, (L.) Ord. Great Marbled Godwit. Marlin. Cinnamon brown, variegated above, nearly uniform below; tail barred; no pure white; L. 16 to 22; W. 9; T. 3½; B. 4½. U. S., abundant along shores.

2. *L. hudsonica*, (Lath.) Sw. Black-Tailed Godwit. Brownish black and reddish, more or less variegated above and below; some white; tail black, white at base; L. 15; W. 8; T. 2½; B. 3½. N. Am., rather northerly.

10. TOTANUS, Bechstein. TATTLERS.

*Toes with two sub-equal webs; legs dark or bluish. (*Symphentia*.)

1. *T. semipalmatus*, Gmelin. Willet. Semipalmated Tattler. Grayish, variegated; L. 12 to 16; W. 7½; T. 3; B. 2½. U. S., common coastwise.

**Toes with the inner web very small; legs yellow. (*Glottis*, Nilsson.)

2. *T. melanoleucus*, Gm. Greater Tell-Tale. Yellow Shanks. Stone Snipe. Ashy brown, variegated; bill very slender; legs long; L. 12½; W. 7½; T. 3½; B. 2½. N. Am., frequent.

3. *T. flavipes*, Gm. Lesser Tell-tale. Yellow Shanks. Colors as in preceding; smaller; legs longer; L. 11; W. 6½; T. 2½; B. 1½. U. S. abundant.

***Toes with inner web rudimentary; legs blackish. (*Rhyacophilus*, Kaup.)

4. *T. solitarius*, Wilson. Solitary Tattler. Olive brown, streaked and speckled with whitish above; below white, breast with dusky suffusion; bill straight and slender; L. 9; W. 5; T. 2½; B. 1½. U. S., abundant about secluded ponds, etc.

11. TRINGIDÆ, Bonaparte. SPOTTED SANDPIPERS.

1. *T. macularius*, (L.) Gray. Tip-Up. Teeter-Tall. Spotted Sandpiper. Lustrous drab above, varied with black; pure white below, with round black spots in adults; L. 8; W. 4; T. 2; B. 1. U. S., everywhere.

12. PHILOMACHUS, Mohring. RUFFS.

1. *P. pugnax*, (L.) Gray. Ruff. Reeve. Male in breeding season with a great ruff, and the face bare; female without these characters; L. 10; W. 7; T. 2½; B. 1½. European; accidental on our coasts.

13. ACTITURUS, Bonaparte. UPLAND SANDPIPERS.

1. *A. Bartramius*, (Wilson) Bon. Upland Plover. Dark grayish, variegated; L. 13; W. 7; T. 4; B. 1½. U. S., abundant in fields, etc.

14. TRYNGIDÆ, Cabanis. BUFF-BREADED SANDPIPERS.

1. *T. rufescens*, (Vieill.) Cab. Grayish, reddish below; quills with white and finely mottled with black; L. 8; W. 4½; T. 2½. U. S., with the last, but not common.

15. NUMENIUS, Linnaeus. CURLEWS.

1. *N. longirostris*, Wils. Long Billed Curlew. Sickle Bill. Reddish gray, variegated; L. 24; W. 12; T. 4; B. 5 to 9. U. S., frequent.

2. *N. hudsonicus*, Lath. Jack Curlew. Similar, but paler; L. 18; W. 9; T. 3½; B. 3 to 4. U. S., and northward.

3. *N. borealis*, (Forst.) Lath. Esquimaux Curlew. Dough Bird. More reddish; L. 15 or less; W. 8½; T. 3; B. 2½. U. S., northward.

THREE MONTHS OF FIELD NOTES.

The month of April was cool, with frequent rains, and a white frost as late as the 19th; but the temperature did not affect the movements of the birds, as to day (19th) the pioneer brown thrush announced his presence by a glorious song, while perched upon the tallest tree on the hillside. I noted some arrivals earlier than this, as the fish-hawk on the 11th (I have seen them as early as February 26th); and on the same day, a number of small blue herons (*Ardea (Florida) carulea*). The killdeer plovers that come early in March (11th) and remained some time, are now back again in great numbers. The impression obtains among our gunners that the kill-deers and snipe (*Gallinago Wilsoni*) migrate in company; but I am inclined to think that the former reach New Jersey in advance of the snipe; and while they are found later in the same localities, I do not think they are in any way associated; that is, as we find the grackles and red-winged black-birds; or in summer, several small species of sandpipers, in one loose flock. A few snipe were seen in March; but they soon disappeared.

In April they were present in less than usual numbers. Some few escaped the gunners, and for some reason passed no farther north. (I met with one nest this year, but this is a matter concerning next month.) In comparison with the notes for April made in previous years, I find that the warblers and such other species as arrive about May 1st, made their appearance eight to twelve days earlier than usual.

It is interesting now (July 24th) to note in reference to the above, that the vegetation kept pace with this early movement of the birds. The harvesting of wheat and rye began as early as June 27th. The usual date is July 4th. Now, as these migrating birds all come from long distances, varying among the several species, it is simply impossible that they knew that they might safely come so much in advance of usual dates, their safety requiring an abundance of insect life, and vegetation so far advanced as to afford them shelter and concealment. As to the mere matter of temperature, I believe it has but little influence in the movements of our birds; and am convinced that most of our migrants would remain with us much longer if the leaves did not fall from the trees on the one hand; and the insects generally were not killed or driven into winter quarters. Swallows, that depart in August, can withstand a great deal of bitter cold weather if well fed. To return to the migrants, do they come up from the Gulf States in very short, easy stages, and so feel their way, and quickly retire on encountering Jack Frost? If some of your readers in, say, North Carolina and Virginia, would give us data as to the northward movements of our summer birds, it would add much to our knowledge concerning the mystery of migration.

The month of May added but few bird notes to my diary, as I was much from home. I heard and saw the chats (*Icteria virens*) for the first time, the 15th. The old pair of last season took possession of the nest of the foregone summer; while their brood, I should judge them to be, have mated (previously to migrating?) and three nests are in the same dense thicket of blackberry briars, near the older structure, which, this summer, was simply refurnished. These birds sing a good deal during the day; but it is after sunset, and the whole night if there be a moon, that they are merriest; and a more joyous strain never came from bob-o-link, than that they utter; but alas! this melody is so often spoiled by an intermingling of such uncouth, mournful sounds, that one wonders not that the Indians should have called them the "ghost-birds." Possessed too of extraordinary ventriloquial powers, their notes come from every point of the compass; and if an intruder comes too near the nest, the bird will send well mimicked cries of squeaking puppies, mewling kittens, hooting owlets, and mourning doves to greet his ears, and call him away if possible from the nest, to where these suffering creatures are supposed to be. Unlike the mocking-bird, the chat will so commingle these various sounds that it seems a concert of animals in distress; and not merely the distinct utterance of one mimicked cry after another. The longer I study this strange bird the more I note of interest concerning him. Every season he exhibits some new peculiarity of voice or habits; and take him for all in all, he is the most interesting bird of the United States.

Trenton, N. J.

C. C. ABBOTT, M. D.

[To be concluded.]

A NEW CALIFORNIA DEER.—The Hon. J. D. Caton describes in *The American Naturalist* for August, a new variety of the mule deer (*Cervus macrotis*) for which he proposes the varietal name *californicus*. Judge Caton first met with it on the estate of Mr. Frost at Santa Barbara, who is a famous deer-hunter. With him Judge Caton made an excursion into the Coast Range at Gaviota Pass, and secured three bucks. These were evidently a variety of the mule-deer, and not of the black-tailed, having all the distinctive peculiarities of the former. The variety differs from the type in being smaller, of a more decidedly reddish shade, in having a lesser patch of white on the buttocks, and, most prominently, in the markings of the tail. The tail of *C. macrotis* is entirely white except a black tuft at the tip; in the variety a black to reddish-black line extends along the upper side of the tail from the root to the tip. The habitat is not as yet well determined, but Judge Caton thinks it safe to say that this variety predominates in the Coast Range south of San Francisco, which seems to be its northern limit. The Sierras seem to define its eastern limit, east of which it is replaced by the true deer. It ascends to higher altitudes than any other American deer, being frequently found above timber line. Those living in the high mountains are the largest; Mr. Frost killing one which weighed 400 pounds. They are not uncommon, and further information, it is hoped, will soon be obtained of the distribution and peculiarities of this novel variety. A skin and skeleton have been sent to the Smithsonian Institution by Judge Caton.

—In our letter from Philadelphia concerning the Cape of Good Hope, we mentioned a ring-like stone said to be used by Bushmen—we knew not how—for digging roots. Dr. C. C. Abbott now informs us that a wooden handle is inserted in the perforation, and it is then used to dig away the earth from long tubers in order that they may be gathered without fracture. The same kind of a relic occurs frequently in this country, and are known as "chungke-stones" from a supposed use in a game called by that name. Dr. Abbott suggests that their true use also may have been for digging roots.

—The geographical range of the common green snake (*Cyclophis vernalis*) has been extended by the naturalists of recent surveys, to northern and central New Mexico. The species is said not to be uncommon in southern Colorado.

NOTES FROM CALIFORNIA.

Nicasio, California, July 25th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Notes of bird arrivals were made by me during the past spring, of which I send you the following extracts, with dates:—

Audubon's warbler, arriving March 17th, was very common during the migration, but passed north to breed. On March 19th the common bank swallow appeared, and soon prepared to begin nesting; the equally common purple martin did not reach here until March 23d. On the 28th I first saw the black pewee (*Sayornis nigricans*) which breeds commonly

here. It was closely followed by the western warbling greenlet (*Vireo Swainsoni*), few of which breed. April 2d brought the familiar white-bellied swallows and the western house-wren (variety *Parkmanni*). They are abundant and begin nesting about the middle of April. The next day the green black-capped flycatcher (*Myiodytes pileatus*) appeared, and went to breeding. It is not rare. Cassin's greenlet (*Vireo Cassini*) arrived on April 5th, but was not common; and on the 6th the western yellow-bellied flycatcher (*Empidonax difficilis*) arrived. Only a few of the latter breed here, beginning to nest by May 15th. On April 7th I observed the only specimen seen during the season of the yellow-rumped warbler. The Arkansas flycatcher first came on April 12th. It is common here and breeds, but the eggs are very difficult to get, as many nests are 150 feet from the ground; they nest by May 20th. On April 15th the Carolina dove arrived, and became common, breeding. On the 19th came Bullock's oriole; it is common, and begins nesting here about May 15th. On the 20th McGillivray's warbler (*Geothlypis McGillivrayi*) appeared, but was not plenty; a few breed, nesting about May 10th. On the same day I saw the black-headed grosbeak (*H. melanocephalus*). It is abundant in summer, and nests by May 8th. The lark bunting (*Chondestes grammacus*) appeared on April 22d, but did not get to be plenty, although a few breed. The common lazuli finches (*Cyanospiza amoenus*) came on the 27th, and were nesting May 14th; the same day the common ash-throated flycatcher (*Myiarchus cinerascens*) arrived and went to breeding. On May 8th I shot a yellow breasted chat, which is common in some parts of California, but is only accidental here; and on the 10th I secured one of the rare Lawrence's goldfinches (*Chrys. Lawrencei*). A few, however, breed here.

C. A. ALLEN.

ASYLUMS OF THE COW-BIRD.

AUBURN, N. Y., July 29th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The readers of the FOREST AND STREAM are well aware that the cow-bird (*Moothus pecoris*) depends on other birds to rear its young, instead of incubating its eggs for itself. Some of the nests in which the cow-bird's eggs have been found have been mentioned by your contributors. Mr. Ragsdale records finding the eggs in the nest of the blue-gray gnatcatcher, and Mr. E. P. Bicknell in the nests of the cat-bird and phoebe-bird. I have found them in the nests of the red-eyed vireo, blue-headed vireo, warbling vireo, chipping sparrow, song sparrow, and grass finch. I am sure it would be a great pleasure to all young naturalists to know how many different species the cow-bird depends on to rear its young. Samuels says the birds most often chosen for this purpose are the vireos, warblers and sparrows; sometimes the small thrushes are thus imposed upon, and rarely the wrens. A call for reports on this subject from your readers would go far toward solving the problem, and might prove a benefit to all interested in the study of our birds.

H. G. FOWLER.

[We once found five in a single red-eyed vireo's nest, and can add to the above list the white-eyed vireo, wood thrush and robin, the last probably being the largest bird with which it leaves its egg. The confiding or pugnacious disposition of birds so near its own size is no doubt carefully considered by the cow-bird.—Ed.]

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS JULY 31 TO AUGUST 6.—One great blue heron (*Ardea herodias*), two spotted covies (*Colaptes paca*), two agoutis (*Dasyprocta aguti*), one ocelot (*Felis pardalis*), two squirrel monkeys (*Saimaris sciureus*), two brown capuchins (*Cebus fufuellus*), five blue-and-yellow macaws (*Arara ararauna*), three red-and-blue macaws (*A. macao*), two red-and-yellow macaws (*A. chloroptera*), one trumpeter (*Psephenus crepitans*), one Cuvier's toucan (*Ramphastos Cuvieri*), one crested curassow (*Crao alector*), one white-crested guan (*Pipile jacutinga*), one Greey's guan (*Penelope Greeyi*), one cinereous tinamou (*Tinamus cinereus*), one Florida gallinule (*Gallinula galeata*), two foxes from South America, thirteen parakeets, one waterhen and one small guan, purchased; one wild rabbit (*Lepus sylvaticus*) and two chequered tortoises (*Emys picta*), presented by E. S. Meader, Hestonville, Pa.; three sparrow hawks (*Fulco sparverius*), presented by James Mellor, Oakdale, Pa.; two young alligators (*A. mississippiensis*), one presented by James H. Keyser, Philadelphia, and the other by Jos. B. Moore Philadelphia; two bitterns (*Botaurus minor*), presented by William and Frank Bowen, Chestnut Hill, Pa.

ARTHUR E. BROWN, General Superintendent.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN AUGUST.

FRESH WATER.	SALT WATER.
Trout, <i>Salmo fontinalis</i> .	Sea Bass, <i>Sciaenops ocellatus</i> .
Salmon, <i>Salmo salar</i> .	Sheepshead, <i>Archosargus probatocephalus</i> .
Salmon Trout, <i>Salmo confinis</i> .	Striped Bass, <i>Morone lineatus</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo Gloveri</i> .	White Perch, <i>Morone americana</i> .
Grayling, <i>Thymallus tricolor</i> .	Weakfish, <i>Cynoscion regalis</i> .
Black Bass, <i>Micropterus salmoides</i> .	Bluefish, <i>Pomatomus saltatrix</i> .
<i>M. nigricans</i> .	Spanish Mackerel, <i>Cybbium maculatum</i> .
Masacaronze, <i>Esoc nobilior</i> .	Cero, <i>Cybbium regale</i> .
Pike or Pickerel, <i>Esoc lucius</i> .	Bonito, <i>Sarda pelamys</i> .
Yellow Perch, <i>Perca flavescens</i> .	Kingfish, <i>Menticirrhus nebulosus</i> .

For list of seasonable trout flies for August see our issue of July 27th.

FISH IN MARKET.—We have to report this week fish of all kinds very scarce, and correspondingly high in price. The scarcity is probably owing to the hot weather, having driven the fish far off shore into deeper and cooler water. At this time we should be having plenty of weakfish, but none are being taken in any of the bays adjacent to this city. We quote: Striped bass, 20 to 25 cents per pound; bluefish, 12 to 15 cents; salmon, frozen, 40 cents; green, 50 cents; mackerel, 15 to 20 cents each, according to size; weakfish, 15 cents per pound; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 50 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, \$12 per dozen; halibut, 20 cents per pound; haddock, 8 cents; kingfish, 25 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders, 12 cents; porgies, 12 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 20 cents; brook trout, \$1; pompano, 25 cents; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per 100; hard shell crabs, \$4 per 100; soft, do., \$1.50 per dozen.

FRESH SALMON.—It is not long ago that fresh salmon were cheap in our markets at 60 cents per pound—a dollar per pound being asked for the Kennebec varieties; this price resting not so much, perhaps, upon any asserted superiority in their flavor over their Canadian congeners, as upon a purely national sentiment, a higher value being set upon them because they were the only fish of the kind to be obtained within the territory of our Eastern domain. With increased propagation and protection prices have gradually fallen, until the present season they touched 18 cents a pound in New York, and 8 cents in Quebec. Indeed, during a journey of several weeks through Canada,

we heard frequent complaint that salmon was too often placed on the table—the same old complaint that was heard in the Connecticut valley at the beginning of the century. Some ideas of the quantities of these fish thrown upon the markets may be obtained from published statistics, showing that during the month of June 2,335 cases, containing 704,000 fresh salmon, were received at St. John, N. B., via the Intercolonial Railway alone, from the Miramichi, Petite Roch, River Charles, Bathurst and Campbelltown. The shipments by way of Quebec, were also very large. The Intercolonial Railway authorities have built a number of splendid refrigerator cars, in which the fish can be kept for any length of time in a perfectly fresh condition.

—If the Croton Water Board will seine out four-fifths of the fish that swarm in the Croton Lake and river, and give them to the poor, we shall not only have better water to drink, but more food to eat. When the water gets low the multitudes of fish in it become too crowded for comfort and kick up such a bobbery among the mud and weeds as to befoul the water and make it unfit for themselves to use, let alone the humans who are taxed for what they drink.

—Last month the schooner Lily Dale encountered a school of herrings six miles north of Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, so dense that the crew scooped up four barrels full of the fish with a bushel basket.

—A Buffalo correspondent sends us some gut leaders for fly lines, showing what he fancies to be a new method of his own for adjusting droppers, removing and changing them, as fancy or occasion requires. The device is certainly very clever, and much preferable to the loop system, we think, but our friend is mistaken in supposing it to be a new invention, although he deserves none the less credit for discovering what others have discovered before him. The method of fastening is known as the "water-knot," a double running knot in the leader through which, when loosened, the knotted end of the dropper is passed. When drawn tightly it holds the dropper firmly. If it be required to change flies, the double knot has only to be drawn apart, which can be done easily, and a substitute inserted for the fly to be removed.

—Six cargoes of pickled herring have been cleared from Gloucester, Mass., this year for Gottenburg, Sweden. Something like coals to Newcastle.

SALMON SCORES.—We are indebted to Mr. Thomas Wilson, agent of the Cunard line of steamers at Montreal, for the following letter and scores of fish taken on one of the rivers of the province:—

MONTREAL, July 26th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I beg to give you a statement of the rod fishing in the St. Ann's this month, for fourteen days, ending the 18th inst. The average weight of fish, especially those of Col. Lee, I consider very good, and as yet I have not heard of its being exceeded in any of the rivers from which reports have reached me. The river when I left was not as low as in previous years at this season, and in many of the best pools the fish would not rise to the fly at all. I expect the parties whom we left at the river on the 18th are enjoying good sport, and I shall ask them to forward a report of their sports to you when they return to town.

THOMAS WILSON.

ST. ANN'S, DES MONTS RIVER, 14 DAY'S FISHING, ENDING JULY 18, 1876.

Name.	No. Fish.	Lbs.	Average.
Mr. Cuvillier.....	28	498	17 1/2
Colonel Lee, U. S. A.....	29	675	23 1/2
Thomas Wilson.....	35	111	17 1/2
M. Lamontague, 2 days.....	9	150	16 2/3
Total.....	101	1934	over 19

CONNECTICUT.—Bridgeport, August 5th.—The bluefish have just struck in here in large quantities, and fine size; a boat brought in 60 last evening, and to-day every one is after them. Our shores are fairly lined with crabs—there has not been such a run in five years.

NEW JERSEY.—Carman House, Forked River, Barnegat Bay, July 31st.—I notice your correspondent "B" at the Inlet, says that the "fishing of all descriptions the past week had been very poor." The fishing at the mouth of Forked River last week was the best we had this season, and is still good; sheepsheads, weak and kingfish, were caught in quite large quantities. Bluefish not very plenty. Bay snipe are coming in, and a fine string of yellow legs just came in, killed by Capt. Patten. "FORKED RIVER."

PENNSYLVANIA.—Berks County.—The Water Commissioners of the city of Reading, granted the citizens liberty to fish in the Bernhardt dam, which resulted in large hauls of bass, catfish, and other species of the finny tribe. The privilege was granted owing to the overstocked condition of the waters. As usual, the fine will again be imposed on those who attempt to fish in our reservoirs. Along the Schuylkill river some good hauls of bass, etc., are reported. "Fatty" Houck, as he is familiarly known, is the "champion" fisherman of this city. The tributaries of the Schuylkill, have also afforded fine pastime this season. The Tulpebocker, Maiden creek, Ontalannee, and Northkill creeks afford the best fun.

PERRIN NIXON.

VIRGINIA.—Leesburg, August 3rd.—Until to-day the fishing on the river has been good; a fair number of fish have been taken, and of average weight. Most have been taken with live minnows in deep water; some few with the fly in shallows and below rapids. Goose Creek is still muddy, and cannot be fished.

T. W.

FISHING MOVEMENTS.—The number of fishing arrivals reported at this port the past week has been 71, viz., 13 from the Banks, 28 from Georges, and 30 from mackereling trips. Receipts, 1,820,000 pounds Bank cod, 213,000 pounds Georges cod, 27,000 pounds halibut, and 5,250 barrels mackerel. Georges codfish: but few curing, with a fair call. We notice a further advance in price, considerable sales having been effected at \$4 1/2 per qtl., with some curers holding at \$5. Bank codfish sell readily at \$4 1/2 per qtl. for pickled; we quote dry-cured at \$5. Mackerel: in good receipt, with last sales at \$11 1/2 to \$12 per bbl. for 1s, \$6 1/2 for 2s, and \$5 1/2 for 3s. Fresh halibut: last sales at 8 1/2 and 4 1/2 cts. per lb. for white and grey. Shore fish: sales of cod at 2 1/2 cts. per lb. Medicinal oil: \$1.10 per gall.; tanners' oil, 47 to 50 cts.; smoked halibut, 5 1/2 cts. per lb.; halibut heads, \$3.50 per bbl.; halibut fins, \$9 per bbl.; pollock, \$2 1/2 per

qtl.; hake, \$2.75 per qtl.; cusk, \$3 per qtl.; tongues and sounds, \$8 to \$11 per bbl.; prepared cod, 5 to 7 cts. per lb., as to quality; pickled halibut, \$6 per bbl.; pickled cod, \$4.75 per bbl.; round herring, \$3.50 per bbl.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Aug. 4.*

—A very queer looking fish was found on the sand at Savin Rock, near West Haven, Tuesday, after the tide went out. It was a broad flat fish resembling a turtle cut in twain. It measured eight and one-half by five and one half feet, and had small eyes, and large breathing holes in the centre of its back. Its mouth was on the under side. Its tail, which was five feet long, was covered with prongs, one of which was in the centre, and was two inches in length. The fish came in with the tide, and was secured by some men who gave it to Mr. Allen, the proprietor of the museum at Savin Rock. Of the many people who have seen it, no two seem to agree as to its "tribe" or proper name. Mr. Allen called it a "stingaree."

[This was probably the whip stingray or skate (*Trygon centura*) which is found from Cape Cod to Florida. It is of the family *Raidae*.—Ed.]

—Reports from the Labrador fisheries are conflicting. In some quarters cod are reported scarce. On the whole the prospects of success are fair. The Newfoundland shore fishery has improved of late. In St. Pierre the fishermen have secured plenty of bait, and the fishing prospects are good. In Cape Breton the catch of fish has been below the average, except in a few places.

—The Portsmouth, N. H., fishermen are reaping rich returns in shad fishing off the harbor. About 400 barrels have been seined during the past few days. This is a new business in that part, the shad have not before been found in that vicinity.

—Quite a number of dead shad have been found floating down the Connecticut river near Glastonburg; they were large sized fish, weighing from 3½ to 5 pounds.

—A fourteen pound snapping-turtle was caught in the canal at Windsor locks on Monday last, with a hook and line.

—Eighty barrels of porgies were taken in a single haul, last week off Bangor, Maine.

TWIN LAKES.

TWIN LAKES, Ct., June 26th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Picnic and camping companies are making glad the shores of our pretty lakes this cool, breezy weather, as boats and anglers make merry the waters, however sorry the fish. Yesterday (June 25th) not less than a dozen boats were out on the big lake, and bass and pickerel had to suffer some. A party from Poughkeepsie have held squatter possession of Roger's Island the last ten days, and have caught some heavy bass and pickerel off the rocky point at the east end. There have also been camping parties in Miles's Woods. Bass and pickerel fishing have been good for some days. On the 25th Wm. Miles, of the Copake Bashbish Iron works, and E. Sherman Pease, our resident fish painter, caught eight pickerel and eighteen bass, not to mention the perch and punkies of no account. Several of the bass put down the scales at the 1½ and two-pound notch, and the "pickers" were of good size. For a week previous to these "good catches" three noted choir singers of Gotham—Messrs. Nilson, Phillips and Finch—had fed out spoon victuals most liberally all about the lake with tolerable success; but don't they wish they had stayed over a day longer and tried their scales on some of the two-pound sort? Several new boats have been launched on the lakes, among them a 35-foot shell, owned by Mr. Fred Plumb Miles, who has just graduated from the Yale Scientific College, and who may be seen on any still day taking a "spurt," with neither Cornell or Harvard to make him afraid. Young Mr. Miles has also a four-oared, centre-board, cat-rigged "sharpie" just finished by E. S. P., which is a model for trolling or still fishing. City visitors are coming in rather less than the usual number, and finding, of course, better than usual accommodation, and at more moderate rates than in former years. Mr. Peck, at the Cyrus Hudson place, has some very agreeable people from New York. Of the Coopers we have not heard, but presume they have rooms for such as apply. Trout fishing is done for the season in this State, but they may still be taken in Massachusetts, "over the line." JIP-SAY.

LAKE FISHING IN CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 20th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

At this season of the year we have our strong westerly trade winds. If these gales catch us anglers out at one of our large lakes, not far from the city and near the ocean, we have a hard time of it to get off in a boat to troll for salmon and trout. I have very lately had an experience of the kind. A number of members of our new Sportsman's Club were at Lake San Andreas last week. We were all ready to push out into the lake to fish with the spoon bait, but one of these severe westers set in and kept most of the anglers ashore. I being an experienced oarsman, however, jumped into one of the plungers, and managed to head out through the high waves that broke quite heavily on the shore. My object was to cross the waters and operate under the lee of the mountains opposite, where the winds had comparatively but little force, being affected only by occasional strong puffs and eddies. As I crossed over with my rod over the boat's quarter with 150 feet of line out, my bait was, as usual, suddenly seized by a salmon, and taking up my rod in double-quick time, I found I had a good-sized fish to handle. He bent the top points of my rod as much as I could allow him, without endangering them; in a moment he made a rush to the right with great strength, and I then had to give him some considerable length of line from my reel. Presently I found myself able, by giving him the butt of my rod pretty strongly, to turn him, and then he came very swiftly back to me, and my ability to reel in rapidly was put to rather strong test. But I was not quick enough for him, and he rushed right under my boat. If I had had another oarsman with me this thing could have been prevented. Then it was that some skill was required to take up an oar and turn the boat so that my line could clear it. This I fortunately was able to accomplish, and then came the task of checking him in the opposite direction to the first run he made. This I did without putting too much strain on my rod and line. Then his fish-ship came to the surface, and commenced a series of somersaults, which, unless I had thrown down to a certain angle the point of my rod, would have probably proved fatal to the strength of my line or hooks, by jerking them too violently at a strain, in his successive leaps. But hook and line held and this danger was overcome. Then another risk had to be avoided, namely: the allowing him to reach the bottom and the weeds, and rub the hook from his jaws or throat, or wherever it had taken hold. By this time he began to show less power of being able to rush where he pleased, and I again, by putting on the strain, to prevent him from accomplishing this not uncommon feat of cunning and maneuvering, turned him from his evident purpose; after rushing hither and thither for a long time, he began, at last, to show unmistakable symptoms of exhaustion. After coming to the top several times, he finally was unable to descend further into his life-giving element. I kept him now permanently on the surface and was enabled to keep his head and gills out of the water, and so "drowned him"; and then drawing him close to the skiff—notwithstanding the

high and rough waves—with my rod in my right hand and landing net in the left, drew him over it, and then by lifting up my net under him, secured my much coveted prize. I then killed him by driving my knife into his brain. I found that he weighed—by the scales I always carry with me—just four pounds and three-quarters.

The fish in these lakes are very game, and they therefore make a lively fight, I assure you, before they knock under to the force and skill exerted against them. I reached safely the opposite shore and began to bait fish till the wind increased so much in violence as to render any sport almost hopeless. And so I found it at last. I then rowed against the storm of wind to a more sheltered point, but where the water was too shallow to hope for any success at all. The next movement was home ward and across the lake again, and although the waves rolled very high with white caps and very threateningly toward the opposite home shore, still, as the gale would be directly aft of the boat, I determined to make the attempt at any rate, and had but little doubt of success in reaching home in safety. I pushed off, and the wind being quite favorable and very powerful, I scudded over at a great pace, my plunger riding the high waves like a duck, and by rowing with all my strength, especially as I neared the bank, I drove my boat nearly high and dry on the shelving landing. My fellow members of the Club greeted me with cheers, and considered the whole thing a pretty good achievement for a man of 74 years; and we had my fish cooked for supper, which, with a plentiful supply of beef steaks, bottled beer, potatoes and bread, and a dish of delicious strawberries and cream, to wind up with, we enjoyed ourselves exceedingly. We all spent a cheerful and chatty evening together, although the persistent gale shook the game house and made it tremble rather badly. This storm lasted all night, and nearly the whole of next day, preventing all of us from fishing, except two adventurous and good anglers, who after breakfast pushed out from the shore amidst the breakers and trolled for about three hours under the lee of the opposite mountains, but only took one small salmon which rose at a black fly above the spoon bait. In the evening we all left, not much discouraged, but resolving to visit the lake soon again, when the weather should be more favorable for piscatorial operations. This lake—San Andreas—is more exposed to high winds than lakes Merced or Pilarcitos—all of which are leased by our Sportsman's Club. E. J. HOOPER.

NINE DAYS ON THE RESTIGOUCHE.

NEW YORK, August 1st.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Reaching the noble Restigouche on July 3d, we proceeded to secure Indians, bark canoes and provisions for ten days, and set out early on the 4th to ascend the rapids, our objective point being some sixteen miles distant, selected as a spot for permanent encampment. It was a hard day's struggle with loaded canoes against the foaming rapids; but our men were experienced, stout, fresh, willing and eager for the sport (no trouble if you give them plenty of pork, flour and tea, for they rarely use spirits in any form), and the run was accomplished by 6 P. M. Here landing our stores, the writer dropped down the current a short distance to secure a fresh salmon for the larder. It is only under such circumstances that you can truly enjoy this noble fish in perfection; city salmon is not to be classed with it. I returned to camp at 7:30 P. M. with my canoe lined with three silvery beauties weighing 22, 23 and 14 pounds, and a grilse four pounds. I found the tent pitched, a fire such as can only be made where fuel is in abundance and costs nothing culinary utensils unpacked, kettle boiling, etc. The result of the half-hour's fishing was soon apparent from the flavor wafted through that pure mountain air, and with appetites to be envied we were not long in satisfying them. Next in order was the brier-wood pipe, Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," and consultation as to the programme of the coming morn. The river, although then too high, was rapidly falling to a good angling mark, and our anticipations were of the most encouraging and pleasant nature. Morning soon came with a fair promise (nights are short in that northern region), but only to cause disappointment. The sky soon became overcast, resulting in a heavy rain, and causing the river, already too high, to increase fully two feet. With depressed countenances we encouraged ourselves by the fact that there were plenty of salmon, and we must search for them in other spots than their accustomed haunts at lower water.

The score stood as follows:—22, 23, 14, 18, 19, 18, 14, 23, 18, 20, 23, 22, 20, 26, 26, 15, 17, 23, 24, 19, 26, 14, 18, 22, 24, 22, 21, 22, 19, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 21, 23, 25, 21, 22—aggregating 817 pounds, and averaging 21 pounds. Also one grilse, 4 pounds. With these fish in such high water and strong rapids, we experienced some desperate, and many positively dangerous encounters. Many more fish were hooked and lost after a half to a full hour's struggle from this cause, and none but the most perfect gear and leading tackle could stand them in such water. I returned to the city in improved health and vigor to experience the last day of the heated term which we had, fortunately, escaped.

"NOVICE."

WHAT ARE LUNGE?

WATERLOO, July 20th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of the 6th one of your western correspondents "Haviland," inquires "What are lunge?" and says that he knows the woods and waters mentioned in my article that appeared in your paper of May 4th, and the gentlemen whose names appear in that article "did not call a lake trout a lunge in the days when he used to knock around with them." It is a matter of surprise to us that Tom C., under the guise of "Haviland," should pretend that he knows all about those woods and waters, and as for his other statement I will let the following communication from the gentlemen mentioned in my former article speak for itself:—

This is to certify that the lake trout of Memphremagog and Brompton Lakes are known in this vicinity as "lunge," and have been called so since our earliest recollection.

WATERLOO, July 19th.
GEO. H. ALLEN, Mayor.
T. NUTTING, Clerk Circuit Court.
A. K. NUTTING, Dep. do.
W. A. TAYLOR.
P. COWY, Sheriff, Dist. Bedford.

For the benefit of your readers in general I would say that we early settlers in this vicinity adopted the name "lunge" for the lake trout from the St. Francis Indians, who formerly hunted and fished around these lakes. I have had since my letter of May 9th the pleasure of examining some fine specimens of the black and silver lunge, and am fully convinced that they are the *Salmo confluis* and *Salmo namaycush*, and from the description that I have had of the "racer lunge," it answers well to the *Salmo fuscovet* by Gunther. There is also another variety of lake trout found in the Massiwiippi Lake called the black salmon. I expect a specimen of this fish soon, and will send you a description of it when obtained. STANSTEAD.

TRANSPORTING LIVE MINNOWS.

CINCINNATI, August 5th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In answer to F. W. C., Boston, would say I have had great success in transporting minnows by using a large bucket, holding say four gallons, with inside bucket small enough to have plenty of play and thoroughly perforated. Place a large piece of ice on top of the inside bucket every ten or fifteen minutes; churn the inside bucket up and down to aerate the water. I have transported minnows in this way two hundred miles. If the inside bucket is oval on the bottom it is much better than if it has a flat bottom as the action of car or boat will keep the bucket in motion. W. B. S.

[This double bucket is much used by fish culturist's for transporting live fish for stocking waters.—Ed.]

The Kennel.

THE CENTENNIAL BENCH SHOW.—Intending exhibitors at the Centennial Bench Show will see from the letter which we publish below that in order to have their entries printed in the official catalogue it is necessary to hand them in as early as possible. The letter is intended to apply to live stock generally, hence the paragraph regarding pedigrees, which does not apply, necessarily to dogs:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The list of entries of live stock for display at the International Exhibition, will go to press August 20th for publication in the official catalogue of the Centennial Commission.

Breeders intending to exhibit will recognize the advantage of having their stock comprehended in this publication, and are invited to forward promptly their entries, with pedigree so made out as to be clearly understood.

Entries of stock will be renewed after the date mentioned and judged on an equality with the others, but it is questionable if the Commission will assume the cost of the publication of an appendix.

Applicants for stalls will receive by the 20th of August an official permit of space, giving exact location in the stock yard of the stalls assigned them. Instructions in relation to the shipping will accompany the permit.

Terms of entry may be obtained upon application to the Bureau of Agriculture. BURNET LANDRETH, Chief of Bureau.

In a subsequent letter relative to the Bench Show, Mr. Landreth says:

"As will be seen in another communication from me the entries for this show will remain open till the 20th inst. Entries will be received up to the 1st September, but entries made after the 20th inst., will not be included in the official catalogue, although they will be entitled to compete, same as dogs previously entered. I need not point out to intending exhibitors, the advantage of having their dogs entered in the catalogue, as a much better chance is afforded to intending purchasers of knowing whose property the dogs are, and getting other information necessary as to the breed, &c., of the dogs. In allowing the entries to remain open till the 20th, it will give parties from a distance a better chance to enter their dogs, as so many applications for forms of entry have been received, that it would have been impossible to have closed on the 10th. This moreover will not give all fanciers who only recently have heard of this show, an opportunity to enter their dogs, as there seems to be a growing desire from all parts of the Union and Canada to be represented at the International Bench Show."

PITTSBURGH BENCH SHOW.—A bench show of dogs will be held this month, in connection with the second exposition of the Tradesmen's Industrial Institute, of Pittsburgh; Pa., commencing on the 16th inst. There are some fifty classes for dogs, with money premiums in each. Mr. James Johnson is Secretary to the Executive Committee, and the person, we presume, to whom entries should be made.

—Mr. R. B. Vining, Superintendent of the Meriden trotting park, has a fine setter dog, which has a curious habit of stopping runaway horses. He seizes them by the bit and stops them at once. Several instances of his remarkable sagacity might be given when he showed his power to stop such excited animals, thus saving their owner's loss, and preventing injury to the horses. Mr. Vining has been offered \$150 for Sam, but refuses to part with him for any amount.

POISONING BY PARIS GREEN.—A correspondent writes us that he has lately lost a valuable setter in Orange County, with strong symptoms of arsenical poison. Many other dogs have also died. He attributes it to Paris green in the fields, and requests us to caution sportsmen and give an antidote, suggesting that perhaps one scruple sulphate of zinc in warm water, for a vomit and then milk and magnesia might do.

—Judging from the number of applications for entry blanks and information which come to us, the Centennial Bench show will be far beyond anything of the kind ever seen in this country. We trust that some arrangements will be made with the Railroad authorities as to the transportation of dogs. A concession in rates or guarantee of careful handling would largely increase the entries.

—Mr. Harry Babcock of San Francisco, Cal., has purchased from our Field Editor a splendid brace of black and tan Gordon setters. One of the brace is Monarch, a prize winner at the last Springfield Bench Show. The other, Rake, is an extra fine young dog. These dogs are now on the route to San Francisco, and will doubtless prove an acquisition to the fine stock of the State.

PEDIGREES AND THEIR VALUE.

NEW YORK, August 6th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have read with great interest the different articles on pedigrees and their value, etc., that have appeared in the different sporting journals, but have not as yet seen any, with perhaps one exception, that sets forth the true and only value in a pedigree. Some go so far as to say they are of no value at all. And really one would imagine by what is written that a dog with a pedigree was to be condemned at once as worthless when compared to another who had none at all. Others, however, go to the other extreme and attach too much importance to a pedigree, and in so doing are likely to lose sight of or undervalue the working abilities of an animal. Now, I believe, (and there are many who will agree with me), that there is a happy medium between these two, and that a pedigree is very valuable, and to some exceedingly so, but only when taken into consideration with field performances of the dog. Take, for instance, a man who only has one dog, who does not intend to breed from him, but when he gives out to get another. Now, if that dog does his work well, what does his owner care about his pedigree; but, on the other hand, suppose this man wishes to breed from the animal, will not a pedigree, or, in other words, a knowledge of his ancestry be all-important to him? There are good dogs with pedigrees as there are also bad ones; the same may be said of those without pedigrees, and, I think, where you compare the number, in this country, of each kind, the larger proportion of poor dogs, both in looks and

performance, will be found in the latter class. We do not hear so much about the failure of the dogs in this class, but should some noted dog, with pedigree, or imported dog fail to come up to the standard, we are sure to hear about it, and why? Because everyone expects good work and good looks from an imported dog, or dog with pedigree. The eyes of the whole sporting world are at present upon them, many being ready to find the slightest flaw in their action or appearance, and hold it as an argument, not against that particular dog, but against the whole class. And think, these very same people are the very ones who would entirely ignore a pedigree at a time when it would be most valuable. And then those who sneer at or despise a dog without a pedigree notwithstanding his excellent working qualities are equally at fault, and will in time find it out to their misfortune.

Now what does a pedigree show, provided always that it is genuine; simply that for a certain number of generations back there has been *no impure blood* in the stock; in other words, no dropper blood intermingled with your setter or pointer, and not, as most people seem to imagine, that the stock is perfect, and this negative proof is all that can not too closely be watched by those intending to breed. In England and abroad where field trials and bench shows have been in vogue for many years, a pedigree often shows that the progenitors of your stock had either distinguished themselves in the field or on the bench. In our country, however, where these trials and shows are a new thing, it simply shows that the blood is pure as far back as it goes, and not that it must perform be good except in rare instances where a particular breed has been preserved and the performances of the different ancestors of that breed have been known to a large community for a number of years. There are many instances of dogs who are fine performers in the field, and whose looks no one would question, yet without pedigree, and all of whose descendants came up to the standard of their ancestor; but these few cases should not lead men to totally disregard pedigrees and believe them worthless, and that as good a dog can be had without them as with them; experience proves to the contrary. In like manner anyone who attempts to breed from a dog with a fine pedigree, but worthless in the field, will find that the majority of his descendants will be also good for nothing for the field, though they be ever so fine in appearance. Some of the progeny, to be sure, will turn out well and inherit the fine qualities of the grandsire or grand dam, as the case may be, but there will still be a bad taint in the blood ready to crop out again in their descendants, and which may occupy years to thoroughly eradicate. A man having a fine bitch with a good pedigree had much better breed her to an ordinary looking dog with a fine field record and limited pedigree of one or two generations, and afterwards breed his stock up again by culling out the poorer looking whelps of the litter, and breeding those taking after the dam back to some fine stock, than breed her to a dog with a fine pedigree but worthless in the field. Pedigrees and working qualities taken together cannot be excelled, but either alone must be inferior, and of the two most men would prefer to breed from, and certainly to use, the dog who was a No. 1 in the field, with his sire's and dam's record also good, than the dog who was inferior in the field, but who was bred with a long pedigree attached to his name. In running a pedigree back we finally can trace no further than a dog who had been imported; now some say this word in a pedigree means nothing, as we have as fine dogs here as they have on the other side; be that as it may, it does to my mind mean something, and a great deal. For as there are good and bad dogs in both countries, would a person here be apt to go to the expense of buying and bringing across the Atlantic a poor dog any more than a foreigner would come over here and buy a poorly bred dog and take it over there. It stands to reason, therefore, that such a word in a pedigree means that the dog was not a poor dog, although he may not have been something wonderful, and it means that the chances are he was a better dog than if he had been some Tom, Dick, etc., in this country where nobody at the present time can tell you about. I don't say that this is always so, but the chances are that nine times out of ten it is. Then the word imported, when it has after it the words "by Mr. —," is still more valuable as indicating the importer. You can better judge what kind of a dog he would be likely to own or import. I had commenced this letter with the intention of laying out before your readers my idea of the true value of a pedigree in that it is valuable as it proves by *exclusion* that stock is pure, and not that the stock are *bound* to be fine field performers; but I have wandered on and unintentionally have touched upon other topics about which there are so many different opinions, and on which I had not intended to write for some time. What I have written, however, are the honest convictions of one who, though he has not had a great deal of experience, has studied the subject carefully and attentively. W. S. WEBB, M. D.

KENNEL PRODUCE.—The pointer bitch Jessie, the property of V. W. L. Brooks, Esq., of Stamford, on July 27th dropped a fine litter of five dogs and two gyps, sired by his imported dog Bingo.

Mr. R. H. Gillespie, of Stamford, Ct., has a fine litter of orange and white setter pups out of Van Derwerken's Fan, by Cuming's Rolia. The pups are all handsomely marked and are strong and healthy. Rolia is entered at the Centennial Bench Show.

At the kennel of Mr. John M. Niall, Killaloe, Co. Clare, on 23d July, Sal whelped ten, all red puppies (four dogs and six gyps). They are very highly bred, being sired by that grand dog Tatt O'Rouney, bred by Llewellyn, out of his Knoving, out of his Carrie, K. C. S. B. No. 1,703. The dam Sal is out of J. H. Saltus's old Sal, K. C. S. B. No. 43,351, sired by Capt. Wynn's Spark, out of Capt. Frith's Nell, by Windham Lewis's Major, out of Capt. Frith's Mus. Spark by Coates's Rap out of Ruby, by Hurchison's Bob, No. 1,700, Vol. I., K. C. S. B., Rap by Ruby's Bake out of Nell.

HOMES AMONG THE ORANGE GROVES.—The winter homes of Florida are already numbered by the thousands, and permanent settlers from all parts of the North are securing pleasant abodes within the borders of that climate-favored peninsula. Among the most attractive portions of the State is that about Palatka on the St. Johns River. At a point about twenty five miles south of Palatka a number of northern gentlemen and ladies have established their residences and flourishing colonies have been started. This new locality has been called Fruitland Peninsula, and among the settlers are Mr. and Mrs. Leggett, Dr. A. S. Baldwin, C. L. Robinson, N. K. Sawyer, Dr. J. J. Griffin, D. G. Ambler, C. B. Benedict, L. McConihe, Dr. C. J. Kenworthy, ("Al Fresco" of FOREST AND STREAM), and others. Fruitland Peninsula is a tract of high and fertile land lying between Lake George on the west, and Dunn's Lake and Dunn's Creek (now called Lake Crescent and Deep River) on the northeast. The village is Crescent City, and every effort is being made to form a beautiful and enterprising town. The purpose is not so much to make it a cheap place as it is to make it a delightful one, where people of wealth will feel like spending money to ornament and beautify their homes. It is expected that most settlers in the town will desire a small tract of land for the cultivation of oranges and other tropical fruits, hence lots containing five acres each have been platted with the town. The situation is upon the new highway from the ocean to the lakes of the interior, overlooking a long range of hills, lakes, and orange groves. A steamer plies regularly between Jacksonville and Crescent City, connecting with a line of hacks running to Halifax River. The character of the gentlemen who have undertaken this enterprise ought to ensure its success, and we give the new town many good wishes. They publish a pamphlet containing full information for such as desire to know more of the plans.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston
Aug. 10.....	H. M. 2 10	H. M. 11 32	H. M. 10 48
Aug. 11.....	2 48	eve. 18	11 32
Aug. 12.....	3 32	1 10	morn. 10 23
Aug. 13.....	4 23	2 12	0 23
Aug. 14.....	5 26	3 24	1 26
Aug. 15.....	6 38	4 39	2 38
Aug. 16.....	7 54	5 52	3 54

THE NEWBURGH REGATTA.—On Wednesday of last week the annual Newburgh regatta was sailed over a course starting from the judges' boat, anchored off the city, to and around a stake-boat anchored off the Long Dock at Fish-kill, turning from north to south; thence to and around a stake-boat two and one-half miles south, turning from east to west; thence to and around a stake boat two and one-half miles north of the starting point, turning from west to east; thence to and around a stake at the starting point, going over the course twice, the distance being twenty miles. The W. R. Brown took the first prize in the first class and the Cynthia the second. In the second the Artful Dodger took the first prize and the Coquette the second, and in the third class the Sophia Emma took the first and the Tom W. the second prize. Appended is the time at start and finish:—

FIRST CLASS.			
Name.	H. M. S.	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
W. R. Brown.....	2 46 55	3 17 35	3 09 15
Le Roy.....	3 03 30	3 33 30	3 26 20
Cynthia.....	3 04 45	3 28 15	3 22 26
Fidget.....	3 05 08	3 34 23	3 30 33
Fie Sun.....	3 16 08	3 47 43	3 40 23
Laura.....	3 23 25	3 54 58	3 52 08
SECOND CLASS.			
Name.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Artful Dodger.....	3 09 12	3 38 42	3 37 42
Coquette.....	3 19 16	3 47 01	3 43 01
Freak.....	3 24 05	3 52 33	3 49 13
Eloise.....	3 35 36	4 03 41	4 01 21
THIRD CLASS.			
Name.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Sophia Emma.....	2 18 24	2 51 02	2 51 02
Thetis.....	2 41 36	3 25 16	3 21 16
Tom W.....	2 46 53	3 26 43	3 19 33
Emily.....	2 59 50	3 41 20	3 37 40
Dione.....	3 00 30	3 44 40	3 37 60
Osprey.....	3 02 30	3 45 45	3 38 45
Gracie.....	3 06 00		
Hattie.....	3 19 33	4 01 33	3 51 53

THE INTERNATIONAL REGATTA.—The fourth annual amateur regatta of the Saratoga Rowing Association commenced on the lake at that place on Monday last. The same causes which militated so largely against the success of the college regatta were in favor on the present occasion, and not only prevented the programme from being carried out, but also caused the withdrawal of some of the boats during the progress of the racing. Saratoga Lake, when it chooses to keep itself in condition, is a very charming piece of water on which to row, but it appears to require but the slightest inducement to get itself into a state of roughness most disheartening to oarsmen. On Monday when the first race was called, at 11 o'clock, the water was quite smooth, but later in the day it became too rough for rowing. The first event was the junior single-sculls, for which the following gentlemen started:—R. H. Robinson, of the Union Springs (N. Y.) Rowing Club; W. H. Rogers, of the Atalantas, of New York City; J. E. Mann, of the Argonauts, Bergen Point, N. J.; F. Tompkins, of the Wolvenhook Club, Greenbush, N. Y.; M. S. Cummins, of the Saratoga Rowing Club; J. Magin, of the Waverly Yacht and Rowing Club, New York. Robinson, the favorite, took the lead at the start, and kept it to the finish, winning the race handsly. Tompkins was the only one who seemed able to keep anywhere near the winner, whose time was 15:16½. Tompkins was second, Mann third, Cummins fourth, and Magin fifth. Rogers quit after going a mile and a quarter.

The second race was for pair-oared shells, for which there was the following entries: R. Luffman and O. T. Johnson, of the Neptune Club, West Brighton, Staten Island; Capt. Edward Smith and F. C. Eldred, of the Argonauts, W. H. Downs and J. E. Eustis, of the Atalantas; Henry Smith and John Killorin, of the North-westerns; J. T. McCormick and T. J. Gorman, of the Beaverwycks. The word to start was given at 11:55, the Argonauts being first off with a 34 stroke. They had the lead for a quarter of a mile when they were passed by the Atalanta pair. The North-westerns soon pulled into second place and turned the stake boat close behind the Atalantas, with the Beaverwycks third. The Neptunes and Argonauts, owing to their boats being low out-rigged and having shipped considerable water, gave up the race. Shortly after making the turn the Chicago crew spurted and took the lead, holding it to the finish, their time being 21m. 29s. Before reaching the line the Atalantas stopped rowing but were ordered by the referee to cross. The water was so rough that after the double-sculls had been called twice without any response the race was postponed until the following day.

The double scull race was rowed on Tuesday, the water being in capital condition, and the time made by the winning crew unparalleled. The Atalanta couple, Rodgers and Ackerman, took the lead at the start, but were quickly overtaken and passed by both the Neptune and Union Springs crews. The Neptunes rounded the mile stake boat first in 5m. 23s., followed three seconds later by Courtney and Yates, the Atalantas seven seconds behind. At the half mile Courtney spurted and passed the Neptunes, and kept the lead to the finish; The following is a list of the crews and their times for the two miles:

Names.	Time.
Union Springs—C. E. Courtney, F. E. Yates.....	12 16
Neptune—T. R. Keator, James Riley.....	12 20½
Atalanta—H. W. Rogers, P. C. Ackerman.....	12 25
Wolvenhook—J. J. Miles, C. C. Craig.....	4

ROCKAWAY YACHT CLUB.—The fifth annual regatta of this club was sailed over their usual course of ten miles on Wednesday last. The wind was blowing fresh from the northeast, and all the yachts started with reef in their mainsails, and, save the Mignon, with jibs furled. The entries were as follows:

Fannie D., 23 feet 3 inches, owned by C. A. Donnelly.

Mignon, 23 feet, C. A. and J. D. Cheever. Lucille, 21 feet 11 inches, A. Walker. Spinaway, 21 feet 4 inches, E. and R. La Montagne. Gaviota, 19 feet 10 inches, D. Lord, Jr. The time allowance, one minute to the foot, was given at the start, the Gaviota getting away first at 4:33. Before the first round was completed all the yachts set their jibs. The Mignon was evidently the fastest boat in the fleet, and before the second round was made was leading the fleet. The time taken at the finish was:

Name.	H. M. S.	Name.	H. M. S.
Mignon.....	6 26 29	Lucille.....	6 36 03
Fannie D.....	6 26 42	Gaviota.....	6 37 48
Spinaway.....	6 29 53		

The Fannie D. won the Commodore's pennant for making the best actual time over the course, and the Mignon won the plate prize for being the first boat in. The judges were S. P. Strong, Jr., William Ladd, and P. V. Purtsell; and Messrs. C. A. Cheever, William Lummis, and D. Lord, Jr., were the Regatta Committee.

THE "AMERICA" CUP.—A meeting of the Regatta Committee of the New York Yacht Club was held at the office of Commodore Kingsland on Friday for the purpose of perfecting the arrangements for the series of matches to be sailed by the Canadian yacht Countess of Dufferin and the Madeleine. Both Major Gifford, representing the owners of the "Countess" and Commodore Dickinson were present. Major Gifford desired to name the 14th, as the day for the first race, but as that is the date fixed for the assembling of the yachts of the club at Glen Cove preparatory to starting on the annual cruise, it was finally decided that the first race should be sailed tomorrow, the 11th inst. The second race will be sailed on the following day and should there be a tie, each yacht winning one race, a day will there be named for sailing the deciding race. The Madeleine was on the ways last week undergoing a thorough overhauling and her sails were being refitted. The Countess has had a new foresail and her topsails have been altered; she also has been on the ways, and been thoroughly scraped and pot-leaded. What betting there is on the event is long odds in favor of the Madeleine.

—The fourth annual regatta of the Carman Rowing Association, of Washington Heights, will take place at their club house, foot of One Hundred and Fifty-second street, North River, on Saturday afternoon, the 12th inst., commencing at 3 o'clock. The entries will consist of four single sculls, two four-oared gigs, two eight-oared barges, and a tub race.

CANADA.—The annual regatta of the Quebec Rowing Club will be held on the 12th inst., when, besides five four-oared boats from the club, it is expected that crews from Montreal and Halifax will enter. To induce a lively competition of the sort, besides the handsome silver cup given as a special prize by Mr. T. H. Grant, it is proposed to contribute the champion cup of the St. Lawrence, but in addition there will be other valuable prizes, including substantial sums of money.

—The scull race for the championship of Halifax Harbor to-day, in which the competitors were Warren Smith and Obad Smith, of the Fishermen's crew, and John Brown, was won by Warren Smith, making the distance, three miles, in 23 minutes.

CENTENNIAL ROWING NOTES.

PHILADELPHIA, August 8th 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—Still Cornell shows no disposition to row in any of the International races at Philadelphia. It may be that I am not, nor even FOREST AND STREAM, nor the college rowing men, nor the rowing world at large are right in saying that Cornell has any duty to perform, but they all do so. One thing is certain and that is that rowing men of all classes have looked to them, the proved and acknowledged champion college crew of America, to uphold the honor of American college rowing against all comers. That they will not attempt to do so is now certain, that the fault, if fault it is, lies with Capt. Ostrom is possible. The captain's reasons, which I declared last week as trivial, have been since denounced by the best authorities in this country as preposterous. In Ostrom's letter to Mr. Beebe he advances one reason which I fail to detect in his letter to the Secretary of the Schuylkill Navy. He does not think that the English crew now here, meaning First Trinity, of Cambridge, is a representative university crew. What right has Cornell, Columbia, Yale, Harvard, or any other American college to ask that Cambridge shall select from her twenty-two rowing associations a crew to compete with one selected from a constituency equalling neither in numbers or experience any one of these twenty-two? Our American universities are in rowing matters only the peers of what at Oxford, Cambridge, or Dublin are called and are—colleges. No one can impeach my allegiance to America, or to anything that to her appertains, but I ask why should we exact unfair odds and those odds against ourselves? One thing might be asked of the Cornell crew, and of their captain—were they prepared to row the Englishmen at Saratoga on the 11th inst., in accordance with the challenge received by First Trinity on their arrival? If they were, why should they advance the reasons already given? Why not say at once, "We have little to gain and much to lose; we are afraid to risk it." That is certainly the inference to be drawn from their action.

The list of entries as far as received, have already been published in number of papers, but the official list is not yet issued. To-morrow night the Regatta Committee again meets, and with it rests the acceptance or rejection of such entries as from the oversight, ignorance or neglect of Secretaries, have been received after August 1st, the time fixed for the closing of entries. As it at present stands, the only *bona fide* entry for the graduates race is the Dublin crew. A crew of New York graduates have telegraphed an entry to-day, and Yale may present another. The Dublin men have come out for a race, and not a walk over, so there is no probability that these late entries for this race will be objected to. The London Rowing Club are on the way, having sailed by Wyoming on Wednesday. The Dublin are now on the Scythia, and the two crews will be here before the next issue of FOREST AND STREAM.

The practice of the first Trinity has been somewhat interrupted by the sickness of Mr. Jameson, their bow. The whole crew went to Cape May on Saturday, and will stay until Tuesday or Wednesday. Mr. Jameson is better to-day, and it is to be hoped he will be able to take his place in the boat (bow) before the week is out. By this time next week, several of the crews will be at practice on the river.

SCULLS.

AMERICAN HORSES IN INDIA.

THE prospect of the future supply of horses for the cavalry in India is attracting much attention among the military of that empire and England. It is said that the management of the army stud hitherto has been bad. As a great military power, open to attack from within and without, India should be independent of all outside aid, and in possession of an ample and suitable supply of horses of her own. That she at one time, under native rule, did possess a breed of active, terse horses is a matter of history. Whence this supply shall be obtained is the question. Several schemes for breeding systematically from native, strong, but low-bred mares, and thoroughbred, imported stallions, have been devised, but do not meet with favor. The importation of horses from the Cape of Good Hope does not seem practicable to any great extent, nor from Australia, although the extensive grazing plains of Queensland will no doubt hereafter be utilized to raise a stock of fine horses for exportation; at present there is no good breed of Australian horses in existence there, unless it is the immediate descendants of imported English thoroughbreds, and all are expensive. Mares are now the great want of India—strong, blooded mares. It is a tropical country, and it is said that countries of the sun must have horses of the sun. It was from the clear, sunny climate of Arabia that the founders of the race came which have given the Eastern cavalry their best coursers; and they naturally look to Arabia for a renewal of the stock. One favorite suggestion, then, is, to purchase large numbers of brood mares from the Bedouins, who, in the spring and summer, are generally roaming in the pastures of Aleppo, Palmyra, Hama, and Hama, in the fertile plain of the swift Orontes, in the plain of Esdralon, or in the vicinity of Damascus. One of these tribes, the Sebaa Anezi, can muster ten or twelve thousand horsemen at any time, and their mares bear the repute of having in their veins the purest blood to be found in the desert. They trade largely. These horses can be got up to fifteen hands two inches high. The mares thus being secured, it is proposed not to ship them all to India, but to establish a stud, or sort of supply station in Syria, whence they can be taken by the Dead Sea to Bombay, or marched overland in case of emergency. There are strong arguments in favor of some such plan, but the expense is against it. Another plan is to obtain brood mares from Hungary. No troops in the world are better mounted than the Austrians. Their horses are very large, handsome, and shapely animals, with great power. The parent stock of this breed came originally from Arabia through Turkey, and it has grown and flourished under the careful and intelligent cultivation bestowed on it. Within the Tropics there cannot be a superfluity of blood, but for the hard, enduring service of the cavalry, bone must go with it. By bone is meant that dense, ivory-grained, osseous material appertaining to the thoroughbred. It was this combination of blood and bone that enabled Goldsmith Maid to trot a mile in 2:14, and sends along the Texas horse day after day his sixty miles on no other keep than the natural grasses of the prairie. Now it seems to be reduced to this, that the horses which Indian must take for her future must be derived from the Western United States. A company has been started in India called the Horse Supply Association, which proposes establishing a line of large, powerful and speedy steamers to run between Milford Haven and Norfolk, Va., and Galveston, Texas, the passages being calculated to and back from either port, respectively, at twelve and twenty-two days. These vessels will be fitted especially for the horse trade, and are very stiff and steady in sea way. Each will be able to carry about four hundred horses. It is proposed to import two classes:

1st—The horses of the Western States, which are to be found in great numbers, especially in the blue-grass country of Kentucky. They are large, powerful, symmetrical, upstanding animals, possessing ample bone and substance with, as a rule, superb natural trotting action. Such horses well broken, and fresh from the dealer's hands, can be purchased on the spot for from \$75 to \$150 each, and in the English market would readily realize prices from 60 guineas to even 200 guineas and upwards. It is estimated that allowing \$25 per head by rail and water to the port of Norfolk they would be landed in Milford Haven for \$75 more. If purchased as three-year olds, their original cost would be much less. These mares could go on to India via the Canal, and be landed, safely, and in fact, in good heart, for prices averaging \$300, and would be worth at least double the money.

2d—Texas horses, also procurable in vast numbers—some of the ranches carrying from 15,000 to 20,000 head—and for which there is so limited a demand at present that the breeders actually contemplate slaughtering them for the sake of their hides and tallow. These horses are well suited for light draft and saddle purposes. Inheriting the Barbary blood introduced from Morocco, they show much of the characteristics of that breed, having the small, blood-like head, dished face, broad square forehead, full eye, small pricked ear, thin open nostril, arched crest, and well-set on tail of the desert horse. Their legs are sinewy and clean, and feet excellent, while their shoulders are better placed than those generally seen in Barbs. Like the Indian country-bred and the South American mustang, their chief fault lies in the drooping quarters which, though indicative of speed and activity, are unsightly. This fault, if fault it can be called, when it does not amount to meanness, has on several of the large runs been remedied by careful crossing with some of the best blood

from the Eastern States, and the produce is a powerful horse, with no great height, possessing undoubted stamina. Picked, but unbroken, horses can be bought off the best run for from \$25 to \$50 each, and an English writer tells us that many of a desperately ill-used batch landed at Liverpool the other day, after a voyage of forty-eight days in a small steamer, would have passed for large sized brothers to Ali Shah and Gray Leg in a Bombay dealer's stable. At the price these really excellent animals could be landed at, the Government of India could well and wisely afford to mount several regiments on picked mares which, eventually, after some years' service, would pass out of the ranks into private hands as brood mares.

Or even a nearer supply could be found in Southern California. On many of the large ranches great care has been taken with the *manadas*, in keeping the mares in good condition and up to a fair standard of height, although, as a rule, a most reckless course is pursued in allowing mares and foals to run with almost unstinted liberty, the result of which is seen in the club-footed and weedy colts to be seen with most *caviadas* or bands. The transportation from our western coast to India would be even more direct than from Texas, and the quality of the stock quite as good. We have seen the produce of the common mustang of California when crossed with a trotting horse of average quality turn out remarkably well, even for track purposes, and Occident, although of course an exceptional horse, is said to have been gotten from a mustang mare. However, whether it be Texas or California, the opening of a market in India for our surplus horses is a "consumation devoutly to be wished." In the words of the immortal Sellers, "There's millions in it."

MAORI RELICS.—The Smithsonian Institution has lately received some ethnological collections from the Chatham Islands, among which were several skulls and bones of Maori-oris. It is said that this race never buried their dead, but carried them out and deposited them in heaps, where they were left to decay, so that the bones are easily found in many different parts of the island. They were cannibals; the remnants of the race now found in the island having been known to practice cannibalism as late as about ten years ago. They now number only about twenty-five souls, are limited to a reservation, and sustained by the colonial government. The name Maori-ori is said to mean "before the Maoris," and indicates that these people, the aborigines of Chatham Island, had been subdued and, in great measure, displaced by the Maoris. It seems not improbable that this race represents also the aboriginal inhabitants of New Zealand, which had quite disappeared before the discovery of the islands by Europeans. Chatham Island lies six hundred miles east of New Zealand, in latitude 48° south.

New Publications.

MAGAZINES.

The American Naturalist opens with an account of the ancient pottery of Colorado, Utah, Arizona and New Mexico by Edwin A. Barber, who accompanied the party of Dr. Hayden's survey which explored the cliff ruins of the Southwest in 1875. Several descriptions of these remains have already appeared in our columns. It is illustrated by two lithographic plates and three full-page illustrations on wood. Judge Caton's article on a new California deer is condensed in our Natural History department. C. S. Rafinesque finds a champion in H. E. Copeland under the heading of "A Neglected Naturalist." The writer thinks we forget too readily the labors of the older American zoologists, and contends that Rafinesque, who was an erratic genius, never received the credit due him especially in regard to his investigation of fishes. Dr. C. C. Abbott tells the story of a remarkable visit of white egrets to the flooded flats of the Delaware River at Trenton, N. J., in August, 1875. The article gives opportunity for some very good ornithological philosophy. Dr. Packard contributes a brief history of the house-fly, and the reviews and departments are extended and valuable. The improvement in this excellent periodical is very marked.

Lippincott's has, as was to be expected, a flavor of Philadelphia about it, for its opening article is an illustrated review of household and finer art as set forth in the Main Building at the Exhibition. An exceedingly timely and graphic account of Montenegro and its people follows, also illustrated. It arouses our sympathy for the hardy mountaineers. The first chapters of "Love in Idleness," an essay on "The Age of Knick-knacks" (the present), a sketch of George Sand, and minor papers fill the number, which, as a whole, is unusually entertaining.

The articles extracted for the August *Eclectic* are "The Courses of Religious Thought" by the Right. Hon. W. E. Gladstone; a review of the German poet Walter Von der Vogelweide; a description of autumn on the Lower Yang-tze; "Leigh Hunt and Lord Brougham;" "Remarks on Modern Warfare;" a practical article from the *Cornhill* on "Walking Tours;" chapters of "Her Dearest Foe," and various other selections of poetry, criticism and travel. Opposite the title page appears a steel portrait of Mr. A. R. Spofford, Librarian of Congress, accompanied by a biographical sketch.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

R. T. M., New Haven.—We cannot determine the fish from your description.

S. B. B., Hudson, N. Y.—When can quail be shot in this State? Ans. October 1st.

D. D. W., West Barre, N. Y.—Will you be so kind as to tell me how to organize a sportsman's club? Ans. Have sent you form of constitution and by-laws for a sportsman's club.

E. S., New York.—Please inform me where I can find a good Newfoundland or St. Bernard slut for my Newfoundland dog. He is one of the finest ones I ever saw. Ans. We do not know of one in private hands, but some of our readers may have such a dog.

READER, Manchester, Vt.—Is first class shooting to be had in Kentucky in the fall? If so what kind of game can be shot and in what counties to be found best? Ans. Good quail shooting can be had in Mason and adjoining counties and deer farther north.

VARNISH, Bath.—Will you please give me in your next issue the recipe for a varnish to prevent guns rusting on the sea shore, and how to apply it? Ans. We have found Belmont oil to answer the purpose better than any other preparation.

J. S. D., North Attleboro.—Please give me the address of a few of the leading game dealers of St. Louis? Ans. We do not know the names of any St. Louis game dealers, but if you will address J. W. Munson, Esq., he may be kind enough to give you the information.

F. O. S., Ithaca, N. Y.—1. At what price can one of the pointer pups mentioned in last issue, as being for sale by Westminster Breeding Kennel be purchased and what is their age? 2. Also prices of two broken dogs advertised by J. W. from your office? Ans. 1. \$10; whelped about July 1st. 2. \$150 each we believe. Address the party advertising.

F. A. B., Boston.—Please inform a subscriber to your paper, through your columns, how much a book published by Chas. Suydam costs, called "Shooting on the Wing," by an old Game Keeper? Ans. The book is published by the Industrial Publishing Co., No. 176 Broadway, and costs 75 cents.

J. C. E.—Will you let me know through your valuable paper in what part of the Adirondacks Piseco Lake is situated? also how to get there from Plattsburgh on Lake Champlain? Ans. You will find the route to Lake Piseco in an article headed "Adirondacks Itinerary," in our issue of 27th ulto. Send for a copy of Wallace's guide with map, etc.

A. J. D. C., Philadelphia.—Can you inform me if there is any chicken and snipe shooting near Joliet, Ill.; if so, what month is the best, after August? Ans. Within striking distance of Joliet, Ill., you will find prairie grouse and snipe shooting, and the best time is about October 1st.

ARTHUR, Lockport, N. Y.—Please inform me through your paper where, and how far from Toronto, Canada, good deer, duck, and partridge shooting can be found, as small party wish to go hunting in that section this fall from our city? Ans. Mt. Julien on Bighen or Duck Lakes, one day's ride northwest, where the party can find the best shooting anywhere in Canada within reasonable distance.

T. O., New York.—My intentions are to go to Manchester, Vermont, for a week or two the first part of September. What kind of game would I be likely to find near that place at this time? Do you think it is a good game country, and that it would pay me to take my dogs with me? Ans. It is a good country for ruffed grouse and you would do well to take your dogs.

R. B. R., Hazleton, Pa.—My pointer dog's eyes are very sore with a thick white discharge running, nose dry, and coat very rough. What is the matter? Do you think he has worms, if so, what shall I do for him? He has a very good appetite and is very active. Do you think a wash would be good for his eyes? Ans. Arcua nut will cure your dog and we would have sent you some had you observed the lime at the head of this column.

QUERIES, Leesburg, Va.—Ought a gut leader to be immediately soaked before using? I have lost six flies lately just at the first or second cast by the leader breaking when I struck the fish (ever so gently). Ans. It should be soaked immediately before using. Defective gut was probably the cause of your snoods breaking. When the gut breaks at the hook it is often the result of imperfect casting; sometimes from being coiled carelessly in the fly-book.

H. D. M., Indianapolis.—Do you think flies could be used to good advantage for bass in the small rivers and streams of Indiana and Ohio? What amount shall I send you for a fair line of samples for a trial? Ans. Bass will not take flies at all times—and neither will trout, for that matter—but we believe that bass will rise to a fly in any and all waters, they being in great part surface feeders. As to Ohio and Indiana we can answer positively that they do. Bass flies sell from \$3 to \$4 per dozen at the tackle shops.

C. F. B., Worcester, Mass.—I have a heavy canvass tent without fly, which during a heavy shower leaks. Can you tell me of some paint or oil that will prevent it? Ans. Send it to Chas. Tappan, Greenwood, Mass., and have it waterproofed by his paraffine process. Painting will make it too heavy. Or you can waterproof it yourself by taking sugar of lead and powdered alum in the proportions of half a pound of each to a bucket of rain water; dissolve and pour of the dissolved ingredients into another vessel. Steep the canvass thoroughly in the solution, letting it stay for a considerable time. Hang it up to dry but do not wring it.

ZATTUMAN, Baltimore.—Can you give me any information about the region of the Red River of the north and Pembina? What is the best way to get there from St. Paul, Minn., and what sport, fishing especially, is to be obtained? Ans. The book entitled "The Prairie Province," published by Belford Brothers, Toronto, contains full information; also Butler's "Great Lone Land," and "Ocean to Ocean," published by Adams, Stevenson & Co., Toronto, Canada. Prairie chickens, ptarmigan, wild fowl, rabbits and deer are the principal varieties of game. Buffalo and elk disappeared a few years ago. Bass fishing in the lakes. Railroad and steamboat from St. Paul.

B., Cleveland, Ohio.—Where, in the West, either in Nebraska, Missouri, Kansas, or the Indian Territory, could a couple of sportsmen find amusement along in October or November for a couple of weeks, and which of those two months would be best? We want to find some place where we can get duck, geese, prairie chicken, quail, etc., and a few hundred miles difference in the distance won't be objectionable; but we would like to learn of some region where there will be no disappointment when we get there. Ans. You can hardly go wrong this year, but if you will make your headquarters at Atchison, Kan., you will find excellent "chicken" and other shooting.

S. B. D., Lake City, Minn.—I have shot in a general contest and own the badge. Am challenged to shot a match; under those rules we tie; does that tie have to be shot off at five birds according to rule VIII for trap shooting? I claim that ties shall only be shot off when the ownership of any property shot for is divided. The ownership of the badge is wholly vested in me and I claim that a tie does not beat, or either divide ownership. I also claim that to shoot at five birds would put me in the place of the challenging party and I would have to beat him, putting the cart before the horse. Ans. We think that you are wrong and should decide that the tie should be shot off under rule VIII.

SUBSCRIBER Philadelphia.—Is there any rule in casting the fly that compels the caster to throw the flies behind up into the trees, or is there such a rule governing fly casting at the New York State Sportsman's Conventions which compels him to throw the fly behind as well as in front of him. I think as long as the caster complies with the rules, such as length and weight of rod and length of leader and regular line without weight attached to it he has a right to throw it any way he can? Ans. The rules for fly-casting say that "no cast shall be valued unless the line be retrieved," which necessarily brings it back behind the caster.

E. L. G., Newburgh.—Can you or any of your readers give me any information about the shooting and hotel accommodations at Cobb's Island, Va.? What is the best route from New York to the island, and is there any goose, quail, or duck shooting to be had in the fall or winter? Ans. A good many columns of information have appeared in this paper about Cobb's Island. There is a good hotel on the island, but the proprietor has declined to furnish the information through our columns. Excellent geese, duck, brant, snipe and woodcock shooting in the fall and winter. To reach the island sportsmen generally go to Washington, D. C., and take the steamer down the Potomac to Cherry Stone. There is equally good shooting at Chincoteague, which can now be reached by rail and steamers of the Old Dominion Line.

C. V. B., Poughkeepsie.—In what part of the Adirondacks could I find good hunting and fishing for one or two weeks without costing too much? Please state the time and what it would cost to get there, and what game I would find next month. Can you tell me the cost of a canoe? Ans. Martin Moody's, on Big Tupper Lake, is as cheap a place as any with good plain fare. You will get lake trout by trolling in September, and good speckled trout fishing an occasional deer, with some ruffed grouse and wild ducks. The month of October is the best for general sport. Canoes are not used. Boats with guide cost \$250 per day. You could hire a boat from Moody at a trifling expense to cruise about the premises. For information of Adirondack region you should by all means buy the Adirondack Guide for sale at this office. It will save you its cost ten times over. Price \$2, with large map.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUCLATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1876.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK.

Editor and Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

THURSDAY, August 10th.—Racing: Saratoga. Trotting: Piqua, O.; Rochester, N. Y.; Pentwater, Mich.; Tiskilwa, Ill. Rifle: Eleventh Brigade practice at Creedmoor. Base Ball: Cincinnati vs. Chicago, at Cincinnati; Louisville vs. St. Louis, at Louisville, Ky.; Mutual vs. Athletic, at Brooklyn; Nassau vs. Hudson, at Brooklyn; Athletic vs. Lone Star, at Catskill, N. Y.; Alaska vs. Enterprise, at Jersey City, N. J.; Boston vs. Live Oak, at Boston, Mass.

FRIDAY, August 11th.—Trotting: Rochester, N. Y.; Piqua, O.; Tiskilwa, Ill. First race between the Countess of Dufferin and Madeline for "America" cup; N. Y. Harbor. Regatta, Saratoga Lake. Rifle: Third Brigade practice at Creedmoor. Base Ball: Mutual vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn; Boston vs. Rhode Island, at Boston, Mass.; Enterprise vs. Star, at Paterson N. J.; San Francisco vs. Eureka, at Philadelphia; Stottsville vs. Athletic, at Stottsville, N. Y.; Greenville vs. Summit, at Greenville, N. J.; Resolute of N. Y., vs. Alpha, at Stapleton, S. I.; Resolute vs. Hoboken, at Elizabeth, N. J.; Alaska vs. Resolute, at Jersey City; Quickstep vs. Flyaway, at Melrose, N. Y.; Monticello vs. Chatham, at Jersey City.

SATURDAY, August 12th.—Racing: Saratoga. Trotting: Piqua, O. Second race for "America" cup; regatta West Rutherford Park, N. J.; regatta Quebec. Rifle: Geiger Bulls-eye Badge, Turf, Field and Farm Badge, and Seventh Regiment "shells" at Creedmoor. Base Ball: Cincinnati vs. Chicago, at Cincinnati; Louisville vs. St. Louis, at Louisville, Ky.; Athletic vs. Hartford, at Philadelphia; Alaska vs. Mutual, at Jersey City; Quickstep vs. Dauntless, at New York; Mutual vs. Alaska, at Jersey City; Staten Island vs. Orange, at Orange, N. J.; Athletic vs. Witoka, at Brooklyn; Witoka vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn; Two nines from Franklin Lit. Soc., at Brooklyn; Winona vs. Olympic, at Brooklyn; Osceola vs. Star of Elizabeth, at Elizabeth, N. J.

MONDAY, August 14th.—Trotting: Zanesville, O. Rifle: Second Brigade practice at Creedmoor. Base Ball: Athletic vs. Hartford, at Philadelphia; Alaska vs. Olympic, of Manhattanville, at Jersey City; Chelsea of Brooklyn vs. Cricket, at Binghamton, N. Y.

TUESDAY, August 15th.—Racing: Saratoga. Trotting: Utica, N. Y.; Zanesville, O.; Manistee, Mich.; Warwick, N. Y.; Lewiston, Me.; Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia; Mendota, Ill. Match between yachts Susie S. and W. R. Brown, N. Y. Harbor. Rifle: American team practice at Creedmoor. Base Ball: Mutual vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn; Monticello vs. Enterprise, at Jersey City; Alaska vs. Chatham at Jersey City.

WEDNESDAY, August 16th.—Trotting as above. Rifle: American team practice at Creedmoor.

M. M. BARKER.—Letters for this gentleman are frequently addressed to the care of this office. Mr. Barker some months ago dissolved his connection with FOREST AND STREAM, as its traveling canvasser and correspondent, and is now, we believe, employed upon the *Rod and Gun* in some capacity.

—Now at the beginning of a new volume (Vol. VII) is a good time to subscribe for FOREST AND STREAM, especially as the fall shooting season is close at hand, and our columns always contain much valuable information on topics pertaining to the field.

GAME PROTECTION.

GUIDES AS GAME PROTETORS.

MY last letter wound up with a pair of direct assertions, that will probably meet with unfavorable criticism unless I am able to make them good; they were to the effect that the Game Law itself was indirectly the cause of the diminution of the trout and deer in our Adirondack wilderness. That it is so, and why it is so, I will endeavor to show.

The law is not only a failure, as far as restraining goes, but it is an active agent against itself; it causes the very evil it is intended to prevent. Let me get back to figures and facts again for a moment. Four years ago my guide and I spent five days in fishing three miles of rapids and deep pools. It was in May, so the fish were not yet in the "spring holes," and we iced down eighty pounds of dressed trout—not troutlings—my big one *par excellence* weighed three pounds seven ounces, and was taken at sun-set, when I could not see the white miller that unfortunately for him, he did, and fifty of my best weighed fifty-one pounds. This year I went over the same course twice and three of us caught three trout of three ounces each. After that I spent the day catching bull-frogs. (I was very lucky with frogs). I don't believe any one will do any better next year, unless the trout thrive in spite of the law. There is too much improper fishing which is legal, and too much proper fishing and shooting which is illegal. You see I draw a distinction between propriety and legality.

There is a combat between the Law on the one side and Nature on the other, and with no lawyers nor law officers to carry out its provisions, the Law fares badly. My experience has been that of many, this year, and will be that of more the next. Chubs, suckers, and bullheads feed us instead of trout, and will do so because the law carries in itself its own destroyer. As I have tried to show, our guides, our wood-choppers, and so-called "hotel" keepers, are a sturdy, independent set. Most of them are intelligent and would be quick to break up a set-line, or prosecute the man who would for mere wantonness or for profit, "hound" deer, or kill more than he needed. But not a man among them *dare do it*. The law is that he who kills bird or beast out of season becomes by the act a criminal, and thus, being himself subject to the penalties of the law, cannot proceed against others who for lighter motives infringe more grossly. Our pioneer is strong and uncultured, but his natural points are coequal with his strength. He has only his own wife and his own little ones for his companionship, and no man outside can be more devoted to his home. Our woodman is human, and he has human rights which over-weigh those of the beast. Leading the way for civilization to follow he leaves behind him the meat market, the grocery, and store, and advances axe in hand, hewing a living out of the dense forest, and digging it from the sterile soil—a living, yet a bare subsistence; a life where bread is a luxury. This man has a natural in-born right, and he knows it, to the food that Nature with one hand provides, and with the other punishes him with loss of his only capital—his strength—if he refuses. By meat he must live, and meat he will and must have. What cares he for the young of the deer if his own young are suffering for food; if his own strength, which is their support, is failing him for want of proper sustenance? Of what importance is it to him that the young partridge does suffer for its mother's care, if his own young one lies suffering with illness, unable to partake of the pork and potatoes which are its daily fare, far from the care of physicians, left to him alone, and his mate. Nature leads to his very door the most succulent of meat; he has but to take and eat. He must be more or less than human if he refrains. He kills the deer, he feeds his family, and he has become a criminal. A man, whose hands, bound by his illegal deed, though committed through the honestest of motives, cannot be laid upon real criminals who, for mere love of cruel sport or wantonness slay many, where he has slain but one. "The law is the law, and he who breaks it shall suffer death," was the old Draconian creed, and how far have we got beyond it? He sees his larder grow leaner year by year. He toils harder, but grows poorer. He sees crimes that he would but cannot prevent because he himself is a criminal. He sees the injustice of the law, he sees that it cares for the young bird and the young deer, but not for his young, that it insures, or tries to insure to the city sportsman coming in at the proper season a fair share of sport, but not to him a fair share of the necessities of life, and he rebels against it. "What is the law but a nullity, a thing to be despised?" he thinks. "Who or what is this law that says to me, 'You must starve, you and your brood; the animal's rights are greater than yours, their young must not suffer, their mates, for a season, be bereaved.' Who is to carry out this odious law? The Game Constable, a law breaker himself, elected by us who have broken the law, and who will break it, and who cannot be stopped?" So reasons the guide and woodsmen—guide only during the short season of sport; a hard laborer for the rest of his time.

And who gainsays him? Sportsmen come into the woods in June and July for trout, in September for deer. The first finds "mutton," which he knows to be venison upon his table, laughs, and, if he can, buys a saddle to carry out. The later comer eats his trout, even if he knows it comes from the spawning bed, and asks no questions. Can we expect the guides and "hotel keepers" to act as purveyors to our consciences, as well as to our stomachs, and sacrificing their own comforts, save them to be our luxuries?

We don't prosecute nor make game constables of ourselves. We are hungry, feel the lawlessness of the woodland air, we eat and are merry. I'll not accuse others, and plead guiltless, for I have eaten and enjoyed a steak from a two-year-old on a table where but for it I would have fared badly. At Round Lake, a guide was employed by a visitor to procure some lakers. The next morning he was detected, as the fog lifted, in overhauling a set-line. Public opinion was aroused, the hotel keeper was determined to prosecute him; one guide determined to drag for the line and destroy it; another proposed to "lick him." I joined in their indignation, and encouraged each party to carry out his plans; but they all fell through. I had other matters to attend to and couldn't stay. "George" knew of this one and that one killing deer out of season, and not a man dared touch him. It was the game constable's business! It was everybody's business, and nobody's. I read to them your criticism on the firing at the Hon. W. A. Wheeler's party, and as Mr. Wheeler was likely to be Vice-President, and as I lived in Washington. I was supposed to have a good deal of influence with him, and I worked them up till they all promised well; but George Burton goes free, and if any one wants lakers they have only to engage him.

A just law, a wise law, that will give to the man who, living in the woods must live by the woods, a right to do what he now does and will do in spite of the law, would make game constables, and good ones, of nineteen out of twenty of the men who are now criminals. Give the right to kill for food and killing for sport would become a dangerous business. Put the woodman in a position where he can uphold a law, and make a law he can uphold, and he will do it. There are not so many men in the woods but that our deer and fish would thrive under their protection better than without it. With my guide I saw on a fisherman's premises a spear intended to take the salmon on her spawning bed. I was assured that it was not used, but *quien sabe*. Through the ice in winter hundreds of pounds of trout are taken for the market, and law does not seem to have inherent power to stop it. Spy Lake, where, two seasons ago, fine catches of splendid trout rewarded an evening's troll, this season is but a barren pond. Three hundred pounds, I was informed, were taken from it last winter through the ice.

There is, too, destructive fishing which is not illegal, but should be; and it is to it more than to all other causes combined that Piseco is losing her brook trout. I will give my own experience. Taking a Sunday's drive to the head of the lake, I met men there who told me tales of mountain brooks, near by, "where brook trout were plentiful." Three parties who had fished them this season "had carried away, one 80, another 60, and another 36 pounds each, in two days' fishing." By Monday evening I had broken up at Rude's, and was shantied out about five miles up an inlet, a wild romantic little river spreading in two places into pretty lakes, and navigable for our boats. We were in the real woods. The next morning's work satisfied us; trout after trout sprang eagerly to our flies, none were less than three inches long, none over seven, and few over six. We threw back such of these babies as were not too badly hooked, and at noon broke camp disgusted, having in our five baskets, perhaps 15 or 20 pounds that had fallen victims, while we were working rapidly along in hopes of better game. We, too, could have gotten "80 pounds" had we chosen, but we were not fishing for a tavern. The baby trout, perhaps 400 pounds, which have been taken (for several parties of sportsmen (?) have followed us), to every pound an average of eight or ten fish, would have furnished next year to Piseco fully a thousand pounds of trout worthy of the name. Our game was but a short remove from the spawn bed. To be sure they had spots, had absorbed their sacs, and were trout—brook trout—that noble game that entitles its captor, even of a dozen with a pin hook, to dub and think himself a fisherman. Nobody tried to stop us from going to this fish preserve, because it was nobody's business; so reasoned the guides whom I reproached for permitting us to learn by experience what they already knew. Nobody could have stopped us had a trial been made had we chosen to go on, for there is no needed precept in the law which preserves such inlets to public waters. Nor is there in the law a provision that *he who shall offer for sale or barter any brook trout less than six inches in length shall suffer penalty*. Those little trout that made up the 80 pounds, I traced to this village, where they were sold to a tavern, and fed to New York drummers. At the foot of this lake another guide took another party, innocent of ill purposes as I was when I went out, up another inlet, and another fine lot of little ones paid for the trip.

The consequences of this wanton destruction are making themselves felt. The brook trout are becoming scarce, the sport is becoming a toil, the landlords and guides are becoming poorer, lake after lake, once teeming with splendid fish, are but frog and bullhead ponds, and the day is not far off when the big chub that even now too often takes the spoon, will be welcomed instead of damned. The long suffering goose whose eggs have been golden, furnishes now but silver and dross, and very soon she will have ceased her vocation as did the one of fable. There is a remedy for this surely growing evil, but that remedy must be applied promptly to be of service. Stocking the lakes will be of but little avail if the winter's depredations through the ice, and the slaughter of the young trout in the inlets be not prevented. Our hope is in a law based upon the actual situation; one that, guided by the experience of those who actually go into the woods and who learn whereof they speak, will provide penalties for wrong

doing, privileges to those who need them, and rights to those who by a higher law are entitled to them.

Our public waters in the Adirondacks, once stripped of their still goodly stock of choice fish, would be of less value than the land which now surrounds them when stripped of its timber—not worth its taxes. And it is to this condition that they are coming. Four years has lessened the speckled trout tenfold, and has increased fourfold the number of "sportsmen" who have found out the inlets which will fill their baskets with troutlings, and the tavern keepers who will pay for their disreputable load. The lakers are still comparatively plentiful, and for the brief trolling season pay for your exertions; but the laker can take care of himself—his little ones don't run up brooks where short sighted men can scoop them out; when the water gets warm his taste for a low temperature takes him down to the lower depths out of the reach of any spoon or gang. So he still lives, but this winter fishing through the ice and set lines will eventually hurt the laker supply. Then welcome chub. A thorough radical change in such sections of the law as apply to our public waters could be made which would stop this falling off. *Permit* men to do what you can't help their doing; make it their right, and depend upon them to defend their rights. Let the woodsman feel that the law is his friend, that he can feed himself and family, and still retain a power to break up wanton destruction, and he will do it; and while legally killing what he needs he will not do one whit more harm than he now does, but vastly more good. Don't expect to try your best to stop a courageous man from doing just what he wants to do, thinks he has a right to do, and is able to do in spite of you; and then expect him to put himself into your power to punish by doing to a neighbor what you have tried to do to him.

Far better than our own, would be a law based on the system of the Japanese; by it all seasons are close, and all land and inland waters preserved, and to shoot or fish, a man must procure a license; but we are not Japs, and such a state of affairs is not to be hoped for. But it would pay. A reasonable price for a day's license, a still cheaper one for a week's, and a guide's license at low figures, would ensure a yearly revenue which could be expended in stocking and preserving. Then, with chances to collect them, attach heavy penalties to violations,—to bartering, or selling fish or game out of season,—and we would have solved the problem.

I have in this letter assumed to write from the guide's point of view. I may be mistaken. I would be pleased to have my views fairly criticised in your columns. Such as they are they have been gathered and promulgated in the woods, among the woodsmen, and have met universal approbation. Nearly every wood ranger hated the very word Law when our talks began; nearly every one before we were through expressed his willingness to support a law that was not unjust. Let us have this law, secure these volunteer game constables, stock our lakes and go a-fishing.

PISCO.

ILLINOIS.—The officers of the Illinois Sportsmen's Associations are as follows: Law Committee, Col. E. Jussen, Chicago; Charles Kellum, Sycamore; L. L. Palmer, Chicago. Delegates to National Convention, Charles E. Felton, Chicago; Gen. John Tillson, Quincy; Hon. C. W. Monsh, Sycamore; C. B. Miller, Geneseo (W. B. Hanworth, alternate); J. L. Pratt, Sycamore.

WISCONSIN.—Our sportsmen are awake on the question of game preservation, and are determined to allow no illegal shooting or snaring game in this section. In fact sportsmen throughout the State are becoming more thoroughly interested and aware of the necessity of prompt and strict measures for the prevention of illegal practices in shooting. But comparatively few deer have been butchered through the close season so far as reported, as several sportsmen in Northern Wisconsin have determined not to suffer this most outrageous practice, and have achieved remarkable success.

FRED.

GEORGIA.—A correspondent writes from Savannah as follows:—"The Georgia Game Association is now in a flourishing condition. It is forming a law which will be brought before the next Legislature, the object which is to protect game during the close season in the State of Georgia."

MERIDEN, Ct., July 29th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your correspondent "Scales," complains very justly of the unlawful trout fishing which is carried on in the vicinity of Niantic, and I do not wonder that he characterizes the offence as piratical, etc. There is perhaps, as he intimates, some excuse for ignorant boys when they innocently break the laws, but for intelligent men, who claim to be sportsmen, it is simply a disgrace, to be engaged in such selfish and dishonorable practices. I know that it is not the popular thing to be continually preaching for the preservation of our fish and game, and I know that some are apt to call us "growlers," but I believe that if all the true and right meaning sportsmen of this State, would come out like your correspondent "Scales," we might possibly "shame the devil," and have sound game laws enacted, with perhaps a game constable in each town to enforce them. And when it is done, we may look for an increase of trout in our streams, and plenty of game in the coverts.

VON. G.

TRAP SHOOTING AT WASHINGTON.—A few weeks ago, for the purpose of making a test case, Mr. Theodore F. Gatchell, President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, arrested several of the members of the District Game Protective Association of Washington, while they were participating in a pigeon shooting match at Brightwood Park. The case was brought before Squire Weaver, on the 2d and argued, competent counsel being engaged on both sides. The point made against pigeon shooting was that the wounding of pigeons caused unnecessary suffering. Squire Weaver sustained the view, and decided in favor of the society. The case will be appealed, and ultimately taken to the Supreme Court of the District for a final decision.

NUNQUAM ANIMUS: SED AGE CAPUT.—Never mind, but go ahead.

VOLUME SEVENTH.—The present issue begins the seventh volume of FOREST AND STREAM and the fourth year of its existence. Nursed thus far throughout the most distressing financial period in the history of the country, we feel gratified to note, as we do, each step of its progress toward maturity and fixed establishment. The paper is to day in as healthy a financial condition as need be, though we must say it needs more prompt remittances from its numerous debtors to enable it to keep its back-bone as stiff as it ought to be. There are very large amounts due us, and many of our advertising patrons have been in arrears for months. We beg all, therefore, to remit as promptly as possible, as we are not disposed to publish the paper gratuitously. Besides, we can greatly improve this journal if we can keep a wholesome balance in bank, and thereby the better serve the interests of all our readers and subscribers.

Per contra we cannot too gratefully thank those firms who have remitted promptly, and especially those who, apprehending our possible necessities, have paid for their advertisements several weeks in advance. The disposition shown by many of our patrons to sustain the paper in these troublous times is most gratifying, and shows a disinterestedness greatly to be appreciated.

CENTRAL PARK NEWS.—The Menagerie at Central Park has been rather neglected by Park Commissioners for several years, but the activity of the Director, Mr. W. A. Conklin, manages to keep it in presentable shape. When, a few months ago, the Commissioners declined to longer support the animals deposited there, the owners—largely showman—took many of them away, and the lion house consequently has rather a deserted look; but a few were left, there were a good many owned by the Park which of course remained, and many have since been added by loan or otherwise, so that the Menagerie is still a worthy attraction to the crowds of visitors. During the coming winter an effort will be made to organize a Society with a capital of over \$200,000 for the formation of Zoological Gardens on a grand scale. It is hoped that the Legislature will empower the Commissioners to set aside a portion of the Park for such Gardens; but the Commissioners themselves are opposed to this at present, claiming that they cannot spare the room, and propose that the Gardens shall be situated in Westchester county. This, the zoologists feel, would be altogether too far away; and expect, by offering one or two free days in the week, to persuade the Park authorities of the advisability of granting space within the Park limits. However, nothing will be done at present; and we reserve for the future any comment further than to express our hearty support of any movement looking to the establishment of zoological gardens.

THE UNITED STATES GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.—Dr. Hayden in charge of this Government survey is just taking the field, having been delayed until now by the quarrels in Congress. He has a small portion of Colorado to finish. Dr. Elliott Coues will accompany the Survey, and writes to the *Rod and Gun* that there will probably be four parties in the field with Cheyenne as the rendezvous. One topographical party will work in the southwestern portion of Colorado, another in the region of the Sierra la Sal, whence the expedition was driven last year by some renegade Indians; and a third will go west through the Middle Park into the northwestern portion of the Territory. The movements of the fourth, or zoological party, under Dr. Coues's charge, is not decided upon, and will depend upon the facilities at hand for transporting collections, and the most eligible field.

—A hotel is now in process of erection at Matanzas, ten miles below St. Augustine, Florida, and a steamer is being constructed at New Smyrna, to run on the Halifax River. There will be overland connection next winter between the Halifax and St. Johns rivers via Crescent Lake and Dunn's Creek. All these improvements afford facilities long much needed.

—We are informed that Mr. Alfred Jones is building a large addition to his house at Homosassa, Florida, to be ready for guests in December. This will be good news for Florida tourists, who have been disappointed in obtaining accommodations at this delightful spot hitherto.

KILL THE CATS.—Perhaps no one has ever considered the immense amount of danger done to game by cats, both domesticated and those that have taken to the woods and live there in a half wild state. A friend informs us that two whole bevy's of quails which have been frequenting his stubblefields, have been exterminated by one worthless cat, smart enough to keep out of range of his gun. There are doubtless some good cats who devote their lives to the pursuit of vermin, such as rats and mice; and there are others who prefer game suppers to any other kind. For the latter we would suggest No. 6 shot and a short road to the bone-yard.

ADIRONDACK GUIDE.—The Forest and Stream Company, which has purchased and now holds the copyright for Wallace's Guide to the Adirondacks, has just issued a new edition for the current year, which is advertised elsewhere in our columns. No one who goes to the Wilderness should be without this Guide, which all the best authorities pronounce the only perfect guide out—and so it is. In it nothing is omitted which the tourist and sportsman desires to know. The map is one of its most desirable features, and will be found accurate.

THE DROUGHT AND GAME BIRDS.—We have but recently passed through an unusually long season of drought, but we cannot hear of its having in any way injured the birds. Not so in England, where they have been similarly afflicted. An exchange says:—

"In Huntingdonshire the clays are fairly burnt up, and great cracks are visible on the pastures and ley ground; and from the stiff soils in Worcestershire we hear the same complaint, one correspondent lamenting that the young partridges and pheasants, which had hatched off well, tumble into the fissures of the soil caused by the baking sun, and perish accordingly."

Our quail suffer severely sometimes from excessive rains drowning out the young birds, but never from such causes as the above.

—The wire cable to be used as an endless chain in stretching the wires over the river for the East River Bridge arrived at the New York anchorage on Saturday. It was made by the Roebling Works at Trenton, N. J., and is 7,310 feet in length. It is expected that it will be in position by Monday next.

—This day, August 10th, is designated as the culminating period of the August meteoric showers, and those who gaze upward to night will be likely to see stars—thick.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Woodcock, <i>Philohela minor</i> .	Red-backed sandpiper, or ox-bird, <i>Tringa americana</i> .
Black-bellied plover or ox-eye, <i>Squatarola helvetica</i> .	Great marbled godwit, or marlin, <i>Limosa fedoa</i> .
Ring plover, <i>Egialitis semipalmatus</i> .	Willet, <i>Totanus semipalmatus</i> .
Stilt, or long-shanks, <i>Himantopus</i> .	Tattler, <i>Totanus melanoleucus</i> .
agrifcolis.	Yellow-shanks, <i>Totanus flavipes</i> .
Red-breasted snipe or dowitcher, <i>Macrorhamphus griseus</i> .	

"Bay-birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand-piper, snipe, curlew, oyster-catcher, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicola* or Shore Birds.

RUFFED GROUSE SHOOTING.

DOUBTLESS many of our friends are, with us, looking forward with pleasure to the time, September first, when we may commence the shooting of that noble game bird, the ruffed grouse (miscalled in many places pheasant or partridge); yet how few, even among the "crack shots" of the country, understand the habits of and are really skilled in the pursuit of this game. We remember well our first visit to Newton, N. J., full twenty years ago, where we formed the acquaintance of Mr. Peter Hoppaugh, Mr. James Shaffer, Mr. James L. Northrop, and Mr. Theo. Morford, the latter at that time being quite young in years, but handling his dog and gun like a veteran, "Phil," his splendid black-and-tan bitch being then in her prime.

At the time of our visit we had had full twenty years of almost constant practice in the way of field sports, and felt very confident we had learned about all that was worth knowing in the way of shooting quail, woodcock, snipe, and ruffed grouse. But when we came to shoot the latter game with those gentlemen, we found that we had very much to learn in order to be the equal of either of them. We do not mean in killing this bird when we got within shooting distance of it, but in the proper mode of hunting it in order to get the best chance to bring it to bag. After shooting a few days we became fully convinced that we had never met with any shooters to be compared with them in bagging grouse. The question may then be asked, how is it that they have such extraordinary skill? In answer to this question let us say that in the section of the country alluded to, at that time, the ruffed grouse could be found in sufficient numbers to make it sport equal to any we have ever enjoyed; and the shooting of this bird had become a perfect infatuation with those gentlemen, and they, having devoted years in the pursuit of this variety of game, had acquired a full knowledge of their habits. And then, by so much practice their dogs, too, knowing the wild nature of the game, would work to a charm.

All experienced sportsmen know how rare it is to meet with a good snipe dog. Those only are good which have been raised and broken on that game, and thus it is with ruffed grouse. A dog, in order to understand and work properly on this game, must be broken specially for the purpose, and such dogs, instead of dashing over the ground with a regular beat, at a high rate of speed, as soon as they enter the cover they will settle down to slow, cautious work, frequently using their eyes to spy out the spots where the grouse generally lie, and then getting themselves quietly to leeward, approach very cautious with their noses to the wind, and stopping the instant they get the faintest scent of the game; and then, as there is a perfect understanding between the shooter and his dog, the former is enabled to get in position to shoot in case the bird will not lie to point, as is often the case. At the first rise, when the bird rises before the sportsman can get within shot, or it is missed, its course is marked with wonderful accuracy, not only by the shooter, but frequently by the dog. But that which astonished us most was the fixing of the spot where a bird which had flown entirely out of sight would alight. Our first shoot in old Sussex was with the genial host of the Farmers' Hotel, Peter Hoppaugh, and his famous old dog "Dock." "Dock" was a "dropper," but having the appearance of a well-bred pointer, colors liver and white, and as spotted as a coach dog; and what our friend Peter and "Dock" did not know about ruffed grouse shooting is not worth knowing. On this day, just as we were approaching

open to all, and a prize will be given to the first, second, and third shortest strings in each match. The shooter making the shortest aggregate in the thirty shots, will receive the club medal. Rifles of any construction or calibre can be used, providing the rifle barrel does not exceed fifteen pounds in weight. Mode of sighting and resting unrestricted. All matches will be shot at forty rods, and under the time rules. For further information address Charles C. Hebbard, Secretary, No. 427 Broadway, Cambridge, Mass.

A NEW WEAPON.—The *Times* of India says: A pistol that can kill at 500 yards has been patented by Captain Burton. The butt is that of an ordinary pistol; the barrel is that of a good rifle, cut short, but having sufficient "turn" to send the bullet on its errand with the proper spin. The chief object is to send a rifle bullet at an enemy or game, without having to use the shoulder, especially when on horseback. To accomplish this the barrel is filled up with a steel handle to be grasped by the left hand, while the arm is extended as in archery. The inventor has provided a patent safety bullet which will explode as a shell when it crashes against the bones of large game, but will pass through brushwood, or the skin of a wild animal, like an ordinary ball. It will not explode if let fall upon its apex, but if fired into a box of ammunition it will blow up everything.

Rational Pastimes.

BASE BALL.—THE PROFESSIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP.

The first week of August closed with but little change in the relative positions of the contestants in the pennant race. The Chicagoans still have a winning lead, with the St. Louis second, and Hartford third, with the Boston pulling up to a close fourth, while the Athletics are last on the list of the Eastern nines and the Cincinnati the last of the Western teams, besides being at the foot of the league class. There is no questioning the fact that the semi-professional clubs of the country are rapidly coming up to the league club standard. The Rhode Islands polished off the Bostonians lately, and the Chicagoans had two narrow escapes from defeat from the Capital City nine of Indianapolis, one game being a twelve-innings affair, 8 to 7, while the New Havens, last week, easily took the Mutuals into camp by 9 to 2. Above all the Live Oaks, of Lynn, gave the Athletics a Chicago last week to the tune of 8 to 0! Two surprises marked Saturday's contests, one the defeat of the Hartford by the Mutuals by 4 to 1, and the Chicago by the Louisville by 4 to 2. This week the Chicagoans play their last games of the pennant series with the Cincinnati, and the St. Louis their last with the Louisville, and then will follow the closing games between the St. Louis and Chicago clubs. After this they all four come east for the last time.

The record to August 6th is as follows:—

Clubs.	Games Won.	Games Lost.	Games Drawn.	Games Played.
Chicago.....	26	8	0	44
St. Louis.....	29	14	0	43
Hartford.....	27	11	1	39
Boston.....	24	19	0	43
Louisville.....	19	25	3	47
Mutual.....	16	24	1	41
Athletic.....	11	30	1	42
Cincinnati.....	6	37	0	43
Total.....	168	168	6	342

—Among the best games played by clubs outside the League arena since our last may be named the following:—

August 3—Ithaca vs. Cricket, at Binghamton... 1 to 0
August 1—Meta vs. Aspin, at Boston (13 in)... 2 to 1
August 2—Star vs. Buckeye, at Syracuse... 3 to 0
August 5—Aspin vs. Resolute, at Boston... 3 to 2
August 5—Auburn vs. Buckeye, at Auburn... 3 to 2
August 3—Resolute vs. Tri-Mountain, at Boston... 4 to 0
August 3—Buckeye vs. Union, at Union... 4 to 1
August 2—Cricket vs. Ithaca, at Ithaca... 4 to 1
August 3—Androscoquin vs. Live Oak, at Lewiston, Me... 4 to 4
August 1—New Haven vs. Bridgeport, at Bridgeport... 5 to 1
August 3—Meta vs. Aspin, at Boston... 5 to 2
August 4—Boston vs. Rhode Island, at Providence... 2 to 5
August 4—Chicago vs. Capital City, at Indianapolis... 5 to 4
August 1—Mutual vs. Orange, at Orange... 5 to 4
July 31—Carbondale vs. Orange, at Orange (10 innings)... 5 to 3
August 4—Buckeye vs. Lowell, at Lowell... 9 to 0
August 1—Star vs. Buckeye, at Syracuse... 6 to 1
August 3—Chelsea vs. Argyle, at Brooklyn... 6 to 2
July 31—Auburn vs. Ithaca, at Auburn... 6 to 5
August 2—Live Oak vs. Androscoquin, at Lewiston, Me... 7 to 0
August 1—Live Oak vs. Athletic, at Lynn... 8 to 0
July 31—Capital City vs. Capital City, at Indianapolis (12 innings)... 8 to 7
August 4—New Haven vs. Mutual, at N. Haven... 9 to 2
August 1—Athletic vs. Nassau, at Brooklyn... 9 to 6

—But four model games were played in the League arena last week, the majority of the League contests being marked by double figures. They were as follows:—
August 5—Mutual vs. Hartford, at Hartford... 4 to 1
August 5—Louisville vs. Chicago, at Louisville... 4 to 2
August 1—Hartford vs. Athletic, at Hartford... 8 to 4
August 3—Boston vs. Athletic, at Boston... 8 to 3

CRICKET.

NOTES.—The match St. George vs. Toronto, announced for August 3d, was a failure, inasmuch as but few Canadians put in an appearance. An eleven was made up by Mr. Phillips, however, from players on the ground, and the result of one inning's play

was the success of St. George by 116 to 51. Bance's 28, Tome's 19, and Mastyn's 15, not out, were the best figures on the St. George side. Messrs. Campbell and Sproule, 9 each, being the best on the other side, took nine wickets for seven runs on the St. George side.

The Meriones were to have met a strong Canadian team on August 4th, at Anderson, but the Rev. Mr. Phillips was unable to collect his scattered forces to the number of the required eleven, and so accepted assistance from players of the St. George, Germantown, and Young American Clubs. This team went in on Friday and scored 120 to 62. On Saturday, however, the Meriones scored 140 to 82. This left the score a tie, 202 to 202. Bance scored 40, and Sproule 46 for the Canadians, and Hoffman 34, and Ashbridge 26.

The Manhattan's met the Union at Pater-son, at Prospect Park, August 2d, and won by 146 on one inning to 96 on two. Young Gile's 57 was the batting-palm of the Manhattan play, Loughlin alone scoring double figures on the other side.

PHILADELPHIA, August 7, 1876:

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A cricket match of more than ordinary interest was played at Ardmore, on Friday and Saturday last, between the Canadian team captained by the Rev. T. D. Phillips and the Merion Club. The Canadian being short several men, played Lain Welsh, of the Germantown, Mr. Buckley, of the Young America, Mr. Cone, of the Hareford, and Mr. Bance, of the St. Georges. The Merion scored but 62 runs in the first inning, while, although opposed by a good field and good bowlers, the Canadians almost doubled these figures, scoring 120. The second inning for the visitors netted them only 82, making a grand total of 202 runs, and the game to all appearance well in hand. The last wicket of the Merion's went down with the telegraph at 140, and thus ended the first tie match game of which I ever heard. The ground was wet and soggy, unfavorable to good play, but the game was well played throughout. The fielding of the Canadians, except Bance and H. Barnes, was from fair to middling, particularly middling. Comfort's bowling was excellent for the Philadelphia eleven, while Barnes held the same honors for the strangers. Below I append the score, which speaks for itself:

MERION VS. CANADIAN TEAM.			
1st Inning.		1st Inning.	
CANADIAN.		MERION.	
Bance c Ashbridge, b. Hoffman c Satterthwaite, b. A. M. Baines... 18			
Bailey..... 14		Sayers c Buckley, b Phil- 5	
Rev. T. D. Phillips c 0		lips..... 5	
Brown, b Law..... 0		Law c and b Baines... 4	
A. M. Baines b Law..... 40		Stone c Campbell, b Phil- 2	
C. H. Sproule b Law..... 26		lips..... 2	
H. Baines c Law, b Com- 5		G. Ashbridge b Duggan, 24	
fort..... 5		Hunt c Sproule, b Phil- 0	
Satterthwaite run out..... 0		lips..... 0	
S. Welsh, Jr., b Com- 6		Bailey b Baines..... 0	
fort..... 6		Huston b Baines..... 1	
H. Cope b Law..... 1		Ewing b Baines..... 0	
Campbell c Huston, b 1		Comfort b Baines..... 1	
Comfort..... 8		Brown b Duggan..... 0	
Duggan b Comfort..... 8		Morris not out..... 3	
Buckley not out..... 6		Byes..... 5	
Byes..... 5		Leg byes..... 4	
Leg byes..... 4		Wides..... 4	
Wides..... 4			
Total..... 120		Total..... 62	
2d Inning.		2d Inning.	
CANADIAN.		MERION.	
Phillips b Law..... 4		Hoffman c Cope, b Phil- 34	
Buckley b Comfort..... 12		lips..... 34	
Bance b Law..... 0		Bailey b A. M. Baines... 7	
Sproule c Comfort, b 46		M. Ewing c Cope, Dug- 7	
Bailey..... 46		gan..... 7	
H. G. Campbell b w b 0		G. Ashbridge st Camp- 17	
Comfort..... 0		bell, b Phillips..... 17	
S. Welsh, Jr., run out..... 4		S. Law ct substitute, 1	
A. M. Bance c Comfort, 13		Phillips..... 13	
b Bailey..... 13		W. Huston ct Phillips, 13	
Duggan b Bailey..... 1		b Welsh..... 13	
F. Satterthwaite c Hoff- 1		H. Sayers l b W Phillips, 13	
man, b Bailey..... 0		W. Hunt, not out..... 22	
H. Baines c Brown, b 0		C. Morris ct Duggan, 14	
Bailey..... 0		Phillips..... 14	
H. Cope, not out..... 0		Stone, bowled Phillips... 1	
Byes..... 1		Comfort not out..... 0	
Total..... 82		Brown ct C. H. Baines, 0	
		b Phillips..... 0	
		Leg byes..... 1	
		Wides..... 5	
		No balls..... 1	
		Byes..... 3	
		Total..... 140	

On Wednesday, at Ardmore, the return match will be played, and the full Canadian team will be on hand. On Friday and Saturday the visitors will play the German-town, at the grounds, at Nicetown.

SCULLS.

—(c)—

THE GRASSHOPPERS AND THE BIRDS.—It was hoped that the grasshopper, from which the western farmers have suffered so much in former years would not be heard from this year. But the month of July, which teems with destructive as well as creative energies, has brought him to the surface again, and we hear of the old plague of Egypt in the new State of California. It is suggested by a contemporary that the grangers could not do better than take up arms against the grasshoppers, and that they might do this by considering the question of how far birds should be protected by effective laws for the sake of their aid in suppressing insects. The natural enemies of grasshoppers are enumerated by a late writer as moles, mice, hawks and many small birds, black crickets, and the long, green grasshopper, which is usually taken for a vegetarian, swine and turkeys. But there is no agent so destructive of insects as birds, and hence it is urged

that the grangers should take up the cause of these innocent and useful creatures, who are constantly being slaughtered in the West and elsewhere by reckless and foolish men and boys. The prairie chicken of the West, and even birds not used for food, like the insect-devouring crow and the tiny wren, which feed principally upon those who devour the food of man, ought to be secured by adequate legislation from those human allies of the locusts, whose greatest ambition is to kill everything in the feathered line which comes in their way. Next to the preservation of forest trees, which are so ruthlessly destroyed in America, we know nothing of more serious interest to agricultural populations, and indeed to the whole country, than the preservation of birds.

CANOE VOYAGE ACROSS THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.—Lieut. Colville, of the Grenadier Guards, a young man whose courage is only equalled by his modesty, amused himself on Derby Day in a striking and original manner. Starting from Charing Cross on Tuesday by the Dover mail, with a light summer canoe—one of the Maiden-head cockle shells—weighing about sixty pounds and measuring about fourteen feet in length, with a change of clothes and a bottle of cold tea, he prepared himself for the task of paddling across the channel. There was no mayor, no crowd, no special correspondent to see him cast off, his only confidant being a coast guard man, who had taken a rough forecast of the weather. At three o'clock on Derby morning—he started from Dover harbor, and paddled himself into Calais harbor by half-past nine, doing about thirty miles zigzag across the channel in six hours and a half. His reception on the French side was not enthusiastic. He went on board the mail steamer, lying ready for her mid-day passage to Dover, and was followed by a French officer, who demanded harbor dues in that injured tone which the Frenchman knows well to assume. He did not pay the dues, changed his clothes and had his breakfast on board the steamer, returning the same day to London. As an effort of pure courage, the voyage beats both Webb's and Boynton's.—*Cork Examiner.*

HOW TO TELL A HORSE'S AGE.—The colt is born with twelve grinders; when four front teeth have made their appearance, the colt is twelve days old, and when the next four comes forth, it is four weeks old. When the corner teeth appear, the colt is eight months old; when the latter have attained to the height of the front teeth, it is one year old. The two year old colt has the kernel (the substance in the middle of the tooth's crown) ground out in all the front teeth. In the third year the middle front teeth are being shifted, and when three years old these are substituted by the horse teeth. The next four teeth are shifted in the fourth year, and the corner teeth in the fifth. At six years the kernel is worn out of the lower middle front teeth, and the bridle teeth have now attained to their full growth. At seven years, a hook has been formed in the corner teeth of the upper jaw, the kernel of the next at the middle is worn out, and the bridle teeth begin to wear off. At eight years, the kernel is worn out of the lower front teeth, and begins to decrease in the middle upper front. In the ninth year the kernel has wholly disappeared from the upper middle front teeth; the hook on the corner has increased in size, and the bridle teeth lose their points. In the tenth year, the kernel is worn out of the teeth next to the middle front of the upper jaw, and in the eleventh year the kernel has entirely vanished from the corner teeth of the same jaw. At twelve years old, the crown of all the front teeth in the lower jaw has become triangular, and the bridle teeth are much worn down. As the horse advances in age the gums shrink away from the teeth, which consequently receive a long narrow appearance, and the kernels become darkish points. Gray increase in the forehead and over the eyes, and the chin assumes the form of an angle.—*Exchange.*

—Twenty miles off Cape May is a comparatively shallow portion of the sea known as the "Fishing Banks." From this place our city markets are supplied with sea-bass. At all times during the summer and early fall, when weather permits, schooners may be seen anchored there. These fish are all taken with hook and line, and average only one pound in weight, which retail in our markets at from twelve to fifteen cents per pound. Numerous lines containing two or three hooks each are thrown from every boat and the occupants are generally kept busy taking off the fish and baiting the hooks. New York also draws a considerable part of her supply of sea bass from this locality. Other fish, except an occasional sheephead, are rarely taken there. Sometimes tremendous seas sweep over these banks, to avoid which the boats take refuge within the Delaware breakwater until the ocean becomes sufficiently calm to recommence fishing.

—Dr. Thomas N. Streets, U. S. N., records the finding lately, among the islands

of the Pacific Ocean, of a crab of the high Order *Cancroidea*, and the Family *Portunidae*, or swimming crabs, living as a "free messmate" in the doaca of a holothurian. It represents a new genus and new species, but is similar to a male specimen which Dana obtained at the Feejee Islands and placed in the genus *Lissocarcinus*. Among parasitic crustaceans generally it is the female which occupies the body of another animal while the male leads a roving life. Dr. Street's specimen was a female, and he suspects may prove to be the female of Dana's male; but proposes for it *Asseda holothuricola*, removing Dana's species to the same genus under the name of *A. orbicularis*.

—James Gordon Bennett has sent an invitation to the European teams of whites and Indians to visit Newport, R. I., to play a match game at Lacrosse, under the auspices of the Newport Polo Club, offering to pay all traveling, hotel, and incidental expenses. It is possible that the team of the Montreal Club will go this month.

—Mr. James Littlehale, of Stockton, Cal., has for a year or two been raising quails. He recently set fifty quail eggs under a hen, and some days since thirty-eight of them hatched out. They seem to take delight in their big mother, gathering round and under her constantly, obeying her call and taking the food she scratches for them. Mr. Littlehale has thirty or forty grown quails that keep the family in eggs, which, although small, he asserts to be of finer and richer flavor than any other he ever ate.

The Kennel.

FOR SALE—ONE SETTER BITCH 4 years old; price \$35, also one dog pup 7 months old; price \$25. For pedigrees and other particulars address J. J. ROBBINS, Wetherfield, Conn. Aug. 10 11.

FOR SALE—CHOICE SETTERS, Pointers, Cocker Spaniels and Beagle Hounds. Pedigrees guaranteed. Address W. H. at this office.

SPRATT'S Patent Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in perfect condition without other food, and obviate worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent." Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE, 18 South William St., N. Y., in cases of 1 cwt. Aug 10 3m.

RED IRISH SETTER PUPS FOR SALE—Sire, imported red Irish Don, dam Maud, grand dam Gypsy by Rodman's Dash; full pedigree given by inquiring of C. MILEY, Lancaster, Pa. July 12-5t

LISTEN!

The Sportsmen's Bell tells the position of the dog, causes the birds to lie closer. Rapidly coming into use in early woodcock shooting, jockeying and general shooting, where the cover is thick. Sold by dealers in guns and sporting goods. Samples sent by mail postpaid, 50 cents. BEVIN BROS. MANUFACTURING CO., East Hampton, Conn. July 6-3m

BLOOMING GROVE PARK ASSOCIATION.

FOR SALE—ONE SHARE IN ABOVE Association. The best Game Preserve in America, at a very low figure. Address J. F. O. W. P. O. box 1889, Boston. Aug 3 11

SHOOTING PROPERTY TO RENT.

AN ISLAND OF SALT MARSH IN Barnegat Bay, 60 miles from New York; one hour's sail from Toms River, N. J. Known as the "Stooling Point," and one of the best in the bay for duck and goose shooting in fall and spring; a good place for sport if you don't object to roughing it. There is a comfortable little house on the island; rent \$100. Address box 48 Toms River, N. J. Aug 3 3t

AN OLD MOOSE HUNTER

Intending to start for Nova Scotia about the 1st of September on his annual hunting and fishing excursion, desires three companions to make up a camp party of four. Any three "good fellows" who can stand the cruise and wish to go, please address P. O. box 254, Hyde Park, Boston. Aug 3 3t

A Sportsman's Home for Sale.

Within an hour's ride of the City of Philadelphia, an excellent farm of 161 acres, two fine stone dwelling houses, two stone barns, with necessary outbuildings. Beautifully situated, and in every particular a very desirable property, especially to those fond of field sports. Ruffed grouse (pheasant), quail, hares, squirrels and foxes abound. A fine stream runs through the property. Will be sold on very easy terms, or exchanged for city property. Address W. C. HARRIS, 121 South Third Street, Philadelphia. Aug 3 11

FOR SALE—PLEASANT HOMES ON easy terms; situated near the seashore, at Bath, L. I.; large yards, with fruit and shade trees, and barns; pleasant surroundings, good fishing, hunting and bathing. Address J. H. BATTY, May 25 11 Box 40, New Utrecht N. Y.

FOR SALE—SPORTSMEN'S HOME Farm in the thriving village of St. Joseph, Mich. containing ten acres set to Apple, Pear, Peach, and Cherry, 350 Grape Vines, and eighty rods of Lawton Blackberry, &c. All choice fruit. Good buildings adjoining the corporation. A rare opportunity for a market garden. Five daily steamers to Chicago and Milwaukee in fruit season; also daily fruit trains to Chicago via C. and M. L. S. Railway. Splendid Duck, English Snipe, Plover, Rail, and Woodcock shooting in season, and Bass and Pickerel fishing only one quarter mile distant. Healthy locality. Possession given next fall. For sale cheap, and terms easy. Address J. H. WAY, Corning, N. Y. July 10 11

Northern RAILWAY OF CANADA AND Collingwood Lake Superior Line.

ONLY FIRST-CLASS ROUTE TO THE BEAUTIFUL INLAND LAKES OF CANADA AND
LAKE SUPERIOR.

Three express trains daily north from Toronto. Steamers leave Collingwood every Thursday at 6 P. M., on arrival of steamboat express, leaving Toronto at noon.

Parlor Cars on all Express Trains.

Lake Couchiching AND THE Lakes of Muskoka

Are the coolest and most delightful Summer watering places in Northern Canada. Tourists proceeding down the St. Lawrence can make a pleasant detour from Toronto to Couchiching in five hours on express train with Drawing Room Coaches, thus visiting the most charming of the chain of Lakes.

Excursion Tickets

At greatly reduced rates during months of July, August and September; may be had from COOK, SON & JENKINS, 211 Broadway, New York and Centennial Grounds, Philadelphia.

ALFRED TELFER,
Gen. Agt. Northern Rail-
way, Toronto.

Jul 6 2m

The Rangeley Lakes VIA FARMINGTON AND PHILLIPS. THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY DIRECT ROUTE TO THE RANGELEY LAKES, THE FA- VORITE HAUNT OF THE DEER AND TROUT, IS BY

Maine Central Railroad

TO FARMINGTON, AND THENCE BY STAGE
TO THE LAKES.

Train leaves Portland daily, at 1:20 P. M., or on arrival of trains from Boston, for Farmington and Rangeley Lakes, arriving at Farmington at 6:35, making close connection with stages for Phillips and Greenville. Round trip tickets from Boston via Eastern or Boston and Maine Railroads to Rangeley Lakes and return by the way of Farmington, \$14.00, Portland, \$11.00.

The Maine Central is also the only land route to Moosehead Lake. Tickets from Boston to Mt. Kineo House and return only \$15.00, Portland, \$12.00.

Special rates for parties can be obtained by addressing F. E. BOOTHBY, General Ticket Agent Maine Central Railroad, Portland.

PAYSON TUCKER,
SUP'T MAINE CENTRAL R. R.,
PORTLAND, ME.
July 1st, 1876. Jul 6 2m

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY ROUTE TO THE SALMON POOLS OF NORTH- ERN NEW BRUNSWICK AND QUEBEC.

Anglers and Tourists wishing to visit the famous rivers of Northern New Brunswick and Quebec are informed that express accommodation trains now run daily between St. John, N. B., and Riviere du Loup, Q. Passengers leaving St. John by the morning train can reach Miramichi, Nepisiquit, Restigouche, Metapedia, and other famous rivers the same day.

C. J. Brydges, General Superintendent Government Railways. Jul 6 2m

THE "FISHING LINE."

Brook Trout and Grayling Fisheries OF NORTHERN MICHIGAN, VIA Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad.

(Mackinaw, Grand Rapids & Cincinnati Short Line.)
The waters of the Grand Traverse Region and the Michigan North Woods are unsurpassed, if equalled, in the great abundance and variety of fish contained.

Brook Trout abound in the streams, and the famous American Grayling is found only in these waters.

Brook Trout Season opens May 1st.

Grayling Season opens June 1st.

Black Bass, Pike, Pickerel, and Muscalonge are also found in large numbers in the many lakes and lakelets of this territory. The sportsman can readily send trophies of his skill to his friends or "Club" at home, as ice for packing fish can be had at many points.

Take your family with you. The scenery of the North Woods and lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry, and bracing. The climate peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with hay fever and asthma.

The Hotel Accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing.

On and after June 1st Round Trip Excursion Tickets sold to Points in Grand Traverse Region, and attractive train facilities provided for tourists and sportsmen; also on and after July 1st Mackinaw and Lake Superior Excursion Tickets.

Dogs, Guns, and Fishing Tackle Carried Free at owner's risk.

Camp Cars for Fishing Parties and Families at low rates.

It is our aim to make sportsmen feel "at home" on this route. For Tourist's Guide, containing full information as to Hotels, Boats, Guides, &c., and accurate maps of the Fishing Grounds, Send to Forest and Stream office, or address

J. H. PAGE, G. P. & T. A.,
Grand Rapids, Mich.
may 4 4m

FOR NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD,
Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and intermediate points. The new and elegant steamer C. H. Northam leaves Pier No. 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3, and Twenty-third street, East River, at 3:15 P. M. A passenger train will be in waiting on the wharf at New Haven and leave for Springfield and way stations on arrival of the boat.
NIGHT LINE.—The Continental leaves New York at 11 P. M., connecting with Passenger train in waiting on wharf at New Haven, leaving at 5:15 A. M. Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway, New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursion to New Haven and return, \$1.50. Apply at General Office, on the pier, or to RICHARD PECK, General Agent. may 25 1f

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD. LESSEE, FLUSHING, N. S. AND CENTRAL AND SOUTHERN R. R. OF LONG ISLAND.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:—

From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry—
For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitestone—6.35, 8.20, 9.10, 11.03 A. M.; 12.25, 1.23, 3.04, 4.03, 5.03, 5.31, 6.05, 6.31, 7.03, 7.35, 8.55 P. M.; 12.01 A. M.

For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch—6.35, 7.35 A. M.; 1.40, 5.31, 7.03 P. M., and 12.01 A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only—9.04, 11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 2.05, 3.04, 4.33, 5.03, 6.05, 6.31, 7.35 P. M.

For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden City and Hempstead—7.35, 9.04, 11.03 A. M.; 1.20, 5.03, 6.05, 7.03 P. M.; and 12.01 Wednesday and Saturday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City—4.33 P. M.

For Babylon—9.04 A. M. 2.05; 4.33 P. M. For Patchogue—2.05, 4.33 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica—6.35, 7.03, 8.30, 9.05, 10, 11.32 A. M.; 1.31, 3.03, 4.03, 5.30, 6.03, 6.30, 7 P. M. For Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—7.03, 10, 11 A. M.; 1.30, 4.03, 5 P. M. For Far Rockaway only—6.35, 9.05, A. M., 3.03, 6.32, 30, 7 P. M. For Locust Valley—6.35, 8.30, 10 A. M.; 4.03, 4.03, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. For Hempstead—7.03, 8.30, 11.32 A. M.; 3.03, 4.03, 5.30 P. M. For Port Jefferson—6.35, 10 A. M.; 5 P. M. Northport—4.03, 6.30 P. M. For Babylon—7.03, 8.30, 11.32 A. M.; 4.03, 5.30 P. M. For Islip—7.03, 8.30 A. M.; 5 P. M. Patchogue, 8.30 A. M., 5 P. M. For Riverhead—9.05 A. M., 3.03, 4 P. M. For Greenport and Sag Harbor Branch—9.05 A. M., and 4 P. M. For Creedmoor only—4 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry:
For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitestone—8, 9.30, 11 A. M.; 12.30, 3.30, 5.15, 6.35, 8 P. M. For Great Neck Branch—9.15 A. M., 4.15, 6.45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)—9.15, 10.33 A. M.; 1.40, 2.05, 4.15, 6.45, 10 P. M. For Garden City and Hempstead—9.15, 11.33 A. M., 5.05 P. M. For Babylon and Patchogue—9.15 A. M. and 5.05 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—9, 10, 11 A. M., 1.30, 6.40 P. M. For Northport and Port Jefferson—8, 9.30 A. M. Northport—6.40 P. M. For Locust Valley Branch—9.30 A. M., 6.40 P. M. For Babylon—9 A. M., 6.40 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip, Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30 minutes previous to the departure of trains from Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip—9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.; 1.2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the departure of trains.

THE SPORTSMEN'S ROUTE.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

This great corporation now owns and operates over two thousand miles of road, radiating from Chicago. Like the fingers in a man's hand, its lines reach in all directions, and cover about all the country north, northwest, and west of Chicago. With one branch it reaches Racine, Kenosha, Milwaukee, and the country north thereof; with another line it pushes through Janesville, Watertown, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Green Bay, Escanaba, to Nagaunee and Marquette; with another line it passes through Madison, Elroy, and to St. Paul and Minneapolis; branching westward from Elroy, it runs to and through Winona, Owatonna, St. Peter, Mankato, New Ulm, and stops not until Lake Kameska, Dakota, is reached; another line starts from Chicago and runs through Elgin and Rockford to Freeport, and, via the Illinois Central, reaches Warren, Galena and Dubuque, and the country beyond. Still another line runs almost due westward, and passes through Dixon, Sterling, Fulton, Clinton (Iowa), Cedar Rapids, Marshalltown, Grand Junction, to Council Bluffs and Omaha. This last named is the "GREAT TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE," and the pioneer overland line for Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, California, and the Pacific Coast. It runs through the Garden of Illinois and Iowa, and is the safest, shortest, and best route to Omaha, Lincoln, and other points in Nebraska, and for Cheyenne, Denver, Salt Lake City, Virginia City, Carson, Sacramento, San Francisco, and all other points west of the Missouri River.

TO SPORTSMEN:
THIS LINE PRESENTS PECULIAR ADVANTAGES—FOR PRAIRIE CHICKEN, DUCK, GEESE, AND BEANT SHOOTING. THE IOWA LINE TO-DAY OFFERS MORE FAVORABLE POINTS

than any other road in the country, while for Deer and Bear Hunting, and for Brook Trout, Lake Salmon, Pike, Pickerel, and Bass Fishing a hundred points on the Northern and Northwestern lines of this company will be found unsurpassed by any in the West.

MARVIN HUGHITT, W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Supt., Chicago. Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago
apl 6

TO SPORTSMEN:

THE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. COMP'Y Respectfully invite attention to the Superior Facilities

afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROT-
TING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL
IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dan-
gers of reshipment, while the excellent cars run over
the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANS-
PORTED without failure or injury.

The lines of
The Pennsylvania Railroad Company
also reach the best localities for

GUNNING AND FISHING

in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION
TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in
all the principal cities to KANE, RENOVA, BED-
FORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and
other well-known centers for

Trout Fishing, Wing shooting, and Still Hunting.

Also, to
TUCKERTON, BEECH HAVEN, CAPE MAY,
SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST
renowned for WALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN
AND FEATHER.

D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen'l Pass. Agent.
FRANK THOMPSON, Gen'l Manager. feb 17 1f

NEW YORK & LONG BRANCH R. R. CENTRAL RAILROAD OF N. J. ALL RAIL LINE BETWEEN NEW YORK, LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, SEA GIRT AND SQUAN.

Passenger stations in New York foot of Liberty
street and foot of Clarkson street, N. E.

Time-table of July 16th, 1876: Trains leave New
York from foot of Liberty street. North River, at 7.
45, 9.15 11.45 A. M., 3.45, 4.30 and 5.30 P. M.

From foot of Clarkson street at 7.35, 9.05 11.35
A. M., 3.20, 4.20, 5.20 P. M.

All trains run to Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Spring
Lake and Sea Girt.

Stages to and from KEYPORT connect at MAT-
TEWAN STATION with all trains.

H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass. Agt.
R. E. RICKY, Supt. and Engr. ul 13 3m

BOSTON, U. S. A.

To Travelers desiring the Best Hotel Accomodations in a choice locality, near the Public Garden, Common, Public Library, Museum of Fine Arts, Churches the Railroad Stations, and Places of Amusement.



THE BRUNSWICK,

BOYLSTON STREET, CORNER OF CLARENDON, BOSTON, OFFERS SUPERIOR ATTRACTIONS.
The structure is new and FIRE PROOF and is supplied with a Passenger Elevator.
It is furnished most elegantly and is supplied with every modern convenience, having hot and cold water in every chamber and bath-rooms with every suite. The Heating and Ventilating Apparatus throughout the whole house is on the most approved plan.
Parties desiring information by correspondence will receive prompt attention by addressing the Proprietor, or by direct application to
J. W. WOLCOTT, Proprietor.

Hotels and Resorts for Sportsmen.

BAY SHOOTING OF ALL VARIE-
ties. Shinnecock Bay, the best shooting
ground in the vicinity of New York. Wm. N. Lane
respectfully informs his friends that, having largely
added to the Springville House, he is prepared to en-
tertain and take care of his guests in ample manner.
Moderate prices and satisfactory attention guaran-
teed. The young bay birds are now coming in and
good bags are the order of the day. Address Wm.
N. LANE, Good Ground Station, L. I. Live wild
geese stools for spring and fall shooting. jul 13 3m

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL, CATSKILL, N. Y.

High elevation, mountain air, with scenery unsur-
passed in the world; 30 acres of grounds. First-class
accommodation for 390 to 400 guests. Accessible by
day boats and cars Hudson River Railroad. Persons
visiting this delightful resort with a view to secure
rooms, will be impressed with its unusual attractions.
Address JOHN BREASTED, Catskill. ju 29 3mo

Board During Centennial IN PHILADELPHIA.

A FEW SELECT TRANSIENT AND PERMA-
nent parties can be accommodated by a private
family, strictly first-class, with reasonable charges.
Rooms can be engaged for the whole or any portion of
Exhibition term. The house is situated within 12
minutes of the Centennial Grounds, and 20 minutes
from the business centre of Philadelphia.

Buy ticket (\$2.65), via Pennsylvania Railroad, for
Germantown Junction Station, which is distant only
200 yards from the house. Address
L. GARVER, 2908 N. 16th St., Philadelphia.

PAVILION HOTEL, NEW BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND, R. T. COLE, Proprietor.

Weekly Hops, Boating, Fishing, Driving, Billiards,
Bowling, Croquet. A promenade piazza 30 feet
long. je 8 6m

BELMONT HOTEL, 623 and 625 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., (Opposite Globe Theatre.)

Located in the centre of the city, and easily reached
by street cars and stages. Elevators, steam, and all
modern improvements. Rooms (European plan), \$1
per day upward. A first-class Restaurant, and Private
Dining-Rooms, if preferred, at moderate rates. The
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home, and first-class accommodations at prices adapt-
ed to the stringency of the times, are the special ad-
vantages afforded at the "BELMONT."
mch 30 6m HARDY & CO., Proprietors.

BROOK'S HOTEL, WATERLOO, PROVINCE QUEBEC, CANADA.

House new, large, and well kept, good bar, &c.
Free bus to depot. Daily line of stages to Magog,
Sherbrooke, and Melbourne, on Grand Trunk Railway.
Waterloo is a pleasant, thriving village near Water-
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and fishing district—Lunge, Lake Trout, Speckled
Trout, Bass, and Pickerel. Board \$1.25 per day.
je 1 3m L. H. BROOKS, Proprietor.

OTTAWA HOTEL, C. S. BROWN & J. Q. PERLEY, PROPRIETORS, Montreal, Canada.

LOCATED ON ST. JAMES AND NOTRE DAME
ST'S. THE TWO PRINCIPAL BUSINESS
STREETS IN THE CITY. FIRST
CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.
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RICE LAKE, IDLEWILD, HARWOOD, CANADA.

A delightful summer resort for gentlemen and their
wives on Stony Point. Bass, Pickerel, Muscalonge,
Indians, Canoes, etc.

A. V. DENIO, Proprietor.
*Cars from Toronto to Port Hope or Coburg, or
boat from Rochester to Coburg, thence to Harwood,
17 miles. je 23 3m

ADIRONDACKS. TAYLOR HOUSE, SCHROON LAKE, ESSEX CO., N. Y., NOW OPEN.

Eleven hours from New York. Through tickets
and checks. Post, express and telegraph offices ad-
jacent. Finest location, scenery, fishing, boating and
riding in the Adirondacks.
C. F. TAYLOR, Proprietor.

CARMAN HOUSE, FORKED RIVER,
Ocear County, N. J., best Hunting and Fishing
Grounds in Barnegat Bay. House is in first-class or-
der. Apply to F. A. BRIGGS, Proprietor, or at the
Briggs House, cor. 42d St. and 4th Ave., New York.
ju 20 2m

Bromfield House, BY Messenger Bros., 55 BROMFIELD STREET, Boston Mass. The House for Sportsmen. feb 17 1f

Rossin House, Toronto, Canada. SHEARS & SON, Proprietors.

This house is a favorite resort for gentlemen sports-
men from all parts of the United States and Canada.

PARKS HOUSE, MAGOG, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, W. JAMIESON, Prop'r. A. W. HUBBARD, Business Manager.

This is one of the finest fishing localities in the East-
ern Township of Canada, and is situated at the out-
let of Lake Memphremagog. Reached by stage eleven
miles from Ayre Flat, on Passumpsic Railroad, or by
boat from Newport. je 1 3m

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tion can be asked about Florida, her lands,
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TAXIDERMIST'S MANUAL.—A COM-
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Aug. 10 6m.

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FAIRMOUNT PARK, PHILADELPHIA.
Open every day. A large collection of Living Wild
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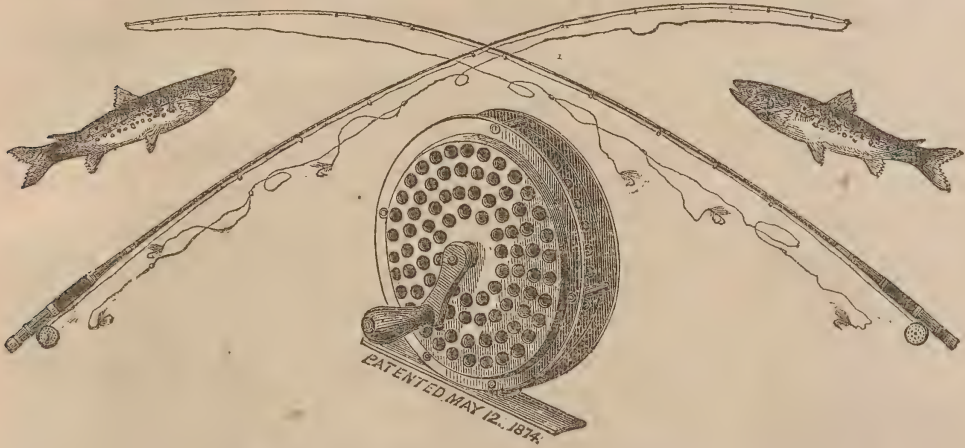
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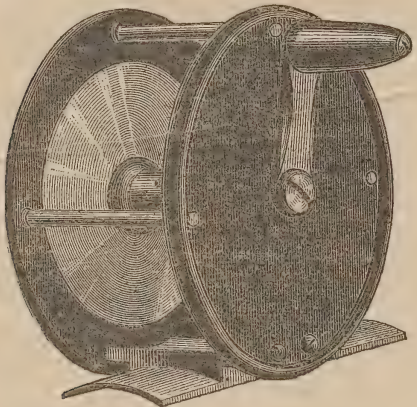
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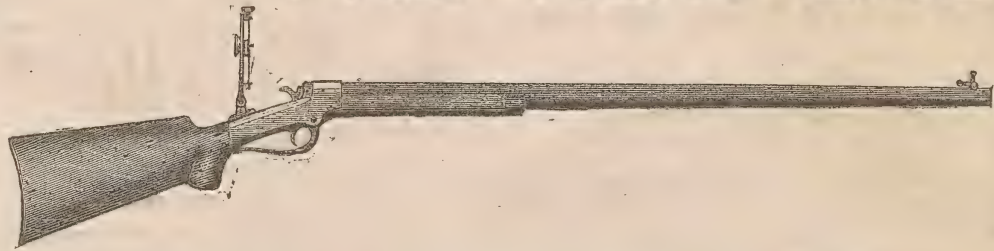
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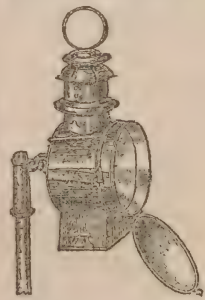
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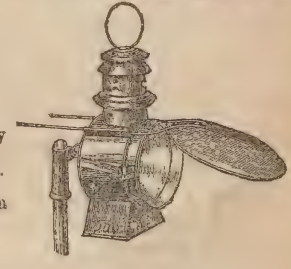
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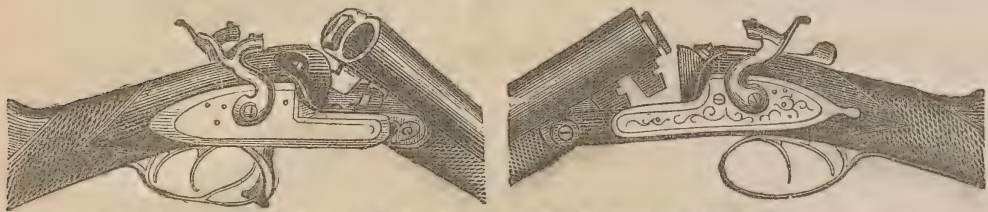
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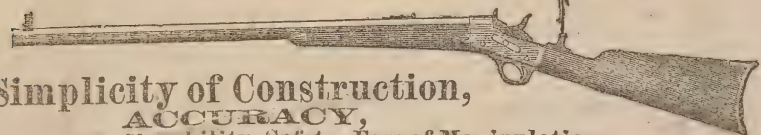
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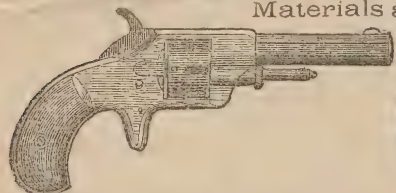


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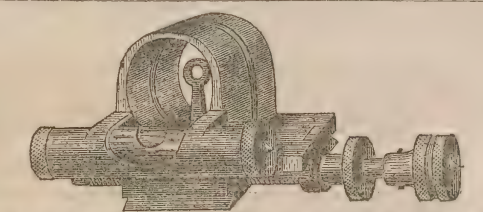
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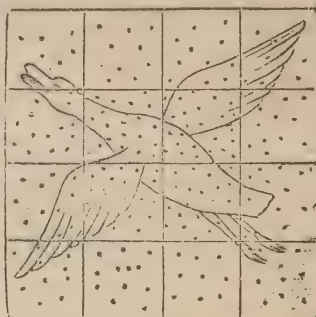
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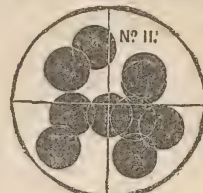
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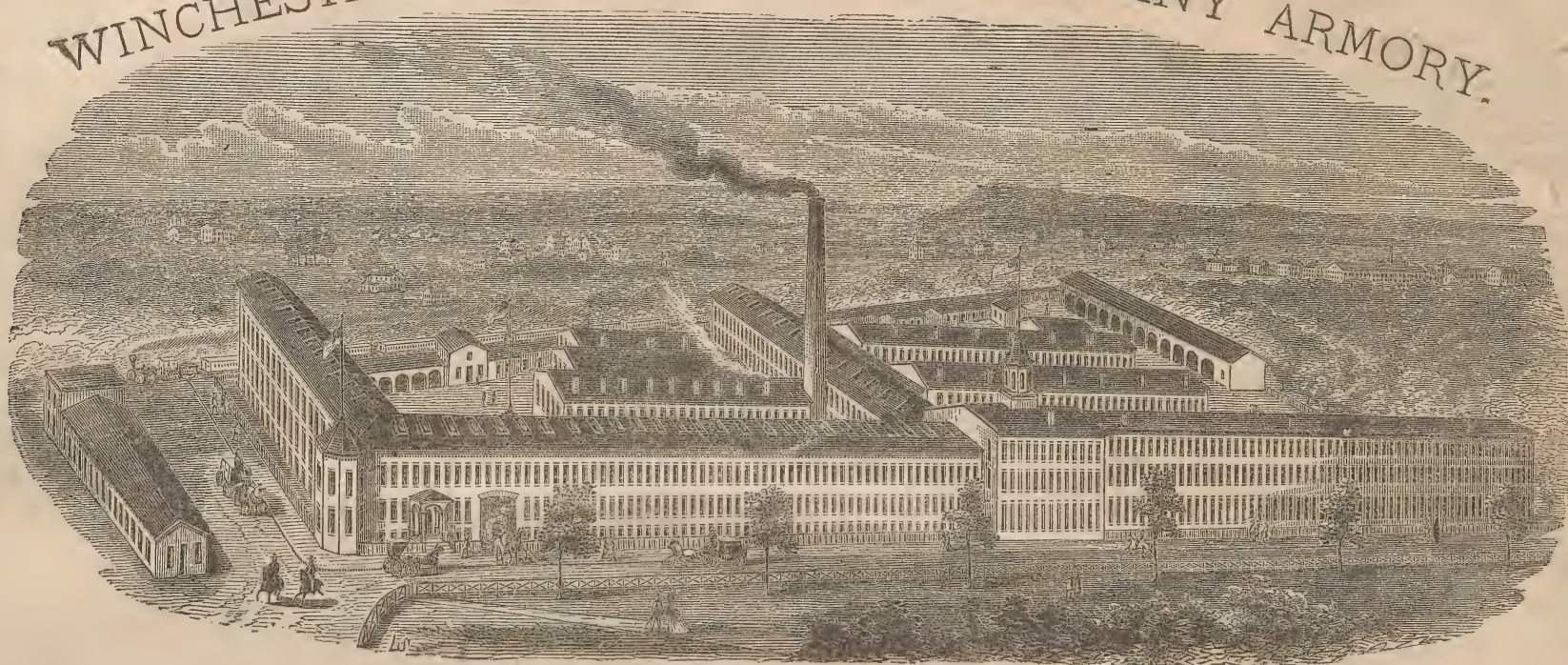
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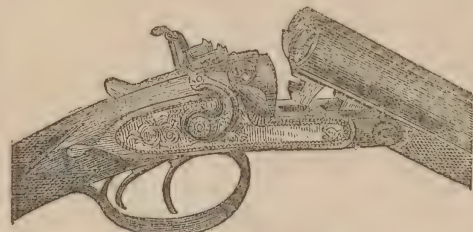
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 2.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

For Forest and Stream.

Moosehead Lake and Vicinity Twenty-five Years Ago.

Concluded from last issue.

AS the sun rose the next morning I fired a gun to notify George that we were going to Kineo, and packing our things in the birch and putting the bear on top, we took our way for the house. It did not take us long to reach the dock, and soon our freight excited considerable talk, for although bears were plentiful it was rare that any were shot. The animal was soon skinned, and I took the pelt home with me, and used it long afterwards made up into a rug. The meat was cooked and enjoyed apparently by some, but it was too fat and greasy to suit me. George arrived some time after me, but without any game, for although he had seen a moose, he could not get a shot at it. During the next few days we amused ourselves fishing and climbing Mount Kineo. Trout abundant everywhere. It was only necessary to cast a fly about the shore in front of the house, or to walk over to the back bay and stand on the rock at the end of the carry to catch all the fish we could possibly use, in a very short time. At length Uncle Ellis returned from Mount Katahdin, and I at once engaged him to go with me after moose, for although I had shot one I had not succeeded in getting any. He thought Spencer Pond might be a likely place. As this was to be a trip of several days we took our cooking utensils and blankets with us, intending to use a shanty that was already built near the pond to sleep in. My friends proposed to remain at the house to hear any report before starting themselves. We got away from the house early in the morning, and soon paddled to the carry, and after a rather fatiguing journey arrived at the shanty, placed near the stream about ten rods from where it ran out of the pond. Having placed our traps in the shanty, Uncle Ellis proposed that we catch fish for supper; so having my rod ready we got into the birch, and Uncle Ellis paddled across the pond. I did not think it seemed a good place to float for deer. In many spots the lily pads were so thick as to prevent a boat from approaching the bank silently, and in others marshy ground extended back into the woods. On these last moose would likely feed, perfectly safe from us, for without the light of the moon I could not see to shoot at them. Meanwhile Uncle Ellis guided the birch to a large circular space of clear water, into which, on the farther side, a cold stream was flowing, and stopped the canoe just at the inner margin of the plants. It was about an hour yet to sunset, and, Shade of Old Izaak! what would that departed fisherman of renown have said could he have looked on the sight that was before me? The hole upon whose margin we lay was perhaps a quarter of an acre or so in extent, and the surface of the water was being churned into foam by the numberless trout that were rising in every direction. "Now my boy," said the old man, "just tickle up some of them fellars, and we won't have none but grand-dads, nuther." In obedience to my instructions I cast towards the middle of the circle. I have caught many trout since that day in many places where they are said to be abundant, but never since have I ever experienced anything like the fishing in that hole. No sooner had my cast touched the water than from all quarters the fish rushed at it and fairly mobbed the flies. To say I hooked them would not be stating the fact; they saved me any such effort, and hung themselves on the hooks as fast as I could give them any unoccupied one—and such fish as they were! I had nothing to weigh them with, and fishy weights must always be taken *cum grano salis*, but I soon had the handsomest string of trout I ever took, for I have never equalled that catch since. At the suggestion of my guide I threw back again fish I was persuaded weighed fully a pound, as not having "grow'd enough." One monster I remember perfectly well had deep gashes on each of his sides, as if they had been cut with a knife, which Uncle Ellis said were made by the talons of the fish hawks.

and he "reckoned the trout was so heavy he had to let go, or else the fish would have drowned him." In half an hour I had taken all that we could possibly use for several meals, and gave it up. The fish still continued to rise, however, in as great numbers as ever, keeping the water in a state of foam over its entire exposure. We soon were back at our shanty; and roasted some of our fish on sticks before the fire, and after waiting until the night had set in, we started to float for moose. A single star shed a feeble light upon the water, but not enough to avail us any, for the greater part of the pond and all its shore was enveloped in blackness. "Poor show for us, Uncle Ellis," I said; but nevertheless we began the circuit of the pond. After about an hour of waiting I heard a slight splashing in one of the marshy places, and the birch was pushed towards the sound. I strained my eyes to see the animals but without avail. "Darn their skins!" ejaculated Uncle Ellis, they're just trampin' all over that ere marsh, and haven't got sense enough to come this way and giv you a shot, no how." Such evidently was the fact, for though we waited until the night grew cold and I was cramped with my confined place in the bow, the splashing came no nearer and we returned to camp.

After breakfast next morning Uncle Ellis stripped a large piece of bark off a birch tree and rolled it up in the shape of a cornucopia. "I'm goin' to see if I kin git a moose to talk to me," he explained; "I just make a noise with this thing like the lowing of a cow moose, an' if thar's ary a bull about, an' he don't feel partic'lar bashful, he'll just yell out he's a comin', an' then he'll make tracks for this here cow; and then," he continued, "the nights is so dark now you can't see nuthin', so we'll see if we can git a call, tho' its most too arly to." Later in the day, then, we stationed ourselves in the canoe near the shore, and Uncle Ellis gave the first blast on his horn. It was a long, plaintive cry he produced on his primitive instrument, which echoed among the distant hills and died away far up their sides. After a short interval he sounded again and then again. At the third attempt a low roar was heard in reply way up the mountain side. "That's him," said the old man, "mebby he'll come; I'll giv him another invitation," and again the counterfeit cow bid the bull come on. In a few minutes the answering hoarse reply was heard, this time a little nearer to us. "That's right, my boy," said the hunter, "come right along, I've a fine bride for you here," and he called again. No reply came for some time, and then a muffled, grunting sound was heard in the same place the last reply came from. I turned to look at Uncle Ellis, and fancied by the expression of his face that he was not exactly satisfied, but he said nothing, and soon tried the effect of his horn again. The same kind of answer came from the same place on the mountain, and Uncle Ellis gave it as his opinion that it was a young bull which was afraid to come on lest he might meet an old fellow along with the supposed cow, and then "he'll git an awful lickin', for you know," he went on, "sometimes two bulls hear a cow callin' and both start for her, and on their arrival thar's the tallest kind uv a fight you ever seed, and that's just what that young boy up thar's afeard on." And so indeed it proved, for although the moose kept on replying to the call he could not be induced to come any nearer; so seeing we returned to camp. That night was a repetition of the night before. Moose were heard in several places about the pond, but I failed to get a shot, so we decided to return on the morrow to Kineo and get ready for a trip to the Penobscot, where fresh signs were reported.

Kineo was reached about sundown the next day. The succeeding morning, engaging another guide by the name of Rowland, who had a very good tent, we started in two canoes, prepared to remain a week or two in the woods. B. and Rowland went in one canoe, while George came with me in Uncle Ellis's birch. After a rather long stretch we reached the carry at the head of the lake, and prepared to transport our effects across to the Penobscot. A house has been built at this point lately, but at the time I write there was no vestige of any dwelling anywhere be-

yond Mt. Kineo. In due time we reached the banks of the river, and embarked for a short trip up stream to a particular spot, where Uncle Ellis desired to pitch the camp. As we glided along we were struck with the signs of moose that were visible in all directions. Every few yards broad, well-beaten paths led down to the water, hardened by the hoofs of countless moose that nightly came to drink and feed upon the tender grasses growing along the margin of the river. About a mile from the carry we came to a low bluff where we were to camp. We had met with one rapid on our way, which compelled us all to get out and wade to lighten the boats, and we were not sorry to reach our stopping place, as we expected certainly to secure a moose that night, as fresh signs were all about us. "Now boys," said Uncle Ellis, "you must catch some fish for supper while we get the camp ready, because I want to be off up stream about sundown; thar's plenty of moose here, and we must git one to-night, or else you've got to eat salt pork the rest of your lives." So George and I took a birch, leaving B. to help the guides, and went fishing. It was an easy matter. Finding a springhole we repeated the performance of Spencer Baird, and caught as fast as we could throw. Supper was quickly dispatched, and George and I, with Uncle Ellis, started up, while Rowland with his passenger paddled down in search of the noblest of deer. I was in the bow of our canoe and George in the center. We had been slowly advancing for about an hour and a half, when splashing in the water ahead betokened the presence of our mighty game. There was no moon, but the river was wide, and except along the shores, which lay in the shadows of the woods, we could see any large objects. "Thar they are," said our guide; "now you chap in the bow just hold straight this time and we'll have one of them fellars, for there is two or three ov 'em I know by the way they're knocking around, an' I'm going right among 'em." Thus admonished I got ready, and soon distinguished rising up out of the water a great black mass without shape or motion. "Shoot!" The report echoed and re-echoed through the woods, and such a commotion was raised in the river around that I thought a drove of moose was charging down upon the canoe. One or two made for the shore, but I caught sight of a long head darting past me towards the opposite bank, and I shouted "Here goes one, Uncle Ellis." The old man turned the boat and plied the paddle vigorously. "Load up, load up, and give him another ball," he called out, but the tottering canoe, in those days of muzzle-loaders, effectually prevented that operation from being accomplished. "Look out!" I said, as the head and neck of a big moose suddenly appeared directly in front of the bow, "look out! By George! we'll be on top of the brute." Too late, for the next moment the birch struck the struggling animal on the back, and I felt his hoof strike the canoe beneath me. Visions of being dashed to pieces and struggling in a deep river with an infuriated moose flashed across my mind, and I yelled out "Back water! back water! he'll smash the birch to bits; you're right on his back!" Mindful of his canoe the old man exerted himself and drew it back rapidly, and then, to my great satisfaction, I saw the huge body of the deer rise to the surface and roll over on its side. "He is dead, Uncle Ellis; go alongside and let's pull him ashore," I exclaimed; "I see him right in front." Once more the canoe advanced, and taking the animal by his long ears we slowly towed it to the bank, where we all got out and drew the moose on shore. Lighting a torch we found the bullet hole just behind the shoulder. The ball had gone right through to the other side, and we found it afterwards just under the skin. It was evident we had reached the animal in the river when he was dying and unable to go any further. If it had not been so he would undoubtedly have knocked our boat all to pieces, and very probably seriously injured some of us. "I thought, Uncle Ellis," I at length said, "that you told me one should never go near a wounded moose." "So I did, sartain, but how was I to know this one was wounded. You might have missed him, you know, and anyhow I didn't go very near him; I was a hull boat's length off ov' him." "So you were," I

replied, "but I wasn't." "Ah, I jist tell yer, everybody got to look out for himself in a scrimmage with these 'ere brutes, and you had the gun, you know. But now, boys, we'll leave this fellow here to-night, and to-morrow we'll come and skin him." With that we got into the canoe and floated down to our camp, where soon after B. joined us. He came back empty handed, but said it was all owing to the great row we made.

The next morning we decided to move our camp higher up stream, and visit our moose on the way, so soon after sunrise we had everything stowed away and were *en route*. Both boats stopped when we reached the place where the deer lay, and all got out. It was a fine bull, though perhaps not quite full grown, and we admired him greatly. It did not take long to skin him, and cutting off a large portion of the best part of the meat we left the rest of the carcass for the wolves, who, Uncle Ellis said, would soon finish it, as they were numerous in the woods. In fact, the night before, we had heard them prowling not far from us. Our camp was pitched on the left bank of the stream, and the day was passed in stretching the moose skin, fishing and getting things in order around the tent. As evening came on we prepared to go out again, this time George being on the bow. We went up stream again, and B. down. Nothing rewarded our hunt, but about nine o'clock we heard B's gun, and an hour after we reached camp he came in, and reported having killed a moose not far from where we had met them the night before. Next morning, after breakfast, we all started to see B's game. It was lying flat upon the bank, and I never remember seeing a finer animal of the deer kind. It was a cow, black as ink, and evidently in the prime of life, very large and in fine condition. The guides soon skinned it, and taking a heavy load of the meat we returned to the camp.

Very pleasant were those days passed in our camp on the Penobscot, and now having a sufficiency of meat we did not go out every night, but amused ourselves with fishing and exploring the stream. Trout were in great abundance apparently everywhere, and we could always catch sufficient for our wants in half an hour. One afternoon George and I, with Uncle Ellis, were paddling up stream, George in the bow, when suddenly a moose came out of the bushes, and walked slowly up the beach ahead of us. "Come, Uncle Ellis," I said, "We must have that chap." "Well, boys, if you'll keep mighty still, and don't move nuthin', I reckon we'll git high enuff to shoot," and he began to move the birch silently towards the animal, all unconscious of our approach. It was a beautiful sight to witness the splendid deer, slowly walking along the sandy shore, occasionally cropping a twig or leaf from off the bushes. But the rippling of the water against our bow, when we were within about twenty yards of him, caused him to turn his head, and as soon as he saw us he stopped and gazed steadily at the advancing boat. As we were perfectly motionless, he was not frightened in the least, and evidently did not know exactly what to make of us. "Now, George," I whispered, "now's your chance—shoot." The gun was brought gradually to his shoulder, the report followed, and the noble deer came with a crash to the ground, shot dead in his tracks. As our time was now drawing to a close, we concluded to start next day for Kineo, and loading up after breakfast we started down stream. I was in the bow, and as we left the camping ground, Uncle Ellis said, "Now, bow-paddle; keep your eyes open, and like as not you'll git a shot at a moose afore we reach the carry." I kept a bright look out for a long time, but the early start and the warm sun had its effect, and I began to grow very sleepy, and soon was dozing. It seemed to me that I had hardly lost consciousness, when I was startled by hearing some one exclaim, "Shoot; why don't you shoot." Starting up, I was just in time to see a cow moose with a half-grown calf by her side, walk into the bushes ahead of me. "Now, lazy-bones," said the old man, "if you hadn't gone to bed in the middle of the day, you could have killed that critter easy enough; you'd better keep your eyes open, I reckon." Shortly after we came to the carry, and each taking his load trudged across to the lake, where, embarking once more, we arrived towards evening. The next day we went on board the steamboat, and bade adieu to our happy hunting grounds.

That was the last year that moose were found in any great abundance around the lake, for during the next winter, when the snow was deep and covered with a slight crust, the lumbermen and Indians went into the woods and slaughtered the helpless animals, when they were poor in flesh, taking nothing away but the hides. I was informed that at least five hundred were butchered, and ever since then they have been growing scarcer and scarcer, while last year, when I paid my second visit to this lake, a moose was exceedingly rare in the vicinity. It was sad to think of the useless destruction that had taken place, and know that these splendid animals had been all but exterminated. Perhaps if a law is passed prohibiting entirely the killing of moose within the State for a certain number of years, and punishment swiftly visited upon those who violate it, in time moose may again be found in the woods, where twenty-five years ago they were so numerous. Unless this is quickly done, the bones of the last moose will soon be mouldering in the forests. The trout too, are disappearing in and around the lake. This assertion may provoke a smile from some late visitor to Moosehead, who has come in day after day with a handsome string of the speckled beauties; but, I speak of to-day compared with a quarter of a century ago. Every effort is being made for their extermination. The fish are never left alone. During the winter they are caught through the ice, and as soon as the ice runs out countless fishermen from every quarter resort there and use bait, until the fish begin to rise to the fly, when both are employed. This constant pursuit of the finny tribe is kept up throughout the summer and autumn, when the trout are spawning, until winter sets in, when again they are baited through the ice. When I was at Kineo, last spring, every morning a large number of boats would start from the house and go in every direction, each returning towards evening with from twenty to seventy-five pounds of fish. "What is done," I asked of my guide, "with all the fish that are taken every day; they cannot be eaten here." "They cook a great many at the hotel," he replied, "and they give some away, and the rest they throw to the hogs. Many a fine string of trout I have seen thrown to them." Comment is useless, but these are degenerate times, indeed, if any one worthy of the name of sportsman, is content to catch trout and willingly permit his game to be cast into the pig-pen when he has taken more than can be consumed. Better, far better, brother angler, throw them back into the lake for another time, and forego the momentary gratification of exhibiting your catch at the

house. On the spawning beds too, they are taken in great numbers. "I suppose," I said to my guide, "you catch plenty of trout when you are not otherwise engaged." "Oh, yes," said he, "a fall or so ago I went to a place I know and caught my birch full. I must have had over five hundred pounds, and took 'em to Greenville and got five cents a pound." And I don't think he was conscious of having done any wrong. At the outlet, I one day saw the dam covered with fishermen, all catching fish with worms. This is all right; far be it from me to assert, that fishing shall be denied to any one who is able to go after it; but the manner in which sportsmen are increasing all over our country, renders it only the more necessary that they should be compelled to seek their game at the proper season, unless we are prepared to have it entirely exterminated all over the land.

Where now, in the vicinity of Moosehead Lake, can be witnessed such sights as I have narrated—such as I saw at Spencer Pond and in the Penobscot? I fear there are none such to be found. I asked for my old guide, and others whom I met on my former visit. Alas! like the moose, they, too, had mostly departed. The jovial host, Burrows, was dead, and his son Joe had joined a Maine regiment at the beginning of the late war, and died in the service of his country. Uncle Ellis had kept about the woods he had so long made his home, until three years ago, when he was taken very ill while in his camp, at Spencer Bay, and was just able to paddle himself to a lumber camp across the lake, whence he was carried to Greenville to die. A house has been built at the carry to the Penobscot; another hotel at the outlet; an immense hotel now stands under the shadow of Mt. Kineo, and many more are dotting the shores in the neighborhood of Greenville. Several steamboats run upon the lake, and it is fast becoming, as it deserves to be, a great resort for those who wish to get away from the crowded cities and breathe the sweet air of the forest. But all these changes may take place, the wilderness can be thrown open to all, and yet, with a proper and regulated restraint, the game of fur, fin and feather, can be preserved for many years to come, to afford gratification, health and support, to all who delight in their pursuit. Sportsmen of Maine, look ye to it. ZOOPHILUS.

For Forest and Stream.

TRAMPING IN THE CATSKILLS—I.

I HAVE often wondered whether it is that few people take pedestrian trips, or whether they think others do not take interest enough in reading accounts of such trips to make it worth while to write them; or again whether it is that the papers decline to publish such accounts, for it is a fact that we seldom see them, even in *FOREST AND STREAM* where, if anywhere, it would seem natural to find such articles. I propose to solve the riddle by writing from my diary an account of a tramp of one week's duration only, taken by my friend Ingram and myself a few summers ago, and watch the interest, or want of it, expressed by the many readers of your paper among my acquaintances.

Having chosen Monticello as our starting point in our intended exploration of Sullivan and the adjoining counties, we arrived there one Saturday evening in July, having enjoyed the beautiful scenery which, from Passaic on, makes the route of the Erie the most enjoyable railroad ride out from New York. Being in search of information, as we sat smoking our after-supper cigars upon the hotel piazza, I asked a native what were the chief industries of Monticello. "Oh!" replied he, "most of the folks are lawyers and the rest live off of their money." Let us hope that the latter occasionally get up a lawsuit for the benefit of the former. Not having any law business to transact, at five o'clock next morning we "folded our tents like the Arabs and silently stole away" to White Lake, nine and a half miles distant. Having never heard of White Lake until a few weeks before, I was egotistical enough to suppose no one else had, but was undeceived on that point by finding some half-dozen boarding-houses there, apparently well filled, and showing considerable style in the way of dress, horses, etc., on the part of their occupants. Being only transients we put up at a little old country tavern about a half a mile removed from its younger and more pretentious neighbors, the summer boarding-houses. Here we found everything very comfortable and as clean as a whistle, the house being kept by three ancient maiden ladies, all of whom, we were confidently informed by the only other guest at the house, had money; but having a wholesome respect for the old English law, that a man shall not marry his grandmother, we closed our hearts to all temptation in that line, and gave our full attention to doing justice to the breakfast. Shortly after breakfast, as we sat on the piazza debating how we should spend the day, a man came up, who immediately joined in the conversation and told some remarkably "fishy" hunting yarns. Being ardent disciples of the gentle Izaak, we inquired of this communicative individual whether there was any trout fishing to be had thereabout, to which he replied: "You can fish if you want to from July to eternity, but you won't catch any." We concluded to let our tackle repose quietly in our knapsacks until we reached some point where the "speckled beauties" bit more frequently. Strolling down to the lake we spent the morning under the shade of a beautiful grove, which extended to the water's edge, making sketches (remarkable works of art they were), and taking naps which were decidedly more successful. Looking to the north the river, though scarcely to be called grand, was certainly pretty. The hills bordering the lake, though not high or rugged, were heavily wooded, and the water being remarkably clear, reflected the surroundings with exquisite minuteness. The extreme back-ground of the picture was formed by Walnut Hill, which might more correctly be called a mountain, although cultivated almost to its summit.

Not finding the attraction for us at White Lake sufficiently strong to warrant a longer stay, we shouldered our knapsacks next morning, in the cool of the early day, and trudged on toward the north, skirting the eastern border of the lake for a long distance, and after walking some ten miles came to the top of Walnut Hill, a grand breezy place, where it was luxury even to stand and breathe. Here we halted for some time, and feasted our eyes on the charming views spread out before us. Looking back in the direction from which we had come we could see the wooded hills about and beyond White Lake basking in the bright summer sun. To the northward were hills more rugged than those we had already crossed, but equally well covered with foliage, behind which, miles away, but seem-

ing near through the clear, rarified atmosphere, towered the Catskills, the Ultima Thule of our tramp. All about us at our feet laid the best cultivated portion of Sullivan county, the bright golden fields of grain relieving what might otherwise have been a monotony of green, while "the rich harvest of the new-mown hay lent to the air a fresh and wholesome fragrance." But the inner man admonished us that dinner time was approaching, and we walked on three miles further to the village of Liberty, which is stowed away so cosily at the bottom of a deep valley that we were not aware of its vicinity till coming to the brow of a steep hill we looked directly down upon its roofs and spires. We inquired our way to the Liberty House, and threw off our knapsacks at a quarter past eleven, which gave us plenty of time for a bath and a rest before dinner. How we enjoyed that dinner! our appetites sharpened by our thirteen mile walk in the bracing mountain air! From this point we had not laid out any very definite route, but found in the proprietor of the house a first-rate director, who advised us, as we were in search of wild scenery and good fishing, to follow the main road about four miles north to Parkville, and then take a by-road over the mountains to DeBruce, from whence we could get directions as to our onward march toward the Catskills. A short distance from Liberty we crossed the Midland Railroad. At Parkville, which we did not stop to examine, we turned to the right, as directed, and immediately left civilization behind us and entered upon what at first seemed a region of desolation. By the side of a pretty stream, which comes tumbling down from the mountains, stands what was once a large tannery, but the hemlock bark having given out in that vicinity it was abandoned some years ago, and now the dam is broken down and the long buildings are fast falling into a shapeless mass of ruins; while beyond the road leads up a long, steep hill, the surface of which is composed of round smooth stones, washed so bare and white that they looked almost like skulls. It was without exception the most desolate and forbidding spot I ever saw, and we traveled up that tedious hill as quickly as possible, and were glad enough to find our path at the top entering the forest. The remainder of our afternoon's walk, though the way was rough and the ascent for two miles or more was steep, was one of the most delightful of the many I have taken in my many wanderings; the cool air drawing through the locked arms of the trees over the narrow path was more exhilarating than any nectar of the gods, and the perfume of the woods more delicious than any ever concocted by Lubin. This tract of woodland, into which we had just entered, some forty-five thousand acres in extent, formerly belonged to a Mr. Hunter, of Westchester county, and is known as the Hunter Tract. On visiting his wilderness, which he had bought of the State, he was surprised to find on one of the ridges near its centre several cleared farms of considerable extent, the proprietors of which had taken possession by right of squatter sovereignty, and had lived for years almost unknown to the outer world, and unvisited even by the tax collector. With a humanity rarely to be found in such cases, Mr. Hunter did not eject these squatters, but actually bought his own land from those who were willing to remove, paying liberally for the improvements they had made, and sold to those who wished to remain at the same price at which he would have sold the wild woodland. This was more than forty years ago, but many of the old squatters and their descendants still live upon the old farms at Brown Settlement, as it is called; but their borders have been but little extended, and but few new clearings have been made, and this vast estate with its princely fortunes in tan-bark and lumber remains almost intact, and is now owned by Judge Lowe, of Monticello. Almost at the summit of the mountain which we were crossing we passed two lakes of considerable extent. The one at the left closely environed with the dark pines and hemlocks, and almost covered with water lilies; the other, a little further on, much more open, but no less lovely in its quiet repose. We afterwards learned they were called Lily and Hunter ponds respectively. Immediately after passing Hunter pond we began to descend, winding down the mountain side until at last we came out into the valley of De Bruce. As we stopped a moment to survey the scene before crossing the bridge which spanned the Willowemoc brook, I confess to have felt a Pharisaical joy in not being as some other men are, and that God had given me the taste to enjoy these wild, free scenes of nature, while at the same time a feeling of pity came over me for those poor blind birds of fashion, who, during the summer, will pursue the same vain flight in search of pleasure at Saratoga and Long Branch which they have kept up with such untiring energy and such poor results all the winter long in town.

To picture De Bruce in words is difficult, as we first saw it lying calmly reposing in the close embrace of the forest-covered mountains, with no sound audible save the tinkle of the bells upon the necks of the cows slowly wending their way homeward, or the ripple of the picturesque Willowemoc, with the whole valley shrouded in the shadows of an early twilight, which was stretching far up the mountain sides, leaving only their summits tinged with the last rays of the setting sun. It is best characterized by the one word—Peace. Eighteen years ago a tannery company bought three hundred acres here, and clearing about forty acres in this valley erected what was then the largest tannery in the State, and which now is only exceeded by one. There is also a store, a blacksmith's forge, a school, and about a dozen dwellings, all belonging to the company; so that one of the proprietors, who lives here and superintends the work, may say with truth: "I am monarch of all I survey." Besides the three hundred acres of land, they have bought the bark on the trees upon forty-two thousand acres around them, which they say will supply their wants for twenty years to come. Judging from the almost imperceptible inroads the past eighteen years' work has made upon the forest, it would seem as though it ought to last for centuries. Here we spent two days fishing, wandering through the woods and enjoying ourselves to our heart's content, and many a time I wished for an artist friend whom I had tried hard to persuade to come with us; but had he been there, I fear we could not have gotten him away within the limits of our vacation. One spot especially on the Mongraup brook, which joins the Willowemoc in the De Bruce valley, would have made a finished picture. By the side of an old saw-mill and under the moss-covered log dam, through which the water leaked in many a jet of spray where the rainbows danced, lay a deep, still pool, flanked on the side opposite the mill by a great flat-topped rock, and overhung on all sides by the richest foliage. On that rock we sat one morning, and in

less than half an hour caught as many trout as we wanted for that day's eating, and then took our rods apart, believing that the true sportsman will always limit the slaughter of the innocents by his necessities rather than his desires; or that, as Walton says: "Ye shall not use ye craftie disport of fishynge for no covetousness to the encreasing and sparing of your money only, but principally for your solace, and to cause ye health of your body and specially your soule." As we said "good bye" to the man who, with his good wife, had entertained us right royally during our stay over that imaginary line which divides Sullivan from Ulster county, and to which he had driven us to give us a lift on our onward march, we not only said but meant that we were sorry to leave him, and if spared till another summer, would treat ourselves to another and longer visit to De Bruce.

Our experiences in crossing Ulster county and in the Catskill Mountains I leave for a second narrative.

ATHOS.

For Forest and Stream.

TURKEY CHASING IN OHIO.

LEWIS CENTER is not a great way from the geographical center of the noble State of Ohio. It is not a town of ten thousand inhabitants, though should it ever have Lake Erie give it a seaport, it might get up to two hundred. It was in November when my friend Wilson, his pointers Sam and Liz, and myself dropped off the southward bound train at this point. Wilson was acquainted with a farmer named Clayton living three miles out of the village who had invited us down to shoot quail. We enquired for a hotel, and were referred to old man Lewis. He received us willingly, and we remained some days with him, making splendid bags of quail in the near vicinity by luckily dodging some proprietors upon whose "preserves" we were unconscious trespassers. We also heard some large stories about turkey shooting around there, which excited our desires and anticipations. At last we went over to farmer Clayton's. When we arose on the morning after our arrival, we found four or five inches of snow and plenty more coming in large damp flakes. Said Wilson, "It will hold up before long, and we will go ahead." Said Clayton, "I cannot husk corn to-day, so I will go with you." Said I, "We might as well stay at home; the quail will not run, and we shall be most deucedly wet and uncomfortable besides." Of course, when they started, I went with them. We often do most intensely foolish things by association. I hold that one is not responsible unless he does an act of his own free will, *ab initio*. When we play second, we have but little control over the tune. Clayton had what he called his two-barreled gun, weight about ten pounds, length of barrel about thirty-four inches, sure death every time to a squirrel upon the top of the tallest tree, like many another gun brought up in the country. The snow was just deep enough to be too deep for pleasant walking. As we went through stubble-field after stubble-field, the tendency was very great to follow in the footsteps of the man ahead, the dog coming number four. This was hunting quail Indian file. The more I reasoned upon the matter the more certain it appeared that the quail would not run even on the slowest kind of a walk, but if we should find them, would not they catch it. Two hours passed, and by great good luck we tramped into a bevy. We were fully as much surprised as they. Wilson and I brought down three upon the first rise, the "long Tom" blazing away as they went across the field; it didn't kill a squirrel that time, whether it killed a quail or not the snow was too thick to see. The direction was towards an orchard near an old deserted house. The branches of the large apple trees, covered with snow, came down almost to the ground. We thought we had them sure, but they had treed. Our dog was not accustomed to pointing up a tree, and as they went out at uncertain times and places, we managed to kill just two in seven shots. The next disappeared in the storm. A team came by and the driver called to us, "Don't you want to shoot some turkeys?" That suited me. "Of course we do." Wilson demurred; Clayton agreed that turkeys were desirable. The man said a flock of sixteen had just crossed the road above there. Two men were after them and had killed one. I pulled out my number 8's, replacing them with number 4's. We struck the tracks, followed up rapidly, and in three-fourths of a mile we came across the turkey hunters. One of them had a gun, the other a turkey. The tracks led across the open fields towards a patch of thick trees and bushes. Clayton was pushing ahead at a fearful rate, and I, wondering what he was at, tramped on as well as I could. Wilson kept along for fear of getting lost, but with many a groan. Altogether, we five men and a dog, made very creditable time through the wet snow. As we reached the corner those ahead turned to the left, I turned to the right, where the ground was broken by a small ravine. Flap! flap! not four rods beyond me, like a great windmill, starting to fly. Again, flap! flap! until the air was full of flaps broken by the reports of the stranger's single-barrel and the long Tom. I could not manage to get a glimpse of a feather. Sixteen turkeys rising within eight rods, and not a chance at them! I did think one might have turned my way, but turkeys are great for straight lines. I dashed through the thicket—too late! Clayton and the stranger had started them within a few rods, and had seen nearly all of them. Alas! they were not squirrels, upon the top of the tallest tree. While they were loading, I, having got my Ebenezer up, took the lead. In the course of half an hour the stranger came up with me. He would push ahead, I would catch up and pass, then again he would overhaul me, until I was about dead. I reflected that tomorrow was Sunday—a day of rest—and ahead I went with utter disregard as to wear and tear of muscle. The walking grew easier the more difficult it became, and I felt fresher the more wearied. Where the turkeys were leading I knew not, and cared little. My indefatigable companion still kept the lead the major portion of the time, and I wondered where he got that pair of legs. We were now passing through a large forest, and on the low ground, thirty rods ahead, were our feathered friends. I fired both barrels, but it didn't appear to disturb them out of their walk, which was a very slow walk indeed—to look at. I loaded as I went on. A turkey had turned to the left. My friend took the single track, and I saw him no more. I did not slacken my pace; had just got into good walking order; could see the flock every little while thirty rods ahead, and as they would go over a knoll I would make a rush to shorten the interval, and when I got up where I expected to see, could never see them at all, but

had to take the track again; and when I did see them again, there was the same old thirty rods between us, and they, walking off serenely, like so many aldermen with their hands under their coat tails. At last I had them cornered; to be sure it was only in a corner of the woods, but they did not seem inclined to go into the open. As they hesitated I made a tremendous rush and fired into them, at what I supposed was about ten rods; I measured it afterwards and found it nearer twenty-five. I expected to kill half of them at least. They rose and broke, some going to the left, some to the right. There were no dead ones lying about. I was tired of hunting them through the woods, so I took after five or six who flew straight across the open. Struck a track in a large cornfield, and by the time I reached the woods they were all together. After manifold twists and turns we came into a briar patch, much broken up by ditches and logs, and on the farther side came upon them in a corner of the fence at ten rods. The first barrel laid over one. As they rose I covered another, but he did not come down. I left the dead turkey under the fence and kept on, soon finding the tracks of the others. I was now reduced to number 8 shot. I reasoned that if the turkeys were half as tired as I was, I should certainly overhaul them. A mile and a half farther on I did overhaul them in an open field, and fired both barrels at 20 rods, hoping to hit one in the eye; but am afraid I did not.

At this I took the back track, soon coming to my dead turkey, which was a fine gobbler. Taking an observation to ascertain my whereabouts the briar patch appeared familiar, and I found I was at the rear of Clayton's farm, and not half a mile from the house. Being so near home made me feel hungry, so I shouldered my turkey and was soon at the house, where I found Clayton and Wilson. They had followed my track, expecting to pick up the dead turkeys, but didn't pick up any, and didn't think much of turkey shooting. They said they had overtaken my friend with the active legs, and he was very anxious to learn who that chap was who got over the ground like a "quarter horse."

It was about two o'clock when we finished our lunch, and had stowed away a large amount of cider, and I announced that it was time to start. Wilson and Clayton were horrified. "Why, we are all wet through; the snow is deep, and comes faster and wetter than ever," they said. I replied, "it is just the time to hunt turkeys—especially these turkeys, for they haven't had any dinner and cider, so we shall have the advantage of them. Always take advantage of a turkey, when you can do so legitimately, as you would of a man; which simply means, whenever you get a chance. If you will be good boys and behave yourselves you can stay at home." Andrews spoke up: "If you will go, we will go with you, and it will be best, instead of going to the left where you left them, to go to the right into the 'big woods,' which they will certainly go through on their way back." Foolish I consented and we paddled away to the "big woods," and floundered around until dark; not a turkey or anything else did we see. Wilson would have sworn if he had been alone, and hadn't been a church member. Clayton was the unfortunate cause of our troubles, and I was too tired to waste any strength in useless imprecations.

Sunday morning came off bright and warm. We were sorely tempted to go out, but drank cider and read *Godey's Lady's Book*. About two o'clock a man passed the house with a rifle upon his shoulder. Clayton went out to interview him. When he came in he said that two of our turkeys had just crossed the road within eight rods of the house. The rifleman had been after them but he was not going home. We went out, and there, sure enough, were the tracks; they had gone into a piece of woods just beyond the house. We discussed the propriety of pursuing them for some time, the getting them was such a sure thing that it was hard to give it up, but we decided not to trouble them. About four o'clock I proposed to Clayton that we take his big brindled bull-dog and walk with the turkeys. He was willing, and we were soon in the woods, sans gun, but with two pairs of legs that stiffened from yesterday were very ready to be limbered up. We followed the tracks upon a run thinking there would be no harm in trying to catch them. Thus we were rushing along over logs and through old fallen tree-tops, laughing at the idea of running turkeys down with a bull-dog, when ahead of me, within six rods, I saw one of them, and we put after him in earnest, getting within three rods before he flew. Whether he was tired, or hungry, or wounded I know not. If it hadn't been for that last three rods he would have been a gone turkey, if it was Sunday. I verily believe Clayton would have gone back for his gun if I had said a word favoring it, but I was perfectly satisfied as it was. If we had caught the turkey wouldn't Wilson have torn his hair? As we trudged slowly home Clayton proposed to go for the turkeys early on Monday morning. Wilson agreed, and we turned out about an hour before daylight. It was very cold, and had frozen hard during the night. Every step was a thunderclap in the still woods. I took my station about the middle of a high rail fence which ran across the woods. Wilson and Clayton were about 60 rods below, I was covered above by the high fence, and below by the top of a fallen tree. I had a turkey-caller, and amused myself with an occasional *kup! kup! kup!* Everything was perfectly quiet. Half an hour passed, when above me I heard a rapid pat, pat, pat through the crusty snow, and there, thirty yards off, was a turkey coming almost directly towards me. He reached the rail fence three lengths one side of me, and hopped upon the top rail. I waited anxiously for him to get down upon my side; perhaps he was waiting for another call. I could not see him, and did not dare to stir. At last, getting desperate, I rose up quickly, and shot him off his perch before he knew what hurt him. I lost my balance in some way, and as I went down upon my back among the branches of the tree top, bang went the other barrel. I reloaded. In half an hour it was daylight. Wilson and Clayton came along up. "We have seen no turkeys; what did you fire at?" they asked. "A red squirrel," I said. Clayton was indignant. "The idea of coming out here before daylight of a cold frosty morning to shoot at a red squirrel!" "Suppose you pick him up," I replied; "he is a big one, with feathers in his tail. Clayton was standing within ten feet of the turkey, which lay where it fell. He pounced upon it like a duck upon a June bug. Wilson growled out something about "what great sport it must be to shoot a turkey turkey off a rail fence at thirty feet," and we went to breakfast.

—No less than 1,000 sea-horses (*Hippocampus*) were lately born in a single tank at the Southport (England) aquarium.

Fish Culture.

THE McCloud RIVER FISHERY RESERVATION, CALIFORNIA.—The preparatory work of getting ready for taking salmon eggs, is now under full headway at the United States salmon breeding establishment, on the McCloud River, California. The river has been bridged, and the passage of the parent salmon up the stream were to have been obstructed on the 5th of August, in order to collect a large number of breeding fish below the dam. A new seventeen feet current wheel has been placed in the river to furnish water for the hatching house. Mr. Livingston Stone intends to take five million eggs this season, three and a half millions to be shipped east, and one and a half million to be hatched on the spot and returned in the form of young salmon to the tributaries of the Sacramento. The McCloud River Fishery having been set aside by the President as a Government Reservation, hatching works and improvements of a permanent character are now being erected there.

ABOUT TROUT PONDS.

IT has been found by long experience that long, narrow and deep ponds, somewhat like those in the accompanying engraving, are the best suited for trout raising, whether by natural or artificial spawning. Seth Green, it is true, advocated the pear shape, as shown in his book on Trout Culture; but this was in the early days of fish farming in this country, and his practice at Caledonia and elsewhere has run towards the canal shape. Fred. Mather, at Honeoy Falls, made his ponds long and rather narrow, and as deep as the outlet drainage would permit; and the late Dr. Slack's ponds, in New Jersey, were all of that oblong, square shape, as appears by an old *Harper's Weekly* now before me.

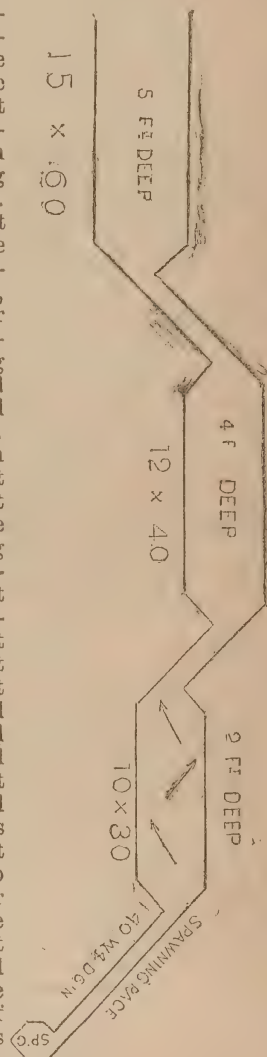
For various reasons, the cone-shaped ends, with the water admitted at an angle (as shown in the cut), are preferable to the square or pear-shaped, since the current would be deflected in a zig-zag direction, thus affording as much aeration as possible, and equalizing the temperature at the same time. This being admitted, the best method of construction may be considered. Of course it is assumed that you have a cold spring, that runs from 10 to 40 gallons per minute, though Mr. Ainsworth (inventor of the invaluable spawning screens) has raised many thousand trout from a fountain, that could almost flow through a goosequill. Trout may be hatched and raised in brook water, if sufficiently cold; but there is always so much sediment brought down by rains as to make hard work to keep the hatching trays clean and very unsatisfactory results. It is necessary that the ponds be so located, that surface water can be shut out; and it is desirable that there should be at least three ponds for the different sizes of fish—fry, fingerlings and spawners. These are best placed *en échelon*, where the ground will admit, that the inflow may be at the proper angle, and are best laid north and south, that the banks may not freeze inequally, and that the winter sun may be utilized to keep them free of ice; and for shade in summer, floats may be used to protect from the almost vertical sun. The banks should be simple earth works, no stone wall or plank sides allowed, if it can be avoided, as muskrats and minks are sure to burrow behind them, and let the water out at just the wrong time, or gobble the trout, as minks and otters delight to do. There should be a drain pipe from the bottom of each pond to drain them as required; or a flume the depth of the water, with moveable gate-boards, placed one over another to keep the surface at any desired height. The ponds may be made of the size and depth of those in the cut, or any other as is most convenient; but it is advised that the bottoms slope gradually up to the inlet; that the drainage may be made easily when required, and the fish gathered in close quarters when wanted. The ordinary hard pan is the best bottom; coarse sand and gravel the least desirable, as the trout are liable to cast their spawn in them, instead of the race, where the Ainsworth screens are or ought to be awaiting them. Of the hatching-house it is not necessary here to speak; but with the newly invented trays, much less space will be needed than in the old troughs, and gravel nests and all the operations can be greatly simplified, and certainly much expedited.

J. IVES PEASE.

Trout Farm, Twin Lakes, July 31st, 1876.

BLACK BASS IN CANADA.—A correspondent of the *Canada Farmer* writing from Paris, Ontario, thus speaks of black bass as found in that part of the Dominion:—

"There is a great diversity in black bass as to shape and weight. Those caught in ponds and lakes in the counties of Brant and Oxford, to which localities the writer's experience is chiefly restricted, are much larger and thicker or 'chunkier' (to use an Americanism) than those found, say, in Grand River. Notwithstanding, where there are long, deep, still stretches of water formed by mill dams as at Galt or Paris, bass are often taken averaging in weight those taken in lakes. The Pine Pond, on the south edge of the township of Blandford and Blenheim, Oxford is, or was, a favorite fishing place for both black bass and pike. Here bass of three, four, and even six pounds weight are sometimes captured, the most alluring bait being a fresh, half-grown, green, or yellow frog. The bass here are re-



markable for their thickness at the shoulders. So distinct is the figure and general configuration—especially as regards this latter quality—that we are inclined to believe the bass of Pine Pond and some other ponds to be nothing else than the "Oswego Bass" of our American sportsmen over the lines. However, as regards bass, the truth holds the same as to trout and other fish, the feeding ground alone produces remarkable changes in size, color, and general condition.

The dams on the Grand River, with one exception at Cal-edonia, are now, we believe, all provided with fish slides or ladders. The tributaries, as Smith's and Horner's Creeks, are also similarly fixed at nearly all the mills along their courses, one of the most noted exceptions being Fry's mill on Horner's Creek, which is about ten or twelve feet deep in perpendicular height. This latter is a famous resort for fish, the deep hole below the dam, about eighteen feet at the deepest, being up till lately, furnished with store of these fish. Black bass spawn naturally, that is, when the state of the river as to size admits, according to our present law, from the 15th May to the 15th June. The natural instinct of the fish would make this limit in the Grand River even later than the 15th June; but we believe the short close times for bass, as well as for pickerel (which is one month later on the list) are as well regulated as could be in a country of such large extent as our Dominion."

NEW HAMPSHIRE FISH COMMISSIONERS.—The Governor and Council have appointed as Fish Commissioners Colonel Samuel Webber, of Manchester, Albina H. Powers, of Grantham, and Luther H. Hayes, of Milton. Col. Webber, says the *Mirror and Farmer*, is a gentleman of great ability, has a clear head, and an intimate and influential acquaintance with the owners and managers of all the mills and dams upon the Merrimack river, and is a thorough and enthusiastic sportsman, with full faith in the possibility of restocking our main river with fish. He is, therefore, just the man to secure the erection of passable fishways, and to bring about the hearty co-operation of all parties in interest, so as to give us back the fishing grounds which made glad the hearts of the fathers. Previous boards have done much towards stocking our lakes and ponds with bass and other valuable fish, but they have accomplished little toward making passable the great highway of the alewife, the shad, and the salmon. Col. Webber's associates are also gentlemen who are well qualified for their positions, and who will work heartily to bring about what needs to be and can be accomplished.

—An exchange says that "Mr. N. K. Fairbank has stocked Geneva Lake recently with fish. About 20,000 speckled trout, 100,000 California salmon, 150,000 land-locked salmon, 100,000 salmon trout, 150,000 whitefish, and about 1,000,000 pike—the offspring of his hatching house—have been deposited in the lake." Were the other fish only intended as food for the pike?

Natural History.

THREE MONTHS OF FIELD NOTES.

[Concluded from page 4.]

One little bird puzzled me all the month of May, and still is a matter of doubt. It was a small, dull-colored little fellow, that never came near the ground, but from the outermost branches of the tallest trees, screamed incessantly: *Where d'ye get it? Where d'ye get it?* The emphasis was on the "where," and the whole sentence was always uttered. I did not once hear a break in the song, as is so common with all our birds. My friend, the Natural History Editor of *FOREST AND STREAM*, heard the bird too, but in spite of a wonderful agility in dodging about among the trees, he could not get fair sight of the restless creature. Since June 6th I have not heard the notes; so it probably was a migrating species. A word concerning the snipe's nest I lately found. It is well known to our gunners that a few snipe yearly spend the summer in this State. In Vol. IV. of the *American Naturalist*, I referred to this fact in detail. The nest I met with on May 26th, was a flat mat of dead grass, in which were three young birds, I should judge about two days old. On the 29th they were strong enough to run and left the nest, skulking in the long grass. They were constantly attended by the old birds, which were very tame, and therefore were easily recognized.

The hot weather of June kept the birds rather quiet, and I noted nothing of special interest in the woods; but the waders were unusually abundant on the meadows, and from the 5th to 30th I had noted few or more specimens of the great blue heron; the great white heron; snowy heron (*Ardea candidissima*); the little blue; the green; the night heron, and both the bitterns. The first mentioned of this list is not abundant, as compared with the smaller species, but by no means rare. The little blue is quite indifferent to temperature, and single specimens are often met with in winter, associated with the very common night heron, which is a winter resident now, as well as migratory. The rarest of all these long legged birds, if we except the great white heron, is the least bittern (*Ardetta exilis*). I have never found more than a single pair in the same neighborhood. When disturbed, unlike the big bittern, it gives no coarse croak as it takes wing, but with an easy flight goes a short distance and drops again into the long grass, where it is, I judge, most at home. It does not feed on fish and frogs exclusively, but pursues with wonderful agility the grasshoppers that climb the blades of tall grass and stems of the reeds. Finding a nest in 1873, I took a position near by, in hopes of seeing something of the movements of the parent birds when unmolested; but in this I was disappointed, except so far as to determine that they returned to the nest (it contained young birds) on foot. For the two hours that I watched them, they came and went continually, but not once did they fly as high as the tops of the rushes. Dr. Coues has mentioned a resemblance of this bittern to the rail-bird; when a good opportunity offers to see them undisturbed, this resemblance in their habits, and especially their movements, is readily seen. While the larger bittern and the

herons have each a stately walk, and perhaps cannot run, this little bittern will run whenever the ground will permit; and it can twist and turn in and out among the reeds and rushes with all the agility of a king-rail. I have several times seen these little bitterns, associated with the soras (*Porzana carolina*), run out from the grass to the muddy banks of the ditches, and along them for several yards, and then dart in again, never, the while, taking a step that could be called a "walk." Nevertheless, they can step along most majestically, and when, assuming for the time the proper family characteristics, they fish or go a-frogging, they act their part with due propriety; but they seemingly prefer to be like rail-birds, and we see in them that similarity to the habits of birds of another family, that we see in the shrike, as it simulates the hawks.

C. C. ABBOTT, M. D.

Prospect Hill, Trenton, N. J., July 26th.

GAME FISHES OF CONNECTICUT.

The following named species constitute the list of the game fishes found within the boundaries of Connecticut:—

Salmo fontinalis. Brook trout. Formerly very abundant, but rapidly becoming scarce. Although the State abounds in fine trout streams, very few will afford a satisfactory day's sport on account of persistent fishing and no effort being made to restock the streams. I have seen several trout taken from salt water in this vicinity, one of which was captured in a pound net set for menhaden, far from any fresh water. The color of these trout closely resembles that of the sea trout. The back is a light greenish color of metallic brilliancy, shading into white on the sides, which lack the red spots and have a slight rosy tint; the belly and pectoral fins are white.

Salmo salar. Eastern salmon. Has been largely introduced into the rivers and larger streams, but with no direct results as yet.

Salmo Gloveri and *adirondackus*. Land-locked salmon and lake trout. Large numbers of these have recently been placed in lakes in different parts of the State.

Osmerus viridescens. Smelt. This little fish is certainly worthy of the angler's notice. It is very abundant on the eastern third of the coast, and is taken around the wharves and mouths of tidewater creeks.

Perca flavescens. Yellow perch. Very abundant throughout the State.

Labrax pallidus. White perch. Common in the brackish slack-water of creeks and rivers, and frequently ascending into fresh water.

Roccus lineatus. Striped bass. Abundant in the tide-water of all our creeks and rivers, and along the rocky portions of the coast.

Grystes nigricans. Black bass. Very abundant in most of the lakes, ponds, and large streams.

Alosa praestabilis. Shad. Abundant in all of the larger rivers; rare in the Housatonic, which furnishes them very little spawning ground, as tidewater sets back to the dam, over which there is no fishway. The fishway formerly there was utterly worthless, consisting of a square wooden trough through which the water rushed with such velocity that fish attempting to ascend would be hurled back with great force immediately on entering.

Temnodon saltator. Bluefish. Abundant on the eastern third of the coast. The young bluefish are extremely abundant in the bays and mouths of rivers from the middle of July until late in the fall, and as they seize any kind of bait with avidity great numbers of them are "yanked out" from around the wharves by men and boys.

Seomber scomber. Mackerel. Sometimes abundant on the eastern portion of the coast.

Otolithus regalis. Weakfish. This fish is here called "succamang." It is common, but not large.

ROBT. T. MORRIS.

New Haven, Ct., August 3rd.

*I must ask the pardon of some anglers for inserting the names of this and the preceding species.

NOTES FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.—W. L. C. (Worcester, Mass.) tells of a white catfish which they are keeping active and well in an aquarium. It was caught in a small lake and weighs six ounces. . . . E. P. Wheeler (Rockland, Mass.) says that several black snakes have been killed in his locality which were fifteen feet long; others seen "thought to be" ten feet long, "and there is one that is known to be fourteen feet or longer; some think it is twenty feet long."

THE BLACK SNAKE AGAIN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 5th.

EDITOR *FOREST AND STREAM*:—

In my note on the "maximum length of the black snake," in your issue of June 22d, is part of a statement of which the essential portion has been left out, thus rendering the sentence entirely unintelligible. What I intended to state was that Dr. Hoy killed in Missouri April 21, 1854, an Alleghany black snake (*Coluber obsoletus*) which measured eleven feet in length. This fact is noted in the Smithsonian Report for 1854, and not in that of 1874, as I am made to say in the foot note to my article. The specimen which my father killed was nine feet eight inches in length, and not nine feet. This species is probably the longest of all our North American serpents, but is by no means the thickest, the form being very slender. It is very arboreal in its habits, and may often be seen basking across the branches in the forest, probably lying in wait for some unsuspecting bird or tree frog. It ascends and descends with astonishing rapidity, and almost always takes to a tree when pursued. It is usually of a very harmless and timid disposition, but one which I helped to capture—a specimen about eight feet long—struggled violently, and made most ferocious blows when confined against the trunk of a tree with the butt of a long rifle. A curious habit of this species when disturbed is to vibrate the tail rapidly, thus producing a sound when striking against dead leaves very closely resembling the rattle of a rattlesnake, the head being raised from the ground and the tongue darted forth in a threatening manner.

ROBERT RIDGWAY.

[While very sorry for the occasion, we are glad that Mr. Ridgway has told us more of this interesting species. The imitation of the deadly rattlesnake, in order to inspire fear in its enemies, is a fine example of the part which (Mr. Darwin would argue) mimicry plays in the evolution of higher and better forms by selection. It is now perhaps entirely intuitive in the snake, yet in its ancestors must seemingly have been acquired by observation and intelligent imitation. "Wise as serpents," etc.—Ed.]

CHARGES AGAINST THE CROW.

HAMBURG, Penn., August 10th.

EDITOR *FOREST AND STREAM*:—

From careful observations, your correspondent is enabled to give his opinion about the interesting but (and deservedly so) much abused crow family. In Berks county, Penn., the crows, it appears, have their yearly jubilees, as some sects have their feasts, meetings, etc. In the spring they congregate together in enormous flocks, countless numbers, and then, after a week or so of companionship, follows a general scattering for the woods and mountains. In this portion of Pennsylvania many crows remain during the winter, finding sustenance in carrion, which in farming districts is more or less abundant. But in the spring, when other birds are building their nests, then is the time that the insectivorous tribe suffer most severely from these black marauders, as no sooner does the crow find a nest than it pounces upon the innocent occupants and be they eggs or birds they will be devoured; in many cases the nest too, will suffer. On newly planted cornfields they will also make the annoying attacks perceptible, and as their shrewdness is proverbial the farmer's old gun will only tease instead of work destruction. I regret to state that I cannot append one really honest, sincere, and good plea for the thieving family, as they appear in this vicinity. I have frequently seen them near my residence on the banks of the Schuylkill River pounce down upon an innocent robin sitting upon her nest, make her abandon it, and then gobble up the nestful of embryo songsters. This sight was provoking enough, but then to see the grief-stricken parents fly around the murderers of their "innocents" was a sight that could not help gaining displeasure. It is to be hoped that our ornithologists will aid each other brotherly, and then definite conclusions may properly be arrived at.

OLIVER D. SCHOCK.

STICK IN A MOUNTAIN SHEEP.

DEER LODGE, Montana, July 20th.

EDITOR *FOREST AND STREAM*:—

In your issue of June 29th an article entitled "Sticks in a Deer's Body" called to my mind a very remarkable instance of a similar nature. In 1870 Reece Anderson killed a very large mountain sheep (*Ovis montana*). In cutting open the brisket he was astonished by his tomahawk coming in contact with a stick of wood of considerable size. It was evident that the animal had in jumping, or in being thrown off of some cliff while fighting, come in contact with a pointed stub of a dry fir limb, which was exceedingly hard, which had entered the centre of its brisket, and passed through its lungs about an inch back of the heart. The stick was 1½ inches in diameter, and 11 inches in long. It had broken off just beneath the skin, and the pointed end reached nearly to the backbone. The wound had healed over, leaving a slight scar and was of several years' standing, for the animal was very fat. The stick was inclosed in a cartilaginous case which closely fitted it, and was about ½ of an inch in thickness, and white.

GRANVILLE STUART.

ARRIVALS AT THE CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE JULY 22 TO AUG. 12.—One red-winged black-bird (*Agelaius phoeniceus*), presented by Mr. Robert J. Stone; two black iguanas (*Metopoceros cornutus*), presented by Captain Williams of the steamship Alps; one mocking-bird (*Mimus polyglottus*); one sea lion (*Zalophus Giltiespiei*); one common trumpeter (*Psoophia crepitans*), received in exchange; one fawn, born in the menagerie between *Cervus virginianus* and *Cervus mexicanus*.

W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN AUGUST.

FRESH WATER.	SALT WATER.
Trout, <i>Salmo fontinalis</i> .	Sea Bass, <i>Sciaenops ocellatus</i> .
Salmon, <i>Salmo salar</i> .	Sheepshead, <i>Archosargus probatocephalus</i> .
Salmon Trout, <i>Salmo confinis</i> .	Striped Bass, <i>Roccus lineatus</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo Gloveri</i> .	White Perch, <i>Morone americana</i> .
Grayling, <i>Thymallus tricolor</i> .	Weakfish, <i>Cynoscion regalis</i> .
Black Bass, <i>Micropterus salmoides</i> .	Bluefish, <i>Pomatomus saltatrix</i> .
<i>M. nigricans</i> .	Spanish Mackerel, <i>Cybinum maculatum</i> .
Mascatonge, <i>Esox nobilior</i> .	Cero, <i>Cybinum regale</i> .
Pike or Pickerel, <i>Esox lucius</i> .	Bonito, <i>Sarda pelamys</i> .
Yellow Perch, <i>Perca flavescens</i> .	Kingfish, <i>Menticirrhus nebulosus</i> .

For list of seasonable trout flies for August see our issue of July 27th.

FISH IN MARKET.—The hot weather renders fish scarce, and prices continue to rule higher than they should at this season. In the great South Bay fishermen have taken up their pound nets, the catches not being sufficient to pay for working them. We quote: Striped bass, 20 to 25 cents per pound, according to size; bluefish, 10 cents; salmon, frozen, 50 cents, green, 80 cents; mackerel, 15 to 20 cents each; weakfish, 15 cents per pound; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 25 cents; green turtle, 12 cents; terrapin, \$12 per dozen; halibut, 18 cents per pound; haddock, 8 cents; kingfish, 25 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 10 to 15 cents; flounders 8 to 10 cents; porgies, 12 cents; sea bass, 18 cents; eels, 18 cents; loysters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 20 cents; brook trout, \$1; pompano, 20 cents; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per hundred; hard shell crabs, \$3 per hundred; soft crabs, \$1 per dozen.

Business has been so light of late in the Brooklyn T. Office, that one worthy brother of the angle, Collect William A. Furey, has had plenty of time to go to Peconic Bay after fish, a pastime which he much enjoys. Two weeks ago he got among a quality of large weakfish known as "tide-runners," taking many that weighed pounds each. We would have mentioned the fact in our last week's edition, but our friend's catch was so large that we could not get it all in that issue. What glorious sport he must have had in handling a 14-pound weakfish, with rod and reel and fine tackle, and Mr. Furey will not take them in any other way, unless he gets so hungry that he can't wait for his fish to play himself out. Then you ought to see him go in and collect, with no charge for arrears. The way he gathers him in would astonish the clerks in the Tax Office. Next trip he proposes to invite the Fish Men's Club to a chowder-gorge down at Peconic.

Mr. Fred. Massey, Chief Engineer of the Brooklyn Fire Department, is fly-fishing for black bass, at Alexandria Bay, which we know to be very plentiful in those waters. When the flies don't take, he uses No. 1 grasshoppers, imported from Minnesota. These measure two and a half inches in length, and five-eighths of an inch across the shoulders. When he proposes to fish, he places one of the grasshoppers into a miniature plunge trap, like those used

by pigeon shooters, sets it upon a flat wooden float six inches square, and pays it out into the river where the current runs swiftly between islands. Having guided it to the desired place where the bass are known to be, he springs the trap with a delicate silk lanyard leading to the shore; the grasshopper is tossed overboard and into the mouth of the expectant fish, and is hauled in, hand over hand, by the hook and line, to which we forgot to say the big grasshopper is made fast. We may as well say here, that in passing the hook through the insect's body, care should be taken not to pinion his wings or impede the action of his legs—we mean the hind legs—the big ones that give propulsive force, initial velocity and momentum to the leap. This method of fishing is spoken of with high approval, and we know that our leaders will be gratified to have some account from Mr. Massey of his experience with this bait. The only objection to its general adaption here, seems to be the scarcity of bait in this section, though we have no doubt that the *Acridium giganteum* could be imported from the west, or at least be induced to migrate this way.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The unusual warmth of the water, it is said, has caused the fishing for black bass to be rather poor in this State. A party recently visited Sunapee Lake, in which bass have been heretofore more abundant than in any other waters of New Hampshire, but returned without any. Some few, weighing from two to three pounds each, have been taken in Massabesic Pond.

NEW JERSEY.—*Kinsey's Ashley House, Barnegat Inlet, August 14th.*—There has been a decided improvement in fishing the past week. The sheepshead, for some cause two weeks ago, scattered all over the Bay. Some were taken as far up as the mouth of Forked River; they are now back on their usual feeding grounds, and some good catches have been made. Weakfish are biting good—large catches at the mouth of Forked River and the entrance buoy; they run from $\frac{1}{2}$ to $2\frac{1}{2}$ pounds. Blackfish and sea bass plenty and good size. Bluefish, large schools of $1\frac{1}{2}$ pounders, enter the inlet nearly every day on the high water, but do not take the squid well; plenty of 8-pounders outside; also bonitas. August 7th, J. Sexton, Amboy, N. J., 4 sheepshead; Wm. Inman & Son, 18 sheepshead; Joel Ridgway and party, 19 bluefish. August 8th, Capt. Perrine and party, 56 blackfish and sea bass; Wm. Bound, 12 sheepshead; B. V. Atwood, Cleveland, Ohio, 49 blackfish; C. Grim, 6 sheepshead. August 9th, T. M. Dixon, Philadelphia, 19 bluefish; W. E. Evans, Philadelphia, 3 bluefish, 11 scabass. August 10th, James Cockran, W. D. Graff, D. B. Howell, N. Y., 18 bluefish; G. L. Walters, N. Y., 34 sea bass. August 11th, S. N. Dixon, 19 bluefish, 2 sheepshead. August 12th, J. L. Saunders, 21 bluefish, 47 weakfish. August 14th, T. Taylor, Waretown, 21 bluefish.

CONNECTICUT.—*Bridgeport, August 14.*—The bass fishing on the Housatonic River is excellent near Bridgeport. HUNTINGTON.

—Lewis Smith has caught 60,000 bluefish this year in his weir at Orleans, Cape Ann.

—Hon. E. H. Kellogg, of Pittsfield, it is said, has caught 1,600 trout this season. We wonder what they weighed?

—A pickerel over two feet long was on exhibition in Salem last week. It was one of a dozen caught at Chebacco Pond.

—Late intelligence from Prince Edward Island states that fishing has not been at all a success so far this season. The reports from the codfish and mackerel catchers are of a discouraging nature.

—Six or eight halibut were found attached to the wreck of the S. N. Collimore, lately run down near Nantucket, and afterwards towed into Yarmouth, N. S. It would appear that the wreck, in drifting over the fishing grounds, probably Georges, had come in contact with a trawl.

FISHING MOVEMENTS.—The mackerel have struck off shore the past few days, and although the receipts the past week have been fully up to those of the previous week, but few have been caught for two or three days, and the tone of market is well maintained. The number of arrivals reported for the week has been 32, and the receipts about 5,600 barrels. With unfavorable weather for curing, and continued light receipts, Georges codfish have advanced steadily the past four weeks, and it would be difficult to procure lots on the basis of the last transactions, \$5 per qtl. The number of Georges arrivals for the week has been 43 and of Bank arrivals 7. Receipts of codfish 700,000 lbs. Georges, Bank, 301,000. Fresh halibut have been in light receipt, 109,000 lbs., with last sales at $8\frac{1}{2}$ and $4\frac{1}{2}$ cents. Total fishing arrivals for the week 82.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, July 12th.*

—The use of cormorants for fishing purposes, which has been practiced for centuries by the Chinese, who carefully train these birds to deliver their prey uninjured to their masters instead of appropriating it to their own use, and from China and other Oriental countries has recently been brought to England.

FISHING THIS SEASON IN CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, August, 3d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Angling or bait fishing, and trolling with the spoon, for salmon and trout, has not been so good up to this time as it was last year in Lakes Merced and San Andreas, which are near this city, but in Pilarcitos at a somewhat greater distance the fishing with the fly and troll has been very much better. In the last lake, brook trout only, are taken. There have been several excursions north to the McCloud, Pitt, and Sacramento rivers by different parties, and the success there with the salmon, common trout, and "Dolly Varden" trout, a new kind, peculiar it seems to that region of country, and highly esteemed for beauty, sport, large size and good qualities for the table, has been capital. The rivers up there mostly run with much force of current which makes the handling of large salmon quite lively and exciting, and when an angler gets hold of a twenty or twenty-five pound salmon it not only is apt to consume much time—say an hour at least—but puts to considerable trial the sportsman's activity, endurance and muscle, especially, as is generally the case, if he has to handle many of such fish a day. These salmon are said to take pretty well the fly either early or late in the season, but about the middle of the season, or the months of June or July, they take nothing well but salmon roe, and this is rather a troublesome bait to keep on the hooks, owing chiefly to the swiftness of the current, (running about

ten miles per hour), and the somewhat shyness of the fish in seizing the bait, although there is no lack at all in their numerous attempts to grasp it. It is now pretty well settled beyond a doubt that this part of our State, and indeed, nearly all the northern portion of it, is not surpassed, if equalled, for its splendid salmon and trout in any part of the world. In order to reach this paradise for salmon and trout fishers, the angler takes from this city the Northern Pacific Railroad to the town of Redding, thence by stage to Sisson's, where every accommodation is found at a reasonable rate. The time taken up in reaching these glorious fishing grounds is only two days. About the 29th of this month my nephew and myself are going to the north fork of the Navarro River in Mendocino county, about thirty-six hours' journey from here, with only one day's staging, to tackle the large species of brook trout which abound there and also to spend a few days in shooting black and cinnamon bears, (grizzly not to our sorrow being scarce) which are quite plentiful, and found feeding on the wild fruits. On our return we shall, as usual, send you an account of our excursion, to add to the histories sent to your valuable paper from all quarters of the globe concerning the exploits of the ardent devotees of the rod and gun, etc.

E. J. HOOPER.

ANGLING IN MISSOURI.

St. Louis, Mo., August 1st.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We have not many notable lakes and streams for angling in our immediate vicinity, as what were really so a few years ago have been pretty thoroughly depleted by market fishermen with seines, nets, etc. Our anglers and law-makers have made no decisive war against these plagues and pests. I believe there is no Fish Commission in our State, and there will probably be no exertion made to amount to anything until the last fish has been taken. We have two "so-called" fishing clubs in St. Louis—the Murdock and King's Lake Clubs. I have belonged to the Murdock since I came to the city, five years ago. The club has been in existence ten years or more, and has had varied fortunes, some years having a goodly number of members, while in other years the membership would sink below the requisite number to pay expenses. Our great difficulty has been to select men or officers who had interest enough in the success of the club to put forth the requisite energy to secure that end. They seem to think and act as though if they went down to the club house once or twice a year, and had a good time, that would be sufficient. I look upon Murdock Lake as being the best fishing water in our vicinity, and the duck shooting in spring and fall is unsurpassed. We have a membership this year so far of about thirty-five. The lake is located about thirty miles south of St. Louis, and moderately easy of access. We have a large and comfortable club house with twelve spring beds, and keep a competent and reliable superintendent and cook there the year round. As the best grounds are filled with logs and tree tops it is not feasible to use fancy tackle, reels, etc. But with a good strong bamboo or cane pole and hook baited with a live minnow, we get generally quite exciting sport. Quietly approaching an old-tree top or log in one of our boats, a few yards from the shore, we gently drop in our baited hook and eagerly watch the painted float, when suddenly it disappears, and you find a captured fish struggling to get free. We have not long to wait in uncertainty as to whether it is a black bass, dog, cat, or croppie, as in any event you must land your fish as soon as practicable, else it will get entangled under some log, limb, or root, and you may lose him. I have fished in the waters of many States east, west, north and south, and am ready to give the palm to our lake and its comfortable club house. At no point, taking the year round, do I believe more fish can be taken or comfortable quarters found than at our lake by the bluff.

D. L. D.

PAIS FOR CONVEYING LIVE BAIT.

OCONOMOWOC, Wis., August 8th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your paper of August 3d I find an inquiry from "F. W. C.," of Boston, in reference to the carrying of live bait for bass and other fishing. The difficulty of transporting live minnows any considerable distance and having them alive when we reach our fishing ground has long been a serious one; but I believe that it has now been entirely overcome by the invention of Mr. J. C. Hitchcock of this place, of the most perfect minnow bucket ever made. This contrivance may be described as follows: It is made of heavy tin, oblong in shape, divided into two general compartments. One side is made to contain water for the minnows, which are placed in a separate pail made of galvanized iron wire, and dropped into the compartment, over which the cover of one-half of the bucket falls. The water is aerated by means of a simple device consisting of a tin tube, upon which is fixed a hollow rubber ball the compression of the ball forcing the air into the water, thus rendering any change of water unnecessary for any ordinary journey and keeping the fish alive; in this respect the machine is perfect. I have tried it and I know, having carried from seventy-five to one hundred minnows in a six quart pail for several hours and not losing one. On the other side of the bucket is a compartment made double, in which you place ice sufficient for a whole day in the heat. The melted ice furnishes you ice cold water all the time, and is drawn from a convenient opening in the lower part of the pail. Above the ice is a small tin tray of ample size for your lunch, and containing also a drinking cup. The whole is closed by a cover similar to that on the other side of the bucket, thus making a neat and compact arrangement for the purposes indicated. In one part of the country where we have about forty lakes within a radius of fifteen miles, and when we are constantly traveling from lake to lake to contend with the gamy bass of the west, this article is indispensable.

Mr. Hitchcock has promised me that he will send one of these buckets to the office of FOREST AND STREAM for the examination of those interested, and that he will shortly place them on sale in New York, and notify your readers through the columns of your paper.

GEO. A. SHUFELDT, JR.

We have received a letter from the inventor of these pails in which he promises to send samples, and says they will cost \$4 and \$5.—ED.

—A comparative trial of hemp and wire hawsers by the British Admiralty as to handiness in working was entirely in favor of the steel wire hawser, and 120 fathoms of 24-inch hemp cable weighs 7 tons 16 cwt., while the same number of fathoms of 8 inch wire cable, which is equal to, if it does not exceed the strength of the other, weighs only $2\frac{1}{2}$ tons. Commodore Forbes, of the Eastern Yacht Club, was the first person to suggest steel wire in place of hemp for hawsers, or even the heavy chain cables now in use, and his experiments were reported and commented upon in this journal last year.

—If a person swallows any poison whatever, or has fallen into convulsions from having overloaded the stomach, an instantaneous remedy, more efficient and applicable in a large number of cases than half a dozen medicines we can now think of, is a heaping teaspoonful of common salt and as much ground mustard, stirred rapidly in a teacupful of water, warm or cold, and swallowed instantly. It is scarcely down before it begins to come up, bringing with it the remaining contents of the stomach; and lest there be any remnant of poison, however small, let the white of an egg or a teacupful of strong coffee be swallowed as soon as the stomach is quiet; because these very common articles nullify a larger amount of virulent poisons than any medicines in the shops.

The Kennel.

THE CENTENNIAL BENCH SHOW.

As we anticipated and have all along predicted the Bench Show to be held in Philadelphia will far exceed in interest any similar affair ever held in this country. Up to the 12th inst. there had been 412 entries, with many more to come. It will also be seen from the correspondences which we publish below, that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will transport all dogs intended for the Exhibition to and from Philadelphia free of charge, a piece of liberality which will be fully appreciated by sportsmen. If Mr. Landreth will now only have a catalogue carefully prepared containing all the entries, which can be sold to defray expenses of printing, he will leave us nothing more to be wished for:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I send you a detailed statement of the entries for dogs, which amounts to the grand total of 412, a number that has never been approached by any other show in this country, and I am perfectly safe in saying it will reach 500. The classes for setters, which were estimated to reach 150, have swelled up to the magnificent total of 235. Mr. Nuttall, of Ireland, entering no less than seventeen, including his celebrated champion bitch Mayhe. Every preparation is being made for the reception of dogs; stalls are now being built, and everything will be in readiness. Let the sportsmen rally to the front with their entries and make this show accord with the character of the occasion. I also send copy of a letter from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, which you will oblige by publishing.

BURNET LANDRETH, Chief of Bureau of Agriculture.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD CO.,
OFFICE OF THE GENERAL BAGGAGE AGENT,
32d and MARKET STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, August 9th, 1876.

Burnet Landreth, Esq., Chief of Bureau of Agriculture:—

DEAR SIR.—Your letter of 2d inst. to our General Manager is referred to me. This Company will furnish free transportation for dogs to and from the Bench Show to be held early in September. Will you advise me as early as possible from what points on our lines the dogs are principally expected? and whether the parties in charge of the dogs will have anything to show that the animals are intended for exhibition. Also the earliest date they will commence to come to Philadelphia.

(Signed) Yours truly CHAS. R. CLEMENT,
Gen'l. Baggage Agent.

List of entries in the various classes up to August 12th:—

CLASS.	KIND.	ENTRIES.	CLASS.	KIND.	ENTRIES.
810	Fox Hounds.....	5	831	Springers.....	1
811	Harriers.....	4	832	Cumblers.....	0
812	Beagles.....	7	833	Mastiffs.....	1
813	Dachshunds.....	7	834	St. Bernards.....	3
814	Otter Hounds.....	0	835	Newfoundlands.....	8
815	Greyhounds.....	3	836	Siberian or Uim.....	5
816	Scotch Deer Hounds.....	0	837	Dalmatian or Coach.....	1
817	Bloodhounds.....	1	838	Sheep Dogs.....	13
818	Imported Eng. Setters.....	12	839	Bull Dogs.....	6
819	Native English Setters.....	128	840	Bull Terriers.....	10
820	Imported Irish Setters.....	15	841	Fox Terriers.....	5
821	Native Irish Setters.....	43	842	Black and Tan Terriers.....	5
822	Imported Gordon Setters.....	1	843	Skye Terriers.....	6
823	Native Gordon Setters.....	26	844	Scotch Terriers.....	3
824	Pointers, over 50 lbs.....	8	845	Broken haired.....	1
825	Pointers, under 50 lbs.....	37	846	Dandy Dinmonts.....	2
826	Retrievers and Chesapeake Dogs.....	0	847	Bedlington.....	0
827	Irish Water Spaniels.....	0	848	Toys.....	4
828	Retrieving Spaniels.....	2	849	Pomeranian or Spitz.....	4
829	Cockers.....	14	850	Poodles.....	2
830	King Charles and Blenheim.....	0	851	Miscellaneous.....	19

The gentlemen appointed to act as judges are as follows:—Chas. H. Raymond, Morris Plains, N. Y.; Col. Skinner, of the *Turf, Field, and Farm*, New York city; E. M. Gillespie, Columbia, O.; John E. Long, Detroit, Michigan. Mr. Raymond, however, we fear, will not consent to act, and we are divided in our regrets between losing the services of so distinguished, competent and upright a judge, and not seeing his magnificent kennel of dogs.

A WONDERFUL PORTRAIT.—We have seen some remarkable dog pictures; we have seen Chinese art abortions, but anything more "fearfully and wonderfully made" than the portrait(?) of Mr. Jerome Marble's Gordon setter Grouse, which appears in the last issue of "the only American Illustrated Sporting Paper," the *Chicago Field*, we have never had the misfortune to look upon. Fortunately we have seen Grouse and have the pleasure of Mr. Marble's acquaintance, and we therefore hasten to extend to him our warmest sympathies upon what must be the greatest affliction of his life—this horrible caricature upon what is really one of the handsomest Gordon setter dogs in the country.

—We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. J. W. Knox, of Pittsburgh, Pa., in which he says: "Livy arrived here last week in fine order. She is heavy in whelp by Llewellyn's Blue Prince. She is a splendid, large, finely shaped bitch, showing strongly the Laverack form with the larger size of Dan's stock. She is mostly white, with a black and white head, body ticked; she is $22\frac{1}{2}$ inches high." And now we have another letter from Mr. Knox, saying: "Livy whelped, July 20th, eight beautiful puppies, five dogs and three gyps. Livy is by Dan out of Lill I."

—Mr. Curt Bower, of Petrolia, Pa., claims the name of Rock for his field trial setter by Belton out of Mr. Knox's Dimple, but as that name is already the property of Mr. Luther Adams's incomparable dog, we suggest to Mr. Bower to select another.

REMEDY FOR MANGE.—Our correspondent Mr. Geo. M. Whitten, writing from North Uxbridge, Mass., says:—

"I wish to tell you of the success I have had with a remedy for mange given in No. 15, Vol. VI, by Thomas Burt of Utica, viz.: 1 ounce oil of tar (that should have been written creosote, as oil of tar covers a dozen preparations); 1 ounce lac sulphur; 4 ounces sperm oil. I would say that I have used the above in a very bad case of mange with most happy results, and would recommend it to any one, as it is safe, and if it does not cure it can do no harm."

COLLEYS AND THEIR TRAINING.—With the rapid growth of sheep raising in this country, more particularly in Colorado, California, and New Mexico, anything relating to that most valuable of dogs, the colley, is of interest. In Great Britain regular field trials are held in which the shepherd's friend and assistant displays the most wonderful intelligence in penning and driving sheep, and by the publicity of their trials and the prizes awarded, great encouragement is given to breeding and training. An Englishman, Mr. W. Fortbergill, has lately published a little book of twenty pages on the management and training of colley's, which gives some useful hints. The first lesson, he says, is to teach the whelp to lie down at command; then come this way or that, always behind you. In a short time he will leap over a hedge at your bidding, stand still at command, or even walk backwards or forwards as you wish. All this may be done before even it sees a sheep, and indeed many whelps have been thoroughly trained before they have been called upon to work. The more general practice, however, is to take the young dog alone, when quite strong enough to keep a few sheep up in the corner of a field, and teach him to bring them after you short distances, and so make him handy at working to the right or left. He should never be allowed to run between his trainer and the sheep, for the great object ought to be to throw the dog well off so that he may run wide. There is a great boldness or dash in a colley so taught, and he does not harass the sheep nearly so much as one in the habit of running at or close after them. You may teach him to obey signs, or words, or a whistle, and for far distances on the mountain the last is best. A dog so taught will gather miles of mountain, bringing all the sheep to the shepherd's feet, and then by an alteration in the note will take them right back again. It should always be borne in mind that the sagacity, or sense if you may will, of the colley develops with his years; and therefore, if you are quiet and patient, and have plenty of work for him, he will teach himself rapidly without your worrying yourself very much about him. It would be hard indeed for an intelligent man who had been working steadily upon the mountain with sheep dogs for a whole season, and witnessed day by day their shrewd cleverness, to declare that they do not reason. The dog that brought the shepherd's boots one by one up to his bedside from the room below, and tried to rouse the poor fellow from out of the fever in which he lay, to put them on, surely was guided by something higher than mere instinct. The great black colley that threw himself against the cottage door, to induce the inmates to come out and open the mountain gate, through which he was unable, without aid, to pass, as related in the *Field* last year, surely considered how he should act and obtain egress from the pastures to the open mountains, and acted upon his thoughts.

In this country in the States and Territory we have mentioned, the colley has another duty to perform. He is not only guide and herdsman, but protector as well; for the sneaking coyote is to be kept away, and if need be, fought; and sometimes a hungry bear with a taste for mutton, as well. According to Scottish superstition it is well to name your dog after a flowing river, "for then ye ken he will surely never gae mad."

THE HAMBURGH BENCH SHOW.—Our correspondent Mr. Von Smeedeburg, late of Hoboken, and now editor of the German sporting journal *Der Hund*, writes from Lindeman, under date of July 12th, as follows:—

"Rev. J. C. Macdona's setters were the principal event of the show, though the best prizes went to others. His setters and his former ones, now in possession of H. H., the Prince Albert Sohns of Brussels, gave a sight that can hardly be beaten in England. We saw in Hamburg the Prince's Judy, mother of the great Ranger, Venus his own sister, Ranger II, his son, and from this one a very promising litter of pups out of Venus. These "cracks" in close proximity to Rev. Macdona's Gordon setters Cluny and Fan, the Prince's Duke and Duchess, all four by Lorne out of Bloom, and near by the prize winners Monaghan, by Rover out of Minnie, and Shirley, gave us a picture which I wished the "Old Squire" could have seen. Add to that some excellent pointers of Mr. I. H. Whitehouse, of Isley Court, and four splendid foxhounds of Sir W. W. Winn, Bart., and you may well imagine how poorly most of our German dogs showed, as they look in symmetry, in speed, and in ranging, though they have a good nose and good size. Luckily a German nobleman had the good sense to buy at a high figure, the two Gordons of Mr. Macdona, and some splendid pointers, among them a bitch by the celebrated Don.

But what you will like to hear best of all, is that the Rev. J. C. Macdona will probably visit New York and Philadelphia in September next, where, I trust, he will be received with all the honor due to a breeder of the best stock in the world. I wish Egerton, his handsome little son of nine years of age, would accompany his father, for he, the boy, is a true chip of the old block. He can talk dog with the best of you, and knows the pedigrees of all the great guns in England. Besides, he is quite a linguist; he speaks not only French, but German most splendidly, and is ever willing, and proud too, to be interpreter for his father. One day during the show, Egerton, who in his becoming dress of a Highland Chief was a great favorite with all the ladies and the observed of all observers, had a long conversation with the King and Queen of Denmark, and the King and Queen of Greece, the latter of whom he told he had had the pleasure of presenting a grand St. Bernard dog to his sister, the Princess of Wales. My dog Prince, "got an honorable mention." Yours, "SMEEDY."

POOR TYKE.—The killing of a well trained setter, near the Twin Lakes station, a short time since, by the one o'clock Connecticut western train, prompts me to ask "If dogs have any rights that railroad men ought to respect?" Of the exact manner of the "taking off" of poor Tyke, none but the engineer or fireman of that train can tell. It would seem that she and her mother, "Fan," had tracked her master to the station, and were promptly bidden to go home, and as he supposed did start for home, some ten minutes before the cars were due. At any rate, they were both out of sight when he got on the train; and must have started along the trestle-work, at the west end of which one of them was struck by the cow catcher, and a "forty dollar dog" reduced in value to less than nothing. Of all this the owner got no word till his return from Salisbury in the afternoon—though the engineer must have knew all about it, and whose dog it was. Of course it is too much to ask of the average engineer to slow up his train on a grade; but

it might be generous in him to "whistle just a little" to save the life of a dog whose cash value is as great as a cow or horse, and whose intelligence, affection, and training might put to shame many specimens of the *genus homo*. The killing of a remarkable dog on the Housatonic Railroad at Ashley Falls, a year or so ago, may seem to emphasize the foregoing, and "point a moral" if not adorn a tale. This dog, in addition to being a thoroughly trained animal, was a wonderful retriever—and is known to have been sent back eight miles, and bring a ram-rod that his owner had lost the evening before, on being shown the gun minus rod, and told what to "go fetch!" He was made to run errands, carry money, and fetch goods from the store, and the mail from the post office, and was depended on to go daily to the train for the paper left off by the newsboy. One luckless day this newsboy—foolishly or scampily—dropped the paper under the train just as it was getting under way—and the poor dog was translated to the "happy hunting ground"—where, if the foolish newsboy should ever chance to go, it is hoped that "all the dogs in our town," will give him a bite of their canine teeth. Anyhow, Superintendent Franklin says "if it can be shown that the boy did it on purpose" he shall be turned up so high that he will never want to come down in Berkshire county again.

Twin Lakes, Conn.,

GYP SAV.

KENNEL PRODUCE.—On August 8th Mr. S. J. Bestor's (Hartford) cocker spaniel Juliette whelped nine pups, six gyps and three dogs, sired by his Snip. Six were engaged in advance, and all are uniformly and handsomely marked.

Mr. F. Weigand's (of Galveston, Texas) Gordon bitch Pet, imported last fall by Mr. B. G. Duval, of that city, through Mr. Geo. de Landry Macdona, Hubre House, West Kirby, has dropped a fine litter of ten pups, eight dogs and two gyps, sired by Baron, bought by Mr. J. Bingham, of that place through Barry Jennings, N. Y., which dog is out of Mr. A. Belmont's imported brace. The whole litter thoroughly takes after the mother, a perfect beauty.

National Pastimes.

CRICKET.

—The match St. George vs. Manhattan was won by the former on August 9th by 103 to 85. It was only a one-day play and the first innings decided the contest as follows:—

MANHATTAN.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
F. Jenkins, b. Souther.....	0	c. Jones, b. Sleigh.....	4
S. E. Hosford, run out.....	5	b. Sleigh.....	4
R. Greig, b. Souther.....	14	st. Whetham, b. Jones.....	1
S. Makin, b. Moeran.....	10	st. Whetham, b. Sleigh.....	7
D. McDougall, b. Souther.....	1	b. Jones.....	4
R. Hooper, b. Sleigh.....	21	not out.....	1
P. S. Ronaldson, c. Whetham, b. Jones.....	10	c. and b. Sleigh.....	9
G. Hayward, c. Gracie, b. Sleigh.....	4	c. Cashman, b. Sleigh.....	0
C. Jackson, b. Jones.....	1	b. Sleigh.....	0
L. Love, not out.....	7	c. Bance, b. Sleigh.....	0
J. Smith, c. Whetham, b. Jones.....	4	not out.....	0
Byes, 4; leg-byes 4.....	8	Byes.....	1
Total.....	85	Total.....	41

RUNS SCORED AT THE FALL OF EACH WICKET.

First.....	0	20	32	34	36	67	71	72	77	85—85
Second.....	6	10	12	20	20	36	39	39	39	41—41

ST. GEORGE.

FIRST INNINGS.

C. W. Bance, b. Ronaldson.....	5
J. B. Sleigh, b. Ronaldson.....	0
J. B. Whetham, b. Greig.....	8
E. H. Moeran, b. Hosford.....	29
J. B. Cashman, c. Jenkins, b. Ronaldson.....	6
J. T. Souther, run out.....	15
G. Giles, c. and b. Ronaldson.....	16
B. Jones, b. Hosford.....	13
B. Mostyn, run out.....	0
A. E. Tee, c. Hooper, b. Hosford.....	3
A. Gracie, not out.....	6
Byes, 2; leg-byes, 2; wides, 4.....	8
Total.....	103

RUNS SCORED AT THE FALL OF EACH WICKET.

First inning.....	3	12	24	24	47	79	81	81	94	103—103
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Umpires—Messrs. W. Brewster and C. Tyler.

THE LARGEST SCORING ON RECORD IN THIS COUNTRY.—MATCH BETWEEN CANADIAN AND GROUND VS. THE GERMANTOWN CLUB.—This match came off on the 11th inst., on the grounds of the Germantown Club at Nicetown, Philadelphia. The home club having won the toss they sent Messrs. Large and Hoffman to the bat, against the bowling of Baines of Toronto, and Irvine of Detroit. Hoffmann was bowled first ball by Irvine, Caldwell taking his place. When Campbell of Toronto, who had taken Irvine's end, bowled him, he had made 11, in which score he gave two chances. Joe Hargreaves followed, and both he and Large began to score rapidly. All the bowlers on the Canadian side were called into requisition, among whom were Messrs. Comfort, Law and Morris, of the Merion Club, of Philadelphia. When Large was finally bowled by Baines, (who throughout bowled remarkably straight), he had by fine batting and careful play placed 103 to his credit without a chance. Tom Hargreaves followed, and quickly added 48 to the score, when he was bowled by Baines. Marsh was caught and bowled for 1 by Baines, and Brewster was bowled for a single by Morris. John Hargreaves now joined his brother, and had made 6, when the game was called at half-past six, leaving Joe Hargreaves not out, for the immense score of 163, in which he gave only one chance at slip when he had hit up 139. This score is the largest ever made in this country, and the prize bat which Rev. Mr. Phillips, the Canadian's Captain, brought from Canada, became his property. Unfortunately for the Canadian side Mr. Phillips was unable to play in this match, having been injured in the Merion match on the 9th inst. It is but just to say Canada was not represented by its best players, and it was very short handed in every game, being kindly aided by members of the St. George's, Merion, and Young America. In the future we trust Mr. Phillips will visit us with his strength. The following is the score, the game being unfinished:—

GERMANTOWN'S INNINGS.

Large, b. Morris.....	103
Hoffman, b. Irvine.....	0
Caldwell, b. Campbell.....	11
Joe Hargreaves, not out.....	163
T. Hargreaves, b. Baines.....	48
Marsh, c. and b. Baines.....	1
Brewster, b. Morris.....	1
John Hargreaves, not out.....	6
Byes.....	6
Leg byes.....	6
Wides.....	6
Total.....	356

BOWLING ANALYSIS

Bowlers.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.
Baines.....	273	76	8	2	1
Irvine.....	60	39	1	1	1
Campbell.....	66	45	1	1	3
Law.....	78	29	4	0	0
Sproule.....	84	55	2	0	0
Comfort.....	114	39	5	0	1
Morris.....	120	56	2	2	1

Umpires, Messrs. Rhodes and Ervington.

The return match between the Canadian and the Merions was played at Aidmore, Philadelphia, last Wednesday, resulting in a victory for the home club. Mr. Phillips' team was short again; this time two men, and played Messrs. Cope and Buckley of the Young Americas second eleven. They secured in their first inning 44 runs, Calver's 21 being the only double figures. The Merions made 80, to which Ewing contributed 20, Sayres 10 and W. Huston 14. These scores were not fully deserved, as several chances were missed in the field before any considerable number of runs were made. Baine's bowling was remarkable, taking three wickets in one maiden over. The Canadian's second inning was for 85, 43 of which were from Buckley's bat, got by loose fielding, he being missed at long-leg on first ball, and his chances refused several times afterwards. The Merions played for 44 runs, with five wickets down, all clean bowled by Baines with Comfort, and Baily not out, the former with 15 runs; but game was called at 6½ o'clock, and was decided on the first inning.

BASE BALL—THE PROFESSIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP.

This week Chicago enters upon her last campaign week, the St. Louis club, the rivals still for the local Western championship, but no longer the rivals for the whip pennant of the season as far as the Chicagos are concerned. The latter club have closed their score with the Louisville and Cincinnati clubs. The former they defeated nine times out of ten by a total score of 109 to 31, and the latter ten games in succession, by the total score of 114 to 30. They now have a lead which almost insures them the pennant, the principal struggle for the remainder of the season being between the St. Louis, Hartford, and Boston clubs for second and third places in the race. The record to August 13th inclusive shows the clubs occupying the appended relative positions in pennant race:—

Clubs.	Games Won.	Games Lost.	Games Drawn.	Games Played.
Chicago.....	40	8	0	48
St. Louis.....	31	16	0	46
Hartford.....	30	13	1	44
Boston.....	25	19	0	44
Louisville.....	20	28	3	51
Mutual.....	18	25	1	44
Athletic.....	12	24	1	47
Cincinnati.....	6	40	0	46
Total.....	182	182	6	370

Among the model games of the past week were the following:—

August 7—Mutual vs. Hartford, at Hartford.....	2 to 1
August 7—Harvard vs. Racer, at Lynn.....	4 to 2
August 7—St. Louis vs. Capital City, at Indianapolis.....	5 to 2
August 8—St. Louis vs. Louisville, at Louisville.....	3 to 0
August 8—Hartford vs. Athletic, at Hartford.....	3 to 1
August 8—Resolute vs. Aspin, at Boston.....	3 to 1
August 8—Live Oak vs. Fall River, at Fall River.....	3 to 1
August 8—Star of Newark vs. Star, at Elizabeth.....	4 to 1
August 8—Meta vs. Orion, at Boston.....	5 to 3
August 9—Cricket vs. Lowell, at Binghampton.....	3 to 2
August 9—Montgomery vs. Democrat, at East New York (10 innings).....	4 to 3
August 10—Meta vs. Union, at Boston.....	4 to 1
August 10—St. Louis vs. St. Louis, at Louisville.....	4 to 2
August 10—New Haven vs. Rhode Island, at Providence.....	4 to 2
August 12—St. Louis vs. Louisville, at Louisville.....	3 to 2
August 12—Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.....	5 to 0

O'LEARY'S WALK.—On Saturday night at 11:20-35, Daniel O'Leary finished his great feat of walking 500 miles in six consecutive days, with half an hour to spare. The pedestrian was in excellent condition at the finish, and will probably shortly attempt to repeat the feat at the Brooklyn Rink.

THE CLAN-NA-GAEL GAMES.—On Tuesday afternoon the Clan-na-Gael Association gave their seventh annual exhibition of Irish national games at the Jones's Wood Coliseum. There were between eight and ten thousand persons present. The following are the winners of the different prizes and races:—

Putting the Heavy Stone—James McNamara, 26 feet 3 inches.	
Putting the Light Stone—James Daly, 34 feet 8 inches.	
Running High Jump—James Daly, 5 feet.	
Standing High Jump—James Murphy, 4 feet 5 inches.	
Three Standing Jumps—Thomas Lynch, 34 feet 2½ inches.	
440-Yard Foot-Race—Time, 1 minute and 2 seconds, John O'Donovan.	
Rossa, son of the Fenian, won this race.	
200-Yard Race for Members' Sons—Bernhard Hewson.	
1 Mile Walking Match—George Odeil, first prize; 8 minutes and 7 seconds. Second prize, Edward Wixel; 8 minutes and 50 seconds.	
200-Yard Hurdle-Race—James Daly.	
1 Mile Running Race—Patrick Fitzgerald, 4 minutes and 57 seconds.	
Three Legged Race—Messrs. Tunney and Boyle; time, 13½ seconds.	
1-Mile Walking Match for Members Only—Water Martin, time, 10 minutes and 28 seconds.	
200-Yard Sack Race—Joseph Prendeville.	
100-Yard Race—Mr. George Turtle; time, 12 seconds.	
100-Yard Sack Race—Joseph Prendeville, time, 17 seconds.	

The day's sport ended with a grand hurling match between the Sarsfield and Geraldine clubs, the former winning. During the evening no fewer than twelve thousand persons were present. In the afternoon Daniel O'Leary, the pedestrian, who is a member of the Clan-na-Gael, witnessed the sports. He said he would have participated in one of the races were it not for a stiffness in his right leg. O'Leary sails for England in two weeks to walk a match against William Vaughn for £500 a side, the one walking most number of miles within twenty-four hours to win the money.

NEWFOUNDLAND BOAT.—We are indebted to our correspondent, Mr. Henry A. Clift, of Harbor Grace, for a description of Newfoundland boats. Among others there, the "high rat," a kind of punt, with jib and mainsail, will carry three or four quintals fish. A cod-seine skiff will carry five quintals. A "bully" and "jack" are nearly the same; they carry jib-foresail and mainsail, and sometimes driver, and carry ten to fifteen quintals of fish. They have, too, the "galloper," which is a large skiff, carrying boom to her mainsail, and generally has some kind of a cabin and a dirty binnacle. The boats' sails are bark—done in this way: 1st, fire; 2d, big pot; 3d, water; 4th, a lot of lath from the spruce tree; 5th, bark put into pot; 6th, pot boils; 7th, after some time the canvas put into pot; 8th, the canvas becomes saturated with the bark and remains permanently so. The nets are barked in the same way, to the awful destruction of trees.

IMPORTANT.—Care should be taken, in buying Fishing or Hunting Suits, to get a genuine Holabird Suit, and not one of the worthless imitations which are being put on the market. The best is the cheapest.—Adv.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

S. B. B., Lancaster, Pa.—See notice to correspondents at top of this column.

J. M., New York.—This is a good paper to read *clear through*. Look for your note under Natural History in issue of June 15th.

FLY CASTING.—Three anonymous querists will learn all they ask to know by referring to the article on Fly Casting in our issue of July 6th.

C. E. C., Franklin, Pa.—Please inform me where and by whom the Spencer arms are manufactured? Ans. The Winchester Repeating Company, New Haven, Conn., own the patent; the rifles are not being manufactured.

W. M. L. J., Lebanon, Ill.—Where can I obtain a copy of the Bulletin of the Nuttall Ornithological Club, and at what price? Ans. Prof. J. A. Allen, Cambridge, Mass.; \$1 a year, 25 cents single number.

E. C. K., Fishkill, N. Y.—Please answer this question for me: When does ruffed grouse shooting commence in this State? Ans. September 1st, except in Suffolk county, where the law expires October 1st.

BRANDON, Bald Mountain.—Has the Report of the National Rifle Association for 1875 been issued yet? Is the price the same as last year—25 cents? Ans. Yes, and we have forwarded you a copy for which you can remit us 25 cents.

W. B. L., Bridgeport.—Will you kindly inform me whether August is a close month for woodcock or not, in Connecticut? There are no two sportsmen in the city of the same opinion. Ans. The law forbids the killing of woodcock in Connecticut during the month of August.

C. E. V., Hyde Park, N. Y.—Is it ever lawful to shoot robins? Ans. You can shoot robins in this State between August 1st and January 1st, except in the counties of Kings, Queens, Putnam and Suffolk, where the close season is October 1st. You can shoot them at all times for scientific purposes, or when they are eating your cherries.

HUNTER, Brooklyn.—Can you tell me about the law in New Brunswick in regard to moose? I have just heard that a law prohibiting killing moose for three years has passed. Is that a fact, and if so, when is it over? Ans. Have just returned from a vacation in New Brunswick. Heard of no law to prohibit moose shooting at the proper season.

F. C. CROCKER, Portland, Me.—Can you give me any information in regard to any unleased salmon streams in Canada or New Brunswick? I have friends who, with myself, would like to lease a good stream for three rods, if we can do so at a reasonable price. Ans. Address W. F. Whittey, Commissioner of Fisheries, Ottawa, Canada. It is the only man who can give you full information with complete list of rivers.

MARKSMAN, Springfield, Mass.—Is it allowable in rifle matches for the marksmen to use more than two sights—that is, where a rifle has rear, medial and front sights, can the medial sight be raised and used in conjunction with the other two sights, rear and front, thus giving the shooter a better range along his barrel? Ans. The use of an extra sight such as you describe would not be allowed.

A. McD., Rockland, Me.—I have a setter pup five months old whose eyes are sore with a thick, white discharge running, nose dry, warm, and cant very rough; his appetite is very poor, and he don't seem to be a smart as he has been. Will you please say what is the matter and what I should do for him? Ans. Your pup is no doubt afflicted with worms. The arca nut powder will cure him. If you cannot procure it there we can send you the proper quantity, with directions for its use.

JOHN B., New Orleans.—I have a very fine imported Skye terrier two years old that has been affected the last week with slight swelling of the eyelids, the hair and eyelashes coming out around the eye. I have washed it with castile soap, which seems to relieve him somewhat, and the running is not so bad. Saving this he is in perfect health. Ans. Dissolve 20 grains of borax in 2 ounces camphor water, with which bathe the eye with a soft sponge two or three times a day. Pure spring or rain water would be better than castile soap and water.

ELK HUNTER, Auburn.—I want to take a trip to Kansas about the first of next month to hunt game, and would like to have you inform me if I can go by steamer from Pittsburgh, Pa., down the Ohio River, then up the Mississippi, then up the Missouri to Kansas, and if so how long does it take to make the trip, and what is the cheapest fare; also is there navigation from Kansas City to Topeka? Ans. You can run from Pittsburgh to Kansas City as you suggest, and from the latter city to Topeka by rail, or by boat if the Kansas River is high enough. The time it will take and the cost of such a trip we cannot tell.

L. W. N., Louisville, Ky.—1. Where and at what price could I procure Volume V of Wheeler's U. S. Geographical Surveys? 2. Please describe canker in the ear of dogs, and give me a remedy? Ans. 1. It is published by the Engineer Department of the U. S. Army for free distribution; if the edition is exhausted perhaps we can pick you up one in this city for \$3 to \$5. 2. A dog with canker has an offensive discharge from one or both ears, which causes him to shake his head repeatedly and hold it on one side or the other. Take 20 grains of sulphate of copper, 8 ounces of water, and after washing the ears out thoroughly pour in the solution. A few applications generally effect a cure.

ROB ROY, New York.—1. I wish to buy a Rob Roy or Nautilus canoe at second-hand. Do you know of any, or where had I better apply or advertise? 2. Do you know of any boat-builder whose specialty it is to build canoes, and about what would be the cost of a Rob Roy complete? 3. Can you give me the address of the Secretary of the New York Canoe Club at Staten Island? Ans. 1. We do not, but your inquiry will probably bring out a reply. 2. Messrs. Walter & Son build canoes, and a firm in Watkins, N. Y., whose address we do not know. 3. Mr. M. Roosevelt Schnyder, No. 52 William street, was Secretary of the New York Canoe Club.

POWHATAN, New York.—Will you kindly give me the address of a good, reliable man for training dogs? I have a brace of setter pups that are expected to make their mark. I do not want to get them into the hands of a man foolish enough to lose his temper and try his boot against a dog's ribs, as I have seen done by a man called a good trainer more than once. Ans. L. H. Van Schoick, Pennington, Mercer county, N. J., is a skillful, careful, humane, reliable breaker, always keeping the dogs under his care safely, and in good condition. He has broken many for us satisfactorily.

C. E. B., Woonsocket, R. I.—1. Will you please inform me what the color of a liver and white cocker pup's eyes should be? He is now seven weeks old. Do they change their color after that age? 2. Do lemon-colored spots over the eyes improve them as regards being purer bred, or are these spots objectionable? Ans. 1. The eyes of most cocker spaniels are brown, but some are yellow or gray. The eyes of pups frequently change when they get older. 2. We have seen many thoroughbred cocker spaniels marked liver, tan and white, and prefer those colors. It sometimes arises from crossing the liver and white with orange and white, or with black and tan.

A READER, New York.—Will you please inform me where, in the vicinity of Philadelphia, can be had some good reed bird shooting, and the best time to start, and also the most convenient way to reach it, and to whom I must apply? Is Munn Town, Washington county, Pa., a good place for game? What kind of game can be got there in season? Ans. 1. Reed bird and rail shooting commences on the Delaware River on the 1st September. By Pennsylvania Railroad you can run to Chester, where you can find boats and pushers and plenty of birds. 2. Good quail shooting and fair ruffed grouse shooting throughout Washington county, Pa.

B. D., Pittsfield, Mass.—Can any readers of the FOREST AND STREAM give me any information as to the best locality for moose and caribou in New Brunswick, or the address of anyone I can write to in regard to the same? Ans. The best locality in New Brunswick is the heights of land where the Miramichi, Tobique, Nepisiguit and Restigouche Rivers

have their sources. You can go from one river to another by short portages. By taking the Intercolonial Railway to Cnatham, Bathurst, or Matapedia, you can easiest obtain guides and outfits for the wilderness. There are not many good moose callers, hunting being usually practiced in mid-winter after snow falls. Inquiries at the points named—after your arrival there—will secure all the service you need.

J. W. H., Philadelphia.—I have a pointer dog puppy six weeks old that is troubled with a slight rupture (a little larger than a pea) at the navel. I cannot get bandages to stay on him, having tried nearly every plan. Now what I want to know is, whether he is likely to grow out of it, or if not, if it will probably prove a serious difficulty when he is large enough to go into the field? Ans. In a late issue of our paper you will find an able article upon rupture in dogs by Dr. Webb. It is impossible to say whether it will enlarge or not. We have had cases in our kennel which did not increase to a size interfering with the working of the dog. But as your pup is too young to break this season you will be able to see if he will be worth breaking next spring.

SUBSCRIBER, York, Pa.—I have a setter puppy, one of a litter of eleven, none of which have dew claws on the hind legs except mine. Not having noticed the fact when selecting him I now feel anxious to know, 1. Are dew claws on a setter characteristic of any particular breed? 2. Does or does it not show a strain of impurity in the blood of some of his ancestors? 3. When a gun is chambered to use either paper or brass shells which shell would be best in shooting with buckshot? Ans. 1. No. 2. It does not. 3. There is very little difference. We shoot paper shells altogether. Metallic shells are rather less expensive in the long run, but rather more troublesome, as they must be carried home and cleaned occasionally.

J. M., Baltimore, Md.—1. Can you let me know the pedigree of the imported English setter dog and bitch Rolla and Dora, said to be imported by a gentleman of Warrenton, Va., as I have a pup from the above dog and bitch, and would like to have her pedigree. Her color is liver and tan with tan spots over her eye. 2. What is the best age to break her; she is now six months old? Ans. 1. We have not the pedigree of the dogs alluded to, although there is a dog Rolla (not imported) in the Kennel Register. Mr. Luther Adams imported a bitch Dora. Your bitch is old enough now to begin her breaking; but she should not be worked hard before next November. One of her age, if skillfully handled, could be nicely broken during the coming shooting season.

F. D. S., Haverhill, Mass.—1. Will you be so kind as to inform me what breed of spaniel mine is, if you can judge from the following description: Length from end of nose to tip of tail, 38 inches; to root of tail, 26 inches; head, 7 inches; height at fore shoulder, 14 inches; age, 1½ years; color, liver and white, with very curly hair all over his head, ears and body. 2. I have the last three volumes of your paper. What will it cost me to have them bound? 3. Where can I get the arca nut you recommend in your columns? Ans. 1. Your spaniel is probably a cross of Irish water spaniel. The thoroughbreds are solid liver color. 2. \$1.50 per volume. 3. Have mailed to you the proper doses of arca nut with directions for giving it. It is the best known vermifuge for dogs.

W. H. S., Philadelphia.—1. Are Edwison C. Green's guns considered first class? I believe his works are at Cheltenham, England. 2. In the case of a medium shot would you get a choke-bore, or one with only one barrel choked? 3. How many of number 6 shots should a good choke-bore gun throw into a 30-inch circle at 40 yards, and how close would you want such a gun to shoot? 4. Is the Beach combination sight a good one to use for both target and hunting? 5. How close a target should a Frank Wesson rifle 44-100 calibre, 28-inch barrel, make at 100 yards? Ans. 1. Yes. 2. Neither; a cylinder-bored gun would be the best. 3. 250 pellets would be a good pattern with the regulation charge. 4. Yes. 5. It depends entirely upon the skill of the person shooting it.

PARAGON, Halifax.—I shall feel obliged if you will kindly tell me what I might reasonably expect to get—net—on New York for one of Messrs. Tolley's very finest make of guns, only two years old, and in perfect condition? It is a double grip, 16 gauge, of exceptional power, 6½ pounds in weight, with lock and stock fittings covered with the most beautiful "renaissance" engraving, I part with it only because I daily expect a "Paragon" snap action from them, and make it a rule never to shoot with two guns. Ans. Without knowing the first cost of your gun it is impossible to say what it will sell for. Mr. H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtlandt street, this city, a large dealer in second-hand guns, tells us that there are none of that description on the market, and that he could get a good price for it.

V. M. W., Newark.—1. Will you please inform me the most direct route to Henderson Harbor? 2. Is the fishing for bass good in September? 3. Are the accommodations fair at the hotels, and do you know their charges per week for board? Ans. 1. Leave New York via New York Central Railroad, so as to arrive at Utica at noon; make immediate connection with B. R. Road to Watertown, and thence to Sacket's Harbor by railroad, arriving at 7 P. M.; thence by steamer to Henderson, or by the same train go on to Rome, connect immediately with Rome & Watertown Railroad get off at Adams, and take the stage over to Henderson, eleven miles. 2. Yes. 3. Hotel accommodations, Frontier House, good enough, at \$5 per week. Good boats, fishing gear and good oarsmen, are on the spot. Mr. Tyler will rent or sell as good boats as can be made, completely outfitted with minnow pail, frying pan, etc., etc., and will furnish flies, spoons, &c.

NORTHWEST, Milwaukee.—You would confer a favor on distant riflemen if you would publish the date on which the International rifle match at Creedmoor comes off, and also state if any general rifle competition is to be held at the same time. Those who desire to attend may need a short time to arrange their business for leaving. Ans. The International matches commence on September 12th with the short and mid-range matches. On the 13th and 14th the grand long-range match for the championship of the world will be shot. The regular fall meeting of the National Rifle Association will commence immediately upon the conclusion of the long-range match and last five or six days. The short and mid-range matches are open to all comers. You can procure programme by addressing the Secretary of the N. R. A., No. 23 Park Row, this city.

New Publications.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

ELEMENTS OF LATIN GRAMMAR; by Gustavus Fischer.
ELEMENTS OF ENGLISH GRAMMAR; by S. A. Whitney.
THE MASK OF COMUS; by John Milton. Edited for the Use of Classes in Reading, etc., by Homer B. Sprague.
SCHOOL MATERIAL; an illustrated catalogue.

We have received the above from J. W. Schermerhorn, 14 Bond street, New York, publishers of school books and apparatus, each of which deserves a longer notice than our space allows. Prof. Fischer is well known as a Latin scholar, and in this neat little book seems to have secured what he aimed at—a concise statement of those rules only indispensable to a general knowledge of the Latin language. The best elementary instruction in Latin is that which enables the student to read and understand the classical authors in the shortest possible time. This the author had constantly in view in preparing this work, which teaches Latin grammar and Latin reading at the same time. It consists of a grammar and of a reader, containing a connected Roman history up to the battle of Zana. The rules are brief enough to be easily memorized, plain enough to be easily understood, and so thorough as to impress a true image of the language on the mind of the student. The whole method is calculated to interest.

Mr. Whitney introduces his grammar with the motto "It is certainly time that our language should assume its majority, and be dealt with on its own terms." In his preface he complains that grammars have been

encumbered with irrelevant and weighty material which he discards, assuming that in a concise, elementary work grammatical etymology, or accidence, and syntax should be the sole contents. Points of difference between this and other grammars will be found on nearly every page. In subject matter, arrangement, classification, definitions, illustrations, exercises, the experienced teacher will see at once that new and striking features pervade the volume. Possibly the presentation of certain subjects will appear not only in a new light, but in a more satisfactory light than heretofore. On the other hand he may miss some grammatical landmarks that he has deemed essential. Notably among these are omission of the "potential" mood and of the "passive voice" from the inflection of verbs. These have been rejected, the author says, only after mature deliberation and under a firm conviction of the impropriety of retaining them. The work throughout seems to be practical and progressive.

Milton's grand old poem, Comus, has been selected by the able editor from among the "Masterpieces of English Literature" to have bound up separately for class use in reading, analysis, parsing, and rhetorical criticism. It is neatly bound in a stiff paper cover, and finely printed. At the bottom of each page is a list of synonyms and explanatory notes, and the whole is preceded by a brief sketch of Milton, and an account of the origin of the story. It ought to promote careful study of the poet.

Schermerhorn's Catalogue is an elegantly printed and illustrated list of their immense stock of books, maps, musical apparatus, school furniture, and all sorts of educational appliances and "play-ground fittings." It is astonishing how much ingenuity, skill, and grace is combined in the manufacture of school material and instructive toys. It is a compliment to every one that of the means for educating Young America this firm should have built up so large a business despite great competition.

ORNITHOLOGY: By H. W. Henshaw; being Vol. V of the reports of the Explorations and Surveys west of the 100th Meridian: Washington, 1875.

This survey, better known as the "Wheeler Expeditions," in distinction from the other surveys, is authorized by Congress to point the results of its work in six quarto volumes. Two of these have already been published, and the others are in preparation. Lieut. Wheeler's parties have always afforded opportunities for scientific collecting, and judging by the volume before us, the high expectations of naturalists will not be disappointed in the presentation of the new information gathered. Mr. Henry W. Henshaw, the author of the present volume upon the Birds of the region explored by the Survey—south of the 40th parallel and west of the 100th meridian—is one of that coterie of ornithologists who have gathered about the Nuttall Club in Cambridge, and has been with Lieut. Wheeler since 1871, at which time very little had been done. The preface details his movements since that time, the country in which collections were made and the disadvantages, bearing witness to the enthusiasm and zeal with which the author worked. It was no uncommon thing for him to prepare the skins of a whole day's shooting after dark by the light of the camp fire or the hardly more satisfactory flame of a flickering candle. The time of year was often unfavorable for seeing the birds at their best, and almost invariably too late for obtaining nests and eggs, yet over 3,000 bird skins, with a large amount of alcoholic material, eggs, nests, and skeletons accumulated from the four seasons' work. This included 296 species, many of which were new to our fauna, and some not previously described. Each of these species is recorded in this volume, accompanied by full notes of varying plumage, distribution and habits, as manifested in the southwest where many of our familiar birds appear under such a new guise as to deserve at least a new varietal name. Mr. Henshaw was particularly fortunate with the humming-birds, having found eight species within our borders; has straightened out the confusion among the western woodpeckers; and closely investigated the relations of the snow-birds in a masterly manner. One cannot open a page of this clear, elegantly printed volume without becoming interested in what the author has to say and the way he says it. We wish his notes—especially upon the nidification of the birds—were twice as copious; but remember the difficulties attending his study of them in the field. There are some errors of style which mars the delight with which we read. "Commence" for "begin" has more poor authority than good; quite Mr. Henshaw constantly uses in the sense of "very" or "considerable," when its true use is only to express completeness. But these and others have nothing to do with the great scientific merit of the work. The book is enriched with exquisitely executed colored plates drawn by Robert Ridgway of new birds, as follows:—

Thyrothorus bewickii var. *leucogast.* *Zonotrichia leucophrys* var. *intermedia.*
Coturniculus passerinus var. *per.* *Junco oregonus* var. *annectens.*
pallidus. *Junco cinereus.*
Pyranga aestiva var. *Cooperi* (male and female). *Junco cinereus* var. *dorsalis.*
Chrysomitris psaltria. *Poospiza belli* var. *nevadensis.*
Chrysomitris psaltria var. *arizonae.* *Cyanocitta ultramarina* var. *arizonae.*
Leucosticte australis (male and female). *Perisoreus canadensis* var. *capitatus.*
Myadestes occidentalis. *Asturna nitida* var. *paucula.*
Zonotrichia leucophrys var. *Gambeli.*

MAGAZINES.

The *Galaxy* for September will contain a biographical sketch of General Custer, written by Captain Frederick Whitaker of the cavalry service; also a continuation of General Custer's "War Memoirs." The publishers of the *Galaxy* received copy from General Custer just before his death, and his "War Memoirs" will be continued in several numbers of the *Galaxy*. Ex-Secretary Welles will also contribute articles in the next two numbers of the *Galaxy* on "The Nominations and Election of Abraham Lincoln." Also articles by Richard Grant White, Albert Rhodes and J. H. Siddons, together with several interesting short stories and poems.

Schermerhorn's *Monthly* is a magazine for parents and teachers issued from the publishing house of Schermerhorn & Co., 14 Bond street. The August number opens with a copiously illustrated sketch of a trip up the Hudson. Among the pictures is one of Audubon's house at Washington Heights. Other articles are on the alleged extravagance in school attire; "Curiosities of Language;" "The Results of Gramming;" "Phonology in the School-Room;" "The Uses of Exaggeration;" and miscellany.

—It is said that the money to turn the Mediterranean into the salt marshes and sand deserts of the interior of North Africa will be forthcoming, and that the work may be begun next year. If the drawing off of so much water from one place and depositing it in another don't destroy the earth's equilibrium and send us spinning obliquely through space instead of on our regular course it will be a grand thing, particularly if it does not spoil some of our harbors on this side.

A flash of lightning was seen to strike a flock of wild geese at St. Louis the other day, and one of them fell to the ground. On being picked up the goose was found to have a scarred and burnt hole extending from the back down through the body, there being no question but that the electric bolt passed through the flying bird. The feathers were somewhat singed.

—Mr. Darwin tells a story, as an example of the reasoning powers of a monkey that was scratched by a pet kitten. At first Jocko was immensely amazed. Recovering from his surprise, he set at work to discover the location of the claws. After a severe tussle he got the four feet of the kitten within his clutches, saw the nails thrust from their guards, and with the broadest grin of satisfaction he proceeded deliberately to bite the points off of each nail.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUCLATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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Forest and Stream Publishing Company,

—AT—

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Advertising Rates.

In regular advertising columns, nonpareil type, 12 lines to the inch, 25 cents per line. Advertisements on outside page, 40 cents per line. Reading notices, 50 cents per line. Where advertisements are inserted over 1 month, a discount of 10 per cent. will be made; over three months, 20 per cent.; over six months, 30 per cent.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1876.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

THURSDAY, August 17th.—Racing: Saratoga. Trotting: Utica, N. Y.; Lewiston, Me.; Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia; Mendota, Ill.; Lowell, Mass. Base Ball: St. Louis vs. Chicago, at St. Louis; Athletic vs. Mutuals, at Philadelphia; Louisville vs. Cincinnati, at Louisville; Madison vs. Jefferson, at Brooklyn; Alpha vs. Hudson, at Stapleton Flats; Our Boys vs. Enterprise, at Jersey City; Allen vs. Astor, at Jersey City; Alaska vs. Witoka of Brooklyn, at Jersey City; Chatham vs. Orange at Orange; Enterprise vs. Keystone, at Jersey City; Contest vs. Our Boys, Coney Island Road.

FRIDAY, August 18th.—Trotting as above. Base Ball: Alpha vs. Union, at Stapleton Flats; Nassau vs. Hudson, at Brooklyn; Alaska vs. Olympic of Paterson, at Jersey City; Monticello vs. Athletic of New York, at Jersey City; Monticello vs. Flyaway of New York, at Jersey City; Resolute of New York vs. Osceola, at Jersey City; Mutual vs. Witoka, at Brooklyn.

SATURDAY, August 19th.—Racing: Saratoga. Regatta, Beverly Yacht Club, Beverly, Mass. Rifle: Matches at Creedmoor and Glen Drake. Base Ball: St. Louis vs. Chicago, at St. Louis; Louisville vs. Cincinnati, at Louisville; Athletic vs. Mutual, at Philadelphia; Witoka vs. Contest, at Brooklyn; Putnam vs. Crescent, at Brooklyn; Our Boys vs. Goodwill, at Brooklyn; Nameless vs. Staten Island, at Staten Island; Osceola vs. Winona, at Brooklyn; Our Boys vs. Resolute, at Elizabeth; Contest vs. Alert of Greenport, at Brooklyn.

MONDAY, August 21st.—Regatta, National Amateur Association, Schuylkill River, Philadelphia. Base Ball: Chelsea of Brooklyn vs. Cricket, at Binghamton.

TUESDAY, August 22d.—Trotting: Pittsfield, Mass.; Gardiner, Me.; Earlville, Ill.; Lawrence, Mass.; Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Regatta, Schuylkill River, Philadelphia; regatta Flushing Bay. Rifle: American Team practice at Creedmoor. Base Ball: Cincinnati vs. Louisville, at Cincinnati; Chicago vs. St. Louis, at Chicago; Athletic vs. Boston, at Philadelphia.

WEDNESDAY, August 23.—Trotting as above. Regatta, Schuylkill River, Philadelphia. Rifle: American Team practice at Creedmoor.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE REDUCED.

Inasmuch as in the general shrinkage of values, the cost of printing and of printing paper approximates to what it was before the war, while our subscription price is relatively higher than the rates then charged for similar publications, we have determined to reduce our annual subscription price to *Four Dollars* per year. We shall, therefore, credit with an additional quarter of a year all subscriptions paid since August 1st, 1876, and henceforth charge only four dollars for renewals. We trust the change will bring substantial evidence of a general approval.

Publishers FOREST AND STREAM.

—In New Zealand the Auckland Acclimatization Society is doing good work by the introduction of salmon, trout, and various birds into that country.

GAME PROTECTION.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.—The third convention of the National Sportsmen's Association will be held in Chicago, on the 29th of this month. A large attendance is expected, and a most interesting session. The business matters which may come before the convention, or which are open to their consideration, are of the most important description, not the least being the subject of National legislation regarding the propagation and protection of game. The officers of the National Association are: President, J. V. Le Moyne, Chicago; First Vice President, A. B. Lamberton, Rochester, N. Y.; Second Vice-President, Hon. E. H. Lathrop, Springfield, Mass.; Treasurer, R. R. Clark, Chicago; Recording Secretary, John B. Sage, Buffalo; Corresponding Secretary, W. F. Parker, West Meriden, Conn. The delegates from the New York State Association are: C. C. Morse, of Rochester; John J. Flannagan, of Utica; James Manning, of Syracuse; J. M. Wilmer, of Niagara Falls, and Col. Alfred Wagstaff, Jr., of New York.

NEW YORK, *Greenwood Lake*.—Pursuant to a call, an enthusiastic meeting was held at the Brandon House, Greenwood Lake, on Saturday last, and a Club organized under the name of the "Greenwood Lake Sportsman's Club." The following officers and trustees were elected: Hon. Smith Ely, Jr., President; Hon. Charles H. Winfield, Vice-President; Alexander Brandon, Treasurer; Wm. O. McDowell, Secretary. Trustees, Daniel E. Star, Remington Vernam, P. R. George, Willard Richards, D. B. Grant, H. C. Cook, Thomas Kinsella, Mr. Williams, L. H. Ward, Mr. Skiddy, E. J. Lewis, Dr. O. Olcott, Wm. Treadwell, Daniel Jackson, George Gifford, A. H. Vernam, S. B. Stewart, E. P. Terhune, D. D., E. T. Waterstown, L. Y. Jenness, John Gilsey, Wm. O. McDowell.

Arrangements have been made to supply a man by the year to act as Game Constable and Deputy Fish Warden, and to place at the outlet a dam or wire screen to prevent the fish leaving the lake. The Club intend to commence building immediately a fine club-house. The membership of the Club is made up almost entirely of gentlemen of means in and around New York, who have long known of the splendid fishing in Greenwood Lake, and the hunting in the mountain wilds surrounding it.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The FOREST AND STREAM Sportsman's Club of Scranton, Pa., was recently the successful plaintiff in a case of violation of the game laws in that vicinity. It seems that on the 5th day of July, while John Griffin, near Munmore, was sowing buckwheat, he heard shooting in the woods hard by, and upon going to see what it was all about, saw a little spaniel bringing a bird in its mouth, which proved to be a pheasant (ruffed grouse). Then he encountered three men, when considerable talk ensued upon taking game out of season, etc., the parties claiming that one of them, Miller, had shot the bird by accident, Taffy, (John Matters), agreed to take it and bury it at once. Before the Alderman, Taffy made out a very good case for himself and his friends—proved that he was as deeply interested in enforcing the game laws as anybody—was a sportsman himself and condemned anything that looked like poaching—that he was rather glad to have been arrested in this case, martyred, as it were, in order to prove the zeal of those who would punish offenders of every class. He felt sorry for his friend Miller, who was so unfortunate as to have such bad looking evidence brought against him, for it was all a mere accident. The court revolved the matter over and then fined Miller \$10 and put the costs, \$4, upon Taffy, while Roe, whom they call "Dickey" was discharged, being regarded as only a looker on. This case, as well as those previously conducted, proves that the FOREST AND STREAM folks are awake to their duty and that it will be difficult for any violation of the game laws, however secluded it may be, to escape the watchful eye of the members, agents or friends of the club.

VIRGINIA.—A society to be known as the Game Association of the County of Brunswick has recently been formed, with Capt. D. T. Payner as President, and Mr. Warner Lewis as Secretary. The objects of the association, viz: the better preservation of game and the enforcement of the game laws, will be strictly carried out.

—A strict enforcement of the game laws and the exaction of the penalties attached thereto is a very good thing, but there are instances where "justice should be tempered with mercy," as in the case of a raftsmen near Pembroke, Ont., who was attacked last week by two lynxes, but after a desperate struggle killed them. On exhibiting their pelts at the town he was promptly fined \$40 for killing the animals out of season.

—An enthusiastic meeting of sportsmen was held in Capt. Townsend's rooms, New Brighton, on Wednesday evening last, and an association formed to be known as the Forester Sportsman's Association, of Beaver County, Pa., with the following officers: President, Dr. W. H. Grim; Vice-Presidents, Prof. Van Baker, Wm. Elverson and Geo. Woodruff; Secretary, J. P. Edgar; Treasurer, J. J. Snellenburgh; Directors; Prof. Baker, Wm. P. Sherwood and L. Oatman. The purpose of the association is to protect game and fish, and enforce the game laws in that part of the State.

GAME PROTECTION IN NOVA SCOTIA.—The report for this year of the Game and Inland Fishery Protection Society of Nova Scotia contains the constitution and by-laws, the amended game laws now in force in Nova Scotia, and the annual report of the Council of the society.

The Council express themselves as satisfied with the operations of the past year, and the general working of the restrictive law. Moose, for instance, are again becoming plentiful in their ancient haunts, and are tame. It is important to consider the best measures to be adopted after

the expiration of the present prohibitory law in September, 1877, which, while they will allow legitimate and reasonable license in the killing of these animals, will at the same time avoid those excesses which have necessitated the passage of the present law. The committee of the Council appointed to prepare certain amendments to the law, which experience have proved to be necessary, have performed their duty, and in the last session of the Legislature these amendments became law. They are principally as follows:—

1. Restricting the number of caribou to be killed by any person or *hunting party*, in any one season, to five.
2. Altering the clause relating to the appropriation of the fines—so as to make one-half payable to the informer and the other half to the Commissioner or Warden, *if prosecuting*; but if any other person prosecutes, then that half shall go to the society. This was found necessary to prevent collusion between informers and offenders.
3. Providing that forfeited moose meat, instead of being destroyed, should be given to the poor under certain restrictions.
4. Providing an additional fine for hunting with dogs.
5. Extending the penalties of cap. 73, Rev. Stat., to the snaring and taking alive of song birds, and the destruction of their nests.
6. Appointment of a Chief Game Commissioner.

Two matters engaged the attention of the Council during the past year which have an important bearing upon the successful working of the new law, viz: the obtaining an additional number of Wardens, and a grant of a sum of money to defray expenses of prosecutions, where the offenders were too poor to pay, or where the prosecutions failed from no fault of the Commissioners or Wardens. Being met in a liberal spirit by the Government, nine additional Wardens were appointed, and assigned where most needed. The Government also agreed to pay the actual expenses of prosecutions in the cases referred to, upon the certificate of the Justices who tried the case, and upon the recommendation of the Chief Game Commissioner and the President of the society. This will remove one great cause of complaint on the part of Commissioners and Wardens, some of whom the Council know have spent a part of their meagre pittance in unsuccessful attempts to obtain convictions.

The old Commissioners and Wardens are all reported as zealous in the discharge of their duties, but many difficulties meet them in their efforts to punish offenders to the game laws. One of these is the reluctance of persons to give evidence in the courts from fear of personal violence from the accused. There appears to be no remedy for this evil, except a determination on the part of the officers of justice to punish any attempt at retaliation from those who have been convicted. The imprisonment of convicted offenders, even for a limited period, the Council are of opinion, has had a salutary effect in enforcing the observance of the law.

The protection of Inland River Fisheries (never within the control of the society since 1868) has been more than ever withdrawn from its supervision by the appointment of an Inspector of River Fisheries for this province by the Dominion Government—an office which has been secured for Nova Scotia mainly through the exertions of the society. The fact of the formation of an International Association for Protecting Game and Fish in this city, is alluded to, and the election of the President and Secretary of the Nova Scotia Society to the Advisory Committee of the International Association is announced. The Council say:—Co operation with kindred societies in the United States and the other Provinces of the Dominion will, no doubt, have a beneficial effect in mutual encouragement and in stimulating renewed exertions in the common interest we have in view.

JAPANESE LIBERALITY.—The wide difference, every day growing wider, between the national spirit of the Japanese a half century or less ago, and to-day, is illustrated in a thousand ways at the Centennial Exhibition. Among other signs of a breaking down of the old pride and exclusiveness, may be mentioned the fact that they have requested Prof. Henry Wurtz of Hoboken, one of the judges in pottery, to make chemical analysis of the earthen which they use in the manufacture of their porcelain; and have been at great pains to furnish him with adequate examples of all the materials, and full information as to their geological position, and the processes of manufacture. Prof. Wurtz hopes for important results from this investigation, which is of high economic interest.

PROF. HUXLEY.—Prof. Thomas Huxley, the eminent English biologist, arrived in this city last week, and was for several days the guest of Prof. Youmans, editor of the *Popular Science Monthly* and Mr. Appleton, his American publisher. He then went to New Haven, where he is the guest of Prof. O. C. Marsh, and will visit Boston. He intends to return to this city in September, and, contrary to his plan, will lecture here on September 18th, 20th and 22d on "The Direct Evidences of Evolution"—a subject with which he is fully conversant, and upon which everybody will be anxious to hear him speak.

—Two lively young seals were received on Thursday last at the New York Aquarium from Newfoundland. Mr. Coup informs us that it will be two months yet before the aquarium will be open to the public; the amount of labor necessary in the preparation of the tanks and getting everything ship-shape is enormous, but the work is progressing rapidly and successfully.

—We commend to our readers' attention some philosophy contained in the closing paragraphs of our leading article this week—"Moosehead twenty-five years ago."

—Prof. C. G. Ehrenberg, of Berlin, the distinguished microscopist, died recently, at the age of eighty-one years.

OUR CENTENNIAL LETTERS—NO. 9.

THE collection in Agricultural Hall is made upon the most liberal construction of the term, and embraces, besides the machines, tools, and products of husbandry, all that pertains to woodcraft, the training, stabling and feed of stock; the edible and useful products of the farm, the forest and the water; food, pelts, hides, preserved provisions, furs, leather; the common, rarer, and choice woods of all countries; the hunter's spoils from the four quarters of the globe; vegetable extracts, dyes, tobacco, medicinal plants; materials for paper and for textile fabrics; and also the more elaborate products, wine, whiskey and vinegar. Yet, among them all, there is not much which I can properly assume to be of special interest to readers of *FOREST AND STREAM*; that is, leaving out the champagne and cigars, vast quantities of both of which tantalize the eye in this building. I think I stopped longest in the Brazilian inclosure. The articles are displayed on counters around the space allotted, in pyramidal structures, and in trophies of Indian warfare on the posts and suspended from cords. The effect is very fine. The most striking feature is perhaps the skins of wild animals—the jaguar, puma, ant-eater, peccary, ocelot, badger, snakes, and alligators, and many small animals not so familiar. Beneath the spoils of the denizen of the trackless forest pyramids of timber from the trees themselves, all colors and variations, hard, soft, free, tough; boards from the Brazil pine four feet wide and four inches thick; woods like ivory, like tortoise-shell, like copper. There are probably one thousand specimens of wood in the collection, not the least curious of which is a piece of one of the immense climbing parasites which eventually destroy their supporting tree. There are three kinds of vegetable fibers in Brazil which can be made useful in the arts, and can be supplied in great abundance at a comparatively cheap rate. One grows on trees 70 feet high, and the other two on bushes from 12 to 20 feet high. The fiber is called cipo or vegetable silk, and is used in Brazil for mattresses and pillows. It is found to work up readily into paper with small expense for chemicals, and to be especially adapted by reason of the strong silky threads for bank note paper. On the counters and shelves are collections of fruits; the cocoa-nut in its husky pericarp, the same denuded, and again the shell made into cups; the cones of the gigantic Amazon pine, the nuts from the same, and a species of pine wood; palm leaves, and the hats, baskets, bags, and twine made from them; caout-chouc in its milky, gummy and colored condition; in bottles and slippers, the gum shaped by congealing on clay models, and a host of other products. Their shape and color and smell are of the wilderness, and suggest vividly the deep solitudes of the upper Amazon or Madeira Rivers, where the scream of a parrot, or the splash of a turtle, as it slips into the water to escape the Indian's long arrow, alone breaks the silence. Among other industries, that of sericulture has a place in Brazil, and one glass case contains twigs of the native tree with the cocoons of the silk worm still attached, the cocoons prepared for unreeling, and the silk unwound. A second case portrays the history of one of their native silk producers—the mirror-bearing butterfly (*Attacus aurota*), which is abundant in nearly all parts of the Empire. In general color it is light varying brown, with triangular and embroidered spots, and scalloped ornaments of a silvery lustrous white, to which it owes its name. It is stated that this butterfly produces in each generation, on an average, 240 cocoons of silk, each weighing $2\frac{1}{2}$ drams, and containing 30 grains of good silk, strong, elastic and continuous. The advantage of the culture of this species, it is said, lies in using all the butterflies contained in the cocoons, without the necessity of destroying the silk for the winding up. Brazil's exhibiting also, in the Main Building, is particularly noteworthy, and attracts attention from everyone; but there is not much there for us except some cases of very brilliant, artistically stuffed birds, and the exquisite feather flowers which excite so much admiration. They are delicately beautiful flowers and leaves, clipped out of gorgeously colored feathers with scissors, and as far surpass—to my eye—the best wax work, as diamonds do glass. The presence of its Emperor has made the Brazilian area the center of more than ordinary regard, and, like its genial ruler, this "lay-out" of the Empire seems to have made the best possible impression upon all visitors. There are many reasons why Americans should rejoice in this, and seek to weld more firmly the bonds of friendship between the two countries.

Scientific study has been largely advanced in Brazil during the past few years, by the labors of a well-known geologist from Cornell, Prof. C. Fred. Hartt who, after repeated visits of exploration to the Amazon, was made Government Geologist two years ago, and is conducting a Geological Survey of the Empire at present under the most encouraging auspices. His assistants are Mr. Richard Rathbun, of Boston, and Mr. H. Derby, of Ithaca, N. Y., besides a staff of Brazilian gentlemen. Pictures of their work are hung in the Photographic Hall. Prof. James Orton, of Vassar College, has also made extensive scientific journeys on the Amazon.

The Argentine Republic, which is just now in a most prosperous condition, is fully represented. Her broad pampas are roamed over by enormous herds of semi-wild cattle, and hides are a staple export. These and the leather produced from them are shown in large variety and of great size. The office of the agent is a rude lodge of "bull" hides. At the entrance stands a tall trophy of bows, arrows with points of hard wood 15 inches long, spears, native clubs, carved powder-horns, etc. Several miserably stuffed animals are wretched delegates from her

fauna, the most noticeable among them being the cavy, agoutis and armadillos.

Peru seems always to have been known and thought of as a country of mines and Incas, and not much else. This reputation is to a large degree sustained by her appearance here, although she brings the proofs of many advanced industries, for which the world has not given her credit enough perhaps. An exceedingly large collection of minerals has been sent, and they appear to be judiciously chosen; but I do not pretend to have a critical eye. Her silver mines still yield great returns, and would far greater if enterprise and ingenuity could get hold of them, for there is little hope of making much out of the average lazy Peruvian intellect. Their negligent way of doing things is shown by the confusion in which all their exhibits are—thrown hither and yon, as though just flung out of the boxes; and in the almost total absence of labels, which renders their extensive lot of relics of a past age almost entirely unintelligible, or at least useless in a scientific point of view. It is to be hoped this will be remedied before the Exhibition closes.

British Guiana, the land of Cayenne pepper, is another South American State on exhibition here. Sugar, rum, chocolate, ginger, pepper, etc., are familiar objects, and the zoologist will be attracted by a row of good preparations of serpents in the spirits—among them a rattle-snake under the very appropriate name of "bush-master." The secret of the fine show made by this small colony is found in the fact that its settlers are Englishmen. We have seen the splendid displays of the British Colonies in the East. Their colonies in the west are equally well represented, and contrast very favorably with the West Indian Inlands under Spanish and French rule. Take Jamaica, for example—I wish I had space to do her exhibition justice. The many rich tropical woods from her interior forests, highly polished, and also in the bark, attest her resources in timber; and not that alone, for these same trees bear food and medicines which supply the world, and are here shown in their raw state. Such are, sarsaparilla, chin-chona (quinine), cassia, bread fruit, pomegranate, coffee, gums and oils of many kinds, betel nuts, and a host of other things. The areca-nut—blessed by dog-owners—is a chestnut-shaped fruit, inclosed in a white, fibrous "shuck." The various vegetable products, too, are all represented, garden fruit, bananas and bread-fruit, cocoa, vanilla, yam-flour, starch, various dyes, etc., etc. Out of the beautiful fibrous inner bark of the lace tree, exquisite fans, handkerchiefs and bonnets are made; and out of the straight or curiously twisted llanos, quaint canes or serviceable walking sticks are cut. The forest is brought, in epitome, to our doors, and even the ferns under the trees—93 species prettily labeled—are not forgotten. You may say that I have mentioned a very minor part of the proper display of a country. It is true, but all the rest—mechanics, trades, textures, building and raw material for manufacture in every branch of art and industry, is represented on as large a scale. Jamaica is not behind the other colonies of the Crown of St. James.

Next door to her a vast quantity of corals attracts my eye, and stepping over I find myself in Bermuda. Three sides of her space are bounded by a reef, so to speak—heavy base corals from the foundation, round star-pitted "heads" from deep water, widely branching madrepores, convoluted brain-corals, laminated fungias, slender and delicate miliepores, and broad sea-fans which shade the reef with their rosy foliage. These corals are accompanied by many shells from that favored tropical sea, and all merit careful study. It is rare that so large and good a collection is seen. The long, wand-like "sea-rods" (*Plexaura flexuosa*), especially, are uncommon in collections, and the fine ones here should be attentively observed. This display, no doubt, owes its origin to Governor Rawson, who is an enthusiastic and astute scientific man, well known in Europe. Their neighbors, the Bahama Islands, also have sent a good many shells and corals, but none so valuable or beautiful as Bermuda's. There is a lack of scientific appreciation in the arrangement which mixes old denuded sea-urchins and pieces of crabs with shells, and labels the whole *Mollusks*. Some tortoise shell from the loggerhead in rough is interesting; with it as manufactured we are already familiar. Another Island not far off is Trinidad, but its principal exhibit is in the shape of basket work and cane splint weaving, a great variety of which we have just left behind us in the other Islands of the Antilles.

SHOOTING PROSPECTS.—It is with pleasure that we can say to our shooting friends that game is more abundant throughout the length and breadth of the land this season than it has been at any time during the past ten years. We have letters of invitation from our shooting friends from all sections of the country assuring us that owing to the open winter and the very favorable breeding season, the birds have done their duty in the family way, and we may depend upon excellent sport. The only trouble with us is too many have spoken at once, yet we intend that not all the birds shall reproach us for want of proper attention.

FLORIDA MIDSUMMER TEMPERATURE.—Our New Smyrna (Fla.) correspondent gives the mean midday temperature at that place for July at 88 degrees; mean temperature at 9 P. M., 77 degrees. Highest for the month, 93°, or 10° lower than in New York City; lowest, 74 degrees. At no time during the month did the thermometer indicate higher than 79 degrees at 9 P. M., so that with a refreshing ocean breeze during the day, and tolerably cool nights, a midsummer residence on the coast of Florida would be far more enjoyable than in this latitude.

—Among the most popular of the hotels at Saratoga is the Clarendon, under the proprietorship of Mr. Chas. Leland, of the Rossmore House, of this city. It is charmingly situated near the principal springs, and is frequented only by the best class of people.

—Two manatees, a cow and a calf, are offered for sale by a gentleman residing at Fort Capron, Florida. The sum of \$1,500 is asked for them.

—The subscription price of *FOREST AND STREAM* has been reduced to \$4. Twenty-five per cent. off for Clubs of Three or more.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston
Aug. 17.....	H. M. 9 7	H. M. 6 57	H. M. 5 7
Aug. 18.....	10 11	7 10	6 11
Aug. 19.....	11 7	8 36	7 7
Aug. 20.....	11 53	9 22	7 53
Aug. 21.....	eve. 35	10 1	8 35
Aug. 22.....	1 5	10 38	9 5
Aug. 23.....	1 56	11 19	9 56

THE "AMERICA" CUP RACES.

The agony is over, and the piece of silver plate which has caused so much wrangling, so much letter writing, and so much discussion, remains in this country. Our Canadian friends who, from their own straightforwardness and courtesy were met in a like spirit and granted every concession, have been no more successful than Mr. Ashbury, who demanded much that was not in the bond, and received but little. That the race of Friday was a surprise, and that the Countess of Dufferin is a remarkably fast and able boat, especially in a light breeze, no one who witnessed the race will deny. Indeed, notwithstanding that we believe the Madeleine to be the fastest vessel under any conditions, had it not been for the error made by the Countess' pilot in keeping over on the west bank in the full strength of the tide, while the Madeleine was in the slack water of Gravesend Bay, the yachts would have been much nearer at the finish. The real beating was done on the run home, before the wind, and here the trained crew of the Madeleine handled their sails in the most admirable manner, while on board the Countess the "kites" were not set with the rapidity necessary in a close race, and although the "dimity" was there in like quantity, it was not made to do such good service as on board of her antagonist. Of course Saturday's race, outside, settled the question of superiority, a difference which we believe would have been more marked had there been a "breeze of wind," for, as these races were sailed mostly on an even keel, we believe that with scuppers under, the faulty quarters and stern of the "Countess" would have left her far behind her almost faultlessly modelled antagonist. In such wind as there was the Canadian yacht presented an entrance as clear and smooth as could be desired, going through the water gracefully and without fuss or drag. Although not successful as far as the cup was concerned, the Canadians can congratulate themselves upon having produced a remarkably fast yacht; one which, in her first attempt, has done herself no discredit. For which of our crack vessels has distinguished herself in a first effort? Almost without an exception they have required lengthening, cutting down, hippling, or some alteration to bring them to their best condition. So it may be with the Countess. The result of the late matches may have been to show her owners what is wanted, and we expect yet to see her leading a fleet past the home stake boat.

THE FIRST RACE.

The course for the first race was what is known as the inside course of the New York Yacht Club, being from off the club house at Staten Island to and around buoys Nos. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ and 10, off the Southwest Spit, thence to and around the Sandy Hook Light Ship, returning over the same course, but finishing just outside the Narrows. The scene at the starting point was very animated. The wind was light from the south, and the tide running flood. Yachts of every size and description were cruising about, and a large number of excursion steamers fully loaded, and with steam whistles charged to the screeching point, were on hand. At 10.55 the first signal was given from the judge's steamer to prepare. The Countess was then standing in towards the line, but hauled her head sails to windward and lay to for the word. The Madeleine was at anchor, with fore and mainsails and main club and fore working topsails set, but got her anchor and stood for the line, and when the signal was given to start she was near the line, and went about and stood off again. Twice the yachts stood for the line ready to cross, but a small sloop yacht being in the way, they were obliged to go about again. Finally they came, nearly side by side, but the Countess was obliged to luff to clear a brig at anchor, and the Madeleine being to windward becalmed her sails and crossed the line first under good headway, while the Countess was nearly at a stand still. There was no time, however, for another start, so the latter went over, the times being: Madeleine, 11.16.31, and the Countess, 11.17.6. Both were on the port tack, standing in for the Staten Island shore, so the stretch was a short one, the Madeleine tacking at 11.18, and the Countess a minute later. The latter was carrying fore and mainsails, club main-topsail, and working fore-topsail, jib, flying jib and jib-topsail. The Madeleine was under the same canvas, with the exception of the jib-topsail; in going about she set a working main topmast-staysail, which was almost immediately taken in again as it did no good. At 11.29.30, the Madeleine being well over on the Long Island shore, tacked again, and the Countess followed suit. On this tack it was very perceptible that the American yacht was sailing the fastest; she tacked again at 11.38, but the Countess kept on long enough to break tacks with her opponent. The Madeleine made one more short tack, as did the Countess, the latter passing far enough astern to show that the Madeleine was gaining on her. The latter now made a long stretch way up into Gravesend Bay, and when she went about again was flying by the Coney Island shore, out of the tide, like a race horse. In the mean time the Countess had stood on the opposite tack, way over on the west bank, wherein we think her pilot greatly erred, for he was contending with a strong tide. When the yachts again crossed, the Madeleine was at least a mile ahead, and the race, barring accident, seemed a foregone conclusion. Both yachts now made a long stretch, to enable them to pass to windward of buoy No. 10, which they did, the Madeleine at

1.19.19, and the Countess at 1.26.32. Both had to make a short tack to weather buoy 8½, and then another long stretch outside the Hook. Here the Countess appeared to be sailing remarkably fast. The water was perfectly smooth, and there was a nice breeze. At 1.54 both yachts tacked to the southward and westward, and again at 2.10 to the eastward. The Madeleine stood on until 2.41, much longer than was necessary, when she came for the light-ship, her club fore-top-sail having been set when last in stays. At 2.51.52 she rounded and started on the home journey, setting balloon jib and immense main-topmast-staysail in a very expeditious manner; her mainsail was jibed over, and with all kites set she started on the home-stretch. At 2.56.33 the Countess rounded, but canvas was not put on her as rapidly as on the Madeleine. Her main boom was kept on the port side, and the foresail winged out, but as this did not seem to work the main boom was jibed over, and the same canvas set as on the Madeleine. The run home was uneventful. At the Hook the Madeleine had gained three minutes, and at buoy No. 10 was nine minutes ahead. From this time there was but little change in their position, the Madeleine crossing the line at 4.41.26, and the Countess ten minutes and a half later. The following table shows the result:

Name.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Madeleine.....	11 16 31	4 41 26	5 24 55	5 23 54
Countess of Dufferin....	11 17 06	4 51 59	5 34 53	5 34 53

The Madeleine, therefore, wins by 9m. 58s. actual, and 10m. 59s. corrected time.

THE SECOND RACE.

The course for this race was an outside one, being twenty miles to windward from Sandy Hook and return. In the early part of the day, a heavy fog hung over the Bay, and as there was no wind, it seemed highly improbable that any race would be sailed. At ten o'clock, however, the sun had eaten up the fog, and a light breeze springing up from the southeast, there was more prospect of a race, and the Committee Steamer taking both yachts in tow started for Sandy Hook. At half-past eleven the yachts were cast off and the steamer taking up her position gave the preparatory signal at 11.52, and at 12.2 the starting. The only other yachts present were the schooners Wanderer and America, the latter having been towed down, and apparently in something of racing trim. Her performances during the day indicated that had the duty of protecting the cup she once so gallantly won been delegated to her, it would have been in perfectly safe hands. The time limit had nearly expired when the yachts came for the line, the Madeleine crossing first at 12.17.24, and the Countess at 12.17.58. Both yachts started on the starboard tack, the Madeleine apparently going the fastest through the water, but when they were well outside the Hook with a fresher breeze, the Countess drew up again. Both yachts were carrying the same sail as on the preceding day. The tack was a long one, and the positions unchanged until the Captain of the Countess kept his yacht a better full, going faster through the water until she was abeam of the Madeleine but to leeward. Had the wind continued more to the eastward, now the Countess would have had a decided advantage, but it remained steady, although somewhat fresher. The America was sailing remarkably well, being to windward of the entire fleet, while the Wanderer had dropped far astern. It was not until 3.19 that the Madeleine tacked, the Countess almost immediately following suit. At 4.42 the Madeleine again went in stays, and again at 4.55, being able then to weather the buoy, which the judges steamer had anchored, after running the necessary twenty miles to windward. At 5.1.52 she rounded in splendid style, and again the kites were spread for the run home. It was 5.13.41 when the Countess rounded, the America having gone around but three minutes behind the Madeleine. On the run home, which was without incident, the Madeleine increased her lead, and at 7.37.11 passed the winning line. The America arrived at 7.49, but it was not until 8.3.58 that the Countess passed, the wind having fallen light just before the line was reached. The following table gives the result:

Name.	Start.	Finish.	Actual Time.	Corrected Time.
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Madeleine.....	12 17 24	7 37 11	7 19 47	7 18 46
Countess of Dufferin....	12 17 58	8 3 58	7 46 0	7 46 0

The Madeleine thus beats the Countess by 26m. 18s. actual, and 27m. 14s. corrected time. The Madeleine having won both races, no third race is necessary.

A RUSSIAN YACHT.—There is at present anchored in our bay a Russian yacht, or at least a yacht sailing under Russian colors, for the Zara is no other than the Livonia, the famous schooner with which Mr. Ashbury attempted to carry off the America cup. It is rather a singular coincidence that Mr. Ashbury himself should have arrived here almost at the same time as his old yacht. The great yachtsman is now en route for California, Japan, and China. The Zara is the property of Count Stroganoff, of St. Petersburg, who, with a party of friends is visiting the Centennial.

THE DORY "CENTENNIAL."—It will be remembered that on the 15th of June last, an adventurous sailor of Gloucester, Johnson by name, started to cross the Atlantic in a common fishing boat or "dory." He has been spoken repeatedly, the last time almost at the completion of his journey. On every occasion he reported "all well," and wanting nothing. His record since sailing is as follows:—Sailed from Gloucester, June 15th. Spoken June 22d about 18 miles west of Cape Sable. Put into Barrington, N. S., June 25th, to change ballast. Sailed from Barrington about June 30th. Spoken July 2d, by steamer Amerique, in lon. 62.23. Spoken July 9th, in lon. 50.29 (?). Spoken by steamer St. Louis, July 14th, in lat. 43, lon. 47. Spoken July 19th by steamer Greece, in lat. 46, lon. 39. Spoken by steamer Mosel, July 23d, in lat. 46.54, lon. 35.22. Spoken August 2d, in lat. 48.49, lon. 16.09. And again on the 9th inst., she was spoken by the ship Defiant, fifteen miles off Tusker, two days before the ship reached Liverpool.

Later.—A dispatch from London dated August 12th, says:—The dory "Centennial" put into Boscawen, Pembrokeshire, Wales, on Saturday, for provisions, and then proceeded for Liverpool. Johnson reports that the "Centennial" was capsized once during the voyage, but he succeeded in righting her.

BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—The annual regatta of the Boston Yacht Club, Commodore Arthur Cheney, will take place off their club house at City Point, South Boston, on Monday, September 11th.

BEVERLY YACHT CLUB.—An interesting regatta will be sailed off Beverly, on the 19th inst., under the auspices of this Club. The prizes are silver cups, presented by Wm. Sohler, Esq., and the entries are limited to yachts of 30 feet and under.

—A race is to be sailed at Chicago on the 26th inst. between the yacht Ina, well known on Lake Ontario, and the Frolic, formerly the Lena, of Detroit, now owned in Chicago. As the Ina flies the Dominion flag the race will be of great interest. The race or races—for it is to be the best two in three—will be sailed fifteen miles to windward and return, the stakes to be \$1,000 a side, and the Ina to receive \$200 for expenses; no restrictions as to canvas, crew, or ballast, except that the latter must be brought back, and if demanded, weighed.

A CANOE TRIP.—Mr. W. L. Brooks, owner of the yacht Charlotte, of Stamford, Conn., reported at Newport last Friday, writes us as follows from New London:—

"A pleasant incident of our cruise occurred this A. M. A canoe was seen making its way across the bay. Upon hailing, she proved to be the M. Eugenie, and in the hands of Chas. F. Monroe, of New Bedford, is making the trip from New Bedford to Philadelphia. He is in hopes of arriving about the 20th inst. The canoe is of canvas, and was built by Mr. Monroe. Mr. M. is to be the guest of the Undine Club while in Philadelphia. He is cordially received, and enjoying the trip highly. I took the liberty of inviting him to call upon you in New York. W. S. B."

CENTENNIAL ROWING NOTES.

PHILADELPHIA, August 14th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

To-day brings the first of the arrivals (except the Cambridge) for the regatta with Yale—the Atalantas and the London Rowing Club crews with the boats arrived to-day. The former will be the guests of the University Club; the Atalantas are quartered with the Quaker City, and the Londoners with the Undine. The latter will, if their rowing equals their physique and reputation, prove a hard crew to beat. They bring a full complement of boats, of which we know nothing, as they are still in their cases. By to-morrow they will probably be rowing. The Cambridge men are, and for some time have been using their racing "ship." Now, that Jameson has recovered from his illness, they are sitting in the boat as they intend rowing. They have much to do yet before they do their best, and although improving are not nearing perfection as fast as expected. The Dublin men will probably be in New York to-morrow, and will come on here at once. They will make their boating headquarters at the Bachelor's Boat House, and will be the personal guests of Commodore Ferguson. Both Mr. A. and G. A. Pentland, who were to have been with the crew, were on account of sickness prevented from coming. Mr. Geo. H. Ferguson will pull bow, and the younger of the Barrington brothers comes as substitute. Columbia College have sent word that they will be on hand to-morrow. They will be met and received by the Malta Club, who will look after them during their stay. On the 22d the Amateur Association Races will begin, and several of the Clubs entered for the International races, will no doubt determine whether to row or withdraw—when they find what showing they have made in the National.

We have the official list of entries, but it came to hand too late to be printed this week.—ED.

REGATTA AT RUTHERFORD PARK.—A regatta was held on Saturday last, on the Passaic River, in front of the hotel, at West Rutherford Park. All the races were a mile straightaway. The races were held under the auspices of the Passaic Rowing Association, and representatives were present from many of the prominent rowing clubs. The first run was for four-oared shells, with the following entries:

Triton Boat Club—Newark, N. J.; crimson: S. A. Smith, Bow; M. P. Hayne, No. 2; A. R. Pomeroy, No. 3; H. S. Truax, stroke. *Eureka Boat Club*—Newark, N. J.; red and white: J. Young, bow; W. Rybo, No. 3; P. Young, No. 3; J. Anglemann, stroke. *Bayonne Rowing Club*—Bayonne, N. J.; blue: J. L. Beach, bow; E. L. Suaw, No. 2; F. Meitum, No. 3; W. L. Nan Buskirk, stroke.

The Bayonne four took the water first, securing the lead, with the Tritons second and the Eureka third. Almost immediately after the start the bow oar of the Eureka slipped his seat and the crew withdrew from the race. The Bayonne crew led for nearly half a mile, when the Triton four sent their bow-tip to the front, and held it there to the end of the race. The Triton four covered the distance—one mile—in 4m. 45s., the Bayonnes crossing the line twenty seconds later. The next event was the first heat of the single sculls, with contestants and positions as follows: F. E. Townley, Triton Club; D. McQueen, Atlantic Club. J. A. R. Dunning, Mystic Club.

The heat was easily won by McQueen in 5m. 45s., with Townley a length in the rear.

The first heat of the pair-oared gigs was between William Welch, bow, and David Roache, stroke, of the Nautilus Club, and W. Biele, bow, and E. Biele, stroke, of the Acquackanonk Club. The heat was a mere "walk away" for the Nautilus pair, who won with ease in 6m. 40s.

In the second heat for single sculls, W. B. Johnson, of the Adelphi Club, W. M. Congor, of the Triton Club, and J. W. Adams, of the Mystic Club, contested. Johnson won in 7m. 2s., Adams being fouled by Congor and withdrawing. The second heat of the pair-oar race was won by Dunning and Adams, of the Mystic Club, in 6m. 20s. The third heat of the single sculls was won Naething, of the Tritons, in 6m. 33s.

The final heat of the pair-oars was contested by the Nautilus and Mystic pairs. The Nautilus pair, Welch and Roache, led from the start to the half mile, when the Mystic pair, Adams and Dunning, shot ahead, and held the lead for about an eighth of a mile. Here the Nautilus boat forged ahead, and won the heat and race in 6m. 26s. The time of the Mystics was 6m. 30s.

The prize in the sculler's race was a gold badge, and was won by Small, of the Triton Club, his contestants being Johnson, of the Adelphi Club; McQueen, of the Atlantic Club; Naething, of the Gramercy Club. Naething led to the three-quarter point, when he was passed by Small, who, with a steady stroke, sent his boat to the finish in 5m. 39s. Small rowed under a protest from Naething. McQueen won second position, with Johnson third.

THE SARATOGA REGATTA.—Wednesday of last week was the last day of the Saratoga Regatta. Two races were rowed and most excellent time made. The Chicago crew were again successful, winning the four-oared race, with the other Western crew second. Although their form and style of rowing was lacking in elegance and finish, the great strength and excellent training of the men enabled them to row down the other crews with comparative ease. The starters for the senior single scull race were Yates, of Union Springs; Ackerman, of the Atalantas; Kennedy, of Yale, and Riley, of the Neptunes. The start was made at 11:15, when Yates and Ackerman took the water first, but they had no advantage. At the half-mile Riley led, Yates second, Kennedy third. Riley was rowing at thirty-two strokes, and was leading at the mile turn. Half a mile from home the order was Riley, Yates and Kennedy, the difference being very slight, Riley still keeping up his thirty-two strokes, and winning the race in 13m. 20½s.; Kennedy second, 13m. 34s.; Yates gave out. The winning time last year was 13m. 39s.

The crews contesting in the four-oared race were the Argonauts, of Bergen Point; Showaecommettes, of Monroe, Mich.; Beaverwycks, of Albany; Northwesterns, of Chicago, and Atalantas of New York. The Northwesterns led almost from the start, turning the stakeboat first, the Atalantas second, and the Michigan crew third. Half a mile from home the latter passed the Atalantas, but the Chicago men kept the lead and came in first in 18m. 04½s.; the time of the Michigan crew, 18m. 16½s.

THE ENGLISH OARSMEN.—The four gentlemen who are to represent the London Rowing Club in the approaching International regatta at Philadelphia arrived in this city by the steamer Wyoming on Sunday. Their names and the positions they occupy in the crew are: Robert H. Labat, bow; Frank S. Galston, Alfred Trower, and Joseph O. Howell, stroke. After landing from the steamer the day was passed in visiting the various boat-houses on the Harlem. On Monday they proceeded to Philadelphia taking with them their boats. They will row together in the four-oared race, Messrs. Galston and Labat will pull together in the double scull and pair-oared race, and the last-named gentleman will row in the single sculls.

—A dispatch from London announces that the following well-known Thames professional oarsmen will visit this country to participate in the Philadelphia regatta, namely: Spencer, of Chelsen; Thomas, of Hammersmith; Higgins, of Shadwell; and Greep, of Hammersmith. They started on the 12th of August.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Woodcock, *Philohela minor*. Red-backed sandpiper, or ox-bird, *Tringa americana*. Black-bellied plover or ox-eye, *Squatarola helvetica*. Gr. at marbled godwit, or marlin, *Limosa fedoa*. Ring plover, *Agialitis semipalmatus*. Willet, *Totanus semipalmatus*. Stilt, or long-thanks, *Himantopus*. Tattler, *Totanus melanoleucus*. *agricollis*. Yellow-shanks, *Totanus flavipes*. Red-breasted snipe or dowitcher, *Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken*, *Macrorhamphus griseus*. *Cupidonia cupido*.

"Bay-birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand-piper, snipe, curlew, oyster-catcher, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicola* or Shore Birds.

PINNATED GROUSE.—The season for shooting pinnated grouse, or as they are more familiarly termed, prairie chickens, opened in several of the Western States on the 15th inst. Among western sportsmen the 15th is looked forward to as anxiously as the 12th of the same month, is by the grouseshooters and habitues of the Scottish moors of Great Britain. The prospects for an abundance of grouse or "chickens" is very flattering, and we expect shortly to be in receipt of reports of large bags made. In Kansas the birds are particularly abundant, and in another column we publish a letter from Nebraska, where the law expires on the 1st, mentioning large bags made on the line of the Union Pacific Railroad. Probably there is no better shooting to be had than will be found on the line of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railroad, and on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad. The shooting in Kansas is good up to December, at which time game can be sent home without fear of loss, something which cannot be done early in the season. We shall publish next week some points taken from personal experience as to routes, outfit and dogs.

MASSACHUSETTS—Marshfield, August 13th.—S. K., Jr., and two others from Boston, went to Marshfield on the 7th and 8th inst., and brought back 23 yellowlegs, two snipe, one grass bird, and 19 peeps and ring-necks. F. H. B.

Salem, August 12th.—Although there is some gunning on the tapis all the time about here large bags are not as yet in order. Ipswich advises give birds as scarcer than at Newburyport, where "summers" have been shot considerably. They with some robin, snipe and jack curlew are also in order at Hampton, N. H. I have to report 11 uplands to one gun at Lancaster, Mass.; lately, eight "summers" to one gun on "Mill Pond Branch" yesterday morning. Peeps and ring necks quite numerous on Beverly bar, but no uplands on the "Neck" as yet. TEAL.

CONNECTICUT—Litchfield Co., August 10th.—The woodcock shooting in this State is over, by law, until September 1st. In this vicinity there were but few birds killed in July. Within the last week I have heard of a good many as they are now in corn, where they come under the observation of the farmers. Ruffed grouse (partridges) are very abundant for this location, having had a good winter breeding season. This is not what would be called a quail country, but there are a few broods this season. I have had two days at the black bass lately. The first, July 31st, a cold day with northeast wind, two of us caught 39 weighing 34 pounds, the largest 2½ pounds. August 5th, at the same pond, a hot, sultry day, with no wind, caught but 16, none weighing over 1½ pounds. E. H. A.

Bridgeport, August 14th.—There is a promise of better quail and ruffed grouse shooting in this State next fall than for several years past. H.

VIRGINIA.—In the Will's near the North Carolina Line, August 6th.—I have been hunting coveys and wilets at

Cobb's Island, and now here at Capt. Blew's hunting deer. I have never seen anything like the profusion in my life; the woods are full of them, and it is a common thing for the captain to start up six or eight every day, and every morning we go out. A. H.

PIGEON MATCHES.

NEW YORK.—The long anticipated match at English "bluerock" pigeons, was shot at Saratoga on the 9th inst. The contestants were L. H. Hascall, of Grand Rapids, Mich.; J. A. Nichols, Syracuse, N. Y.; W. O. Hall, Toledo, Ohio; E. Hudson, Syracuse, N. Y.; F. J. Abbey, Chicago; Greene Smith, Peterboro, N. Y.; James Manning, Syracuse, N. Y.; W. King, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Carroll Livingston, New York city; C. Fellows, New York city; E. White, San Francisco, and S. H. Terrill, Chicago. The conditions were to shoot at ten birds, 30 yards rise, field boundary, English rules, three misses out. All but Messrs. Fellows and Livingston used ten-bore guns, which, under the rules, carried them back to thirty-one yards, the other named gentlemen shooting at thirty yards. The birds were very rapid flyers, not one of them for a moment lingering after the trap was pulled. The stakes were divided into three prizes, the first \$300, the second \$200, and the third \$100. E. Hudson won the first prize by killing eight birds out of ten, and Hascall and Terrill shot off for the second and third, when, making a tie, they divided the money.

There was also a match on the same day, between Captain Bogardus and Frank Tranx, of Albany, each to shoot at twenty-five birds; Bogardus at thirty yards rise, and Tranx at twenty-five yards, which Bogardus won by a score of 17 to Tranx's 16.

PENNSYLVANIA.—A pigeon shooting tournament in which nearly \$4,000 in prizes will be given is to be held at Sharon, Pa., on August 16th to 19th. The events on the first three days are open to amateurs only; the fourth is open to the world, and we learn that Messrs. Bogardus, Paine and South will be present and give exhibitions of their skill.

REMARKABLE SHOOTING.—A Baltimore correspondent sends us the following account of some remarkable pigeon shooting made by two Maryland gentlemen:—

"About two weeks ago a match was made between Mr. Engle, who claims to be champion of the State, and Mr. K., a gentleman from Hartford County, 50 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards bounds, 1½ shot, \$50 a side: only one barrel to be used, spring traps. Mr. Engle used a moderately choke-bored No. 10 gun by W. C. Scott & Son. Mr. K. a gun of the same gauge, choke-bore, made by Mr. McComas, of this city, and a better gun for the purpose than it is I never saw. At the beginning of the match Mr. K. shot badly, missing three of his first 11 birds; then he killed 27 consecutive birds. (During the match Mr. Engle killed 29 consecutive birds). Result, 46 out of 50 for Mr. Engle; 45 out of 50 for Mr. K. When I state that this is besides several which fell dead out of bounds, I think it's remarkable. The birds were domestic pigeons, but those Mr. K. had to shoot at (each shooter supplied birds for the enemy) were very strong wild ones. About a week ago the same two gentlemen shot in a sweepstake among others, each of them shooting two chances. On one chance Mr. K. missed his sixteenth bird, so that he had killed in the two chances together 30 consecutive birds. He won the sweepstake on his other chance on his eighteenth bird, so that he had killed 33 out of 34, and as he had not missed on his second chance there is no telling how many of them he would have killed if he had kept on shooting. The same gentlemen had another match yesterday, but both shot comparatively bad. It is reported another match between them is made up. Except Capt. Bogardus, and perhaps three or four others, I doubt if two men can be named to beat this Baltimore team, judging by the scores above. T."

CHOKE BORES VS. SMOOTH.—There was recently held in England a trial at pigeons of guns choke-bored against those bored on the old cylinder plan. The trial took the form of a match between sides chosen from the fashionable gun clubs, and resulted in favor of the cylinders. There were twelve competitors on each side, shooting at seven birds each at 27 yards and a like number at 33 yards. As a matter of curiosity we give the scores at the latter distance:—

SMOOTH BORES AT 33 YARDS.		CHOKE-BORES AT 33 YARDS.	
Name.	Killed.	Name.	Killed.
Capt. F. Leighton.....	3	Mr. E. R. G. Hopwood.....	3
Mr. Booth.....	3	Mr. A. Yeo.....	5
Capt. A. Patton.....	2	Mr. W. Lort.....	2
Mr. C. Price.....	2	Mr. F. Bennett.....	2
Mr. A. Coventry.....	2	Mr. R. J. L. Price.....	6
Capt. J. Kennedy.....	2	Mr. C. Seaton.....	1
Capt. H. Paine.....	7	Mr. J. H. Whitehouse.....	4
Mr. A. Grimble.....	3	Mr. F. E. Edkins.....	5
Capt. C. H. Hallett.....	3	Mr. C. J. Chesshyre.....	2
Capt. T. Gust.....	3	Mr. J. Waddingham, Jr.....	2
Mr. W. S. Salting.....	3	Mr. T. Lant.....	3
Mr. S. E. Shirley.....	5	Sir J. Leith.....	5
Total.....	47	Total.....	40

At 27 yards the scores were 59 to 57.

We do not regard this trial as determining the merits of one system over the other, for several reasons. In the first place, we recognize among the gentlemen shooting the smooth bores the names of some of the most celebrated pigeon shots in England, while, with the exception of two or three those handling the choke-bores were not regular habitués of Hurlingham or Shepherd's Bush. Then again, concentrators were used in the cylinder bores, which would tend to bring the guns more nearly even. The *Field* says that the only point settled was that the pigeons killed by the chokes were not riddled with shot. We should think not. A gun would indeed have to be very much choked to riddle a pigeon at 33 yards rise.

SHOOTING NOTES FROM NEBRASKA.

JACKSON STATION, August 8th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Being a subscriber to your valuable paper I send you a few notes regarding this section of Nebraska. Anyone desiring further information who will write me or make inquiries through the columns of FOREST AND STREAM, will be answered to the best of my ability. I am agent of the U. P. R. R. C., and prepared to answer inquiries regarding it in this State, onto procure information in regard to any station on line of road.

Jackson Station, Nebraska, is on the U. P. R. R., 100 miles west of Omaha, situated in the great Platte Valley, one mile north from that stream, about three miles south of the Loup fork, and about eight miles

from the confluence of the latter with the former stream. About half a mile north lies a range of hills of slight elevation, which are cut up by numerous ravines and basins, and extending many miles to the southwest, affording good shelter for wolves, which are very numerous, antelopes and deer. The former are found in considerable numbers, and are rapidly increasing, the latter only occasionally near by, but plenty within 25 miles. The late reservation of the Pawnee Indians—now vacant—a fine body of land about 30 by 15 miles in extent, lies 10 miles due west, scarcely any settlers intervening. This large body of unsettled land, lying directly along the Loup Fork contiguous to the hills before mentioned, and well watered, will undoubtedly attract more large game and afford rare sport near at hand. These hills are from one to three miles in breadth, are not desirable for cultivation, and will probably remain comparatively unsettled for years to come. The Pawnee reservation is not yet open for settlement.

The Platte being wide and shallow seems to be a favorite place of resort for water fowl which feed in the fields and rest on the sand bars, which form a large portion of the stream. There was no day during the winter of '75-6 that good shooting could not be had within 14 miles of the railroad depot. Geese, ducks, swan, crane, etc. Jack rabbits abound at all seasons of the year. Quail were nearly all killed by the severe winter of '74-5, but are being stringently protected, and this season shows a very gratifying increase.

The close season for prairie chickens (pinnated grouse) which closed July 31st, has been unusually favorable, there having been no illegal shooting and a splendid season. Their numbers are now legion, nearly full-grown, except some coveys of quite small, which, I think, are second season broods. Coveys numerous and generally large (from 15 to 3).

Myself and a party of four, with three worthless dogs, hunted about five hours August 1st, and two hours on the morning of August 2d, making a bag of 120 chickens and 10 jack rabbits. This is by no means a large bag, but taking into consideration the fact that we were practically without dogs, thus causing the loss of many birds, and that the shooting was all within two miles of the railroad depot, which was our base of operations, it speaks loud for the resources of this vicinity.

I make no claim to being a crack shot, but will wager that with a good dog I can make as good a bag, even over the same ground. Thos. L. Kimball, General Ticket Agent of the U. P. R. R. C., with a party, were at Columbus, August 12th and bagged about the same number that we did.

Some person not having the fear of the Lord before his eyes poisoned my liver-colored pointer, Dixie, a short time since, leaving me disconsolate, as I find it impossible to replace him. Taking him all in all never saw his equal. I would feel under obligations if some of your readers (in this vicinity) who have pointers would correspond with me.

Antelopes are reported in immense droves along the railroad between Sidney and Cheyenne. Deer and elk plenty in Boone County and west. I would be pleased to meet sportsmen from abroad, (yourself included, Mr. Editor), and would show them around here or accompany them into the upper western country after large game. Think I can safely promise a pleasant trip, to say nothing of its profitability. R. G. COVETER.

SQUIRREL SHOOTING.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I write to uphold a class of shooting spoken but little of in sporting books and sporting journals. A class of shooting where the quarry, although not game according to Forester and Hawker, yet requires a keen eye, a good piece, and what all sportsmen need, patience, to successfully bring to bag. I refer to that nimble little gymnast, the squirrel, in his three varieties of black, gray, and fox. In one or more of the species you will find him in every State east of the Mississippi, and where you find him abundant there you will find sport.

No costly pointer or setter is needed in his pursuit, but the better the gun you carry, the better your chances of success. Take along your Scott or Tolley; they won't suffer by the contact, and when you can bring him whirling through the air, stopped in mid-leap between two giant oaks, or roll him from a rail fence as he dashes along the riders, with a speed the eye can scarcely follow, tell me if your London gun is in small business or if you are belittling yourself, or doing anything unworthy that name you prize so much—a sportsman.

As the time is approaching when the pursuit of the squirrel can be carried on with pleasure and profit, perhaps a few suggestions in regard to the best methods of pursuing and bringing to bag would not be out of place. About the middle of August when the beech mast is tender and succulent, when grain is cut, this little nut gatherer and gleaner, is full-grown, fat, and gamy. You will find him in the early morning among the wheat-stubble, at the edge of the woods; more cautiously, for you have a wary little beast to capture; the cracking of a stick or blundering exposure of the body would be the signal for a stampede and away he would go, out of sight and shot in a moment. You are now in the sassafras bushes bordering the forest; there are two nibbling the grain just out of shot, directly in front of you, now rise, and as they rush obliquely for the woods give it to them. There they go! bang! bang! right and left; a black and a gray, while another shell slipped hastily in, cuts down number three, who was eating beyond out of sight. Very good. Now for the beech woods at the foot of the hill. As you approach you hear the nuts patter like rain on the leaves below, and the tremulous *qua quas* tell you the squirrels are there; more caution, more shots, more squirrels, more sport, and you sit down better pleased with two hour's shooting than you were last month, when after traveling all day through mud, mosquitoes, and stifling heat, you showed with pleasure three couples of woodcock, weighing in the aggregate perhaps thirty ounces.

But October is the month for this pastime—russet October, with her falling leaves, her purple grapes, her wealth of color: The month of months for the sportsman. How busy his squirrelship is; the nuts must be gathered, for the long cold winter is coming on; he has but little time for play, and yet when an unusually mellow ray of October sunshine, illumines and warms his home tree, he will snatch a few moments from the busy day, and with many a graceful flirt and playful arch of his broad brush sit in some sunny crotch and chuckle with delight. We must hunt in couples now to be successful; we must understand each other, and each one do his part. The first squirrel treed, I will, to use a common expression among squirrel shooters, "play dog." That is, a little distance from the foot of the tree you stand fast and I will describe a circle around the tree. Blacky is probably bugging the bark on the opposite side from us, and as I move around he will be sure to keep the tree between me and himself, all unmindful of you who are standing stock still, with gun ready. Bang! and he is yours. Now return the compliment when we tree another, and unless the holes are very plenty, we will have splendid sport.

The squirrel, like the deer and hare, recognizes man only as an animate object; keeping perfectly still, he will peel a chestnut on a stump not twenty feet from you, with a nonchalance surprising, but only wink an eye and he is gone. This fact makes still hunting a very successful method of capture. Find a favorable runway, or in case you are unacquainted with the woods, select a position favorable through the many oaks and hickory trees in the vicinity; you need not be careful to keep hidden, only be quiet and avoid moving around; bushy-tail will soon appear, and as a reward for your patience, oftentimes a grouse will stalk out within shot, or a sly Reynard go sneaking by. O, squirrel shooting is glorious in all its phases! I don't wish to carry the idea that I consider it better sport than grouse, quail, or woodcock, shooting; far from it. These last require a skill and coolness, easier written about than practiced, and I am confident that there are thousands of men to-day, who this fall will tramp through field, and worm through cover, behind blood dog, missing their nine out of ten shots, and coming home at night tired and disgusted, who if they would conquer their prejudices, sell their dogs, and enter into squirrel shooting with a zest, would find a real enjoyment in it. And if after becoming adepts; they try the field again,

they would find the experience acquired in cutting down Bunny in mid-air of incalculable value when the bevy arose. D.

—The *L'Avenir Militaire* of France, in view of the fact that since 1871, great interest has been taken in rifle practice in France, and that a large number of rifle organizations have been formed which have more or less communications with kindred organizations in England, Belgium and Switzerland, proposes that an international shooting match should be held on the occasion of the International Exhibition in 1878.

—The Winchester Arms Company, of New Haven, now have over 900 hands at work, being a larger force, it is claimed, than were ever before employed by any single manufacturing concern in that city. They are about loading a 1400-ton steamer, the "King Arthur," for a foreign port with their goods—being the first steamer ever loaded in New Haven for a foreign port. The exports of the Winchester Arms Company have moreover equalled in two years the entire foreign exports of New Haven. Here are three good news items for the statisticians.

CREEDMOOR.—But one match was shot at Creedmoor on Saturday, but that one was one of the most popular in progress and brought out a large field of riflemen. The *Turf, Field and Farm* badge is shot for at 200 yards, off-hand, 10 shots. Any rifle within the rules is allowed, and the State model is largely used. On the present occasion Mr. E. C. Pinney, the winner, shot with an ordinary weapon, while Mr. Hyde who tied with him used his long-range rifle with a heavy charge. The following are the names of the competitors and their scores:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
E. C. Pinney.....	44	J. B. Holland.....	35
F. Hyde.....	44	J. B. Irwin.....	35
R. H. Keene.....	43	W. C. Reddy.....	35
L. C. Bruce.....	42	C. F. Robbins.....	34
Wm. Robertson.....	41	W. G. Dominick.....	34
Isaac L. Allen.....	41	J. C. Abrams.....	34
F. F. Millen.....	40	J. Le Boutillier.....	34
J. P. M. Richards.....	40	J. W. Gardner.....	34
D. F. Davids.....	40	J. L. Killinger.....	33
H. M. Burdett.....	39	J. Shand.....	33
T. W. Linton.....	38	C. E. Overbaugh.....	33
H. Funke, Jr.....	39	H. Fisher.....	32
D. R. Vannet.....	38	C. H. Eagle.....	32
D. Chaucey, Jr.....	38	G. A. Roubier.....	31
W. B. Farwell.....	38	S. T. Hubbard, Jr.....	30
S. Sargent.....	37	C. E. Truslow.....	26
J. L. Price.....	37	L. Cass.....	26
J. L. Farley.....	36	R. H. Williams.....	19
J. F. McHugh.....	35	J. F. Lather.....	13
J. W. Todd.....	35	C. M. Williams.....	13

THE CENTENNIAL TEAM.—Tuesday and Wednesday are the regular practice days of the riflemen who are to shoot in the International matches. Last week the shooting was very much better than it had been before. We append Wednesday's scores: those made the day previous were even superior. The number of shots fired at each range was fifteen:—

Name.	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	1000 Yds.	Total.
Lt. Col. Farwell.....	73	67	64	204
Major Henry Fulton.....	71	63	66	200
R. Rathbone.....	74	61	63	198
Isaac L. Allen.....	64	62	62	188
L. Weber.....	61	68	58	187
L. C. Bruce.....	60	67	59	186
Gen. T. S. Dakin.....	65	59	57	181
F. Hyde.....	66	58	55	179
Lieut. A. Anderson.....	67	56	55	178
Major G. W. Yale.....	67	56	53	176
Major H. S. Jewell.....	69	51	52	172
C. E. Overbaugh.....	65	54	55	174
C. E. Blydenburgh.....	66	53	50	174

NEW YORK.—The 4th champion badge match (monthly) of the Jamaica Rod and Rifle Association came off on the 9th inst., and resulted in the success of Col. Wm. S. Cogswell by a score of 46 out of a possible 50. This badge has been won by the Colonel twice and becomes the property of the member who shall win it three times during the season. The following is the score: 200 yards off-hand, 10 shots:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Wm. S. Cogswell.....	46	Jno. Fleming.....	41
Geo. H. Creed.....	43	Jno. Crane.....	41
Thos. Rogers.....	41	Geo. A. Hicks.....	39
Chas. J. Stewart.....	41	Geo. W. Damon.....	38

These are not picked scores but were made by the eight members who actually entered for this match.

CANADA.—The Quebec Rifle Association began their sixth annual meeting at Pt. St. Charles ranges, Montreal, on the 10th inst. The result of the first match, the Marden stakes, 200 yards range, seven shots, was as follows:—

Name.	Points.	Name.	Points.
Private A. Johnson.....	28	Private H. M. Belcher.....	26
Corp. J. Gowan.....	26	Lance Corp. John Foreman.....	22
Private D. M. Patton.....	26		

There were 16 entries in the match.

THE IRISH TEAM.—Dispatches from the other side announce that on the 8th inst. the members of the Irish Rifle Team for America were chosen as follows: J. Rigby, Penton, Johnson, Milner, Cooper, Joynt, Goff, Greenhill, Thynne, Dyas, Pollock. Two gentlemen who won places in the competition, Messrs. Smyth and Ward, are unable to leave home on account of private affairs. The team will sail for New York on the 25th inst.

THE AUSTRALIAN RIFLEMEN.—One portion of the team of riflemen viz. the New South Wales section, who are to represent Australia in the approaching international matches, arrived in this city on Friday last. A committee of the N. R. A. appointed to meet them was at the Grand Central Depot at the train they were expected, but they came by the Erie road and the "reception" was held after they had reached the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The other portion of the team are now en route for this country from England, where they have attended the Wimbledon meeting. Our present visitors have done no shooting since the competition for their selection on the Paddington Rifle Range, near Sydney, in April last. At that time their scores stood as follows:—

Name.	Score.	Name.	Total.
Capt. Smith.....	185	Private J. J. Slade.....	174
Private Gee.....	167	Private Lynch.....	163
Ensign Maddocks.....	172		187

On Saturday the Australians visited Creedmoor and witnessed the shooting for the *Turf, Field and Farm* badge, but took no part in the contest. They will probably visit Canada before our own meeting occurs, and participate in the Dominion matches now in progress.

—Returns of rifle practice in the East India armies report a marked improvement in the shooting of the native regiments over last year.

Northern RAILWAY OF CANADA

AND

Collingwood Lake Superior Line.

ONLY FIRST-CLASS ROUTE TO THE BEAUTIFUL INLAND LAKES OF CANADA AND

LAKE SUPERIOR.

Three express trains daily north from Toronto. Steamers leave Collingwood every Thursday at 6 P. M., on arrival of steamboat express, leaving Toronto at noon.

Parlor Cars on all Express Trains.

Lake Couchiching

AND THE

Lakes of Muskoka

Are the coolest and most delightful Summer watering places in Northern Canada. Tourists proceeding down the St. Lawrence can make a pleasant detour from Toronto to Couchiching in five hours on express train with Drawing Room Coaches, thus visiting the most charming of the chain of Lakes.

Excursion Tickets

At greatly reduced rates during months of July, August and September; may be had from COOK, SON & JENKINS, 261 Broadway, New York and Centennial Grounds, Philadelphia.

ALFRED TELFER,

Gen. Agt. Northern Railway, Toronto.

Ju6 2m

The Rangeley Lakes

VIA FARMINGTON AND PHILLIPS. THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY DIRECT ROUTE TO THE RANGELEY LAKES. THE FAVORITE HAUNT OF THE DEER AND TROUT, IS BY

Maine Central Railroad

TO FARMINGTON, AND THENCE BY STAGE TO THE LAKES.

Train leaves Portland daily, at 1:20 P. M., or on arrival of trains from Boston, for Farmington and Rangeley Lakes, arriving at Farmington at 6:35, making close connection with stages for Phillips and Greenville. Round trip tickets from Boston via Eastern or Boston and Maine Railroads to Rangeley Lakes and return by the way of Farmington, \$14.00, Portland, \$11.00.

The Maine Central is also the only land route to Moosehead Lake. Tickets from Boston to Mt. Kineo House and return only \$15.00, Portland, \$12.00.

Special rates for parties can be obtained by addressing F. E. BOOTHBY, General Ticket Agent Maine Central Railroad, Portland.

PAYSON TUCKER,

SUPT. MAINE CENTRAL R. R.,

PORTLAND, ME.

July 1st, 1876.

Ju6 2m

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

ROUTE TO THE SALMON POOLS OF NORTHERN NEW BRUNSWICK AND QUEBEC.

Anglers and Tourists wishing to visit the famous rivers of Northern New Brunswick and Quebec are informed that express accommodation trains now run daily between St. John, N. B., and Riviere du Loup, Q. Passengers leaving St. John by the morning train can reach Miramichi, Nepesiguit, Restigouche, Metapedia, and other famous rivers the same day.

C. J. Brydges, General Superintendent Government Railways.

Ju6 2m

THE "FISHING LINE."

Brook Trout and Grayling Fisheries

OF NORTHERN MICHIGAN, VIA

Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad.

(Mackinaw, Grand Rapids & Cincinnati Short Line.)

The waters of the Grand Traverse Region and the Michigan North Woods are unsurpassed, if equalled, in the great abundance and variety of fish contained.

Brook Trout abound in the streams, and the famous American Grayling is found only in these waters.

Brook Trout Season opens May 1st.

Grayling Season opens June 1st.

Black Bass, Pike, Pickerel, and Muscalonge are also found in large numbers in the many lakes and lakelets of this territory. The sportsman can readily send trophies of his skill to his friends or "Club" at home, as ice for packing fish can be had at many points.

Take your family with you. The scenery of the North Woods and lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry, and bracing. The climate peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with hay fever and asthma.

The Hotel Accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing.

On and after June 1st Round Trip Excursion Tickets sold to Points in Grand Traverse Region, and attractive train facilities (red to tourists and sportsmen; also on and after July 1st Mackinaw and Lake Superior Excursion Tickets.

Dogs, Guns, and Fishing Tackle Carried Free at owner's risk.

Camp Cars for Fishing Parties and Families at low rates.

It is our aim to make sportsmen feel "at home" on this route. For Tourist's Guide, containing full information as to Hotels, Boats, Guides, &c., and accurate maps of the Fishing Grounds, Send to Forest and Stream office, or address

J. H. PAGE, G. P. & T. A.,

Grand Rapids, Mich.

may 4 4m

FOR NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD,

Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and intermediate points. The new and elegant steamer C. H. Northam leaves Pier No. 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3, and Twenty-third street, East River, at 3:15 P. M. A passenger train will be in waiting on the wharf at New Haven and leave for Springfield and way stations on arrival of the boat.

NIGHT LINE.—The Continental leaves New York at 11 P. M., connecting with Passenger train in waiting on wharf at New Haven, leaving at 5:15 A. M. Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway, New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursion to New Haven and return, \$1.50. Apply at General Office, on the pier, or to RICHARD PECK, General Agent.

my 25 1f

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

LESSEE, FLUSHING, N. S. AND CENTRAL AND SOUTHERN R. R. OF LONG ISLAND.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:—
From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry—
For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitestone—6.35, 8.20, 9.10, 11.03 A. M.; 12.25, 1.33, 3.04, 4.03, 5.03, 5.31, 6.05, 6.31, 7.03, 7.35, 8.55 P. M.; 12.01 A. M.

For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch—6.35, 7.35 A. M.; 1.40, 5.31, 7.03 P. M., and 12.01 A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only—9.04, 11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 2.05, 3.04, 4.33, 5.04, 6.05, 6.31, 7.35 P. M.

For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden City and Hempstead—7.35, 9.04, 11.03 A. M.; 1.20, 2.05, 3.03, 6.05, 7.03 P. M.; and 12.01 Wednesday and Saturday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City—4.33 P. M.

For Babylon—9.04 A. M., 2.05; 4.33 P. M. For Patchogue—2.05, 4.33 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica—6.35, 7.03, 8.30, 9.05, 10.11, 11.32 A. M.; 1.31, 3.03, 4.03, 5.30, 6.03, 6.30, 7 P. M. For Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—7.03, 10.11 A. M.; 1.30, 4.03, 5 P. M. For Far Rockaway only—6.35, 9.05, A. M.; 3.03, 6.32, 30, 7 P. M. For Locust Valley—6.35, 8.30, 10 A. M.; 3.03, 4.03, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. For Hempstead—7.03, 8.30, 11.32 A. M.; 3.03, 4.03, 5.30 P. M. For Port Jefferson—6.35, 10 A. M.; 5 P. M. Northport—4.03, 6.30 P. M. For Babylon—7.03, 8.30, 11.32 A. M.; 4.03, 5.30 P. M. For Islip—7.03, 8.30 A. M.; 5 P. M. Patchogue, 8.30 A. M., 5 P. M. For Riverhead—9.05 A. M., 3.03, 4 P. M. For Greenport and Sag Harbor Branch—9.05 A. M., and 4 P. M. For Creedmoor only—4 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry: For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitestone—8.30, 11 A. M.; 12.30, 3.30, 5.15, 6.35, 8 P. M. For Great Neck Branch—9.15 A. M., 4.15, 6.45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)—9.15, 10.33 A. M.; 12.40, 2.05, 4.15, 6.45, 10 P. M. For Garden City and Hempstead—9.15, 11.33 A. M., 5.05 P. M. For Babylon and Patchogue—9.15 A. M., and 5.05 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—9.10, 11 A. M., 1.30, 6.40 P. M. For Northport and Port Jefferson—8.30, 9.30 A. M. Northport—6.40 P. M. For Locust Valley Branch—9.30 A. M., 6.40 P. M. For Babylon—9 A. M., 6.40 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip, Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30 minutes previous to the departure of trains from Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip—9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.; 1.2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the departure of trains.

THE SPORTSMEN'S ROUTE.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

This great corporation now owns and operates over two thousand miles of road, radiating from Chicago. Like the fingers in a man's hand, its lines reach in all directions, and cover about all the country north, northwest, and west of Chicago. With one branch it reaches Racine, Kenosha, Milwaukee, and the country north thereof; with another line it pushes through Janesville, Watertown, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Green Bay, Escanaba, to Nagaunee and Marquette; with another line it passes through Madison, Elroy, and for St. Paul and Minneapolis; branching westward from Elroy, it runs to and through Winona, Owatonna, St. Peter, Mankato, New Ulm, and stops not until Lake Kameska, Dakota, is reached; another line starts from Chicago and runs through Elgin and Rockford to Freeport, and, via the Illinois Central, reaches Warren, Galena and Dubuque, and the country beyond. Still another line runs almost due westward, and passes through Dixon, Sterling, Fulton, Clinton (Iowa), Cedar Rapids, Marshalltown, Grand Junction, to Council Bluffs and Omaha. This last named is the "GREAT TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE," and the pioneer overland line for Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, California, and the Pacific Coast. It runs through the Garden of Illinois and Iowa, and is the safest, shortest, and best route to Omaha, Lincoln, and other points in Nebraska, and for Cheyenne, Denver, Salt Lake City, Virginia City, Carson, Sacramento. San Francisco, and all other points west of the Missouri River.

TO SPORTSMEN:

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than any other road in the country, while for Deer and Bear Hunting, and for Brook Trout, Lake Salmon, Pike, Pickerel, and Bass Fishing a hundred points on the Northern and Northwestern lines of this company will be found unsurpassed by any in the West.

MARVIN HUGHITT, W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Supt., Chicago. Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago

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also reach the best localities for

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Also, to TUCKERTON, BEECH HAVEN, CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.

D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen'l Pass. Agent.

FRANK THOMPSON, Gen'l Manager. feb 17 1f

NEW YORK & LONG BRANCH R. R.

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ALL RAIL LINE BETWEEN NEW YORK, LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, SEA GIRT AND SQUAN.

Passenger stations in New York foot of Liberty street and foot of Clarkson street, N. R.

Time-table of July 16th, 1876: Trains leave New York from foot of Liberty street, North River, at 7.45, 9.15, 11.45 A. M.; 3.45, 4.30 and 5.30 P. M.

From foot of Clarkson street at 7.35, 9.05, 11.35 A. M., 3.20, 4.20, 5.20 P. M.

All trains run to Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Spring Lake and Sea Girt.

Stages to and from KEYPORT connect at MATTEWAN STATION with all trains.

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The Kennel.

FOR SALE.—IMPORTED IRISH SETTER, JACK, prize winner at Springfield. Can be seen at 209 Willow st., Hoboken, N. J., or at the Centennial. See FOREST AND STREAM Kennel Register, No. 93. aug 16 1f

FOR SALE.—CHOICE SETTERS, Pointers, Cocker Spaniels and Beagle Hounds. Pedigrees guaranteed. Address W. H. at this office.

SEVEN SETTER PUPS FOR SALE. SEVEN weeks old. Sire, White's Dan; grandsire, Colburn's Dash. Dam, Bess; grandsire, Fonke's Tom. For further information address A. B. Simonds, 110 Broadway, Room 11, New York. aug 17 1fj

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They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in perfect condition without other food, and obviate worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent." Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE, 18 South William St., N. Y., in cases of 1 cwt. Aug 10 3m.

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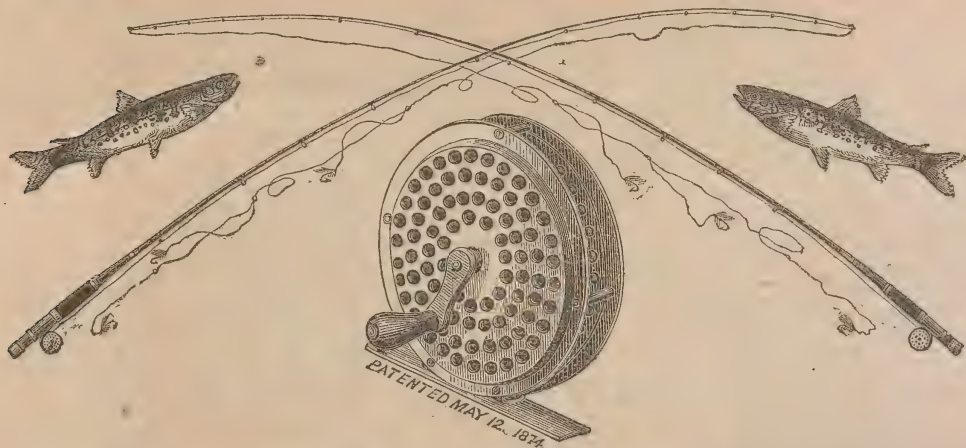
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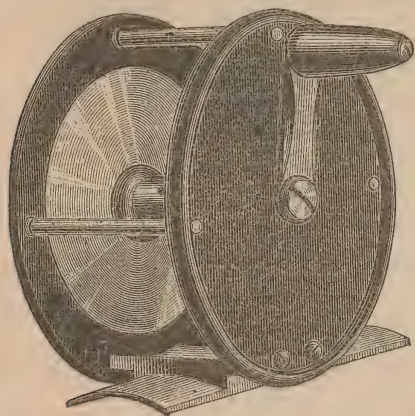
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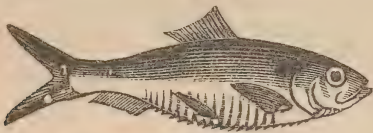
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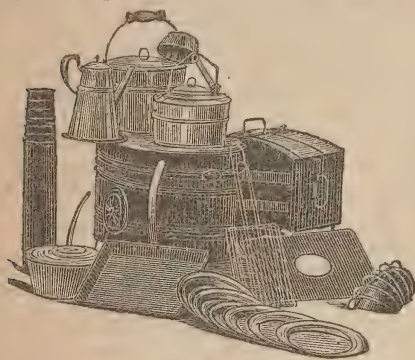
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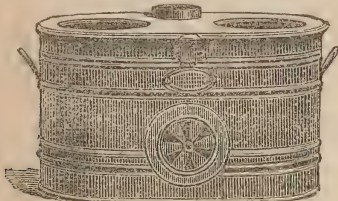


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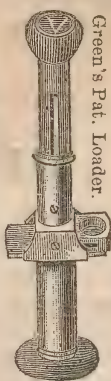
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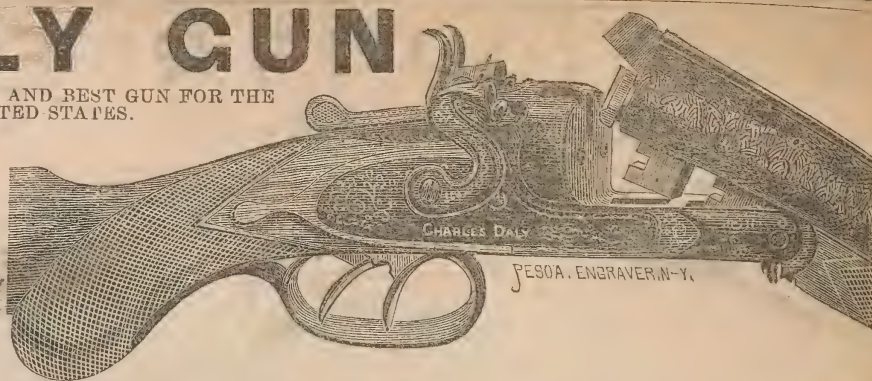
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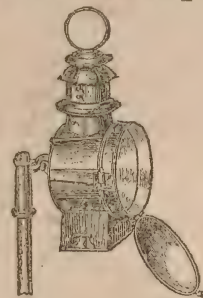
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This Lamp supplies a want long felt by Sportsmen, as it affords them a reliable Light, with which they can hunt and fish in any weather, thereby doubling their chances for sport. As a Carriage Lamp it has no EQUAL. Fits any carriage. Price, JACK LAMP alone, \$6; SUPPORT, \$3 each; JACK AND FISHING LAMP, \$8 each. Sent C. O. D., with privilege of examination before payment.

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A larger size is made, which is designed to light Steamboats, Wharves, Stables, houses, Sugar Store Houses, Galleries, Ends of Railroad Trains, Omnibuses, very large Wagons, etc. Liberal discount to dealers. Send for circulars. je22

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AN ISLAND OF SALT MARSH IN Barnegat Bay, 60 miles from New York; one hour's sail from Toms River, N. J., known as the "Stooling Point," and one of the best in the bay for duck and goose shooting in fall and spring; a good place for sport if you don't object to roughing it. There is a comfortable little house on the island; rent \$100. Address box 58 Toms River, N. J. aug3 3t

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Intending to start for Nova Scotia about the 1st of September on his annual hunting and fishing excursion, desires three companions to make up a camp party of four. Any three "good fellows" who can stand the cruise and wish to go, please address P. O. box 254, Hyde Park, Boston. aug3 3t

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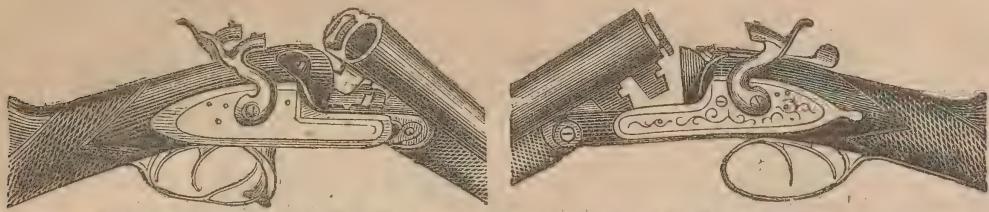
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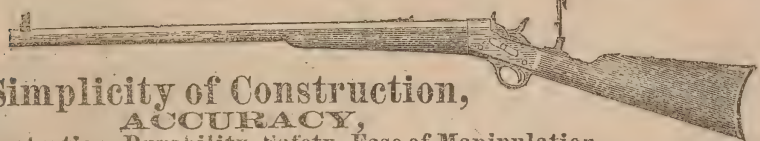
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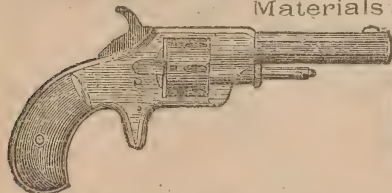
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REVOLVERS OF VARIOUS SIZES,
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 ALSO, GUN MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS, CARTRIDGE VESTS, COATS AND BELTS, FLASKS,
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 BOTH HOME AND EXPORT TRADE, AT LOWEST CASH TRADE PRICES.
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(TWO SHOT AND ONE RIFLE.)

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Combining all the modern improvements, and warranted to give satisfaction.

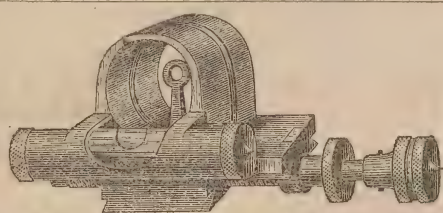
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I take Muzzle Loaders in exchange for Breech Loaders, and always have some fine second hand Guns on hand, cheap. Send 15c. for the handsomest and completest Catalogue published; size, 9x12 inches; 48

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I have just purchased and shall offer for sale at retail one hundred

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Price to suit the times. The best \$50 gun yet offered—other grades to correspond.

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Call the attention of the Sportsmen of America to the extreme SIMPLICITY, STRENGTH and DURABILITY of their New Patent "SIMPLEX" Breech loader and INDEPENDENT EXTRACTOR.

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Guns bored to shoot close and hard, warranted, EVERY TIME. Gun stocks—bent, crooked, or straight—warranted to stay. Constantly on hand, a large invoice of English chilled shot, in 28-lb. bags. Repairing and engraving promptly attended to.

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BREECH LOADING GUNS,

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Pioneer, - - - - -	\$65 Gold.
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National, - - - - -	140 "
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TRAP SHOTS and others requiring Guns specially built, on our new system for DOUBLE-CLOSE SHOOTING with increased PENETRATION, can have their wish carried out WITH DESPATCH

Without Extra Cost.

Send for illustrated descriptive particulars and see sheets to our

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Express Guns and Rifles.

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Manufacturers of Fine Guns and Rifles.

Pattern made by

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yards.

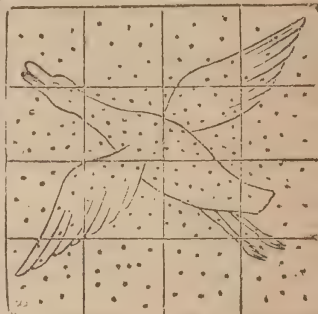
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AT

FIELD TRIAL

1875.



Express Rifles, Double and Single,

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MUZZLE-LOADING MATCH RIFLE.

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DOUBLE CLOSE-SHOOTING GUNS. Winner of the Silver Cup, value 40 guineas, at the Great London Field Trial 1875, beating 38 competitors with 68 guns, also winning in all the other classes for the Improved System of Boring. These guns will kill from 80 to 100 yards, loaded with large shot, and will shoot well with small shot with a less powder charge than guns bored upon the old system. For report of the Gun Trial apply to Messrs. McLaren, Williams & Co., Agents, St. Louis, U. S. A. Address

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Breech-Loader Wanted.

No 10 gauge, about nine pounds. Must be good as new, and well known make. Give full description. Address

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Target made by C.W. RENNEL, Esq.,
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Position, off-hand.
Bullseye, 22 inches.
Distance, 400 yards.
Possible score, 25.
Score, 25.

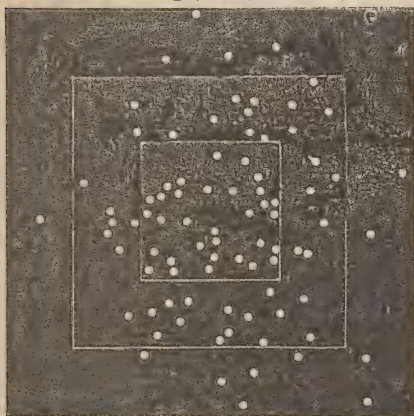
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THE

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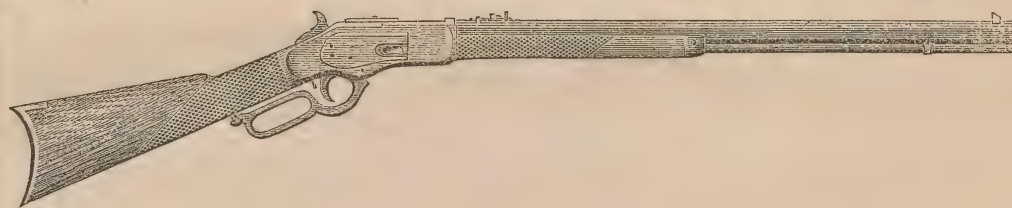
88 Consecutive Shots, made by Gen. W. E.
STRONG, Peshtigo, Wis., March 11, 1875.



Position, kneeling.
Bullseye, 24 inches.
Distance, 500 yards.

81 Bullseyes.....124
43 Centres.....129
14 Outers.....28

281 out of a possible 352.



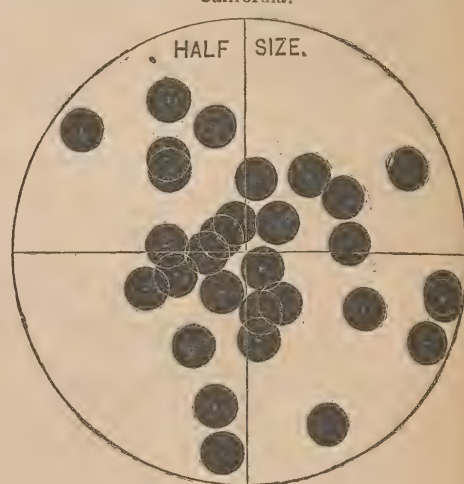
The accompanying are authentic copies
of targets made with the style of
gun represented above.

Target made by IRA FLANDERS
Esq., Saranac, N. Y., July, 1875.



Position, off-hand.
Bullseye, 22 inches.
Distance, 400 yards.
Possible score, 50.
Score, 46.

Target made by Dr. E. H. PARDEE, San Francisco
California.



30 consecutive shots.
Distance, 110 yards.
String, 32 1/2 inches.
Average, 19-100.

For Illustrated Pamphlet and Price List, address

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PRICES RE



POPE'S
Rifle Air Pistol
FOR TARGET PRACTICE.

Shoots Darts or Slugs from 40 to 50 feet with accuracy.

PRICES REDUCED!

Black, from \$5 to \$4; nickel, from \$6 to \$5. Each Pistol is put up in a neat box with 6 darts, 100 slugs, 6 targets, ramrod, claw wrench and skeleton gun stock.

Militiamen, sportsmen, and all desirous of becoming expert shots, will find in Pope's Rifle Air Pistol an opportunity to practice Rifle Shooting in the privacy of their own rooms, without annoyance to occupants of rooms adjoining, and in a short time become sharpshooters. Recommended by Gen. W. T. Sherman and others.

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FOR HUNTING AND FISHING PARTIES.

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Portable Sporting Boats.

Weigh only 25 to 75 pounds, are 11 to 15 feet long, and have ample capacity for from one to four persons and baggage. Cedar siding, oak keel, stems, etc. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

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RUBBER CAMP BLANKETS,
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Sporting and Camping Outfits,
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19 Maiden Lane, 20 & 22 John street, N. Y.
BREECH LOADING GUNS
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W. & C. SCOTT & SONS (winners at the Interna-
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DIXONS & HAWKLEY'S SHOOTING TACKLE
STURTEVANT BRASS SHOT SHELLS,
BUSSEY'S PATENT GYRO PIGEON AND TRAP
WITH CASE, AND 100 BIRDS.

Black's Patent Cartridge Vest.

This Vest affords the best ar-
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so evenly distributed that it is
scarcely felt. Cartridges can be
carried with the heads down in
this vest, which is of great impor-
tance when brass shells are used,
as when carrying them with the
head up the weight of the shot often
forces the wad forward, when
bad shooting is the result. In
ordering send measurement around the chest.
PRICE \$7.50.

AGENTS FOR THE
Union Metallic Cartridge Com-
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WARRANTED THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

WM. READ & SONS.,

13 Faneuil Hall Square,
BOSTON.

Sportsmen are cautioned against im-
itations of these Guns.



Agents for Genuine

W. & C. SCOTT & SON'S
BREECH-LOADERS.

Always in stock a full assortment of these noted guns, which we send on inspection and trial. Also Greener's, Webley's, Westley Richards, Clabrough, Moore and others, from \$40 up. Fine Bronze Yacht Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Rods, Fishing Tackle, English chilled shot. Ballard Sporting Rifles \$19, &c., &c. Send for Circulars.

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BREECH LOADING RIFLES.

The Remington Rifle was introduced for Target and Sporting uses about five years ago, and has won nearly every prize since Creedmoor was established. All the prominent long range shooters (with one exception) use them. Send for Creedmoor Regulations for 1876, containing illustrations, &c., inclosing 6c. stamp with this advertisement, to

E. Remington & Sons.,

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283 Broadway, N. Y.,

MANUFACTURERS OF RIFLES, SHOT GUNS AND PISTOLS IN GREAT VARIETY. ALSO, AM-
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American Dogs.

Fine Engravings on card boards, ready for framing,
of the following celebrated dogs:—

Pure Laverack Setter Fairy.
Imported Red Irish Setters Dash and Bess.
Celebrated Dogs Peg, Don, and George, after paint-
ing by Bispham.
Black and White Pointer Whisky.
Liver and White Pointer Ranger.
Black Pointer Pete.
Price 25 cents each, postage paid. Address

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO.,
17 CHATHAM STREET, N. Y.

JOHN WANAMAKER & CO.
ONE PRICE
FINEST CLOTHING
818 AND 820 Chestnut St.
PHILADELPHIA.

\$10, \$50, \$100 Shares in Wall street
often leads to fortune.
Send for a copy of the Wall Street Review and
Pamphlet, showing the various methods of opera-
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WILD RICE SEED. ORDERS SO-
licited for fall delivery. R. VALENTINE,
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Terms, Four Dollars a Year. }
Ten Cents a Copy. }

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 3.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

For Forest and Stream.
LAKE HOPATKONG.

BY THE REV. N. PETIT.

HOPATKONG! Hopatkong! my heart is with thee.
Thy waves are so bright, and thy breezes so free,
With a boat at the beach, and a tent on the shore,
I could live in thy coolness the whole summer o'er.

From the town, from the noise, from the crowd, from the jam,
From the book, from the pen, from the swift telegram,
In the pure mountain air, with no cares to intrude,
With Nature I'd dwell in thy grand solitude.

At earliest dawn, with stars growing pale,
I'd skim o'er thy waters with oar or with sail,
I'd woo thy fair tribes with the rod and the reel,
Or the troll as it whirls in the wake of the keel.

At noon I would slumber the sunny hours through,
Or watch the white clouds curling up in the blue,
In shapes so fantastic and eager to show
Their beautiful forms in the mirror below.

At evening I'd gaze on the crimson and gold,
That burnish thy surface in tints manifold,
When the window of heaven is open apace,
That the light of the Throne may illumine thy face.

Sweet lake of the wild wood encircled by hills,
Thy beautiful grandeur the horizon fills,
In the days of the summer where I may be,
Hopatkong! Hopatkong! my heart is with thee.

For Forest and Stream.
A Caribou Hunt in Canada.

ON a bright, cold afternoon in January, in the city of Blank, I was aroused by the arrival of a telegram from my friend Nimrod, urging me to come down to St. George without delay, as the Indians had come in from a reconnoitre up the lakes and reported caribou in great abundance. I set to work immediately to hunt out all the paraphernalia requisite for a ten days' campaign among the caribou—rifles, snowshoes, moccasins, blankets, buffalo robes, eatables, and drinkables. The next morning a little after daybreak, I was on the road to St. George, my mare going at a merry pace over the icy road. A few days previously some rain had fallen, succeeded by a sharp frost, which made the road almost one solid sheet of ice. No pen could do justice to the beauty of the scenery on the road; it was beautiful beyond description; the rain had melted the snow on the beech, birch, and maple trees, and the sudden frost had fastened it in every conceivable way; some were coated completely with ice, and resembled huge grotesque icicles; others were partly covered and festooned with icicles from every branch and twig; the pine and fir trees were like massive silver frostings, and the sun's rays, striking upon the whole, produced a most gorgeous effect; every hue of the rainbow was brought out, and one could fancy it the realization of some fairy tale of the olden time as he glided along the road under canopies of icicles and the brightest of blue winter skies.

After a pleasant drive of forty-five miles through such scenes as these, varied with an occasional pipe and once baiting on the road, I arrived at my friend Nimrod's in time for an early dinner. Here I found my companion of many a hard hunt, Sebatiss, the Passamaquoddy Indian; and a word of description, in passing, may not be out of place. In height, about six feet, wiry and muscular in form, with a pleasant though serious countenance; black hair, piercing black eyes, and a moustache—a very unusual thing for an Indian. If treated as an equal he was obliging and would do anything for you, and in an emergency you might with safety trust your life in his hands. On the contrary if he was employed on a hunt, and any superiority or reserve was maintained towards him, he would prove sullen, and would act up to the letter of his agreement, but nothing further. Fear or surprise were words of which he knew not the meaning. He was in short the embodiment of Campbell's line: "A stoic of the woods, a man without a tear." All our arrangements being completed, the next day,

about 11 p. m. we made a fair, or, rather I should say, unfair start, for, having concluded to drive our horses tandem, without taking into consideration the fact that they never had been driven together before, we found that we had reckoned without our host. We had heard a good deal of prancing and whoa-whoaing outside, but this being nothing unusual, had not taken any notice of it, and time to move having arrived, we found our horses in. Nimrod's mare (a runaway devil) was in the shafts, and mine as leader, with a man at the head of each, and Sebatiss looking on with anything but an approving eye, and the hounds, Mitchiess, Mataguis, and Megahlip, (Anglice, Grouse, Hare, and Caribou,) all impatient for a start. With much ingenuity, having managed to get our man Friday and ourselves seated, and Nimrod taking the reins, the order was given to let them go, and was complied with by the wheeler plunging, and the leader standing upon her hind legs; and then followed, to a looker on, a series of most charming revolutions, wound up by turning the pung upside down in a snowdrift in front of Nimrod's house. After some coaxing Sebatiss was induced to take his seat again, and, all being right, the order to let go this time was followed by a rush on the part of the mares, accompanied by the shouts of the bystanders, and the baying of the hounds. With some close shaving we managed to turn the corners and get clear of the village. The pace being about twenty miles an hour, I suggested to Nimrod that it looked very much like a runaway. He replied, "Oh no; they are only a little playful, and will soon cool down." On turning round I found Sebatiss holding on each side of the pung, with a rifle under each arm, and a most puzzled expression of countenance, as if he had got in with a bad lot and must make the best of it. So long as the road was all clear we were all right; but about four miles out we heard bells approaching, and on making a sharp turn we saw a sleigh with two ladies in it coming towards us. It was a bad place in the road to pass—an icy sideling hill, with two pieces of timber placed on the lower side to prevent a sleigh sliding down a ravine. "Now then Nimrod look out! Upset as if you like, but do not so much as graze their sleigh robes." On they come! A nod, a smile, a glimpse of pearly teeth, a merry laugh and they are gone. "Hilloa! Nimrod, what are you up to? The pung will go over the bank." "All right old boy! Hold on the upper side," he replied. All very fine, but I happened to be on the lower side, as I found to my cost on the sleigh bringing up with a crash on the the lowest end of the timber, precipitating Sebatiss and myself, accompanied by the whole of our commissariat, over the bank. I clung with a death grip to an old hound, and down we went to the bottom of a ravine, happily without doing us any serious damage. Nimrod managed to keep his seat and hold the horses to enable Sebatiss and I to repack the pung, and in a few moments we were off again.

After crossing five beautiful lakes, my favorite haunts in summer for fly-fishing and sketching, we arrived at Steen's Camp on Spark's Lake. Here we found an advanced guard, consisting of two Indians, old Joe and Lola, (a young Mohawk on a visit to Sebatiss,) and another hound Illaasin—Anglice Wolf—and met with a right hearty welcome from the lumbermen, which is always the case, no matter who you are or whence you come, and if the fare is rough, the welcome is hearty from the jolly woodsmen, equally at home with the axe or rifle. Seeing our horses well-rubbed down, and cared for, and strapping on our snowshoes, we set out, Indian file, for the hunting grounds on the Lepraux Lakes, distant about nine miles. Sebatiss was appointed Captain of the hunt, and led the way, followed by Nimrod and myself to make a trail for the tobagauns, drawn by old Joe and Lola. The tobagan is a light Indian sledge with broad ashen runners. A trail made by three pairs of snowshoes will bear up a tobagan and render dragging comparatively light work. Just as we came in sight of the Lepraux Lakes (Lake Adelaide) we all dropped in our tracks at a signal from Sebatiss, and creeping to the edge of the wood, we saw a herd of five caribou a long way out of shot on the lake. They had evidently heard or wind-

us, for they were trotting rapidly off, their sharp hoofs cutting the ice like a winter shod horse. Sebatiss pointed out this lake as being, about thirty years ago, the scene of a most dreadful tragedy: Two Indian families were living in that neighborhood, distant about four miles from each other. An old squaw one day left one of the camps to visit the other. Some days having elapsed without her returning, the Indians became alarmed at her protracted absence and set out in search of her. An appearance of something on the ice attracted their attention, which, to their horror, on a closer inspection proved to be the remains of the old squaw. A few bones and bits of rags were all that were left, while the broken tomahawk, and three monstrous wolves lying gaunt and stark testified to a most desperate struggle.

We arrived at our camping ground, by the side of a small lake, about 3 p. m. and immediately set to work to build a comfortable camp. The *modus operandi* is as follows: A space the size of the intended camp is marked out upon the snow, and the snow dug away to the frozen ground, using the snowshoes as shovels. The frame of the camp is then set up, consisting of poles of the requisite length. The frame is about six feet in height in front, and slopes off to the ground, the whole is then thickly covered with fir boughs, and snow shoveled completely over it, leaving the opening in front, before which the fire is placed. The inside of the camp is then laid with boughs, and two large buffalo robes spread upon them, and the habitation is complete. Having procured wood and water for the night, Sebatiss, who was cook as well as captain, proceeded to get our dinner of trout and ruffed grouse, which, with the assistance of a cold ham, &c., and some excellent brandy, managed to make a tolerable repast; and I would give this piece of advice to all hunters who have Indian cooks—either at once to sacrifice their fastidiousness to their appetites, or turn their backs upon the operator. We partitioned off a part of the camp for the hounds, and each man having selected his position in the camp, and placed his blankets and furs, we called a council of war to decide upon the next morning's operations. It was finally agreed that Nimrod should take old Joe and Lola with all the hounds, and try for caribou on the mountains, and Sebatiss and I would try still hunting on the heaths and lakes. And now comes the most enjoyable part of the whole day, as, bolstered up with buffalo robes we fight our battles o'er again, over our pipes and hot mountain dew, and listen to thrilling Indian stories, of the chase and bear stories in particular. Sebatiss could speak tolerably good English, and was a most intelligent Indian, and I often sat up talking with him until the small hours warned us to seek our couch. Old Joe and Lola's vocabulary of English consisted of "yes," "no," and "I suppose so." No matter what the question was, one of these was invariably the answer.

The morning was bright and cold. About two inches of snow had fallen during the night, which improved the snowshoeing. Sebatiss prepared our breakfast, and we fortified ourselves for the day with a cup of coffee royal and started. After traveling about three miles we made Lake Victoria, a lake about four miles in length and two in breadth. About half way across the lake we struck a caribou trail; Sebatiss pronounced it to have been made the night before, and we instantly decided upon following it up. The trail led into a hard-wood ridge; and in about one mile and a half from where we first struck it, Sebatiss pointed out some impressions in the snow, saying, "Caribou, sartin; he sleep there last night; caribou sartin, he no go far this morning, he eat breakfast." The chase was now becoming exciting, as, we might at any moment come up with a herd of caribou. So, taking off the seal-skin covers from our rifles, we capped and set the locks at half-cock, (the safest way of carrying a rifle if capped) tightened our belts a hole, and to move with as little noise as possible, took off our snowshoes and walked in the tracks made by the caribou. This was most fatiguing work as in some places the holes were three feet in depth, and it required a long stride to reach from one to another. We

proceeded in this way for some distance, Sebatis examining the broken twigs, and other signs, and judging of the distance they were ahead of us. At last, finding some very fresh sign, he told me to put on my snowshoes, and take up my position behind an old maple tree, and he would make a detour and head off the caribou (caribou, like the hare, when turned always take their back trail,) and strapping on his own snowshoes he was off with a quick and noiseless stride which soon carried his stalwart form out of sight. And I was left to my own meditations in the very heart of the wilderness, five and twenty miles from civilization, the temperature about ten below zero, and my only chance of reaching any habitation depending upon the reappearance of Sebatis. There was little chance of my following the trail back to camp, for a snowshoe trail will be obliterated in a few minutes if the snow is light and drifting. It will be seen from these remarks that everything depends upon the good faith of the Indian guides. I had implicit confidence in Sebatis and felt quite at ease. There is a something truly awful in the stillness of a North American forest in winter; after a time it becomes insupportable, and one will hail with delight the whispering of the cold north wind among the pine trees, and will welcome with a shout the loud report of some monarch of the forest split by the frost, or the loud boom of the ice cracking on some neighboring lake.

Half an hour having elapsed, I began to have some doubts about Sebatis having succeeded in coming up with the caribou, when the sharp crack of a rifle at no great distance aroused me to instant action, and looking to my rifle I prepared for a shot. I had not long to wait, for the crashing of the underwood announced the approach of some heavy animal, and was soon followed by a large caribou ploughing through the snow at a terrific pace, and raising such clouds as at times to completely hide him from view. In passing me some trees intervened, so I had to make a rush for a shot, and was fortunate enough to put a ball through his left shoulder, after receiving which he made a few plunges, and pitched heavily forward into the snow, never to rise again; the ball had passed completely through his body, and he was quite dead when I came up to him. It is very dangerous to approach a caribou when wounded, as he possesses a vast amount of pluck, and will make a most desperate defense—not with his horns, but with his legs—striking out in all directions, and one blow from his sharp hoof will knock the life out of anything rash enough to approach him; the boldest hound will keep at a respectful distance. Sebatis had been unfortunate; the caribou had taken the alarm in spite of all his precautions, and led him a merry dance before he could manage to head them. In his hurry he had fallen, and some snow getting about the lock of his rifle had made it hang fire, so he lost his shot. He reported the herd to consist of five caribou, including the one I had shot (no doubt the same herd we saw on the lake the day before). One of them was the largest caribou he had ever seen, with broad, spreading antlers—something unusual, as they generally shed their horns in November.

As we had enough to do to get our caribou to camp out of the way of the wolves, we decided to postpone the pursuit of the rest of the herd for the present. We now had a keen relish for our sandwich and brandy and water, followed by the invariable pipe, and then to work. Sebatis soon procured from a species of swamp ash a most serviceable-looking rope, about eight feet in length; he made one end fast to the head of the caribou, and passing half of it over his shoulder gave me the other half to pass over mine and off we tramped. On our way we flushed some ruffed grouse, and Sebatis redeemed his reputation as a sportsman by bagging three, cutting off the heads of the first and third. After much tugging and floundering in the snow we arrived in camp with our game. Nimrod and his party had not returned, and did not make their appearance until an hour after dark. They had found caribou trails, but had not been lucky in finding game. They had also found a moose yard too late in the day to start them with any chance of success. They had bagged seven ruffed grouse and three hares. Sebatis soon had a deliciously tender caribou steak ready for our dinner, and all being pretty well fagged out, we lay to enjoying our pipes and chatting until, one by one, we dropped off to sleep.

Later in the night I was aroused by the growling of the hounds, and listening I heard the howling of wolves—at any time most dismal music, but particularly so in the stillness of the night. It begins by one wolf barking, then another takes it up, prolonging it into a howl, the rest of the pack join in, and a chorus is completed which, if once heard, can never be forgotten or mistaken. They had evidently scented and tracked our caribou to camp. As they appeared to be in large numbers I aroused the sleepers, and shouldering arms we each took a brand from the fire and sallied forth to meet the enemy, the dogs showing no inclination to join us. We found them drawn up in battle array on the edge of the lake, as we judged by their howls, but could not see them with sufficient distinctness for our rifles to take effect. We gave them a volley, which dispersed them, and returned to resume our disturbed slumbers. There seemed to be a combination of circumstances that night to prevent my getting any rest. I could not have been asleep for any length of time, when I was again awake, and could not make out for some time by what. At last high over our heads I heard a frightful peal of fiendish laughter, which had scarcely ceased when it was taken up by another fiend apparently close at hand. Determined not to be balked this time I slipped into my snowshoes, and rifle in hand stepped silently out into the night. Presently the hideous sound was repeated, and looking up into a tall fir tree which towered above our camp, a pair of glowing orbs met my horrified gaze. Crack went my rifle and down came a monstrous specimen of the great-borned owl. I just called out in time to prevent myself being made moose-meat of by four glistening barrels, all pointing in the direction in which I stood. We now determined to try the merits of hot whisky punch. It had the desired effect and we were disturbed no more that night. Shortly after day light the dreams having been discussed and breakfast over, we agreed upon the order of the day. Old Joe was of opinion that we should all go together and hunt the caribou started by Sebatis the day before; so giving him the benefit of the proverb "*consilium senum est sanum*," we started all together, struck the trail, and slipping the hounds they soon were in full cry; but as they led directly from us it promised to be a hard hunt. Nimrod, Sebatis and I kept together. Joe and Lola struck off with the hope of heading the game and getting a shot. Mile after mile we tramped perseveringly on, until at last the cry of the hounds was lost. Directly we heard it again, evident-

ly coming toward us this time. Sebatis started off at a trot; Nimrod and I followed suit. We made for a brook on Lake Victoria, which we thought the caribou would cross, and were not disappointed, for presently we saw him coming down the side of a hardwood hill, and Nimrod made a capital shot, bowling him over at 200 yards. The hounds were close up, but desperately fagged, as they must have run at least fifteen miles at a killing pace; so we had no trouble in beating them off the game. Sebatis came up almost at the same time, and kneeling beside the caribou drew his knife to put the finishing touch to the scene; the tired hounds grouped themselves in most picturesque attitudes, and with the figures, game, etc., formed a picture which Landseer would delight to paint. The hounds were soon rewarded by a plentiful feed. Old Joe and Lola joining us we arrived in camp with our second caribou—a fine specimen weighing over 300 pounds, with a noble pair of antlers. Soon all were asleep but myself and Old Joe, whose turn it was to watch and tend the fire. There sat the old Indian sentinel with his hand supporting his head, puffing away at his pipe, and evincing his satisfaction by the peculiar Indian "Ugh!" the fire lighting up his face and bringing it out in bold relief from the dark fir trees, the swarthy forms of the Indians, and my friend Nimrod slumbering quietly on the buffalo robes, the tired hounds grouped together, some huddling over the fire, the camp hung with moccasins and Indian garments of every hue, and the full moon adding her silvery light to a most weird scene.

The next day Nimrod was on the lame list and remained in camp; Old Joe also remained to make additional tobangans to get the meat out. I had had enough hunting for the time, and as I never encouraged the wanton destruction of game, I remained in camp also. Sebatis and Lola went off on a moose hunt. In the morning I attended our holes in the lake and pulled up trout. In the afternoon Nimrod had waged war against the ruffed grouse and hares, and brought to camp a goodly bag. Sebatis and Lola returned late at night, bringing with them a two-year old moose killed by Sebatis. The following day we packed our tobangans with caribou, moose, grouse, hares and trout, and pointed our snow-shoes homeward.

PASSAMAQUODDY.

For Forest and Stream.

ACROSS LOTS FROM THE ST. JOHNS RIVER TO SALT WATER.

DURING the recent heated term the clerk of the weather favored us with a higher range of the thermometer than ever before known in Florida. One day the mercury rose to 100 degrees in the shade, and I deemed it advisable to pull up stakes and steer to the south and east, hoping thereby to discover a cooler portion of old Mother Earth than that upon which the City of Jacksonville is situated. On the evening of the 18th of July I left this city on the steamer Euphemia of the Crescent City Line, and at daylight found myself at the dock at Palatka. At 7 a. m., after such a toilet as was warranted by blue shirts and twenty-cent chip hats, I visited the sanctum of Col. *Crocodylus lucius* Pratt, of the Palatka *Herald*, for the purpose of administering religious consolation to that disconsolate representative of the staff editorial. I was assured by some of his personal friends that he was suffering from ennui, the sequence of the rapid disappearance of his saurian pets of the St. Johns River; the results of the annual fusillade of hosts of pot hunters who yearly ascend the river, and who, by carelessness, emperil the lives and limbs of tourists. Unfortunately for our good intentions Bro. Pratt was absent prospecting for some fat and juicy Florida beef for the matutinal meal, and our laudable intentions ended in smoke, and we were forced to leave without rendering the assistance so much needed. For

"The eye that will not weep another's sorrow
Should boast no gentler brightness than the glare
That reddens in the eyeball of the wolf."

At 8 a. m. we left for Deep River, the outlet of Crescent (formerly Dunn's) Lake, distant nine miles. The question arises, what shall I write about the glories of the St. Johns River without repeating the threadbare description that has graced the pages of nearly every paper and periodical in the country? My pen is not adequate to the task of contributing anything new or interesting, so I shall merely refer to its evergreen banks, semi-tropical scenery, and the numerous beautiful and attractive inglesides that adorn its banks; and assign the "gator" portion to the saurian proclivities of the veracious editor of the Palatka *Herald*.

Deep River is about nine miles in length, and in its general characteristics it resembles the far-famed Ochlawaha; but is wider and capable of floating any vessel that can cross the St. Johns bar. The morning was calm and pleasant, and the bass were breaking near each shore. During our trip through the river we counted twenty-one 'gators, many of them of large size. One ancient fellow was quietly paddling across the stream, and paid no attention to the steamer. The boat approached, and he kept on his course until the stern was within three feet of his body, when he made a desperate effort and escaped without a collision. and I reverently bared my head in thankfulness to the scaly monster, for if he had collided with the steamer it is probable that the next issue of the Palatka *Herald* would have contained a harrowing description of a collision on Deep River, the sinking of the Euphemia, and the narrow escape of the passengers and crew. Here I am writing in my humble cottage, and when I think of the dangers I escaped on that occasion I return thanks to that 'gator for his agility and forbearance, and exclaim with Rowe:—

"But though my mouth is dumb, my heart shall thank you,
And when it melts before the throne of mercy
My fervent soul shall breathe one prayer for you,
That Heaven will pay you back, when most you need,
The grace and goodness you have shown to me."

At Sand Point, on the River, a large 'gator for weeks saluted the boat on each trip with hisses, bellowing and snapping of jaws; and it was evident from her actions that her nest was near. Yesterday I was informed that someone had destroyed her. When the process of incubation is ended the interesting infantile 'gators will be compelled to look after No. 1, and vainly seek for the maternal care of one who has gone to the happy hunting grounds, as a consequence of the indigestibility of a dose of blue whistlers. Those graceful and interesting beauties are rapidly diminishing, and it is proposed to organize a society for the prevention of cruelty to 'gators, and to employ a competent person to hatch them artificially, and restock the St. Johns River.

As we approached the lake we again enjoyed a view of this beautiful sheet of water—a lake that is not surpassed, if equalled, by any body of water in the State. It is crescentic in outline, hence its new and appropriate name of Crescent Lake. It is about twenty miles in length, and from three to five in width; average depth from twelve to fourteen feet. The water is pure and the tide rises about one foot. In years gone by a reverend friend described the attractive features of the lake, and insisted upon my visiting; but I fancied he was stretching his blanket, and that it resembled the majority of the lakes in the State—shallow and to a certain extent blocked up with floating lettuce, lily pads and saw grass. We have visited most of the lakes of Florida, and we unhesitatingly pronounce this one to be unequalled for aquatic sports; and we are convinced that the day is not far distant when it will attract the attention of those who delight in sailing and rowing.

The lake is well stocked with bass, and the disciple of old Isaak can enjoy the music of his reel, and admire the line of beauty as depicted by his pliant split bamboo. In addition, the lake contains bream, and at certain seasons quantities of large-sized channel bass, and a fish locally known as shell crackers. As described to me, they weigh from one to two pounds, are good biters, and are full of fight. They are represented as possessing an osseous cartilaginous structure in the mouth or throat by which they crush fresh water mollusks. I have made arrangements to have some specimens forwarded to me for examination, and you may hear more about the "shell crackers." Dead Lake is a bay or lagoon about two miles in length, communicating with the main lake at its northeasterly side. It is to a great extent filled with lily pads, and during the winter months is a great resort for ducks. Haw Creek empties into the easterly end of the lake, and by the removal of a few logs it can be rendered navigable for steamers to Horse Landing, a distance of eight miles from its mouth, and fourteen miles in a direct line from the Atlantic. We ascended this stream for several miles and found it to correspond to a great extent to the Ochlawaha. The scenery along its banks was almost tropical in character, and the various species of *Tillandsia* flourished in all their parasitic loveliness. In navigating this stream we were forced to the conclusion that the quietness and solitude would have satisfied the cravings of the poet when he sighed

"— for a cot in some vast wilderness
With a boundless continuity of shade."

On the west side of the lake and Deep River is a body of high land bounded to the west by the St. Johns River and Lake George, and known as Fruitland Peninsula. This section is rapidly filling up with northern and western people who are engaging in fruit culture, or erecting themselves beautiful homes where they can escape the withering blasts of old Boreas in winter, and enjoy the balmy and invigorating breezes that daily fan and cool this favored section during the summer months. This peninsula is favored in many respects, for the land is high, beautiful lakes exist in every direction, the health is unexceptionable, and the summers are comparatively cool. Northern people form an incorrect opinion of Florida regarding the range of the thermometer. They argue that because "it is away down South," that it must be hot and sweltering. The thermometer never rises as high as it does in the Northern States, and close, sultry and oppressive days are unknown. During the day a refreshing wind fans the brow of the working man, and at night his exhausted body is refreshed by a cool and invigorating breeze that restores his exhausted energies and prepares him for his daily toil. On the contrary, in the North, a man rolls and turns on his couch with perspiration teeming from every pore. Owing to our cool summer nights, and non-oppressive atmosphere during the day disease of a severe character occurs but seldom, and sunstrokes are unknown. Many run away with the idea that Florida is unhealthy during the summer months, but this is a mistake. I will admit that in certain localities malarial fevers exist during the summer and autumnal months, but these diseases when they do arise are mild in character and readily yield to treatment. From actual experience and observation we unhesitatingly assert that there are localities in the neighborhood of New York where persons would be more likely to contract febrile disease than in any section of Florida. As an evidence of the general healthfulness of the State I need but refer to the reports of the Surgeon General of the United States Army. Our population in Jacksonville is estimated at 12,000, and during the last month (July), the hottest ever known in the State, we had but eleven deaths, and of the entire number not one from any febrile disease. My esteemed friend, Dr. Wall, of Tampa, writing on the 15th of July, states that "thus far during the year 1876 a case of febrile disease has not been observed in Tampa or in the adjoining country." I feel assured that the State of Florida, taken as a whole, is more healthy than any State north of it—in other words, that the mortality per 1,000 is less.

I must apologize for this digression, and take up my subject of Across Lots. "Two years since a gentleman named Griffin, during his explorations, found himself on the bank of Crescent Lake, and was so enamored by the natural beauties and advantages of the locality that he was induced to purchase 1,100 acres of land, and resolved upon founding a city, and I feel assured that his most sanguine anticipations will be realized. He became associated with two enterprising and intelligent gentlemen, and the trio constitute the firm of Griffin & Co. The city site has been laid out in blocks bounded by streets and avenues seventy-five feet wide. Each block is subdivided into four lots of 150 by 250 feet. To the rest of the town plot the land has been laid out in five-acre lots for residential purposes or for orange groves. Leaving Lake Crescent, and passing to the westward along one of the avenues, there is a gradual rise for about twelve hundred feet until an altitude of seventy-five feet is attained; then a level plateau of about one thousand feet wide, followed by a descent of about thirty-five feet in a distance of eight hundred feet to Lake Lena. This lake is about one mile and a half long, and the water is very deep and pure. The peculiarity of Lake Lena is its elevation above Lake Crescent. This is an admirable sheet of water for boating purposes. It is filled with bass of a large size, and those who are piscatorially inclined can enjoy the excitement of capturing fish at all times.

On my arrival at Crescent City, I seated myself on the verandah of one of the residences, and enjoyed the breeze that was cooled by its passage over the lake, and I wished that absent friends who were sweltering in the Northern States, could have been seated by my side to inhale the refreshing wind as it ascended the gentle slope from the lake.

An intelligent friend, who kept close watch of the thermometer, assured me that on but one occasion did the instrument mark 96°. The frontage on the lake is about two miles, and it is the intention of the proprietors to make it the home of the intelligent man of means for a winter or permanent residence, where he can enjoy the advantages of good society, schools, churches, frequent mails, well stocked stores, etc. The proprietors will only dispose of lots to respectable parties, who will make satisfactory improvements. Land has been reserved for three parks, from five to ten acres each, and a frontage of one entire block on the lake has been set apart for a boat club-house and anchorage for yachts. Whenever a boat club shall be formed, the proprietors will assign the land free of charge for the erection of a boat-house.

Mr. Leggett, well known to many an old Adirondacker, is erecting a hotel at this point, and I can assure sportsmen that Mrs. L. can handle a rifle, paddle a canoe, land a bass, and properly minister to the wants of the inner man. Without making any special reference to the host, we feel assured that the hostess will prove a host within herself, and if any piscator or gunnist should find himself at Crescent City, we have every reason to believe that he will be satisfied with the accommodations at Leggett's Sportsman's Retreat. Independent of purchasers elsewhere, a large number of the residents of Jacksonville and Palatka have purchased lots in Crescent City; and among the notabilities who have invested, I may mention the names of Dr. Baldwin, the scientist and great meteorological authority of Florida; Gen. Tom Thumb, the distinguished representative of littleness; and "Al Fresco," the fellow who semi-occasionally manufactures fish stories for the FOREST AND STREAM.

Mr. Capwell, of the Capwell House, is unable to meet the demand for meals and lodging accommodations. At times, he is forced to place cots aloft to accommodate transient visitors. This gentleman deserves the thanks of the community for his enterprise in establishing the first private hotel. Mr. Mattair, the proprietor of the Mattair House, in this city, has purchased two lots, upon which he proposes erecting a first-class boarding house before winter, to accommodate fifty persons. Mayor Curtis has perfected arrangements for the erection of a first-class hotel on Eucalyptus avenue.

Convinced of the importance of reaching the Halifax River by the way of Crescent Lake, a company was organized in Jacksonville to establish a stage and wagon route to the Halifax River. At present an excellent stage is running over the route once each week, but as soon as winter travel commences two trips per week will be made, and wagons will be placed on the route to transport boats and freight. It is contemplated to build a narrow gauge railroad from Horse Landing on Haw Creek to the Halifax, and I believe it will prove a remunerative investment. At 7 a. m. we took a seat in an excellent stage, capable of accommodating eight persons. For the first three miles after leaving Crescent City, we passed over a hilly and interesting country, capable of supporting a large population. From this point to the Tomico River the land was poor, level, and interspersed with extensive savannahs, and only adapted to pastoral purposes. Along the road floral gems were dispersed in ample profusion, but the beautiful *Laurus carolinianum* reigned supreme. After crossing the Lemeca the character of the land changed, and we passed through an extensive hammock of wonderful richness, which in the past was devoted to sugar culture, and at present the remains of sugar works are discernible from the road. Here is the home of the cane, and it only requires capital and energy to make this section excel Louisiana in the production of sugar. After leaving the hammock we passed over one mile of high sandy land, covered with spruce pines, and at 4:20 p. m. came in sight of the Halifax River, at New Britain. We enjoyed the ride as the road was excellent, the coach easy in all its motions, and the driver gentlemanly, communicative and accommodating. At points the mosquitoes proved annoying, and the horse flies existed in unpleasant numbers.

In days of yore, many large plantations existed on the Halifax, but the settlers were driven off by the Indians, and the old fields soon succumbed to the live oak and pine. Ten years have not elapsed since the first settlers (after the war) located on this river; and to-day every available foot of land on each side of the stream has been purchased or pre-empted. Three years since, the present site of New Britain was a wilderness, without any inhabitants, and to-day, building lots having a frontage of 115 feet on the river, are selling for \$250. This locality has been settled by "Nutmegs," and thrift and progress are manifested in every direction. After some search we secured the services of a boatman, and in a few minutes we found ourselves at the residence of Mr. J. A. Bostrum, which is situated on the peninsula, bounded to the west by the Halifax River, and to the east by the Atlantic. Mr. B. is an intelligent and industrious Swede, and his amiable wife is a Massachusetts lady. Mr. B.'s residence is situated on a shell bluff, twenty-five feet above the river, and is surrounded by a thrifty orange grove. The house is large and neatly furnished, and the interior presented every indication of cleanliness and comfort. In the past, Mr. B. and lady have accommodated a few boarders during the winter, and it is to be hoped that they will add to their accommodations. To those who like retirement, home comforts, and the best of sea-bathing, we may say, secure rooms if you can. This gentleman has made an excellent carriage-road from his house to the Atlantic beach, a distance of half a mile. We visited the "vastly deep" and indulged in a bath. The beach shoals gradually, and is as hard as a turnpike road, with an entire absence of underow. We devoted the evening to conversation, and retired to a pleasant room and excellent bed, upon which we slept as only tramps can enjoy the embrace of old Morpheus.

The next morning we started for Daytona, distant seven miles, in a southerly direction. Four years since, this thriving place was without an inhabitant, and as an evidence that speculation in city lots has reached this locality, we were shown a water-front lot, 150 by 300 feet, for which the owner asked the modest sum of \$1,500. This town has recently obtained municipal honors, and contains a resident population of about 350 persons. It is becoming a winter resort, and possesses a hotel and six boarding houses. We entered and explored the Palmetto Hotel, run by Mrs. Hoag, and everything appeared satisfactory. Fifty guests can be accommodated, at from \$12 to \$15 per week. Charges in private boarding houses from \$6 to \$10 per week; tucker and roosting accommodations varying in accordance with price. During the winter season fishing is fair in the neighborhood, and excellent at the inlet some

twelve miles to the southward. During the winter season ducks are plentiful, but rather shy. To our surprise, we found that beach birds are scarce, or this information was gleaned from those we questioned on the subject. On the main land deer are plentiful, but as a general thing, dogs are required to drive them. On the peninsula both deer and bears exist in numbers, and the latter are frequently killed when perambulating the ocean beach in search of turtle eggs. This section is favored during the summer months, for the wind is usually easterly, and is cooled by the ocean. The other day, a gentleman who is a resident of Daytona, called upon me, but I was absent. In conversation with my better half, he referred to the range of the thermometer during the month of July, and stated that the highest point reached by the mercury was 92°. I instituted numerous inquiries, and from all I could glean, I was forced to the conclusion that medical men found the region distressingly healthy, and that it was no place for them to experiment upon their fellow beings.

At Daytona, Briggs & Co. are building a steamboat 120 feet in length, to ply on the Halifax River. In hull and upper works she resembles a western river boat. She will be provided with large and airy cabins, and an extensive saloon on the upper deck. It is the intention of the proprietors to so arrange their scale of charges, that the boat can be used by itinerant tourists as a hotel. She will leave the inlet in the morning, and proceed northward to the head of the river and return in the afternoon; the ensuing day proceed to the head of the Mosquito Lagoon, and return to the inlet, thereby making three trips to the north and three to the south weekly. This arrangement will suit the numerous restless spirits who like to be eternally moving. As the peninsula is less than a mile in width, passengers can enjoy the sea breeze as well as a pleasant trip on smooth water. To those who have been surfeited with the old beaten track of travel in Florida, we recommend the route via the St. Johns, Deep river, Crescent Lake, across lots to New Britain, and then a cruise on the Halifax.

Arrangements have been perfected for the popular steamer Florence, to be permanently placed on the route between Akronville and Crescent City. The F. is the fastest boat on the river, her accommodations are unsurpassed, and her officers are attentive and gentlemanly. The fact of this boat being placed on the route, will make it a popular one, and will induce many a tourist to visit an interesting section of the State, that has been heretofore hidden in a wilderness.

Last, though not least, there is something in connection with this route which I wish to bring prominently before your readers, and that is the advantages possessed by this route for a boat journey. There are numerous persons who enjoy the freedom and the devil-me-care-not sort of a life appertaining to a boat trip. In this connection, I can say that I believe it to be the best mode of enjoying a few weeks in Florida. A boat can be built or hired here, or one can be forwarded to this point by steamer or sailing vessel. Stores of every description can be obtained in this city. The sail from this point to Crescent City would be enjoyable. The Transit Company will provide wagons to transport a boat from Crescent City to the Halifax River, at New Britain, at a cost of from \$12 to \$20, according to size and weight. If the cruisers were so disposed, the boat could be launched at the Temoco, and this stream descended to the Halifax. I have been credibly informed, that in the former stream, large bass in immense numbers exist, and the fly-fisher or more primitive piscator who uses a bob or spoon can have ample sport. I was assured that no stream in the State can equal the lower portion of the Temoco for bass fishing. Leaving the Tomoco and turning the boat to the southward, the broad Halifax River will open up, and a pleasant sail can be enjoyed to the inlet, a distance of thirty miles. The inlet reached, channel bass, sheephead, cavalli, and other sea fish will be found in quantity. Tired of the inlet, the wanderers can steer for the head of Mosquito Lagoon, and when this point is reached, the boat can be poled through the canal to Indian River. So much has been written and published about the attractions of Indian River, that I shall add nothing more regarding this stream, but refer inquirers to the interesting letters published in "Camp Life in Florida." Indian River explored, if the voyageurs are disposed to extend their cruise, they can secure the services of a guide, and by dint of poling and pushing through swamps and lagoons reach Lake Worth, around which deer and bear hunting and turkey shooting can be indulged in *ad libitum*. Returning to Sand Point, on Indian River, transportation for a boat can be obtained to the St. Johns River, at an expense of from \$12 to \$20. The St. Johns can be descended to Jacksonville, and the various points of interest visited *en route*, the whole making a cheap and enjoyable trip of over 750 miles. Here is an opportunity for the enjoyment of piscatorial and other sports; an extended sail in calm waters; a chance to inhale an invigorating sea breeze, and visit an interesting section of the State. Owing to the absence of rain during the winter months, and the probability that frost would not be experienced, this route would suit an invalid whose disease admitted of a moderate amount of daily exercise. To me, the great attraction surrounding a cruise of this description, would be the opportunity to cut loose from the stiff and starched conventionalities of modern society—a chance to don a blue shirt, a twenty-cent chip hat, a cast-off pair of pants, and an old and comfortable pair of shoes. To me, it is perfect and unalloyed happiness to lead a sort of vagrant life, cast a line, shoot my game, enjoy a sun bath, sail when the spirit moves me, listen to the ceaseless roll of old mother Ocean, and feel that I am in a position to enjoy the beauties of nature. With a suitable boat, a boon companion, pliant rod, trusty rifle and gun, an ample supply of tackle, and a well filled food chest, a boat trip in Florida is truly enjoyable; or at least this has been the experience of

AL FRESKO.

—The effort to develop an export market for American cottons promises to be successful. The co-operation of mills representing a million and a half of spindles has been secured, and sixty packages of samples will soon be brought to Philadelphia for distribution among the foreign commissioners, who are to introduce them in their respective countries. The commissioners of Portugal, Italy, and Australia, have ordered five extra packages. The manufacturers have already addressed a petition to Secretary Fish in reference to the protection of American trademarks. —*Ex.*

—Two loons were recently caught in Lake Winnepesaukee, near the Weirs, on hooks set in forty feet of water, to which depth these strange birds descend in pursuit of food. One magnificent specimen was taken alive.

Fish Culture.

CONVEYANCE OF LIVE FISH.

We are now beginning to learn that, up to a certain point, the value of water for non-lung-breathing aquatic animals does not so much depend on its amount as upon its distribution in such a manner that it shall absorb the greatest quantity of atmospheric air, or rather of the oxygen which enters into the composition of that air, leaving much of the nitrogen out unabsorbed. The earliest observer known to me of this fact was the late Dr. R. Ball, who, in Bell's *British Crustacea*, records how much better he kept a crayfish (*Astacus*) in a shallow vessel than in a deep one. In all my aquarium work I keep this law in view, and I regulate the amount of surface of water exposed to air, as well as the actual quantity of water, according to the known requirements of the animals to be kept; and the result is very surprising both on the health of the creatures, and in the saving of the money cost of constructing and maintaining aquaria.

I also apply the rule to the conveyance of aquarium animals. To give an actual example, I find that the following animals and some others may, at certain temperatures, be safely sent from Southend, in Essex, to the Crystal Palace in boxes (or preferably in baskets) packed in damp, freshly gathered seaweed: 1, nearly all the sea anemones; 2, most of the *Echinodermata*; 3, a large number of annelids; 4, many crustacea; 5, some of the tunicates; 6, nearly all shelled mollusca, both univalves and bivalves, and some of the *Nudibranchiata*; the following fishes: amphioxus (this once came alive from Naples in a post letter, and four of them so brought are still alive in the Crystal Palace aquarium), plaice, soles, brill, rocklings, eels, gobies, blennies, (of three species), sea scorpions.

The explanation of the reason why they so travel is this: They are surrounded with moisture in a sufficient degree to enable respiration to be carried on. Take, for example, any fish so conveyed. It is not immersed in water, but its gills are kept wet by such very thin films of water that their thinness, otherwise shallowness enables them to be instantly oxygenated by contact with the atmospheric air, which enters the apertures of the containing box or basket, and which permeates the entire mass, and therefore the gill-filaments are kept wet and separate from one another, and the blood uninterruptedly flows through them, and is aerated as it does so, oxygen being absorbed from the perfectly aerated water, which thus does double duty in a measure. I admit that the balance thus maintained is a delicate one, and is easily disturbed by external causes. Thus, a heated atmosphere would cause the moisture to evaporate and the gills to dry up, and the circulation of the blood would be arrested, and the fish or other creature would soon die. So also great cold would freeze the gills into a temporarily dry mass, and death would likely ensue. But there is one thing which I do not yet understand, and which I should be very grateful to have explained. It is this, that while many of the creatures I have named will bear the four hours' journey from Southend, some of them will not bear the twelve hours' transit from Plymouth, though equal care be apparently taken with the packing in both cases. But when such packing is possible, the gain is enormous in every thing. We often at the Palace get a couple of thousand of animals, or more, in packages weighing not altogether half a hundred weight, while if the same animals needed to be conveyed in properly aerated vessels of actual water, such creatures would require a pound weight of water instead of only a fraction of a grain weight to each. The money value of the moist plan is strikingly shown in the instance of shrimps, of which we use about a ton weight every year at the Crystal Palace Aquarium, for feeding purposes; and we require them alive, because many animals refuse to eat them when dead. They cost us in good condition about a shilling a quart; but if it was necessary to bring them alive in water, they would cost at least a guinea a quart.—*W. A. Lloyd, in London Zoologist.*

✓ **BLIND TROUT EGGS.**—In my experience of ova collecting, I do not find that the percentage of good eggs is at all affected by different methods of milting. I take my fish indiscriminately, male or female, and take eggs or milt, just as the fish happen to come to hand, pouring the milted ova into another vessel as soon as my spawning dish contains eight or ten thousand eggs. If the eggs are mature when they are taken from the parent fish, they will hatch out eighty and ninety per cent., but although many eggs will come with a little pressure, they are not ripe enough to be fertilised. The ova, being deposited in the hatching troughs, will show the "germ" uppermost, and unripe or unfertilised eggs once disturbed will hardly ever fall in the same position again, and in a few minutes will turn white. After six weeks, take an egg (in which the eyes are not visible) and hold it up between the finger and thumb, or with the wire pincers used for removing dead ova, and in a few seconds the germ will leave its position and rise to the top edge of the shell; place it back in the water, and it will turn white. I think that the "germ," having left its old position, leaves an unprotected spot, and water enters. If the egg is mature when taken, my opinion is that the entrance to the egg is sealed immediately it is impregnated, as the germ increases in size and alters in appearance a very few moments after it has been milted. In Mr. Francis's "Fish Culture," he says "Dr. Davy states that the reason why a bad egg turns white is owing to the absorption of water, though why 'clear' eggs resist water so long, while others absorb it instantaneously, has not yet been discovered."—*T. A., in Land and Water.*

✓ **CHANGE OF COLOR IN FISH.**—I would wish to supplement my recent letter to your paper on the changes of color in fish, with a few extracts from other authors. In the "Treasury of Natural History," page 705, Dr. A. T. Thomson remarks: "That each species of trout has its peculiarities of color, but the common trout is the most beautiful of its class; the variations of its tints and spots, from golden-yellow to crimson and greenish-black, are almost infinite, and depend in a great measure on the nature of its food, for the colors are always the most brilliant in those fish that feed on the water shrimp. It is a curious fact that the brightness of the colors is not diminished when the fish dies, for even after he has been played with for an hour or longer by the practised angler, and at length is brought floating upon his side to the margin of the stream, and thrown upon the bank floundering, till, gasping with distant and feeble motions, he is either knocked on the head,

or dies from exhaustion, his scaly splendor is as bright as ever." In Sir H. Davy's work, "Salmonia," that great philosopher wrote: "I think it possible when trout feed much on hard substances, such as larvæ and their cases, and the ova of other fish, they have more red spots and redder fins. This is the case with the gillaroo and the char, who feed on analogous substances; and the trout that have similar habits might be expected to resemble them. When trout feed on small fish, as minnows, and on flies, they have more tendency to become spotted with small black spots, and are generally more silvery." Bertram, in his work, "Harvest of the Sea," also remarks: "The color of trout is of course dependent on the quality and abundance of its food; those are best which exist on ground feeding, living upon worms and such fresh water crustacea as are within reach." During the seasons of courtship and rivalry of the male sticklebacks and their furious pugnacity for victory, are those wondrously beautiful changes of hue attributable to food alone? I believe not, although I should like to see the subject fully discussed in the columns of your paper.—*John Colebrook, in Land and Water.*

✓ **GRATIFYING SUCCESS.**—Recently George H. Gerome, Esq., Superintendent of the Michigan State Fisheries, visited the Fish Works of Henry H. Porter, in this State, located at the Half-Way Station on the Syracuse and Auburn Railroad, some 14 miles from Syracuse, and in a letter to the *Journal*, of that place, he writes:—

"Although I had previously obtained some knowledge of the fish ponds and the fish culture improvements of Mr. Porter, yet I was most agreeably surprised to learn the extent and the value, present and prospective, of the fisheries there located, as by personal inspection I found them greatly in excess of all my previous knowledge of them. It is scarcely three years since Mr. Porter resolved on a fishery there, and he has now several small ponds, fish preserves, and a hatchery in full operation, and is turning out excellent work. Several thousand healthy looking and rapidly-growing 'speckled beauties' have already found very comfortable homes at this fishery; and the outlook for permanent effective work I think of a very promising character. Few fisheries that I have visited—and I have visited quite a large number in the 22 fish States of the country—excel Mr. Porter's in the quality and quantity of the water and in the generally favorable surroundings. The water is all spring water, free from any deleterious mineral impregnation, pure and cold, and with a flow I should judge, of 1,000 gallons per minute, and with easy facilities for an almost indefinite increase of ponds with connecting streams and rivulets.

"Mr. Porter informed me that it is his intention not to confine himself exclusively to the culture of brook trout, but to go also into the culture of the Skaneateles lake trout; also salmon, black bass, and other varieties. And of his success with all these varieties there can scarcely be a reasonable doubt.

"One thing greatly pleased me in my visit to the ponds and the hatchery. It was the system, the carefulness, and the cleanliness everywhere apparent in the establishment and in the work of Mr. Porter, for without the most perfect order, care, and cleanliness in the various processes and appliances of artificial fish culture, time and money and labor are almost certain to result in discouragement and vexation, if not in downright failure."

TEMPTING THE COMMISSIONERS.—The State Fish Commissioners are constantly in receipt of letters asking privileges in violation of the laws regarding fish. One favorite request is to be allowed to seine fish out of some pond where they are known to exist "for the purpose (only) of stocking artificial ponds." In some cases, no doubt, the writers of such letters are conscientious men, but in the majority of cases—at least so Seth Green says—they are the worst kind of poachers. Even persons who have netted all the fish out of a lake, after it has been stocked by the Commission, write on some miserable pretext for permission to net them all out again. To all such applicants the Commission have but one answer to make: They do not grant any privileges to any person to use any kind of nets in any waters in this State. And this hint ought to save the Commissioners from further annoyance.

✓ **HITCHCOCK'S IMPROVED MINNOW PAIL.**—We have received from Hitchcock & Co., of Oconomowoc, Wisconsin, one of their patent combined minnow buckets and coolers, the merits of which become apparent upon examination. We shall print a description of it in our next issue.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, August 14th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In printing the article in your paper of August 10th on transporting minnows, your compositor makes it read "place a large piece of ice on top of inside bucket every ten or fifteen minutes." It should read: "Place a large piece of ice on inside bucket every ten or fifteen minutes, and churn the inside bucket up and down to aerate the water." Please correct. W. B. S.

Natural History.

TAPE-WORMS IN FISHES.

A GIGANTIC TAPE-WORM FOUND IN A SALMON—GENERAL HISTORY OF THE PARASITE.

✓ **A FEW** days ago, the Hon. Doctor Winter, of St. Johns, N. F., purchased a fine salmon, weighing fifteen pounds. On opening it, the cook set free a tape-worm, which came away in fragments, some being yards in length, and others only a few inches. The Doctor, assisted by the Rev. E. Bodwood, proceeded to put all the pieces together, and to measure carefully the strange creature. To their amazement, they found it 62 feet 4 inches long. If, then, these portions all belonged to one animal, as seems most probable, it is the longest tape-worm yet discovered? There is no record of any specimen exceeding 35 feet in length, and the great majority are under 20 feet,

Moreover, although tape-worms have been found in certain kinds of fish, I am unable to discover in any works to which I have access, an instance of one of these entozoa having been found in a salmon. On these accounts a special interest attaches to this gigantic parasite, which showed at least an appreciation of good board and lodging. The salmon itself showed no signs of having suffered anything from the presence of this unpoetical "Longfellow" in its alimentary canal. It was plump and well-flavored, and was pronounced by the Doctor, who is an excellent judge, a "splendid fellow." I confess, much as I appreciate salmon steaks, I should have hesitated to join the Doctor at dinner that day, fearing that one or more of the ova of this "protracted fellow" might find a resting-place in my digestive tube. If tape-worms are capable of such an emotion as astonishment, this one must have been considerably surprised at the sudden ejection served on him by the cook's knife. Indeed, it is difficult to conceive a snuggler location than that which he occupied. "His bread was given him, and his water was sure." Nay, he had not even the trouble of digesting his food, this being done for him by the lordly salmon, in whose duodenum he lay coiled, drinking in the nutritious juices made ready for his consumption. Talk of the tape-worms being "low in the scale of being!" It seems to me they are the real aristocrats of creation. The salmon has to work hard for a living, and to travel fast and far; the tape-worm gets an agreeable amount of passive exercise without effort, enough probably to give him an appetite, and he has no cares about to-morrow. It might be thought, perhaps, that he must feel lonely, as it is supposed only one of the species is found at the same time in the body of the same animal; but the creature is both male and female—husband and wife, so to speak, rolled up into one; and their offspring, which are countless, start in the world on their own account, and require no nursing. A tape-worm having a healthy salmon "outside of it," might be regarded as in Paradise.

The body of this specimen is flat, white in color, riband-like in form, articulated, and marked or girdled with bands. A longitudinal depression or slight furrow extends throughout its entire length. At its broadest part the body is close on a quarter of an inch in breadth. Dr. Winter very properly placed it at once in alcohol, and sent it to the museum, where I have had since an opportunity of examining it. I succeeded in finding the long, slender neck, which at the extremity next the head becomes a fine thread. I was unable to distinguish the head, which in the tape-worm is very small; but this may have been from the fact that I happened to be provided with a lens of very small magnifying power. In the slender, thread-like neck, I could distinguish no articulations. Possibly a sufficiently powerful lens would have shown the hemispherical head with its double row of hooks, fifteen in each, and its four suction disks, whereby it adheres to the inner surface of the intestine. These hooks are peculiar in shape; they consist of a straight stem or handle, a middle knob, a distinct hook or claw, surrounded by a sheath or sac. It is quite possible that the minute head has been destroyed in the process of extracting the worm from the salmon. I hope shortly to get the specimen thoroughly examined by an eminent German naturalist, who is about to visit this Island for the purpose of dredging the shores and banks for mollusca. I feel bound to state that, in the course of my examination, I found what seemed to be two necks, so that it may turn out that there were two worms, of which these are the fragments. I cannot, however, speak with confidence on this point. A microscopic examination will be necessary to settle this point, and also to determine the species.

The animal parasites, as is well known, are divided into *Entozoa* and *Epizoa*; the latter living upon the surface of an animal, the former within a cavity of the body, or within the substance of some of its tissues or organs. All these parasites, it is now known, have an independent life of their own; and most animals have each their own peculiar parasites. It seems a just retribution on these troublesome creatures that the parasitic animals are themselves infested with parasites, and it serves them right that it should be so.

It is besides an uncomfortable fact that through food or drink, or both, parasites pass from the body of one animal into that of another, including man, and that in this way the entozoa or their minute ova (eggs find way into the most delicate tissues, to be developed towards maturity. At least thirty well-marked forms of entozoa are described by pathologists as infesting the body of man, though many of them are also found in the bodies of other animals. The number of fecundated ova which most of them produce is enormous. In the tape-worm there are many millions; but "the struggle for existence" consigns the greater part of them to death as the food of animals unfavorable to their growth as parasites. It might be supposed that in the case of the tape-worm, of which the salmon was the unlucky host, a vast multitude would be developed in the cavity where it found shelter. But it rarely happens that the development of the ova takes place in the same animal, or in the same part of an animal where the parasitic entozoon has passed its life and exercised the generative function. The entozoa, or their ova or embryos, pass out of the body of the inhabited animal, and may be introduced into the bodies of other animals in their food or drink, or by piercing the integument or other tissues. The diseases which they cause tend rather to embitter existence than to cause death. It is, however, a curious fact that it is the immature parasites, enclosed in cysts, which tend to destroy the life of their host, by the destruction of parts, as they pass from one place to another, or from one stage of growth to another. The health of the salmon does not seem to have been at all affected by its undesirable guest, whatever its feelings may have been. This arose from the fact that the parasite was mature and in a free condition, in which case they are comparatively innocuous.

How did this salmon, living in such a pure element, get the egg of a tape-worm inserted in its alimentary canal, there to undergo such a wonderful development? Undoubtedly the ovum must have been in its food. Possibly the germ came from the body of some other fish which it had swallowed; or, it may be from the carcass of some land animal, such as a dog, flung into the stream in which the salmon was sporting, and partaken of by the voracious fish. The time was when the short and easy answer to all inquiries regarding the origin of these internal parasites would have been, "spontaneous generation." This theory,

however, is no longer entertained; and now it is clearly established that all entozoa are produced, more or less directly, from fecundated ova. The general and minute anatomy of these creatures has been carefully studied, as well as their modes of reproduction, phases of progressive development and transigrations from one animal to another. The first great insight into the matter was obtained in 1842, when Steenstrup discovered the principle of "alternation of generation" among the *Cercaria*, a class of worms of microscopic size, found in stagnant water. He showed that among these, generation was carried on through a series of broods produced from one parent, each brood differing from the parent and from each other. Steenstrup's great discovery has been followed up by eminent investigators in many countries; and now the result is a vastly extended acquaintance with a realm of nature, but little known, and the practical application of this knowledge to the treatment of parasitic diseases. "The germ theory" of disease promises to yield most important results in connection with investigations regarding the causes and treatment of many diseases. More and more, as the revelations of the microscope are developed, it is being established that each man is a kind of faunal province—that there is life within life—and that the cells of which the organization is built up, are each a universe for countless multitudes of microscopic creatures. In a new and wider sense, man is shown to be a microcosm.

The manner in which the tape-worms multiply their species is curious enough, and has been made a matter of actual observation by Dr. Eschricht, of Copenhagen. A full account of it may be found in Professor Owen's Lectures. The process is briefly thus: "Within each point is contained a complicated male and female apparatus, capable of producing thousands of fertile ova, and the spontaneous separation of these riper segments appears to be a natural provision for disseminating the minute eggs. Meantime, as the animal shortens by thus shedding its hindermost joints, some of those which are anterior divide into two by a transverse fissure, which two, after attaining a certain size, again divide, and in this way new joints are formed, and recede gradually from the head. But at a certain distance from the head, the divisions and subdivisions cease, and the whole nutritive power is expended in the development of the organs of generation; and at length ova begin to fill the uteri of the joints." It is only in the alimentary canal of man or other animals, that the tape worms reach maturity in this way, and then these impregnated segments separate from each other and pass out out of the body, are decomposed and the eggs set at liberty. These ova are protected by a kind of leathery husk, which gives them an extraordinary power of resistance to chemical and even mechanical violence, so that after months of exposure to the weather, the dried up segments of tape-worms yield ova, which retain all their original vitality, and are borne about by winds, waters, or other agents, as accident may determine, and thus are frequently engulfed with its food or drink by some unfortunate animal, such as our salmon. In the alimentary canal the embryo fastens itself by hooks to the mucous membrane, grows so rapidly that in three months from a mere speck it becomes a mature tape-worm, from 20 to 30 feet in length, and forms complete sexual segments or links, each being hermaphrodite, and tending to separate when completely mature. Such are the vicissitudes through which these beauties of nature pass. It may be mentioned, besides, that the embryos of the tape-worm may penetrate a vein, and in the current of the blood reach the liver or other glands, and there become encysted.

At least eight varieties of the true tape-worm have been found in man, but only two of them are of frequent occurrence—the *Tania solium*, and the *Tania mediocancellata*. The latter is the larger, is hookless and flat-headed, but it has more powerful sucking disks than the former. I am unable to say to which of these varieties the tape-worm taken from our salmon belongs. This I hope to get determined shortly by the able German naturalist, Herr T. A. Verkrusen, who is expected here soon. M. HARVEY.
St. John's, Newfoundland.

BIRDS OF CENTRAL NEW YORK.

[Continued from page 402.]

Picus villosus. Hairy woodpecker. Found throughout the year and breeds, but is most common in winter.

Picus pubescens. Downy woodpecker. A common resident, but most abundant in the spring.

Spizopicus varius. Yellow-bellied woodpecker. Common in the spring and autumn migrations.

Centurus carolinus. Red-bellied woodpecker. An irregular visitor. A few passed through in the spring of 1867, and on April 23d, 1875, I took one female.

Melanerpes erythrocephalus. Red-headed woodpecker. Resident and breeds but is not very common in winter although abundant in summer.

Colaptes auratus. Golden-winged woodpecker. Abundant and breeding from early April until the last week in October.

Bubo virginianus. Great-horned owl. Resident. Not very common, and breeds.

Scops asio. Screech owl. Not very common, but remains through the year.

Nyctea nyctea. Snowy owl. Winter visitor, not abundant.

Circus cyaneus. Marsh hawk. Common in summer and breeds. Arrives the last of April.

Accipiter cooperi. Cooper's hawk. Arrives in March, and nests.

Falco columbarius. Pigeon hawk. Not very common summer sojourner. Breeds.

Falco sparverius. Sparrow hawk. Common in summer.

Buteo borealis. Red-tailed buzzard. Resident, but rare in winter.

Pandion haliaetus. Fish hawk. A few breed.

Haliaetus leucocephalus. Bald eagle. Resident, but rare.

Ectopistes migratorius. Wild pigeon. Arrives the first week in March, is common and breeds.

Zenaidura macroura. Mourning dove. A bird of the summer when it breeds, but never becomes common.

H. G. FOWLER.

ARRIVALS AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE AUG. 13 to 19.—One albino woodcock (*Arctomys monax*), captured at Pittsfield, Mass.; two albino rats (*Mus rattus*), presented by Mr. A. W. Mitchell, Elkham, Maryland; one globose curassow (*Crax globicera*), presented by Mr. J. W. Wilson, New York City; one rattlesnake (*Crotalus durissus*), presented by Mr. T. J. Daly, captured in the Berkshire Mountains.
W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

The Kennel.

THE INTERNATIONAL DOG SHOW.—Mr. Landreth sends us the subjoined list of entries for the great Centennial Dog Show, the number now amounting to 500. The list includes 17 entries by Nuttall, of Ireland; 4 entries by S. C. Cooper, Limerick, Ireland; and 2 by Ed. Sandall, Jr., Queen's Road, Peckham, England. Take the entries throughout, they embrace the very choicest of this country and Canada. The stalls for the dogs will be of first class character, the benches being 30 inches high, so that visitors will have a perfect view of the dogs. Though the catalogue is in the hands of the printer, any one wishing to compete can still enter, but will not be included in the catalogue, though standing the same chance as those that are entered more formally.

CLASS.	KIND.	ENTRIES.	CLASS.	KIND.	ENTRIES.
810	Fox Hounds.....	8	831	Springers.....	1
811	Harriers.....	4	832	Clumbers.....	3
812	Beagles.....	7	833	Mastiffs.....	3
813	Dachshunds.....	8	834	St. Bernards.....	4
814	Otter Hounds.....	0	835	Newfoundlands.....	9
815	Greyhounds.....	7	836	Siberian or Uim.....	5
816	Scotch Deer Hounds.....	0	837	Dalmatian or Coach.....	1
817	Bloodhounds.....	1	838	Sheep Dogs.....	14
818	Imported Eng. Setters.....	14	839	Bull Dogs.....	6
819	Native English Setters.....	140	840	Bull Terriers.....	11
820	Imported Irish Setters.....	18	841	Fox Terriers.....	5
821	Native Irish Setters.....	54	842	Black and Tan Terriers.....	2
822	Imported Gordon Setters.....	1	843	Skye Terriers.....	14
823	Native Gordon Setters.....	41	844	Scotch Terriers.....	4
824	Pointers, over 50 lbs.....	13	845	Broken haired.....	1
825	Pointers, under 50 lbs.....	39	846	Dandy Dinmonts.....	3
826	Retrievers and Chesapeake Dogs.....	2	847	Bedlington.....	0
827	Irish Water Spaniels.....	1	848	Toys.....	5
828	Retrieving Spaniels.....	2	849	Pomeranian or Spitz.....	4
829	Cockers.....	13	850	Poodles.....	2
830	King Charles and Blenheim.....	0	851	Miscellaneous.....	23

CORK DOG SHOW.—The show of dogs in Cork week before last was the largest and decidedly the best ever held in Ireland, the entries numbering 636, the result of the very liberal prizes offered, and a just reward of the indefatigable labors of the Hon. Sec. Mr. W. Desmond O'Connell, and the committee of gentlemen associated with him. Every inducement was held out to English exhibitors, who, notwithstanding the distance, attended in strong force. The exhibition was held in the Corn Exchange, which was roofed over, and admirably fitted up with substantial and comfortable benches for the larger dogs, and very nice pens for the toys. The place has also the advantage of a spacious exercise ground, which is of the greatest utility where shows extend over several days. Mr. Niall, who took first prize with three red Irish puppies in that class, writes us that two of them are coming to sportsmen in this country.

—We have been requested to state that the National Kennel Club, of which Dr. N. Rowe is President, and Mr. Chas. H. Turner is Secretary, will hold its regular annual meeting at the Audubon Club Rooms, McCormick Block, Dearbon street, near Washington street, Chicago, on Tuesday, August 29th, 1876, at 10 o'clock a. m.

BISMARCK AS A SIRE—A CHALLENGE.

NEW BRIGHTON, Pa., August 15th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In the Chicago *Field* of August 12th, over the signature of M. Von Culin, in an article on breeding, occurs the following:—

"I can bring numerous cases as proofs sufficient to convince the most skeptical that I am correct, but will quote but two or three well known cases. Mr. Brooks's celebrated Bismarck, although he has sired over 200 dogs from the best bitches in the country, has not one worthy representative."

Now, Mr. Editor, I claim so have a worthy representative of Mr. Brooks's celebrated dog, namely, Sam, 16 months old, which I will match against any dog (setter) of the same age in Mr. Von Culin's kennel to hunt on ruffed grouse (pheasants) or quail, some time in October next. I inclose a draft for \$50 to show I mean business. If Mr. Von Culin will cover the amount the match can be made at once.

Jos. J. SNELLINBURG.

[We have received Mr. Snellinburg's \$50, which we hold in accordance with his desires as expressed above. We were somewhat surprised ourselves at Mr. Von Culin's statement, and can only account for its not being noticed by others from the fact that the owners of Bismarck's get have not read the *Field*. We could name a dozen dogs the get of Bismarck which are amply capable of refuting Mr. Von Culin's statement.—Ed.]

BALLARD'S FLEA POWDER.

NEW YORK, August 20th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

For some time I have seen Ballard's flea powder very highly recommended, but having tried so many powders, all of which were worthless, I did not try this until last week, and I found it all that has ever been claimed for it. In two or three minutes after dusting the dog with it behind the ears, along the back and under the tail the fleas commenced to drop off dead. I used it four days ago on my dogs, then sprinkled their kennels, and now I doubt if a flea can be found on them. I write this for the information of those who are still doubtful as to its virtue, and, like myself, had lost faith in all flea killers. W. S. WEBB.

Horace Smith, our Field and Kennel Editor, having given Ballard's flea powder a thorough trial in his kennel, can vouch for its wonderful efficacy in exterminating fleas and all other insects with which our dogs are affected. No owner of a good dog should be without it.

BIRT'S CURE FOR MANGE.

UTICA, August 19th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of August 17th, I noticed a paragraph from Mr. Geo. M. Whitten, in which he stated that he had used a remedy for mange furnished by the writer, but that in the place of oil of tar, "it should have been written creosote." I would say in reply that it was printed as written, and written as intended, oil of tar and no creosote about it, unless you wish to rid your dog of hair, and perhaps of life. For the benefit of the gentleman, I will repeat: one ounce of oil of tar, one ounce lac sulphur, four ounces spum oil, mix and apply every third day, washing the dog previously. THOMAS BIRT.

"AMATEURS" CHALLENGE AND THE MEMPHIS FIELD TRIALS.

MEMPHIS, TENN., August 14th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of July 6th is a challenge from "Amateur" to run two native dogs at the Memphis Field Trials, provided anyone will run imported or the produce of imported dogs of respective ages against them, for one week on quails early in November in Indiana. There are several reasons why this challenge cannot be accepted. First—the Memphis Field Trials will not be run until the middle of November—13th, 14th and 15th. Second—in such long trials it would be almost impossible to get judges who could leave their business for one week to follow a brace of dogs in which they have no interest. Third—the distance from here to Indiana is too great, when such a trial could be had here just as well. "Amateur" says, if he understands what is required at the field trials, he is "forced to conclude all that is required is good breaking; staying qualities are not tested at all." He is much mistaken if he thinks he can win at the next Memphis Field Trials with a dog deficient in all points or even any one point except breaking. I admit bottom will not be tested, nor can it ever be in any public field trial, as it would take a whole season to run them if the entries were as numerous as we expect to have here next November. Everything else required of a first-class field dog can be thoroughly tested; and bottom is the only thing left out on which the owners of beaten dogs can fall back. The purses in the Memphis Field Trials will be as follows (subject to the rules of the National Kennel Club): Puppy Stakes \$300 cash; \$15 entrance; \$150 to first; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. Free for All Stakes \$500 cash; \$25 entrance; \$250 to first; \$150 to second; \$100 to third. Brace Stakes (regardless of ownership). Chicago *Field* Cup, value \$150; \$25 entrance; entrance money added; cup and one quarter to first; one-half to second; one-quarter to third. In addition to the above Mr. Luther Adams gives \$25 in gold to the trainer of the best trained puppy, and \$25 in gold to the trainer of the best trained brace. Mr. P. H. Bryson gives \$25 in gold to the trainer of the best trained dog or bitch in the Free for All Stakes. If "Amateur" thinks the above purses are any inducement to bring his dogs here, and after running them in the field trial still wants to test their bottom with the progeny of imported stock for one week on quails, I will accept his proposition, provided he make the race near here instead of Indiana, which I think will be just as convenient for him (as he would already be here) and much more so for me. I now know of 23 blooded dogs (and no doubt there are many that I have not heard of) which are expected to run at the Memphis Field Trials this Fall. Out of this number I will name one over 18 months and one under which I will run against his two here on quails, or at De Vall's Bluff, Ark., on both quails and chickens for one week, ram or shine, or longer if he desires it for either money or glory. I will accept any rules which your venerable Field Editor will make. I will be glad to meet "Amateur's" and everyone's kennel at the Memphis Field Trials, as this is the only way we can determine who really has the best dog. If mine are beaten I will yield gracefully. DEAD BEAT.

A VISIT TO THE BOONTON KENNELS.

NEW YORK, August 19th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Last week I paid a visit to Boonton, N. J., with the intention of spending the day shooting woodcock; but at 2 o'clock, after finding some half-dozen birds, the heat was so intense and the mosquitoes so intolerable I gave up in disgust and occupied the remainder of the afternoon in visiting some of the noted dogs in town. Inquiring for Mr. T. D. Gladstone, the celebrated dog breaker, I placed myself under his guidance, and was first taken to his brother's, who has some ten or twelve dogs on board, among which we noticed Mr. Colburn's pointer bitch Belle, who has just visited Mr. Steel's Flake; a pair of fine Gordon setters, Pomp and Dina, also the property of Mr. Colburn, both out of Mr. Belmont's bitch by Colburn's Dash and Shot; a fine pointer pup belonging to Mr. Buckland, out of Belle by Buckland's Flash, who is a remarkably promising dog, and at present looks as if he would, when of age, excel his mother in good looks. Belle, however, is a handsome bitch, and her coming whelps by Flake should be very fine. I next called on Mr. Fuller and I saw his pointer bitch Queen and her litter of six pups; also his pointer dog Snipe, out of Queen. Snipe is, with the exception of Mr. Steel's Flake, the handsomest small pointer dog I have ever seen. The sire of Queen's present litter is Mr. Burk's imported dog Bingo, who must weigh 75 pounds, while Queen will hardly turn the scales at 45. The pups are, however, about the same size, though the chances are some will take after the sire, while the majority will approach the dam in size. The remaining few hours were spent at Mr. T. D. Gladstone's kennel, where we saw Mr. Colburn's setter Don, Mr. Gladstone's Irish setter Sam, and Mr. Geo. DeF. Grant's pointer pup Pat, eight months old, out of Dr. Webb's Whisky by Mr. Schuchardt's Jim. Mr. Gladstone is loud in his praises of Pat, who, he says, works like an old dog already, and is the most promising young dog he has ever handled. When seven months old he had had seven woodcock killed over him, all of which he pointed and retrieved as well as could be wished for; should he continue to improve it is Mr. Grant's intention to run him in the Memphis Field Trials next year, if he is eligible, for the puppy stakes. Mr. Colburn's Don was sent to Mr. Gladstone as a gun-shy dog which had been sent home from Virginia to be shot; we had him out with us in the morning, and none of us would ever have suspected him of being gun-shy, as he paid no more attention to the report than to prick up his ears and look for dead birds. Mr. Gladstone certainly deserves great credit for his success with this dog, which has been with him but three months, and from the perfect command which he held over his dogs, even when all out together, it was easy to see that he was an adept at his business. His kennel is a novel of cleanliness, it being situated on the first floor of an old barn, the floor and sides of which are covered with cement, and a running stream of water within ten feet of the building. He intends to enlarge his kennel and go more extensively into the business of breaking dogs, taking them all west next season and working them on quail, snipe, and prairie chickens from September 1st to November 1st. He starts in a few weeks with Pat, Sam and Don, and on his return in November will take Pat to Virginia for three weeks. I wish him good speed, and hope to see Pat at Memphis next year. WOODCOCK.

A HINT TO BREEDERS.

STAMFORD, Ct., August 12th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In this era of importing dogs and their subsequent use in improving our native breeders, it seems to me it would be answering a good purpose for owners to advertise them by adopting the following plan: Have photographs of their dogs taken on cards for distribution when requested, giving in addition a verbal description of sizes (measurements), weight, and colors of the animal on the one side, and on the other a summary of its disposition, style of hunting, speed and other qualities. The object to be secured by this plan would be the opportunity offered to anyone requiring the services of a stud dog to select the suitable "pick" for his slut the progeny for use in a particular portion of this vast and varied sporting country.

This subject might be much enlarged upon, but for the present I will simply hint at it and draw the observations of my fellow sportsmen to the suggestion. SENEX.

KENNEL PRODUCE.—Mr. Nathan Drake's setter bitch Belle, by Mr. Colburn's Dash, now in charge of Mr. S. S. Birdsall of Mott Haven, on the 19th inst. gave birth to thirteen splendid pups—seven dogs and six pups.

THE KENNEL REGISTER.

List of dogs entered in the Kennel Register since last published:—

SETTERS.

Rolla, Thos. Cumming, Esq.
Shamrock, A. Branshaw, Esq.
Bounce, C. A. Lond, Esq.
Shot, Chas. De Ronge, Esq.
Ned, Dr. F. H. Aten.
Clio and Ruby, R. O. Gates, Esq.
Bess, Lawrence Curtis, Esq.
Bridget Plunket, E. J. Rollins, Esq.
Duke, F. H. Jatzgenhorst, Esq.
Rock and Maggie, Arthur Duane, Esq.
Baron, Isaac Bingham, Esq.
Pet, F. Wiegand, Esq.

POINTERS.

Pete and Snipe, G. A. Strong, Esq.
Wash Coster, Maj. Geo. McKee.
Jim, F. Schuchardt, Esq.
Raven, May, Fannie, Van, Erie and Joe, Dr. W. S. Webb.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Woodcock, *Philohela minor*.

Black-bellied plover or ox-eye, *Squatarola helvetica*.

Ring plover, *Agialitis semipalmatus*.

Stilt, or long-shanks, *Himantopus nigricollis*.

Red-breasted snipe or dowitcher, *Macrorhamphus griseus*.

Red-backed sandpiper, or ox-bird, *Tringa americana*.

Grat marbled godwit, or marlin, *Limosa fedoa*.

Willot, *Totanus semipalmatus*.

Tattler, *Totanus melanoleucus*.

Yellow-shanks, *Totanus flavipes*.

Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, *Cupidon cupido*.

"Bay-birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand-piper, snipe, curlew, oyster-catcher, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicola* or Shore Birds.

—There is no game whatever in market except woodcock and snipe. Woodcock 75 cents per pair; snipe 50 cents, to \$3 per dozen.

—As the duck season approaches, decoys are in request. We can recommend those advertised elsewhere in our columns by Harvey A. Stevens.

Correspondents and subscribers will oblige us and serve the cause by sending four-line reports of the shooting in their respective localities.

Mr. Geo. H. Johnston, of the Bridgeport White Manufacturing Company is bound for the Adirondacks soon on a deer hunt, with a jack lamp in one hand and a Fenner's portable boat in the other. We wish him all success, and have the promise of some account thereof.

MASSACHUSETTS—Worcester, August 20th.—Birds are quite plenty in this vicinity, and we anticipate better sport than for years past. W. L. C.

CONNECTICUT—Windham County, August 20th.—Good reports from Windham county. My friend Mr. L. Kimball, was sojourning near Brooklyn last week, and says quail are abundant, as well as ruffed grouse, and good prospects for woodcock. We had some fine cock shooting there last October, late in the month, but did not see a quail. W. C. B.

NEW YORK.—Hornellsville, August 20th.—Has not been much woodcock shooting this season. Dan Gardner is ahead with about 30 others, from 5 to 20. We expect some good ruffed grouse shooting this fall, as unusually large broods have been observed all through this section. STEUBEN.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Milford, Pike Co., August 19th.—The prospect for shooting small game has not been so fair in this county for the last twenty years as it promises this season. The mild winter of '75 and '6, without a single ice storm, the favorable spring, and the great quantity of birds left by the sportsmen last fall, all tend to give us promise of one of the best seasons ever known. Of course, at the present writing, we have done nothing except with woodcock, and never have we had such shooting within my recollection as during this season.

MICHIGAN—Silver Lake, Jackson, Aug. 14th.—We are camping on the banks of a beautiful little lake six miles from Jackson. There seems to be fine prospects for game here. This fall there will be plenty of ducks, plover in abundance, and a few prairie chickens, ruffed grouse and quail. A. B. COVERT.

INDIANA.—Our correspondent "South Fork," writes that he has just returned from Indiana, and got fair returns from the chicken grounds, although the weather was extremely hot.

MINNESOTA—Duluth, August 15th.—This is the opening day for grouse in Minnesota, and on the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad they are very abundant, it having been a favorable season for them. CHICK.

MINNESOTA—Brainerd, Aug. 14th.—Start to-night for the chickens. Lots of them west of here. T. P. C.

PIGEON MATCHES.

NEW YORK.—A match was shot on the 16th inst., between teams from the Leatherstockings Sportsman's Club of Oswego, and the Jefferson County Club of Watertown, at Richland, in which the first named was victorious. The teams were composed of nine men each, and the conditions 20 single birds at 20 yards rise. The following is the score:

LEATHERSTOCKINGS.			
Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
H. C. Tanner.....	16	U. Z. Maltby.....	17
H. W. Halleck.....	16	J. G. Skinner.....	14
C. W. Coe.....	15	H. Stevenson.....	15
E. Coe.....	18		
G. D. Schreeves.....	15	Total.....	146
G. W. Lyman.....	20		

JEFFERSONS.			
Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
W. R. Trowbridge.....	18	J. L. Phelps.....	13
W. D. Wilson.....	15	R. L. Sherman.....	13
W. F. Porter.....	9	E. L. Sargeant.....	17
R. P. Flower.....	18		
E. A. Andrews.....	18	Total.....	133
F. Boyer.....	12		

The Jefferson team were also shooting for their club badge, and Messrs. Andrews, Flower and Trowbridge, having killed eighteen birds each, in order to determine who should be entitled to wear it home they shot off the

tie at 26 and 31 yards. Mr. Flower won the badge. A sweepstakes followed, in which Mr. Maltby won first prize, and for lack of birds the other prizes were divided.

NEW YORK.—A grand shooting tournament, under the auspices of the Central City and Onondaga County Sportsmen's Clubs, is arranged to commence at the East Syracuse grounds, commencing Aug. 23d and continuing four days. The prizes, all cash, aggregate \$5,000. Class shooting—all purses to fill or be pro-rated. A feature of the last day is to be a handicap sweepstakes, to give ordinary shots a chance. Messrs. Greene Smith, President of the State Association, R. B. Harmon, Thomas Kimber, John A. Nichols, John Bedford and James Manning, of Syracuse; Samuel Turrell and Fred J. Abbey, of Chicago; Edward Gilman, of Detroit; and Robert Newell, of Buffalo, are the managers. The following is the programme for the three remaining days:—

SECOND DAY.

First Purse \$600—Ten single rises—first prize \$210; second \$150; third \$120; fourth \$90; fifth \$30.
Second Purse \$900—Fifteen double rises—First prize \$315; second \$225; third \$180; fourth \$135; fifth \$45.

THIRD DAY.

First Purse—\$400—Ten single rises—First prize \$140; second \$100; third \$80; fourth \$60; fifth \$20.
Second Purse \$600—Ten single rises—First prize \$210; second prize \$150; third \$120; fourth \$90; fifth \$30.

FOURTH DAY.

First Purse \$600—Ten double rises—First prize \$245; second prize \$175; third \$130; fourth \$105; fifth \$35.
Second Purse \$800—Grand Handicap Sweepstakes. All winners of prizes 31 yards. All scores of nine and ten 26 yards. All others 21 yards. First prize \$280; second \$200; third \$160; fourth \$120; fifth \$40. Entrance fee each class, \$5; birds extra. Shooting to commence each day at 9 o'clock.

ILLINOIS.—A grand national shooting tournament at Dexter Park, Chicago, under the management of S. H. Turrell, is to commence Wednesday, August 30th and continue four days. Class shooting, prizes cash, at ten single rises in all contests the first three days. The following is the programme:—

FIRST DAY.

First Purse \$400—First prize \$150; second \$100; third \$75; fourth \$50; fifth \$25.
Second Purse \$435—First prize \$175; second \$100; third \$75; fourth \$50; fifth \$25.

SECOND DAY.

First Purse \$425—First prize \$175; second \$100; third \$75; fourth \$50; fifth \$25.
Second Purse \$450—First prize \$200; second \$100; third \$75; fourth \$50; fifth \$25.

THIRD DAY.

First Purse \$450—First prize \$200; second \$100; third \$75; fourth \$50; fifth \$25.
Second Purse \$575—First prize \$200; second \$150; third \$100; fourth \$75; fifth \$50.

FOURTH DAY.

Purse \$975—Six best scores to win; 25 single rises at 25 yards. First prize \$225; second \$200; third \$175; fourth \$150; fifth \$125; sixth \$100. Club shoot, 50 birds each at 25 yards rise; open to teams of four men from any organized club in the United States bringing certificates from the secretary of the club that they were in good standing May 1st, 1876. First prize—An elegant gold medal, worth \$200, manufactured by Tiffany & Co., New York, and presented by John A. Nichols of Syracuse, N. Y. Clubs to pay \$20 entrance fee, which will go to make up second and third prizes; 60 per cent. for the second prize and 40 for the third.

In addition a meerschau pipe, presented by Rod and Gun, will be given to the person making the highest score in the shoot proper.

MINNESOTA.—At the Trap and Field Club shoot, at Minneapolis, on August 10th, the following excellent score was made. The competition was for the club badge.

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Tinsley.....	19	Brown.....	16
Evans.....	20	Powell.....	19
Rand.....	16	Williams.....	19
Langdon.....	17	Hoy.....	19
Hobitt.....	19	Brackett.....	13
Keator.....	19	Noble.....	15
Harvey.....	18	Russell.....	18
Haley.....	16	Rodman.....	18
Camp.....	17	Babcock.....	18
Riekman.....	17		

In shooting off ties, Williams won the badge, making five straight birds at 31 yards.

—We have received from the St. Louis Shell Manufacturing Company two packages of their admirable goods, which our friends can examine at this office. These shells are made of the best material, and by the best machinery. The manufacturers claim that in the use of the conical base, a large saving is effected in the quantity of powder required, and the recoil is consequently much lessened. The shells are made of the standard size, and adapted to all English and American guns of uniform bore, and are warranted sure fire. The sizes made are No. 10, 2½ inches, No. 12, 2½ inches, central fire. Other lengths will be made to order at extra cost.—See adv.

Messrs. Eaton, Holberton & Co., have a supply ready for sportsmen, who will do well to try the coming shell.

LETTER FROM GUYON.

CORINTH, Miss., August 14th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

"The rain it raineth every day"—more or less, usually more, and it is fearfully hot. In fact, the mercury is about to boil out at the top of the tube. The damage to the cotton crop on account of the rain will be immense, as it is said that all the white blooming on which the rain falls come to naught. But, as the farmers say, these rains will make the corn, and sweet potatoes, and such "git up and hump themselves."

The quail and turkeys are too large to be hurt by the wet weather, and every day brings cheering reports of the unusual numbers of these birds. Ten days ago I flushed a bevy that topped the cover and went away with a whirr that made me feel good all over. There is not a sound that can so thrill my senses with delight as the quick whirring wings of sturdy, swift-flying Bob White. Several broods of turkeys—now as large as chickens—have been reared within from three to eight miles from town. We will make it hot for them the first day the law is off. Squirrels very scarce and wild, and a very little squirrel hunting now will go a long way, with the mercury nearly up to "bilin'," and plenty of "snaix" and woodticks. I went out to a "clearing" the other day, where report said squirrels were absolutely swarming, attracted by the immense number of dead trees which they were "barking." An adolescent African, on being questioned concerning them, said: "Yes, sar, dar is heap of squirrels in dat nigrum," but I wouldn't go in dar, I tell you." "Why not?" "Rattlesnakes," said he, laconically showing the whites of his eyes. However, as my nether limbs were encased in a pair of oil-tanned boots, the legs of which, on account of repeated wettings and dryings, were as hard and about as impervious as a section of stovepipe, albeit I had no snake-bite antidote, and the nearest drug store was eight miles off, I concluded to wade in. The grass was knee-high, and as thick as the hair on a dog's back. I advanced with my eyes, like the poet's, alternately gazing from earth to heaven, looking for "snakes in the grass" and squirrels in the timber. Presently I saw one of the latter and knocked him out, much to the delight of a couple of juvenile Guyons who watched me from a fence. A little further on I saw another

and the Guyonian eye was just about to glance along the fatal tubes, when right under my feet, *fizz, whizz, f-i-z-z!* Rattlesnake! I will bet I made the best standing backward jump on record. My tongue stuck to the roof of my mouth, and each particular hair stood on end like quills on the back of a demented porcupine. I looked in the grass expecting to see the fierce eyes and forked tongue, open mouth and venomous fangs of a terrible rattlesnake, the deadly *Crotalus horridus*. Instead a cicada—the dogday harvest fly—winged up, cleared the grass, and went zizzaging away. If I could have got my gun up I should have sent a charge of No. 7 after him, confound him, for giving me such a scare. I had as soon be snake-bite as scared to death. Lifting Mr. Scinurus from his elevated position, I returned to the fence, carefully following the admonition "ste, high, my brother."

When I reached my buggy the small nigger was still on the woodpile. Seeming to take in the situation, he queried: "Snakes?" I did not design a reply, but hitching up old Rip we pulled out for a drug store.

Moral.—Don't hunt in high grass without a little snake-bite antidote in case of accident.

GUYON.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN AUGUST.

FRESH WATER.

Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*.
Salmon, *Salmo salar*.
Salmon Trout, *Salmo conifinis*.
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo Gloveri*.
Grayling, *Thymallus tricolor*.
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*.
M. nigricans.
Mascalonge, *Esox nobilior*.
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius*.
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*.

SALT WATER.

Sea Bass, *Sciaenops ocellatus*.
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus*.
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus*.
White Perch, *Morone americana*.
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*.
Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Spanish Mackerel, *Cybbium maculatum*.
Cero, *Cybbium regale*.
Bonito, *Sarda pelamys*.
Kingfish, *Menticirrhus nebulosus*.

For list of seasonable trout flies for August see our issue of July 27th.

FISH IN MARKET.—Fish of all kinds continue very scarce and prices correspondingly advanced. Quotations give striped bass as selling at 20 to 25 cents per pound; bluefish, 12 to 15 cents; salmon, frozen, 50 cents, green, 80 cents; mackerel, 15 to 25 cents each; weakfish, 15 cents per pound; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 50 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, \$12 per dozen; halibut, 18 cents per pound; haddock, 8 cents; kingfish, 25 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 12 to 15 cents; flounders 10 to 12 cents; porgies, 12 cents, sea bass, 18 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 25 cents; brook trout, \$1; pompano, 25 cents; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per hundred; hard shell crabs, \$3.50 per hundred; soft crabs, 75 cents per dozen.

—Magog, Canada, at the head of Lake Memphremagog, is reached by the Connecticut River and Passumpsic Railroads to Newport, Vt., and thence by steamboat. It is one of the few places where one can be perfectly comfortable at a rate so low as to beget the feeling that the landlord is the sufferer and the guest receiving more than his money's worth. The Park Hotel, kept by Hubbard & Jemieson, can comfortably accommodate 150 guests. It is pleasantly situated near the lake, has broad verandahs to each story, furnishes the best of food and the cleanest of linen at the insignificant rate of \$1.25 per day, charges nothing for sail or row boats, and in all respects fills the desideratum so much sought for and seldom found. Last month we saw the grouse sitting composedly upon the trees as we drove by, and we are assured that they are so seldom disturbed by sportsmen that they are abundant and tame. Deer and bears are numerous, while lake trout and speckled trout can be taken freely at the proper seasons. From the top of Mount Orford, five miles distant, 23 lakes can be counted, all of them containing fish. If any gentleman wishes to take the most delightful portion of the year for his vacation, we would recommend him to go to Magog about the middle of September and remain until the middle of October. We can guarantee him plenty of sport, as we "know how it is ourselves."

—The Westhampton (L. I.) Fishing Club had the good luck to net at one haul last week 2,500 bluefish, which they sold in the New York market at \$1,500 net.

—C. Parker, more familiarly known to the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM as Dad Parker, while fishing at the stone piles, Barnegat Inlet, on Saturday last, in company with Col. Evans of Holmsburg, Pa., accomplished the unusual feat of landing two blackfish, both caught on the one hook at the same time, and what is most extraordinary both hooked in the mouth. One weighed 4 and the other 1½ pounds. The smaller fish had taken hold first, and becoming fast, pushed the bait well up the shank of the hook; the larger fish had evidently gone for it about the time that Parker was reeling in, and the hook being well through the first fish's mouth, with point out, struck the large fish on the under lip, and both were landed. Have any of our piscatorial friends accomplished the same feat?

FISHING MOVEMENTS.—Sixty-seven fishing arrivals have been reported the past week, 12 from the Banks, 26 from Georges, and 25 from shore mackereling trips. The receipts of codfish have been about a million pounds from the Banks, and 200,000 pounds from Georges. Receipts of halibut 150,000 pounds. Mackerel receipts about 5,000 barrels.—*Cape Ann Advertiser*, Aug. 12th.

NEW JERSEY.—Kinsey's Ashley House, Barnegat Inlet, August 19th.—Owing to the bad weather we have had but a few days' fishing this week. Sheepshead have bit well on the two days when the weather was suitable to try them. On the 17th Capt. Wm. Predmore took 100 bluefish; C. F. Beck of Gardville, N. J., 15; Capt. Newberry, 23; J. Reeves, 36. Blackfish and sea bass are plenty. Wm. Bounce, 8 sheepshead; C. Curtis, Philadelphia, 11 sheepshead.

—Perch fishing at Betterton on the Delaware is now very good. As a rule, three hours' fishing are quite sufficient to take as many perch as a person desires. The best way to reach Betterton is from the Baltimore Railroad depot,

Broad street and Washington avenue. Trains leaves daily at 8:10 a. m., and in a few hours Still Pond, Kent County, Maryland, three and a half miles from Betterton, is reached. Parties who intend to visit the place by addressing a note to James Crew, at Still Pond, will be promptly conveyed to Betterton. Good board can be obtained at Mrs. Crew's at moderate charges.—*Germantown Telegraph*, 16th.

—The salmon fishing in the northwest Miramichi has been very poor this season, the poorest for years. The fishermen will lose heavily as they have been under large expenses fitting out nets, etc., and have caught very few salmon; they have got up a petition asking for an extension of the time for fishing until the last day of August, the usual time being the 15th. The fishermen were unable to set their nets before the 15th of June, the water being so high they would have been swept away.

—The Rimouski and Metis rivers (Province of Quebec), which empty into the River St. Lawrence, have yielded some fine salmon the past season, the weights reaching as high as 37 pounds in exceptional cases.

—A correspondent of the Boston Times has been fishing on Mount Kearsarge. He is an amateur, although he does not confess it. "As soon as the current has swung the line around you feel the telegraphic signal of a bite, which always tingles the furthest nerves of the body, and makes you forget for a moment your winged friends with sharp bites, and up through the foaming water comes the fish, his cream-colored side gleaming brightly in the dark room, as it were, formed by the rocky sides and the canopy of the trees over-reaching the pool, as he flashes through the air and overhead to the bank above. There is a rustle among the leaves, and the next instant, having wiggled himself off the hook, he strikes the edge of the stream. You suddenly turn, and your glasses tumble off into the brook, your feet slip out from under you, and you mark your length in the sloping bed of the stream, wetting the right leg and right side of the body, so that you are just one-half wet and one-half dry. But still you grasp the fish with both hands, and holding him hard, attempt to rise. The fish, however, is slippery and muscular, and, with the impetus of your motion, shoots out from your hand as from the mouth of a mortar, and strikes with a splash the center of the pool, hies himself away to his favorite haunt, wondering what was the matter with that crazy worm, or whether he had been drinking, and no mortal eye sees him more."

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Aug. 24.....	2 37	morn.	10 36
Aug. 25.....	3 20	0 5	11 20
Aug. 26.....	4 7	0 54	1 7
Aug. 27.....	5 2	1 49	1 2
Aug. 28.....	6 4	2 50	2 4
Aug. 29.....	7 6	3 51	3 6
Aug. 30.....	8 8	4 52	4 4

THE CRUISE OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—The fleet of yachts participating in the summer cruise of the above Club, arrived at Martha's Vineyard on the evening of the 19th inst., having left Newport on the same evening. The vessels comprising the fleet were the Alarm, Dreadnaught, Rambler, Wanderer, Madeleine, Estelle, Idler, Josephine, Meta, Foam, Vision, Arrow, Vindex and Windward, together with the America and Alice, whose owners determined to try conclusions with the New York yachts. The Palmer and Restless remained in Newport. The rendezvous was at Brenton's Reef Light Ship, the signal to start being given from the flagship at 10:22 a. m. The wind was from the eastward in the morning, but throughout the day was alternately calm and baffling. The Dreadnaught and the Idler had a good set-to, in which the former was gaining the advantage, when a slant of the wind favored the Idler. The Vindex and Arrow had a similar match, in which the former was favored in the same way. But the event of the day was the race between the Madeleine and America, in which the latter received a fair and square beating on her best point of sailing, viz.: going to windward in a sea-way. The Arrow anchored in Vineyard Haven first, then the Idler, Madeleine, Dreadnaught and America, in the order named, the rest of the fleet being at anchor before nine o'clock.

—A match race has been made between the yachts Greenpoint and Susie S., to be sailed off City Island on Monday, the 28th day of August, for \$1,000 a side. The above yachts are also willing to sail a sweepstake race at the same time and over the same course, with all other yachts of the same class, the entrance fee to be \$250. Entries to close at the office of John M. Sawyer, No. 85 South street, on or before the 26th day of August, at three o'clock p. m.

—B. F. Butler says he will sail his yacht, the America, twenty-five miles to windward and return, starting from Brenton's Reef in an eight-knot breeze or upward, against any yacht of her size, or larger, to equalize on time allowance, according to the rules of the New York Yacht Club, for a sum large enough to cover the expenses of the race.

THE DORY "CENTENNIAL" SAFE ACROSS.—That daring navigator, Capt. Johnson, who undertook to cross the Atlantic alone in a sloop-rigged dory, has accomplished the feat, and arrived in Liverpool in good order on the 17th instant, after a passage of 58 days. He was spoken several times by passing steamers, but reported all well, and retained his health and endurance to the last. His dory capsized once, but he was able to right her and went on. Many a minor adventure must have befallen him.

PASSAIC CANOE CLUB.—The canoes Delaware and Qui Vive started on June 26th for the Centennial via Morris Canal and Delaware River. At 8 p. m. on the 29th they met the canoes Saranac and Dragon, as previously appointed, at Musconetcong on the Delaware, ten miles below Easton. From this point the four canoes traveled in company, shooting every fall and rapid except Wells's Falls at Lambertville, where the Saranac, which did go over, was so roughly handled that it took five hours to repair her. At 11 a. m. on July 3d the canoes hauled up at the Quaker City boat-house on the Schuylkill, where they were kindly received by Mr. Samuel Gormsley and others of that club. On the

5th the canoeists received an invitation to camp within the Exhibition grounds. Mr. Harris, of the FOREST AND STREAM, offered the Hunter's Camp for our use, which was accepted with thanks, having come expecting and prepared to camp out. We remained in the camp for nearly two weeks, and many were the questions we were asked while cooking flapjacks for breakfast over the camp stove, paddling the birch in the pond or reclining in the shade. Our blue shirts, slouch hats and moccasins excited any amount of wonder and envy in the numerous small boys, and curiosity in the adults that called. On Monday, the 17th, we left Philadelphia, homeward bound. On Wednesday evening we were entertained by the Central Boat Club of Perth Amboy. At 2 a. m. on Thursday, with the first of the flood tide, we started up Staten Island Sound, and reached Newark at 9 in the morning. Were it not for the excessive heat which prevailed, the trip would have been delightful; as it was we enjoyed it exceedingly.

The Passaic Canoe Club was organized on June 15th in Newark, N. J., with a fleet of four canoes. The following officers were elected: H. G. Fish, captain; J. F. West, mate; Wm. L. Allen, secretary; and F. S. Fish, purser. At present the club has about a dozen members. Next summer many more canoes will be added to the list, and the club as a body propose to run the Susquehanna. A trip of 325 miles has just been completed by the present club fleet. The object of the club is to promote the healthful and exciting sport of canoeing.

SCHROON LAKE REGATTA.—The Schroon Lake Rowing Club had a regatta on the 16th inst., consisting of single and double scull races, one and two miles, for gentlemen; double scull, one-half mile race, for ladies; also tub races, which afforded a great deal of amusement. The single scull mile race for visitors was won by a Trojan visitor, Mr. George Madden; the double scull for ladies was won by two Brooklyn ladies, Misses Lane and Hasbrouck, guests of the Schroon Lake House. The prizes were gold badges, and quite valuable.

—James R. Gay, last week, completed a row of 1,600 miles in 109 days from Boston to Detroit, for which he received \$500. He rowed to satisfy a wager of \$3,000 between two Bostonians, who bet that he could not do it in 120 days.

NORFOLK, Va., August 12th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The long-talked of single scull race between Mr. Dennis Callahan of the Elizabeth Boat Club, of Portsmouth, and Mr. Thomas C. White of the Undine Boat Club, of Norfolk, came off a few days ago, resulting in a victory for the former gentleman. The race took place over the usual course, from a point between the monitors Montauk and Passaic to the second red buoy and return, a distance of three miles. Callahan rowed in a cedar shell, while that of White was a paper one. Every point commanding a view of the course was crowded, and the harbor was fairly covered with crafts of all kinds and sizes, from the largest to the smallest. Callahan took the lead from the start and kept it to the end, turning the stake-boat 30 seconds ahead of White, and coming in the winner in 23m. 58s. The time of White was 24m. 30s.

Immediately after the race Mr. Callahan was challenged by Mr. White for another race, and also by Mr. Fred Hardy of the Chesapeake Boat Club; but as he had already accepted a challenge from Mr. J. W. Randall of the Potomac Boat Club, of Georgetown, D. C., to row here on the 18th inst., and is also one of the crew of the "Virginia," entered by the Elizabeth Boat Club for the Centennial regatta at Philadelphia, it will be seen he has his hands full, and therefore he stated that he could not row these gentlemen until free from his present engagements, when he would row them together on the same day and on the same course.

The crew of the Virginia are taking their daily spins in their boat, and although I see in the pool selling at Philadelphia the odds are 100 to 2 against them, some one will be badly sold when the race comes off. There is no reason why they should not come in the winners of a splendid race, as the famous Schley crew of Savannah did a few years ago.

—The venerable naturalist and taxidermist, J. G. Bell, has just sold his large collection of about 250 species of humming-birds to Greene Smith, of Peterboro. Mr. Bell has been thirty years in gathering this collection.

—The Canisteo Valley Club, of Hornellsville, New York, is said to contain some as good field shots as any in the State.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

W. E. T., Green Bay, Wis.—Have sent you the remedy you desire.

HAWKER.—Another gentleman has a copy of "Hawker on Shooting," by Porter for sale. We will give his address if required.

SPORT, Ottawa.—Have mailed to you a remedy for the relief of your hound.

G. W. C., Summer street, Boston.—All your inquiries about Florida are answered in the book entitled "Camp Life in Florida." Price \$1.50. For sale at this office.

H. W., Nahant, Mass.—1. Will you please inform me the price of the Wesson rifle? 2. What is the best oil for preventing guns from rusting? Ans. 1. \$28. 2. Belmont oil.

F. F. H., St. Louis, Mo.—1. What is the best method of destroying fleas in a dog? 2. What is the remedy for mange? Ans. 1. See Ballard's advertisement in another column. See answer to another correspondent.

E. P. E., East Windsor.—I would like to know where I can get some good steel traps, and do you know of any other firm that make them besides the Oneida Community? Ans. We know of no other makers of steel traps.

J. R., New York.—1. Please let me know if robin and high-holder shooting is allowed in the State of New Jersey? 2. What is the proper name for high-holder? Ans. 1. Never except for scientific purposes. 2. The "high-holder" is *Colaptes auratus*.

READER, Middlefield, Ct.—Are Davidson & Co. of No. 88 Nassau street reliable druggists, and how old a firm is it? Ans. Better inquire of some one in the same trade, or of mercantile agencies—Dun, Barlow & Co., or Bradstreet & Co.

W. S. M., Knoxville, Tenn.—Can you procure for me any book that gives instructions in boat building? also in rowing? and the price of each? Ans. A little English book called "Rowing and Sailing" is the nearest approach—we have mailed you a copy.

OLD GUY, New York City.—You examine one of Fenner's portable canvas boats at the Emporium, Melberton & Co., 102 Nassau

street. They are good boats, especially since the manufacturers have added their "snag-fender" to protect the canvas from injury.

READER, Portland, Me.—1. How can I secure the Government sanitary map of Florida? 2. What can I put on grained leather boots to keep them from peeling and scratching in the brush? Ans. 1. Probably by writing to the United States Surgeon-General, at Washington. 2. Don't know of anything serviceable.

JERSEY.—Where would you advise a man that has but little time and money to spend, to go salt water fishing about the middle of September? Ans. The Carman House at Forked River, and Wm. Lane's, near Good Ground on the south side of Long Island, are both excellent places. See advertisements in another column.

SCALES, Niantic, Conn.—Where can I get a first class cocker—a good one or none? Of course a good dog is worth his price and I am willing to pay well for a suitable article. Ans. No doubt an advertisement in our paper would bring what you desire. W. H., in our columns last week, advertises cockers for sale.

C. C., York, Pa.—Please state in the columns of Answers to Correspondents, whether there was or is a firm called Van Wart, Son & Co., who are gunmakers? also what reputation they have as gunmakers? Ans. There is such a firm as Van Wart, Son & Co., and their guns have a good reputation.

H. L.—Please inform me where the best bass fishing is on the St. Lawrence, and what are the best flies for bass? Ans. Among the Thousand Islands at Coteau du Lac, some forty miles above Montreal, and at La Prairie, nearly opposite the city Gaudy patterns for flies generally, though brown and white mixtures take well.

T. J. W., Auburn, N. Y.—In what numbers has H. G. Fowler's "Birds of Central New York" been printed? 2. Does the game law apply to taxidermists at all? Ans. 1. Vol. VI, Nos. 12, 15, 18, 21, 25. 2. The law relative to shooting song-birds does "not apply to any person who shall kill any bird for the purpose of studying its habits or history, or having the same stuffed and set up as a specimen."

W. S. G., Fordham.—I have a dispute with a friend as to whether the American horse Preckness won the Brighton Cup recently in England? Ans. He did not, but walked over the course and received only the forfeit of the seventeen other horses entered but not started. According to the conditions of the race the cup was not to be given in case of a walk-over.

R. M. A., Clearfield, Pa.—1. Where can the Kay concentrator be had? 2. Where can I get Belmont oil? I cannot learn from your columns. Ans. 1. From the manufacturers, Messrs. Kay & Co., Newark, N. J.; from Messrs. Eaton, Holberton & Co., No. 102 Nassau street, or from any of the city gun dealers advertising in our columns. 2. From H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtland street, this city.

ROB ROY, New York.—If your correspondent "Rob Roy" will send his address to me, I will be pleased to give him all information in regard to canoes and prices in my power; and also to have him try the "Qui Vive" on the Passaic at Newark, some afternoon. Such a canoe with all fittings complete will cost \$50. I will correspond with pleasure with anyone interested in canoeing.—I. F. West, East Orange, N. J.

STRANGER.—Can you inform me through your columns where I can go in early part of September with a reasonable prospect of catching fair sized striped bass (from four pounds up) within a day or two of New York? Do you know anything of vicinity of No Man's Land and Vine yard Sound? Ans. No better place than No Man's Land. Address Capt. J. L. Sisson 22 South Water street, New Bedford, Mass. He has every facility for fishing and shooting at No Man's Land.

S. B. B., Lancaster, Pa.—I have a small terrier dog that is troubled with the mange. The hair from his neck, shoulders, and legs has fallen off so as to leave the parts bare to a great extent. What treatment would you advise me to pursue? Ans. Take bazilicon ointment 2 oz., flour sulphur 1/2 oz., spirits of turpentine enough to make the ointment of proper consistency, to be well rubbed into the skin; wash the parts affected occasionally with carbolic soap. Give the dog plenty of exercise and feed lightly.

J. E. S., Sussex, Lower Canada.—Would you kindly give me some idea as to the proper method of preparing and fitting up a crease for a cricket ground or where I could purchase a book upon the subject? also as to where seed could be purchased for a cricket turf and the price of same. We have a chance without much outlay of having one of the best grounds in the Dominion. Ans. Buy Chadwick's American Cricket Manual. M. DeWitt, publisher, 33 Rose street, New York. We will soon publish all the information you ask for.

A. J. T., Westboro, Mass.—A party of us wish to get a few weeks first class duck shooting this fall and want your advice, where and when to go. Are willing to go west of the Mississippi if we can't get it nearer, but would prefer Canada? Ans. The best places in Canada are the St. Clair Flats, near Detroit; the lakes back of Peterboro; Rice Lake; Eel River, emptying into the Bay Chaleur, Gulf of St. Lawrence; and the Thousand Islands, St. Lawrence River. September is the month to go, Puckaway Lake and Koshkonong Lake in Wisconsin are great duckgrounds; the shooting is best in October and November.

F. L. Le F., Littlestown.—My setter dog, one year old, looks very dull and rough. He has not shed off all his last winter's coat yet; his eyes are sore, with a very thick yellow discharge; his appetite is good. I have been feeding him little or no meat; have him tied through the day and let him loose in the morning for a run. What is the matter with him and what shall I give him? Ans. Your dog has worms in all probability. Have sent you some areca nut, which will relieve him if given as directed.

H. G. G., Gettysburg, Pa.—I have a very reliable setter dog two years old, who has a discharge from both eyes; a white matter substance which has been discharging for about one year. His appetite is not very good, but is as lively as any dog could possibly be. I have been bathing his eyes with cold water twice a day, but with no apparent result. Please tell me what to do for him, and where to procure the necessary medicine? Ans. Try the following remedy. Sulph. zinc, 6 grains; vin opii, 1 oz.; water, 2 oz. Give the dog 1/2 oz. magnesia twice a day for two or three days, avoiding all exciting or indigestible food, and give gentle exercise morning and evening.

G. C. W., Albany.—I see by an article in your issue of the 17th inst. of some fine black bass being taken with half grown green or yellow frog. I wish you would tell me how to fasten them on the hook? Ans. We give you the method employed by old Isaac Walton, the high priest of anglers, for we know of none better. He says: "Put your hook through the mouth, and out of his gills, and then with a fine needle and silk sew the upper part of his leg, with only one stitch, to the arming wire of the hook, and in so doing use him as though you loved him." With all due regard to the tender-hearted Isaac, we must say that we are opposed to the use of live frogs as bait, on account of its manifest cruelty. We do not know that impaling a tadpole is any the less cruel, but, owing no doubt to its fish-like nature and appearance, we could so impale it without compunction, while we would hesitate at the frog. There may be a distinction here, however, without a difference.

W. A., West Scituate.—1. Please send me one dollar's worth of areca nut. My setter has worms. I gave him the dose you sent me a year ago and he passed a tape worm 16 feet long. I want some for my horse, as I have been informed it is good for worms in horses as well as dogs? 2. My dog has canker in one ear; do you know of anything that is good for it? 3. Can I get back numbers of FOREST AND STREAM? I have lost two papers. Ans. 1. Have mailed to you some powdered areca nut. It is said to be as effectual with horses as with dogs. 2. For canker in the ear, make a solution of sulphate of copper five grains to the ounce of water; wash the ear out thoroughly with Castile soap and water, then pour in the solution. Give the dog plenty of exercise and feed little or no meat. 3. Let us know the numbers of your paper you have lost and we will replace them.

F. S., New York.—In your issue of August 10th, in answer to correspondent, S. B. B., Hudson, you state that quail can be shot October 1st in this State. When was the law changed from October 20th? and what is the phraseology of the section in relation to this matter in the new law. Ans. The phraseology of the law is thus: "Section 7. No person shall kill or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any quail between the 1st January and the 1st October. As amended, chapter 183, laws of 1875." The change in the law includes Long Island.

C. J. H., Hamden.—1. Is there any good hunting or fishing, and what kind near Aphetoka, Florida? 2. Is there any chills and fever there? 3. What will it cost to go there by boat and rail? Ans. 1. Apopka (we suppose you mean) is on Lake Apopka, Orange county, about twenty miles from Lake Monroe, in one of the healthiest localities in the State. There are plenty of quail in the vicinity and some deer and turkeys. You will find more game, however, near Enterprise. Cost in winter, to Jacksonville by steamer, \$20; by rail \$27. From Jacksonville on Lake Monroe \$9. You will have to go in a wagon from Mellenville to Apopka.

S. C. S., Warren, Pa.—How early must I make application for board to secure it at Mr. Alfred Jones's, Homosassa? and how much does Mr. Jones charge by the day, week, or month? Is the hunting and fishing good there? Will the hotel now being built at Matanzas be ready for the winter? What is board there, at hotel or private family? Ans. You should apply at once for board at Jones's. The charge is \$2 per day, and special terms for stated periods. Fishing and hunting excellent. The Matanzas hotel will be open next winter; cannot give you the hotel charges.

C. V. B., Jr., Long Branch.—1. When is a yacht on the starboard tack, when she is going to the right of the wind with wind on port side, or when she is going to the left of the wind with wind on the starboard side? 2. Which yacht has the right to hold her course? 3. Which has the right of way, a vessel going before the wind, or one going on the wind? 4. Are the distances rowed at Saratoga Lake and other places accurately measured; if so by what means? Ans. A boat is on the starboard tack when she has her starboard tacks aboard, or when the wind is on her starboard (or right hand) side. The boat on the starboard tack has the right of way, and the boat on the port tack must give way. The boat going before the wind must give way in all cases. The Saratoga course is said to be accurately surveyed. The national course at Philadelphia is an accurate one mile and a half, surveyed on the ice.

FIREMAN, Carmanville.—I am a fireman at Carmanville and expect to have five days vacation about the 10th of next month, and should like to go shooting very much, but do not know where to go to have sport. I should like to go shooting grey squirrels if there are any within a few miles of New York, if not anything thing that will give sport. I have got no dog so must hunt without one. And please inform me if there is a law prohibiting the shooting of birds called "high-holds" in New Jersey after the 1st of September? Ans. In the central part of New Jersey you could find some squirrel shooting at the time you mention. But there is a penalty of \$5 for shooting high-holders, (commonly called flickers) robins, and all other insectivorous birds.

PLUVIER, Boston.—1. How good are the following targets, made by a Scott breech-loader, slightly choked, No. 10 gauge, distance 40 yards, charge 3/4 drs. powder, 1 1/2 oz. of Leroy's shot, targets 30 inches in diameter, No. 7 shot, 151 in circle; No. 8, 214; No. 9, 308? 2. What is the best charge for plover in such a gun? 3. Where can Greeners book "Choke Bore Guns and how to load them," (published in June, 1876,) be obtained and at what price? Ans. 1. Your gun makes a good average target, quite close enough for all upland and snipe shooting. 2. As most shots at upland plover are made at long distances, we would use in such a gun as yours, 4 drs. of powder and 1 1/2 oz. of No. 8 shot. 3. Greeners book on choke bore guns will be published in June, price \$3.50, and will be sold by book sellers and gun dealers generally.

J. H. A., Spencerport, N. Y.—I have a fine dog that has been sick for nearly three weeks. The symptoms are vomiting for the first week, then entire loss of appetite. The vomiting ceased about a week ago, on account of not having anything to throw up; tries to vomit now as though there was something in his stomach. He coughs and breaths hard with mouth open and head up from the floor; the eyes filled with matter; nose dry and feverish, and has discharged matter within a few days. He is poor, and coat rough. I have found on him a dozen or so of lice about the size of a pea, bluish white with a small head? Ans. Have mailed to you some powders, with directions for their use, which we think will effect a cure. In order to destroy the insects upon him, anoint him with oil of tar or almost any kind of grease, and after a few hours wash the grease off with carbolic soap.

CROQUET.—A, B, C, and D, are playing croquet, A's ball is in position in front of No. 9, but near the bound, D plays at it and misses it and goes out of bound. It being A's next play, A insists that D's ball shall be brought in bound on a line where it went out, so that he, A, can play upon it. D contends that he may allow his ball to remain out of bound until it is his turn to play. Who is right, A or D? All are on their return play, A wants to play on D's ball so as to get two strikes and play down to B and put B out of position, and have two strikes back for his bridge, while if he plays through his bridge he will have but one strike at B, who is D's partner. B being next in play will pass through his bridge. C will pass through his bridge, and if he plays for bridge No. 9 and misses, D will come in bound and play upon him. Must D put his ball in bound before A plays? Ans. D must place his ball within boundary, and the reason is obvious. If it were permitted his ball to remain outside, it would be the simplest thing in the world for a player to keep his ball beyond the reach of a following adversary at all times.

WING SHOT, North East, Md.—Will you please give a description of a gun, which in your opinion, a majority of our experienced sportsmen would purchase for general shooting—field, cover, wild fowl and trap? I have reference to weight, bore, length of barrels, locks, rebounding, or not; spring plungers or those without; choke or open bore, and if choke, how about having left barrel choked more than right, and to what extent; length of shells, and laminated or Damascus barrels; action. As many of your readers are about purchasing guns now for the fall campaign an answer to the above would doubtless be read with interest? Ans. If our correspondent intends to confine himself to one gun for all the purposes he means, we would suggest that a gun from 8 1/2 to 9 pounds weight, 30 inch barrels and of 10-gauge, as best adapted for the purpose. It is well known, however, by skilled sportsmen that such a gun as would be proper for wild fowl shooting in the vicinity of North East, or any where on the Chesapeake Bay, would not be such a gun as could be carried with any comfort, or used to advantage in upland and cover shooting. We use, for all shooting, except for wild fowl, a 7 1/2 pound gun, 12-gauge, 30-inch barrels, not choke-bored, which gun we would not exchange for any other. For wild fowl in the west and north-west, where we have done much shooting, we have found that a gun of from 9 1/2 to 10 pounds weight, 32-inch barrels and 10-gauge, the proper size. But in point shooting on the Chesapeake where we have also done much shooting, we found a 14-pound single gun to be most effective. We do not use choke-bored guns for the reason that we have found that the Kay concentrating cartridges in our gun produces the effect that is claimed for the choke-bores. If we did all our shooting at very long range we would be induced to use a choke bored gun, or at all events, have one barrel choke-bored. There have been many important improvements in the manufacture of guns within the past few years and from the gun dealers advertising in our columns, good, safe, reliable guns can be had at reasonable rates. Our guns are of laminated steel. Damascus barrels are considered by some to be better, but either are good enough. In selecting a gun the purchaser should choose for himself such action as he prefers—we give the preference to the top action. The rebounding lock is considered the best—by many shooters—but we do not like spring plungers for the reason that they are liable to break at any inconvenient time.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INOCULATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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Advertising Rates.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1876.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

THURSDAY, Aug. 24.—Trotting: Pittsfield, Mass.; Gardner, Me.; Earlville, Ill.; Lawrence, Mass.; Utica, N. Y. Regatta N. A. A. O., Philadelphia; Flushing Bay. Base Ball: Cincinnati vs. Louisville, at Cincinnati; Chicago vs. St. Louis, at Chicago; Athletic vs. Boston, Union Grounds, Brooklyn; Arlington, of S. I., vs. Allen, at Stapleton Falls; Hoboken vs. Mutual, of New York; Orange vs. Nassau, of Brooklyn, at Orange, N. J.; Enterprise vs. Chatham, at Centennial Grounds, N. J.; Quickstep vs. Clipper, at Manhattan. Rifle: Third Brigade practice at Creedmoor.

FRIDAY, Aug. 25.—Trotting as above. Base ball: Mutual vs. Boston, Union Grounds, Brooklyn; Mohawk vs. Alphas, at Stapleton Flats, S. I.; Quickstep vs. Fly Away, at Melrose; Olympic, of Paterson, vs. Alaska, at Centennial Grounds, N. J.; Resolute, of N. Y., vs. Osceola, at Prospect Park. Rifle: Second Brigade practice at Creedmoor.

SATURDAY, Aug. 26.—Yachting: International contest at Chicago for \$1,000, between the Canadian yacht Ina and the American yacht Frolic; Regatta of Quincy Yacht Club. Base Ball: Cincinnati vs. Louisville, at Cincinnati; Chicago vs. St. Louis, at Chicago; Athletic vs. Boston, at Philadelphia; Putnam vs. Athletic, of E. N. Y., at Capit line; Witoka vs. Crescent, at Capitoline; Arlington, of S. I., vs. Richmond, at Stapleton Flats; Jackson vs. Our Boys, at Elizabeth, N. J.; Contest vs. Winona, of Flatbush, at Prospect Park; Hoboken vs. New York, at Centennial Grounds, N. J.; Nameless vs. Winona, at Prospect Park. Rifle: Matches at Creedmoor. Trotting: Utica, N. Y.

MONDAY, Aug. 28.—Yachting: Match between yachts Susie S. and Greenpoint, at City Island. Base Ball: Star vs. Boston, at Syracuse, N. Y.; Trotting: Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

TUESDAY, Aug. 29.—Convention of National Sportsmen's Association, Chicago. Regatta Palisade Boat Club, Yonkers, N. Y. Base Ball: Louisville vs. Allegheny, at Allegheny, Pa.; Star vs. Boston, at Syracuse, N. Y.; Orange vs. Hudson, at Orange, N. J. Racing: Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia. Trotting: Hartford, Ct.; Massillon, Ohio; Rock Island, Ill.; Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 30.—Racing, as above. Trotting: Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Base Ball: Orange vs. Hudson, at Orange, N. J.; Montgomery vs. Alpha, at Stapleton Flats, S. I.; Contest vs. Union, of Unionville, at Prospect Park; Auburn vs. Boston, at Auburn, N. Y.

The subscription price of FOREST AND STREAM has been reduced to \$4. Twenty-five per cent. off for Clubs of Three or more.

The National Sportsmen's Association convenes in Chicago, at the Grand Pacific Hotel, on Tuesday, evening, August 29th, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Dr. Rowe has kindly extended a written invitation to the representative of FOREST AND STREAM to make the office of the Chicago Field his headquarters during the meeting of the National Sportsmen's Convention in that city next week, for which we extend our thanks,

HARD TO BEAT.—A Boiled Egg,

A NEW GOSPEL OF ÆSTHETICS.

TO the town of Stockbridge, Mass., is given the honor of instituting a new gospel of æsthetics which is rapidly spreading over New England, and which we hope is destined to become universal. Connecticut long ago was credited with growing that remarkable product known as "Wooden Nutmegs," but she is now completely eclipsed and agreeably superseded by her sister State of Massachusetts. Massachusetts has lately imposed upon herself the duty, through widely distributed and rapidly multiplying societies, of planting ornamental trees and flowers wherever they are needed, removing eyesores, embellishing rough spots, and transforming the repulsive into that which is agreeable to the senses. These societies endeavor, by the employment of funds raised by fairs, entertainments, subscriptions, and any other legitimate means, except direct taxation, to induce and engage with the owners of unpainted buildings to brighten them up; to repair rickety fences; hang tumble-down gates; substitute glass for old hats in window-sashes; remove unsightly ruins; demolish Canada thistles; and make crooked paths straight. Neglected cemeteries especially engage their tender attention, and the old grass-grown mounds in many a town, that have for a long time mortified the slumberers beneath them, and disgraced the Selectmen, have been made to blossom with geraniums and verbenas, and invite the consideration of relatives who had left them unwept, unhonored, and unsung, since the first sod was turned. Farmers are expostulated with to remove the unsightly compost heaps and broken-down wagons from the way side; the old inn-keeper to straighten up his sign and renew the weather-worn device upon its face that proclaimed a "sheltering arms;" and the village blacksmith to remove the rubbish that clutters and encumbers the space in front of his forge. In a word, the new Gospel of Æsthetics teaches a general rejuvenation and regeneration. It teaches these in order that people may the more enjoy the present earth and the present life, so that there shall be less necessity to look for the promised creation of "a new heaven and a new earth." Men do not know the loveliness of this world until its beauties are made to appear.

As touching the new gospel, it may be said to be only within a very few years that much attention has been paid in this country to the exterior embellishment of our private residences, though more perhaps in the matter of architectural ornamentation than in the arrangement of the grounds. Even now landscape gardening is in its infancy here. In England, even the railroad stations have their fountains, vases, plots of ground, and flower gardens artistically laid out, while here the lawns of the most pretentious residences are often overgrown, and the flower-beds a heterogeneous mass of straggling and untrimmed plants. The society of the new gospel very wisely commences its labors at this point. It aims at the introduction of new varieties of choice plants, and the extirpation of the weed-like growths that have filled nearly all our gardens for generations. It looks to the grouping and combinations of colors to produce the most striking and charming effects, and a selection thereof to follow the recurring seasons. It would keep the shrubbery in good form, and deploy the different classes of trees and varieties of foliage, as a general would, to occupy the whole field to best advantage. It banishes the homely rectangular beds with dismal borders of box, and traces its diagrams in fanciful lines, so as to bring a new beauty to the eye with each change of the kaleidoscope. It throws the coxcomb and tiger-lily over the fence, and introduces new, and more deserving occupants into their places.

Taking only this phase of the new dispensation—that relating to landscape gardening—the Æsthetic Society we speak of have an arduous task before them to instruct the ignorant and create new tastes. Their chief camps of instruction will be the horticultural gardens and the few grand parks of our large cities, where apt scholars may learn quickly; where no such advantages exist, they will have to labor persistently in the vineyard, and perhaps receive no more reward than those who may follow at the eleventh hour; but whosoever addeth one charm to the natural beauties of this earth, or mitigates by one iota the miseries of a sinful world, by so much tendeth to restore the original Eden which was made perfect for our first parents.

We wish the new gospel a universal dissemination.

IMPROVED TRAP SHOOTING.—Messrs. Eaton, Holberton & Co. have obtained the sole agency of the new spring trap for throwing glass balls. The trap is now being used by Mr. Paine on his starring tour through the west, and has excited the greatest interest among sportsmen wherever he has shown them. A number of the leading sportsmen and clubs have ordered them, and Mr. Bergh indorses them with the following letter:—

THE AMERICAN SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS, HEADQUARTERS FOURTH AVENUE COR. 23D STREET, NEW YORK, August 7th.

MR. IRA A. PAINE:—

SIR—Believing that the Omnipotent Creator of all things never designed that any of his living creatures should be wounded, mutilated, or destroyed for the mere fun of so doing, it affords me profound satisfaction to know that you have an invention which, while it supercedes the necessity of inflicting pain and suffering, as pigeons hitherto used by marksmen as a medium of obtaining accuracy of aim, it at the same time procures to those employing it all the pleasure and skill which is derived from the former practice. Having personally witnessed an exhibition at your gallery of the humane, ingenious and pleasurable pastime afforded by your spring traps, I would earnestly recommend their general use.

HENRY BERGH, President,

GAME PROTECTION.

NEEDED LEGISLATION CONCERNING GAME IN NEW YORK.

The regular annual meeting of the Standing Committee on Game Laws of the New York State Sportsman's Association was called at the residence of the Hon. Chas. W. Hutchinson, at Utica, on the 17th inst. The principal point of discussion by the gentlemen present was in regard to effecting at the next session of the Legislature the changes in the existing law, with such modifications as have since seemed advisable, which were unsuccessfully presented at the last session. It will be remembered that at the recent State Convention a committee consisting of the Hon. R. B. Roosevelt, of New York, the Hon. C. W. Hutchinson, of Utica, Col. G. W. Flower, of Watertown, D. H. Bruce, of Syracuse, and J. M. Witmer, of Niagara Falls, was appointed to visit Albany during the coming winter for the purpose of advocating the proposed changes; this committee in conjunction with the Standing Committee should succeed in framing and having passed a bill which would cover all those points that experience has proved to be necessary, and one which would meet the approval of all sportsmen throughout the State. One great drawback heretofore to effecting this important matter has been in the climatic difference between different counties, as has been shown in the correspondence published in our columns. It cannot be doubted that the majority of sportsmen, taking the entire State, are in favor of the abolition of summer woodcock shooting, and yet we have letters from the residents in the northern tier of counties who complain that summer shooting is all the woodcock shooting they have. But even these gentlemen will find compensation for being deprived of any limited amount of sport in July by a large increase in the number of ruffed grouse and quail. It seems almost like harping on an old theme to revert again to the fact that chicken partridges (young ruffed grouse) are repeatedly sold in the months of July and August, under the euphonious title of "Owls," at Saratoga and other fashionable watering places, yet the fact itself is no less notorious than that the damage and destruction to young birds is immense, and that this damage occurs in the very counties where are found the advocates of summer shooting. Therefore, one of the first points advocated by the committee is the modification of the section of the law referring to woodcock, extending the close season until September 1st.

Taking the law in the regular order in which it is framed, the first section requiring discussion is that relating to deer. As the law at present exists the killing of deer is permitted only in September, October and November; while to "have in possession" is permitted for the following months of December and January. And this brings up probably the most important point of discussion and proposed change; one which has been and will be fought bitterly by market dealers and those interested in sport from a money standpoint. It is a question which we admit has two sides to it, but in which the preponderance of right is largely in favor of the sportsman as against the pot-hunter and dealer. To permit the sale of game in the markets of this State after the commencement of the close season is offering a direct premium for pot-hunting and poaching, as well as netting and snaring, which no amount of watchfulness, no game wardens or penalties will be able to prevent; and it is an injustice to adjoining States as offering like inducement to a violation of the laws there. As the law now rests it is permitted to "have in possession" quail and ruffed grouse until March 1st, two months after the commencement of the close season, the only restriction being that the possessor prove that the birds were killed within the open season or in some State wherein the law did not prohibit the killing. The reason why this clause was permitted in the old law was because in some of the Western States the open season extended to March 1st; but in nearly every instance this has been changed, and there is now no reason why the "possession" clauses, as relating to every description of game, should not conform with the close seasons. The committee are of opinion that some strenuous measures should be taken to prevent the utter extermination, by bounding and otherwise, of deer, and with this object in view we are requested to obtain information and opinions from such of our readers as have visited the North woods this season. It would be an excellent idea to have this question discussed from the guides' standpoint. In a recent issue our correspondent Piseco argued the trout question, and showed that guides, when left alone, were the best of game protectors, at all events, as regards fish; how it may be with regard to venison remains to be seen.

The better protection of our wild fowl is a question of great importance and the committee urge the passage of a law which shall include the prohibition of two nefarious modes of shooting, fire-lighting and dusking, as now practiced upon the seaboard. The clause advocated last year forbade the shooting or dusking of any wild fowl between darkness and daylight, leaving the birds undisturbed during the feeding time. There is something so reasonable in this proposition that we cannot foresee any opposition to it. The question of the spring shooting of ducks and geese while on their way north to the breeding grounds, is one that will some day be brought up for discussion; that the practice results in a diminution in the numbers of the birds there can be no doubt, as it stands to reason that the fewer breeding birds there are the fewer broods there will be.

If last year's experience is to be taken as a guide the 1st of October is much too early, in this State, for the commencement of quail shooting. Last season the birds were in very many instances not half grown; should this season's experience be the same the committee will recommend that the old date, October 20th, be restored.

It was proposed last year to insert in the amended law a clause prohibiting the shooting of snipe or shore birds between January 1st and July 1st, the object of which was to protect the birds on their flight to the breeding grounds.

As the majority of the committee are in favor of this clause it will be inserted in the new bill. For our part, however, we do not consider that it is one which will be popular with the majority of sportsmen, and this opinion is drawn, not from our own personal views as frequently expressed in these columns, but from conversation and correspondence with a large number of gunners. Slowly but surely the flight of snipe, both in spring and fall, is tending to the westward, not, we think, altogether from the effects of too constant shooting on this side, but because the opening up of large tracts of country, the turning over of thousands of acres of rich, loamy soil containing an abundance of their peculiar food is the attraction which is drawing them. For it is a mistake to suppose that the snipe, by which term we mean the snipe *par excellence*, familiarly termed "Jack," is a marsh or even solely a meadow bird. In the fall he loves to stop his flight, even in a wheat field, where the soil is black and loamy. We do not consider that the few snipe killed in this State in the spring would ever make any appreciable difference in the number of the birds, while it does give the sportsman something upon which to break his young dogs, preparatory to the hard work in the fall.

Leaving the birds the subject of fish next comes up for discussion, although the limited time left the committee prevented the matter being gone into upon the present occasion with that detail which it demands. The fish dealers in New York very nearly succeeded in the last session of the Legislature in having passed a bill which would have entirely abrogated those sections of the law which regulate the possession and sale of trout. Extreme watchfulness will be required next year to prevent a like occurrence. It was suggested by Mr. Hutchinson that it would be well in order to encourage and aid the propagation of trout that some measures be taken by which fishing in the smaller brooks to which trout go to spawn could be prevented. But one means seems feasible, and that is to authorize county supervisors, with the consent, of course, of the owners, to name the streams in which fishing should be allowed, the object being to protect young trout, and prevent in a measure the capture and waste of fingerlings. Last year's bill contained a clause limiting the size of mesh to be used in pound nets to three inches, but later experience has taught that if the fishing is ever to be restored, particularly in the Great South Bay, that pound nets must be abolished entirely. Such has been the action of the New Jersey Legislature with regard to Barnegat Bay, and the result is evident already. But there are other modes of fishing in the Great South Bay that are equally destructive; night seining, while the fish are feeding, for instance, and which probably does more to disturb and frighten away the fish than any other course; fly netting is also injurious, the "run arounds" alarming the fish in a like manner. While it is not proposed to stop fishing with nets altogether, it is as necessary for the interests of the sportsman as the fisherman (and it cannot be deemed that the former have equal interests and rights in nature's gifts with the latter), that the use of nets should be controlled by judicious seasons and appliances. The fable of the goose with the golden eggs may be seen exemplified in the Great South Bay by the sight of pound nets hauled out of water and left on top of the stakes because there are no fish to come into them. The committee adjourned to meet at the call of the chairman.

—Much excitement is said to prevail along the Delaware River above Port Jervis in regard to the violation of the fish laws by riparian owners, who persist in putting eel weirs in the river, thereby destroying thousands of young black bass every night. Several weirs have been removed surreptitiously, and it is threatened that if all are not removed by the owners they will be removed in the same manner. Looking upon this movement simply as an evidence of increasing favor in behalf of the sumptuary fish laws that have been enacted, it gives us pleasure, though we shall deplore violence on the part of anyone. These eel weirs have been set in the river by riparian owners ever since we can remember; and the long continued and undisturbed practice has impressed these men with the idea that their vested rights are being infringed upon, or that the law itself is unconstitutional, and the fish wardens acting under it robbers. Setting the fish-protection question entirely aside, however, it should be understood that the rights of riparian owners have long since been adjudicated by the courts. It has been decided in this State at least, that persons owning land on the banks of a stream not navigable own to the center of the stream, while with respect to navigable rivers in which the tide ebbs and flows (and only such are considered navigable in a legal point of view) private ownership extends only to high water mark; and the New York Supreme Court, in *ex parte Jennings*, 6 Cow., 518, expressed the opinion that the public had an "absolute proprietary interest" in the land below. In the case of Ledyard, 2 Ten Eyck, 36 Barb., 105, the Supreme Court assumes to say that the State is trustee for the public in the case of such navigable waters, as well as trustee for the riparian proprietor. Both have rights to be protected; but the public must not be made to suffer loss by the cupidity, ignorance, or willfulness of the other party interested. [The words are our own, being natural deductions from the ruling aforesaid, as given in the text]. The Court of Appeals goes even farther when it affirms, in the case of *The People vs. Tibbetts*, 19 New York, 523, that it is beyond dispute that the State is the absolute owner of the navigable rivers within its borders, and that as such it can dispose of them to the exclusion of the riparian owners.

—The Halifax (N. S.) *Reporter* is anxious that the law prohibiting the killing of moose shall be extended for an additional period of three years. It will expire on the 1st September, 1877.

—The following letter from a Connecticut correspondent shows good pluck:—

Niantic, August 13th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I sincerely wish we had more such men as Von G. I had grown tired of being told that my ideas on game laws were fanatical, and that I had better go home and ventilate my opinions. Any man is proud of his

birthplace, and I am proud of Gotham. At any rate it is ahead of this nutmeg region, and its sportsmen understand and appreciate any game that comes their way, let it be fish or fowl. Von G. gave me the first word of encouragement, and I shall stay in the ring for one more round, just to bother the boys, and at any rate ventilate my opinion. Plenty of good fellows can be found in New London that do not indulge in piratical adventures, but dislike to speak plainly to those that do. If they would get together and build up a quiet club of sportsmen I think its good effects would soon be seen; at any rate it is worth a trial.

SCALES.

HINTS ON PRAIRIE SHOOTING.

HAVING made periodical shooting trips to the western and northwestern prairies during the past fifteen years, we have frequently been asked for information as to where to go and the proper time to go, in order to have the best shooting. Before we made our first trip in 1859, we had frequently been told that the proper time to be there was the middle of August, and we would have taken that advice and gone at that time, had we not, very fortunately, been introduced to the late Wm. Bissell, of Pittsburgh, Pa., then a skillful sportsman of large experience in prairie shooting, who advised us, by all means, not to go there before the middle of September; and with one exception, we have made it a point to reach our destination not before the 15th or 20th of that month. The 15th of August is the opening day of the season for pinnated grouse—or "chickens" as they are usually called out there—and during the remainder of that month and the first two weeks of September, much larger bags can be made than later in the season; but to us there is very little pleasure in shooting a large number of this splendid game when the weather is so extremely warm, using up both the hunter and his dogs, and when it is almost impossible to prevent the game from spoiling on our hands. Moreover, in making the trip thus early in the season, the only kind of game to be found is the pinnated grouse, but by deferring the time until the latter part of September, we can have, say, a week's shooting for grouse, and at the end of that time the snipe and ducks will begin to visit the lakes and marshes which abound in the west and north-west, and afford most excellent sport. Two years ago we made a trip to Rudd, Floyd Co., Iowa, in company with Mr. Theo. Morford, of Newton, N. J.; Mr. J. J. Seitzinger, of Philadelphia, and Mr. I. Y. Ross, of Milwaukee, Wis., all keen, skillful sportsmen, and after having had about a week's capital shooting of grouse during the closing days of September, we ran back to Madison, Wis., where we spent a few days, and had most enjoyable sport shooting snipe on Nine Spring Marsh, and ducks on Third Lake. We well remember the morning we found ourselves on that marsh, with snipe all around in great abundance; how Frank, our red Irish setter, over which our friend, Theo. Morford, was shooting on that trip, began drawing across the meadow, and after trailing a considerable distance to some cover, came to a staunch point, when Theodore stepped a few paces ahead, and put up a pack of about a dozen grouse, a pair of which he neatly stopped. The rest of the pack passed just out of shot from Mr. Seitzinger and myself, and dropped in cover within a short distance. We started for them, when Theodore hailed us to know where we were going, and the answer was, "After those chickens"; "Why," said he; "I had rather shoot a dozen snipe now, than all the chickens in the State." Yet, we did go for them, and bagged half a dozen, but were really glad when we got through with them and back again among snipe. We allude to this circumstance to show the advantage of going to the west at a time when a variety of game may be found. Last season we did our shooting in Eau Claire and Trempealeau counties, Wis., where we found the sharp-tailed pinnated and ruffed grouse in sufficient numbers for fair sport. Last season was not a favorable one for such game, but this year the birds have done much better there, and right good shooting may be expected.

In making such trips as we have alluded to, in order to have the best sport, it is important that each shooter should take with him at least one good, steady, well-broken dog, and in condition to work day after day, and by all means one that is a good retriever. If a dog is a strong, well-formed fellow, and in proper condition for work, is properly fed and has a comfortable place to sleep after his day's work is over, he will do all the work required of him on such a trip; yet it is far better to have one or a brace of extra dogs along, in case of lameness or some other casualty. There are, no doubt, many places in Illinois where fair grouse shooting could be found, but during the past seven or eight years we have considered it best to cross the Mississippi River into Iowa or Missouri, or to shoot in Wisconsin. In making such shooting trips we have frequently availed ourselves of trustworthy information from the different conductors of the trains over the prairies as to the best places to stop. Many of these gentlemen are sportsmen, and we have found all to be courteous and anxious to give strangers valuable information as to where comfortable quarters and game may be found. In such shooting, it is absolutely necessary to have a team and driver, as the game is too heavy to carry any length of time; but a good team and careful driver can always be found at moderate rates.

To any member of the Can't-Get-Away Club who wishes a brief respite from labor, nothing is more enjoyable than a sail up the Hudson River to Catskill, and a Sunday sojourn at the Prospect Park Hotel, kept by the Messrs. Braisted. The comforts of the house are all that any person can desire, while the location is the most charming on the river. The Hudson here makes a huge sweep like a

letter S., inclosing the blue mountains in its embrace and winding afar off through a prospective so charming that the artist Cole selected the site near by for his home. On the opposite side of the river, on the highest elevation of a range of hills, is the residence of Mr. Church, the painter of Niagara. The river is wide here, and directly in the foreground, and midway from shore to shore, is a grassy island, where snipe occasionally venture to feed at low tide, and are as quickly shot for their temerity. In Catskill Creek, close by, Mr. Braisted will tell you they caught 25-pound striped bass 20 years ago, although there are none there now. However, sportsmen do not make this a rendezvous, and the beautiful grounds and the mountain view, and the far-reaching landscape, with the verdant dells, and the music and the ladies, more than compensate for the absence of game and fish. So thought the weary editor as he sat a week ago, on a hot day, dozing in the shade of the verandah.

WILD RICE.—Wm. H. Parker, writes from St. Elie, County of St. Maurice, Province of Quebec, Canada, to inform those of our readers who may require WILD RICE for planting, that he purchased last autumn several bushels from Henry Merriam, of Harwood P. O., had it planted in several lakes, and that it is now doing finely, promising an abundant yield.

—Our Florida correspondent says that a steamer is being built 121 feet in length and proportionate beam to run on the Halifax and Hillsborough Rivers as far south as the head of Indian River. The style of boat is like those on the Mississippi. During the winter a canal will be cut through sufficiently large for boats to pass through to Indian River, and within two years parties can go as far south as Jupiter. An outside boat to connect with the New York steamers at Fernandina will be put on in December. Through tickets can thus be had to all places on the Indian, Hillsborough, or Halifax Rivers. That portion of Florida is being settled rapidly.

THE INTERNATIONAL REGATTA.

PHILADELPHIA, August 21st.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The Regatta Committee of the National Association met at the Philadelphia Boat Club House, this afternoon. They had received protests against the entries of the Neptune, Argonauta, and Atalanta crews. They decided that Riley, of the Neptune, having been barred by the Executive Committee of the Association had no standing whatever, and would of course not be allowed to row. Upon evidence which they considered fully sufficient, they barred Ed. Smith of the Argonautas, but in reference to the other parties protested against, they decided that there was nothing at present to warrant action. This amateur business is a vexed question, and seems like to be.

The N. A. A. O., or rather its committees, have no power to compel the attendance of witnesses, and none to compel those to testify who do appear, yet they are the only tribunals to which amateur clubs can look for protection. Whether or not they would be justified in barring men on presumptive evidence is a grave question. Perhaps the Convention of the Association will throw some light upon the matter when it meets to-morrow night.

The drawing for heats and positions for the races for Tuesday and Wednesday, resulted in the following programme, Tuesday, Aug. 22:—

First final Heat, Four Oared Shells, 3 p. m.—Atalanta, position west; color red; Beaverwyck, position middle; color white; Yale, position east; color blue.

Second Trial Heat, 3:30 p. m.—Columbia College, position west; color red; Vesper, position east; color white.

First Trial Heat, 4 p. m.—Single Scull Shells.—Tasker, Crescent, position west; color red; Ackerman, Atalanta, position middle; color white; Robinson, Union Springs, position east; color blue.

Second Trial Heat, 4:30 p. m.—Kennedy, Yale, position west; color red; Pleasanton, Quaker City, position middle; color white; Courtaey, Union Springs, position east; color blue.

Third Trial Heat, 5 p. m.—Ke tor, Neptune, position west; color red; McMillan, Vesper, position middle; color white; Yates, Union Springs, position east; color blue.

Wednesday Aug. 23.—Double Scull Shell Race, 4 p. m.—Neptune, position west; color red; Union Springs, position —; color white; Atalanta, position —; color blue; Vesper, position east; color green.

Pair-Oared Race, 4:30 p. m.—Argonauta, position west; color red; Nautilus, position —; color white; Atalanta, position —; color blue; Beaverwyck, position east; color green.

The final heats for four-oared and pair-oared shells will be rowed on Thursday. The races will all be rowed on the National Course, from Falls Bridge to Rockland, 1½ miles straightway. Mr. E. D. Brickwood, aquatic editor, *London Field*, was appointed umpire. Besides the entries for these races, there are many of the crews entered for the International regattas only, at work on the river, and give it a lively appearance. Since my last there have arrived the Neptune, quartered with the Pacific, the Atalanta with the Quaker City, the Argonauta with the Bachelor, the Nautilus with the Philadelphia, and the Columbia College with Malta. The Eureka, of Newark, N. J., and the Beaverwycks, of Albany, are quartered in the new boat house, as is Hanlon, of Toronto, the only professional here at this writing.

I notice in practice on the river this afternoon, the four-oared crews of Cambridge, Dublin, London Rowing Club, Columbia College, Beaverwyck's, Yale and the Crescents. Much talk has been made, especially since the Harvard and Oxford race, about the great difference between the English and American stroke. No better time than to day could be had, excepting of course the day of the races for comparing them, and I am further confirmed in what I asserted some weeks since, that the so-called English stroke might more properly be named the English University stroke. There is no characteristic difference that I can see between the rowing of the London crew and several of the best amateur crews of this country. They row wonderfully clean, their oars entering and leaving the water without splash or flurry, and clearing the water perfectly on the recover, even when the rizer is rough. They drive their boats at racing speed with little apparent effort, and are to look at the most taking crew on the river, not even excepting Yale, which is saying a good deal.

SCULLS.

THE INTERNATIONAL ROWING REGATTA.—The following is the official list of entries for the Amateur Races now in progress at Philadelphia:—

INTERNATIONAL FOUR-OARED RACE.

ELIZABETH BOAT CLUB—Portsmouth, Va.—Dennis Callaban, stroke, Thomas Gallagher, 2; John Murray, 3; Peter McGrath, 4; Martin O'Connor, sub.

ATLANTA BOAT CLUB—New York.—W. H. Downs, 1; H. W. Rodgers, 2; C. A. Lyon, 3; J. E. Eustis, stroke.

FALCON BOAT CLUB—Burlington, N. J.—(No statement).

ONEIDA BOAT CLUB—Burlington, N. J.—R. M. Weston, bow; G. A. Hunt, F. G. Woodington, F. H. Deacon, stroke; F. C. Wolman, sub.

BEAVERWICK ROWING CLUB—Albany, N. Y.—James T. McCormick, bow; Jas. H. McEntee, 2; R. T. Gorman, 3; T. J. Gorman, stroke.

ARGONAUTA ROWING ASSOCIATION—Bergen Point, N. J.—F. C. Eldred, stroke; Chas. E. Dunbar; John Gunther; Edward Smith, bow; B. Stephenson, Walter Man, Nat. T. Trask, W. T. Taylor, subs.

PRINCETON COLLEGE—Princeton, N. J.—(No statement).

FIRST TRINITY COLLEGE—"BLACK PRINCE,"—Cambridge, England.—J. T. Penrose, stroke; G. L. Mann, 3; W. B. Close, 2; J. A. Jameson, bow; F. Walker, sub.

NORTHWESTERN ROWING CLUB—Riverdale, Ill.—Chas. T. Corning, stroke; John Killorin; Henry Smith; Frank W. Montgomery, bow; James Jerome, N. Wright, Peter Manning, W. B. Curtis, subs.

EUREKA BOAT CLUB—Newark, N. J.—J. Young, bow; W. Ryno, 2; P. Young, 3; J. Angelman, stroke.

DUBLIN UNIVERSITY BOAT CLUB—Ireland.—Geo. A. E. Hickson, Croker Barrington; Chas. Barrington; Geo. H. Ferguson, bow; Barrington, sub.

VESPER BOAT CLUB—Philadelphia.—H. McMillan, stroke; E. Henderson, W. T. Corson; J. B. Mingus, bow; C. F. Godshall, Howard Evans, H. W. Peacock, A. E. Abbott, subs.

HOPE ROWING CLUB—New Orleans, La.—M. Carey, Joseph Lusk, Jno. McNulty, W. Tansley.

LONDON ROWING CLUB—England.—R. H. Labat, bow; F. S. Gulston, A. Trower, J. O. Howell, stroke.

QUAKER CITY BOAT CLUB—Philadelphia.—C. R. Adams, stroke; S. Stinson, J. D. McBeath, S. Gormley, bow. H. C. Townsend, C. Wise, J. D. Ferguson, subs.

YALE COLLEGE BOAT CLUB—New Haven, Ct.—G. L. Brownell, R. J. Cook, Fred Wood, D. H. Kellogg, W. W. Collin, Julian Kennedy.

CRESCENT BOAT CLUB—Philadelphia.—Geo. Milliken, Jr., C. D. Tatman, H. W. Terry, C. E. Steel, crew. C. P. Tasker, H. C. Ridgway, H. K. Hinchman, Geo. W. Young, subs.

DUQUENNE BOAT CLUB—Allegheny City, Pa.—Frank Bremmen, stroke; Oliver Moody 3; Samuel Moody, 2; David Fritz, C. S.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE—Ithaca, N. Y.—J. T. Goodwin, C. S. Boyd, E. E. Sage, J. G. Murphy; G. Griswold.

WATKINS BOAT CLUB—New York.—A. McLafferty, bow; F. Stull, 2; A. Tyrrell 3; F. Wakeman, stroke; F. W. Jackson, sub.

MALTA BOAT CLUB—Philadelphia.—Jos. Dunston, W. A. Hopper, C. E. H. Brelsford, Joseph Raby, crew. W. H. Hill, John F. Hunter, P. A. Schemm, subs.

PENNSYLVANIA BOAT CLUB—Philadelphia.—H. Conrad, stroke; A. L. Kappes, 2; W. Rennett, 3; J. W. Barr, bow; F. W. Street, F. Kappes, subs.

INTERNATIONAL DOUBLE SCULL RACE.

ATLANTA BOAT CLUB—New York.—P. C. Ackerman, H. W. Rodgers, stroke.

ONEIDA BOAT CLUB—Burlington, N. J.—D. G. Walker, bow; R. K. Rodgers, stroke.

NORTHWESTERN ROWING CLUB—Chicago.—C. T. Corning, stroke; F. W. Montgomery, bow; W. B. Curtis, Henry Smith, subs.

COLUMBIA BOAT CLUB—Allegheny City, Pa.—R. K. Carr, Wm. Anthony.

VESPER BOAT CLUB—Philadelphia, two crews.—H. McMillan, J. B. Mingus, Frank Henderson, W. T. Corson; Howard Evans, A. E. Abbott, subs.

LONDON ROWING CLUB—England.—R. H. Labat, bow; F. S. Gulston, stroke.

UNION SPRINGS BOAT CLUB—Union Springs, N. Y.—R. H. Robinson, F. E. Yates, C. E. Courtney.

QUAKER CITY BOAT CLUB—Philadelphia.—S. Gormley, J. D. McBeath, Geo. W. Parker, S. Stinson, subs.

NEPTUNE ROWING CLUB—New York.—James H. Riley, T. R. Keator; Robert L. Leffman, Oliver T. Johnson, subs.

CRESCENT BOAT CLUB—Philadelphia.—Charles P. Tasker, George W. Young; T. B. Harper, C. E. Steel, subs.

INTERNATIONAL PAIR-OARED RACE.

ATLANTA BOAT CLUB—New York.—W. H. Downs, bow; J. E. Eustis, stroke.

BEAVERWICK BOAT CLUB—Albany.—James T. McCormick, bow; T. J. Gorman, stroke.

ARGONAUTA ROWING ASSOCIATION—Bergen Point, N. J.—F. C. Eldred, E. Smith, W. T. Taylor, John Gunster, Walter Man.

PRINCETON COLLEGE CLUB—Princeton, N. J.—(No statement).

NEPTUNE BOAT CLUB—New York.—John G. Murphy, Jasper T. Goodwin, James H. Riley, T. R. Keator, subs.

NORTHWESTERN ROWING CLUB—Chicago, two crews.—John Killorin, stroke; Henry Smith, bow; Peter Manning, J. Jerome, subs; C. T. Corning, stroke; F. W. Montgomery, bow; W. B. Curtis, N. Wright, subs.

LONDON ROWING CLUB—England, two crews.—R. H. Labat, F. S. Gulston, stroke; J. O. Howell, A. Trower, stroke.

NAUTILUS BOAT CLUB—New York.—D. Roach, bow; Wm. Walshe, stroke.

INTERNATIONAL SINGLE-SCULL RACE.

ATLANTA BOAT CLUB—New York.—P. C. Ackerman, H. W. Rodgers, E. J. Mills, Jr.

ONEIDA BOAT CLUB—Burlington, N. J.—F. C. Woolman.

ARGONAUTA ROWING ASSOCIATION—Bergen Point, N. J.—C. E. Man.

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY—England.—W. B. Close.

NORTHWESTERN ROWING CLUB—Chicago, Ill.—Chas. T. Corning; F. W. Montgomery, W. B. Curtis, Henry Smith.

WATERLY YACHT AND ROWING CLUB—New York.—Joseph Magin.

COLUMBIA BOAT CLUB—Allegheny City, Pa.—Robert K. Carr.

PENNSYLVANIA BARGE CLUB—Philadelphia.—W. G. Thomas.

DUBLIN UNIVERSITY ROWING CLUB—Ireland.—No statement.

VESPER BOAT CLUB—Philadelphia.—H. McMillan, J. B. Mingus, J. B. Leibert, Frank Henderson.

UNION SPRINGS BOAT CLUB—Union Springs, N. Y.—F. E. Yates, C. E. Courtney, Robert A. Robinson.

QUAKER CITY BOAT CLUB—Philadelphia.—S. Gormley, G. W. Parker, S. D. McBeath, Frank Pleasanton.

YALE COLLEGE BOAT CLUB—New Haven, Conn.—Julian Kennedy, R. J. Cook.

NEPTUNE BOAT CLUB—New York.—James H. Riley, T. R. Keator.

CRESCENT BOAT CLUB—Philadelphia.—Charles P. Tasker, George W. Young.

FRIENDSHIP BOAT CLUB—New York.—James McCartney.

ARGONAUT ROWING CLUB—Toronto.—Roger Laube.

UNIVERSITY BOAT CLUB—Philadelphia.—J. Markoe Holman.

COLLEGE BOAT CLUB—Philadelphia.—Calhoun Megargee.

GLAMMERBOY BOAT CLUB—New York.—E. B. Welsh, C. F. Naething.

HOPE ROWING CLUB—New Orleans, La.—No statement.

LONDON ROWING CLUB—London, Eng.—R. H. Labat, F. S. Gulston.

MALTA BOAT CLUB—Philadelphia.—Horace Young.

The regattas will continue until September 15th. Among the most prominent entries, it will be seen, are London Rowing Club of London, England, Dublin University of Ireland, First Trinity Cambridge University of England, and representative crews from the principal colleges in America; also the well-known professional crews, viz.:—

Thames Crew of London, Fisherman's Rowing Association of Halifax, N. S., The "Paris Crew," St. Johns, New Brunswick, and crews from New York and Pittsburgh.

A large and commodious Grand Stand has been erected at Rockland, East Park, directly opposite the "finish," affording a fine view of the course for nearly a mile up the river.

RESULT OF TUESDAY'S RACES.—1st, Atalantas, 9:13½; Beaverwycks, 9:28½; Yale, 9:39½. 2d, Columbias, 9:13½; Vespers, 9:14. 3d, Ackerman, 10:28; Robinson, 10:58; Tasker, 11:18½.

4th, Courtney, 10:38½; Pleasanton, 11:45. 5th, Yates, 10:46; McMillan, 10:47.

Rifle.

CREEDMOOR—Saturday was a gala day at Creedmoor, two matches being on the tapis, and the fair weather attracted a large number of long-range marksmen. Four members of the Australian team, Messrs. Geo. Slade, Capt. Smith, and Lieut. Maddocks were present, the first three named participating in the match, Mr. Slade winning second position. The first event was the match for the Geiger bullseye badge, the conditions of which called for 20 shots to be fired first at the 1,000 yards range, 15 at 900, and 10 at 800, the winning score being determined by the largest number of bullseyes out of a possible 45. Mr. G. L. Morse shot remarkably well, running up a long string of bullseyes at the first range. Mr. Wm. Hayes, the celebrated off hand marksman, has taken up long-range shooting and participated in this match. The scores of those who finished the match were as follows:

Name.	1,000 yds. 900 yds. 800 yds.			T'l.	Bulls's.
	20 sh's.	15 sh's.	10 sh's.		
I. L. Allen.....	78	78	50	198	30
J. J. Slade.....	85	63	49	197	28
Daniel Gee.....	79	66	48	193	28
L. Weber.....	88	67	47	202	26
Capt. J. M'Garri Smith.	71	67	49	186	26
Maj. G. W. Yale.....	77	56	50	183	26
Thomas Lamb.....	78	63	46	187	24
C. E. Blydenburgh.....	82	63	47	192	23
G. L. Morse.....	85	59	45	189	22
R. C. Coleman.....	76	66	48	190	21
Maj. Henry Fulton.....	80	64	46	190	20
William Hayes.....	52	63	39	154	19
G. W. Davison.....	63	54	46	163	18
J. B. Rowe.....	51	55	38	144	8

The second match was the second competition for the Schuyler, Hartley & Graham badge, for rapidity and accuracy of firing. There were eight competitors, each of whom was allowed two trials of half a minute each. The winner of the trophy fired after it was supposed that the match was closed, and Mr. Lloyd entered a protest against his shooting, which will receive consideration from the Executive Committee of the National Rifle Association hereafter. The following table shows the result:

Name.	First Chance.		Seco'd Chance.		Grand Total.
	No. of Shots.	No. of Hits.	No. of Shots.	No. of Hits.	
A. B. Van Hensen.....	8	7/20	10	9/27	47
George Wood.....	6	4/14	5	5/20	34
Thomas Lloyd.....	7	3/10	7	7/21	31
W. Robertson.....	9	7/30	7	2/6	26
R. V. R. Schuyler.....	9	5/12	8	4/12	24
George Waterman.....	6	4/12	7	4/10	22
T. M. Henderson.....	6	3/11	9	2/10	21

THE TEAM PRACTICE.—Tuesdays and Wednesdays being the regular practice days of the team, the long-range targets have been given up to their use on those days. The following table shows the shooting that was done on Tuesday of last week:

Name.	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	1000 Yds.	Total.
I. L. Allen.....	70	68	61	202
T. S. Dakin.....	70	70	60	200
R. Rathbone.....	70	65	54	189
A. Anderson.....	71	63	55	189
C. E. Blydenburgh.....	63	66	65	194
W. B. Farwell.....	67	66	60	193
G. W. Yale.....	67	65	52	184
F. Hyde.....	63	64	54	181
H. Fulton.....	71	59	48	178
C. E. Overbaugh.....	70	62	44	176
L. Weber.....	71	62	—	133

On Wednesday some of the Australian riflemen now here visited Creedmoor and fired a few shots. They say that the atmospheric condition at Creedmoor requires a marked lowering of elevation as compared with the Sydney ranges. On Wednesday the scores were: Rathbone, 202; Weber, 200; Fulton, 199; Farwell, 102; Allen, 188; Bruce, 186; Dakin, 185; Anderson, 184; Blydenburgh, 181; Yale, 176; Overbaugh, 175; Hyde, 163. Col. Shaffer, of Chicago, who won a place on the team, but who was not on hand at the team practice, has been dropped from the team. It is, therefore, necessary that a rifleman who desires to shoot on the team, and is entitled to be placed thereon, must come to New York and remain for a couple of months to the neglect of his business. Such being the case, it can readily be understood why it is no object for any riflemen out of New York to compete in these matches, and the farce of sending them invitations should in future be abandoned.

THE AUSTRALIAN RIFLEMEN.—We have already noticed the fact that the gentlemen belonging to the Australian team have frequently visited the Creedmoor range. On Wednesday, of last week, they indulged in some practice, making the following scores:

CAPTAIN J. M'GARVIE SMITH.			
Yards.	Score.	Total.	
800.....	4 2 3 3 3 5 5 5 4	42	
900.....	4 4 4 5 5 4 2 5 4 0	37	
LIEUTENANT J. H. MADDOCK.			
800.....	5 5 5 3 5 3 5 3 4 5	42	
900.....	3 3 5 4 5 5 5 0 4	39	
1000.....	5 2 3 4 3 2 1 3 3 5	34	
SERGEANT D. GEE.			
800.....	4 3 3 5 3 5 4 4	31	
900.....	2 5 5 5 4 5 5	36	
1000.....	5 4 5 4 3 4 5 3	33	
J. J. SLADE.			
800.....	5 3 0 5 2 3 4 5 5 5	37	
900.....	3 4 3 3 5 3 2 4 5 5	37	
1000.....	0 2 2 5 2 5 2 5 5 5	33	

The Australians shot with Rigby muzzle-loading rifles, using 90 grains of powder and 434 of lead. The position they adopt is the "Farquerson," with feet towards the target, and the vernier scale fixed on the rifle near the heel of the butt.

—Thursday evening, September 15th, has been appointed for the banquet to be given by the National Rifle Association at the close of the International prize matches.

DUBLIN, Aug. 21.—The Irish rifle team for America has been completed by the addition of Mr. Ward, a gentleman who is reported to be a fine shot. Gen. Shaler's offer of hospitality has been made public, and is thoroughly appreciated.

—The Scotch rifle team, which is to compete in the Centennial rifle matches, embarked at Liverpool to-day on the Cunard line steamer Bothnia.

—Col. G. W. Wingate states that the Executive Commission of the National Rifle Association have decided to give no individual prizes this year to members of National Guard regimental teams.

AMERICAN RIFLE ASSOCIATION—Glen Drake Range, August 19th.—Subscription match 600 yards, five scoring shots, possible 25:—

Name.	Score.	Total.
Geo. Ferguson, first prize.....	5 5 5 4 5	24
David F. Davis, second prize.....	5 3 5 3 5	21
George Jones, third prize.....	4 4 4 4 4	20
F. F. Smith.....	5 2 5 4 4	20
Jas. W. Todd.....	4 5 5 4 2	20

Next regular match day Saturday, September 2d; two matches, all-comers, two prizes; subscription, three prizes; 200 yards off-hand, beginning at 3 o'clock p. m. Stage will run from Pelhamville depot to range on arrival of 2:20 and 3:55 trains from New York.

J. W. F., Secretary A. R. A.

The turkey competition for the challenge badge of the Jamaica (L. I.) Rod and Rifle Association, was shot on the range on Saturday last. The conditions of the match have been changed from seven to ten shots, at 200 yards, off-hand. There were eleven entries, with scores as follows:

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
C. A. Prior.....	42	T. B. Fish.....	40
John Fleming.....	42	W. S. Elmendorf.....	40
G. W. Damon.....	41	J. M. Crane.....	40
Charles J. Stewart.....	41	G. A. Hicks.....	39
Theodore Rogers.....	41	J. B. Bowden.....	34
A. J. Wilkinson.....	40		

The Association has directed that three competition scores shall be made Saturdays and Wednesdays for the selection of a team of eight, to be ready to respond to any challenge that may be sent them. The Association will contribute towards the International Centennial trophy, which is to be contested for at Creedmoor, and have accepted the invitation to be present on the 12th of September at that contest. The following scores were made at a practice on Wednesday afternoon, on this range, 200 yards, off-hand:

Name.	Score.	Total.
Theo. Rogers.....	4 5 5 4 5 4 4 5 5	45
Thos. B. Fish.....	4 5 4 4 3 4 5 3 4 4	40
Geo. W. Damon.....	3 4 5 2 4 4 4 4 4 5	39
Wm. S. Cogswell.....	4 4 4 3 4 3 5 3 3	37
John M. Crane.....	4 4 4 4 5 4 0 3 4 4	36
Theo. Rogers.....	4 5 5 4 4 5 4 4 4 4	44
Geo. W. Damon.....	4 4 5 5 4 4 5 4 4 4	43
Wm. S. Cogswell.....	4 4 4 4 3 3 5 5 2	38
John M. Crane.....	4 5 4 0 3 4 5 4 4 4	37

—The Singer Rifle Association of Elizabeth, N. J., have been practicing at the targets, and are now ready to start a match with a team from any manufacturing company within a radius of one hundred miles from Elizabeth, under the rules of the National Rifle Association. The Secretary of the Club is Mr. J. E. Spencer, of Elizabethport, N. J.

—The Bay View Rifle Range, of Buffalo, was formally opened last Wednesday by Major Gen. R. L. Howard, commanding the Eighth Division. Among the notabilities present at the ceremony were Inspector Gen. John B. Woodward, of this city; Major Gen. Henry Brinker, of Rochester; Brig. Gens. W. F. Rogers, Thirty-first Brigade, and W. H. Briggs, Twenty-fifth Brigade; Cols. George A. Bogy, Fifty-fourth Regiment; Louis M. Evans, Seventy-fourth Regiment; Richard Flach, Sixty-fifth Regiment, and others. Gen. Woodward expressed the opinion that the new range would compare favorably with that at Creedmoor, Long Island.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The Remington rifle presented by the manufacturers to shoot for by members of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, was finally won by Mr. Jackson, on the 15th inst. The members had previously shot for positions in the three classes in which they were placed, each winner having to hold his position as first in the class in three competitions. The prize match was, therefore, between three members, the distance being 200 yards, off-hand. The following scores show the result, according to Massachusetts style of counting: 11 and 12 are equal to 5, or a bullseye at Creedmoor; 7, 8, 9 and 10 equal 4, or minus.

Name.	Class.	Previous average.	Score.
W. H. Jackson.....	1	152 2-3	152
J. A. Lockhart.....	2	134 1-3	130
H. T. Rockwell.....	3	135 1-3	133

ANOTHER NEW CLUB.—The rifle is gaining ground in California. Last week a club was organized at Oakland, opposite San Francisco. The Board of Directors comprises the following gentlemen: Mayor E. H. Pardee, Major Gen. George R. Vernon, George D. Metcalf, E. J. Webster, and Major S. I. Kellogg, Jr. The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President, E. H. Pardee; Vice-President and Treasurer, Major S. I. Kellogg, Jr.; Secretary, George D. Metcalf. Major Kellogg was for a long time connected with the Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, as Captain of Company A. The Club as soon as fairly organized will, it is said, affiliate with the National Rifle Association, and its matches will be governed by the rules of that body. The Mayor of Oakland has long taken an active interest in rifle shooting, and is represented to be an expert shot. His latest feat was the record of 63 out of a possible 75 points, at 1,000 yards distance.

MILWAUKEE, August 19th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The sixth competition for the Remington prize, at 1,000 yards, commenced on the 11th inst., but was postponed at the end of the seventh round on account of bad weather, and resumed yesterday the 18th. John Meunier wins the revolver the second time with a score of 41 out of a possible 50:—

Name.	Score.	Total.
John Meunier.....	3 5 3 5 3 5 3 5 5	41
John Johnson.....	2 4 3 5 5 4 3 5 2	38
E. D. Bangs.....	2 5 3 3 3 4 3 2 5	33
E. Fielding.....	5 3 3 0 5 3 0 5 4	33
C. Turner.....	5 3 3 0 5 0 5 5 5	31
J. Arnold.....	5 0 4 2 4 4 0 0 2	21

At the completion of the postponed contest we went on with the seventh competition. Bangs was the lucky man, winning the prize the second time with 39 out of a possible 50:—

Name.	Score.	Total.
Bangs.....	3 5 4 5 4 4 4 3 3 4	39
Mennter.....	2 5 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 5	38
Arnold.....	2 3 5 3 3 2 4 3 3 5	34
Hawley.....	3 5 0 5 3 2 8 1 5 3	33
Turner.....	5 5 0 0 5 4 5 0 5 4	33
Johnson.....	5 4 2 3 4 3 3 0 5 3	32
Fiedling.....	3 5 0 5 3 0 4 3 4 4	31

CHICAGO, August 14th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Following are the scores made by a few members of the Chicago Rifle Club at their range at South Park, on Saturday the 12th inst. The first score was for a prize donated by Col. Shaffer, consisting of a keg of fine rifle powder, which was divided into three prizes, viz.: first, second and third. It will be seen that Walter Burnham won the first, Mr. Howe second, Willard third. Messrs. Bliss and Cleveland took part in the match, but by request of the gentlemen the scores are not given below. The second shoot was simply for practice, from which it will be seen that your correspondent did some very fair shooting. Distance, 500 yards, two sighting shots:—

Name.	Score.	Total.
Walter Burnham.....	4 5 4 5 4	31
H. G. Howe.....	4 3 4 5 5	30
Geo. Willard.....	3 5 3 5 4	30
A. G. Alford.....	5 4 4 4 3	27

SECOND SCORE.

Name.	Score.	Total.
A. G. Alford.....	5 5 5 5 5	35
H. G. Howe.....	5 4 5 5 5	33
W. Burnham.....	5 5 4 5 5	33
Geo. Willard.....	4 5 4 5 5	32

The Chicago Rifle Club has been challenged by the Milwaukee Rifle Club to take part in a friendly contest at Milwaukee, between the 25th and 31st insts. The same has been accepted by the Chicago Rifle Club and Col. Thompson, chosen by the club as captain of the team, he to select the team as he shall think advisable. The Colonel is an old soldier and a "bullseye hitter," and is just the man for the place, having filled that place twice before. Of course the Chicago Club count on bringing home the laurels.

A. G. ALFORD.

National Pastimes.

SCOTTISH GAMES AT PHILADELPHIA.

ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE NORTH AMERICAN UNITED CALEDONIAN ASSOCIATION.

On Monday of last week the eighteenth annual games of the Caledonian Club of Philadelphia were held at Schuetzen Park, in connection with the convention of the above Association in that city. The purposes of the Association, and the subjects coming before it for deliberation have already been explained to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM. In conformity with previous usage, the annual games of the club located in the city where the convention is held, came off at the time of its session. This is done with the double object of making the presence of the delegates available for lending a greater *clat* to the local games, and to that extent conferring a benefit upon the local club. Philadelphia was chosen as the place of meeting this year on account of the Centennial Exhibition, and the presence of many strangers from abroad, among whom there would in all probability, be a goodly representation from the Land o' cakes. To such, the sound of the bagpipes as the clans mustered on Monday morning, must have been like a whiff from the hills of Albion. The clansmen in costume turned out in strong force, and came from all parts of the United States and Canada: from Richmond, Washington, New York, Newark, Brooklyn, Albany, Buffalo, Toronto, St. Catharines, Montreal, and San Francisco, and from many other cities. As they fell into line they formed the finest procession of Highlanders ever witnessed in this country. Marching through the streets, five front, they attracted a great deal of attention, and of the half amused admiration invariably excited by the sight of a kilt. After parading several streets, the steam cars were taken for the Park near East Falls station, on the Norristown railroad. All that need be said of the place chosen for the games is, that the accommodation for the spectators to be expected on such an occasion is ample, and that for the athletes the ground is excellent. A very heavy shower of rain fell about noon, and no doubt deterred many from attending, but, notwithstanding, the grounds were lively in every part. The turnout of athletes was very large. The following was the

PRIZE LIST.

Putting the Heavy Stone (five entries).—1st, John Anderson, Newark, 35ft. 8ins.; 2d, Hugh McKinnow, Hamilton, Canada, 35ft. 3ins.; 3d, A. McKay, New Haven, 32ft. 6ins.
Standing Jump (seven entries).—1st, E. W. Johnston, Toronto, 10ft. 8ins.; 2d, James Crane, 10ft. 8ins.; 3d, R. Rogers, Trenton, 10ft. 2ins.
Throwing the Light Hammer (six entries).—1st, H. McKinnow, 118ft. 11ins.; 2d, A. McKay, 111ft. 1in.; 3d, J. Anderson, 99ft. 11in.
Running Jump (ten entries).—1st, A. C. Reid, Hamilton, 20ft. 3ins.; 2d, John Maloney, Fall River, 20ft. 2ins.; 3d, John Melure, Hartford, 19ft. 3ins.
Sack Race (eleven entries).—1st, W. Robertson, N. Y.; 2d, A. M. Allen, Pittston; 3d, A. Marshall, Bridgeport.
Tossing the Cider (six entries).—1st, A. McKay, 37ft. 7ins.; 2d, H. McKinnow, 37ft. 7ins.; 3d, E. W. Johnston.
Three-Legged Race (fourteen entries).—1st, W. Robertson and A. C. Reid; 2d, A. M. Allen and Charles Allen; 3d, H. Huff and G. W. Bratton.
Highland Fling (eleven entries).—1st, G. A. Matterson, Hamilton; 2d, James Kennedy, Brooklyn; 3d, F. Allcock, Richmond.
150-Yards Race (eighteen entries).—1st, J. Mebrose, 16s.; 2d, S. Daly, Philadelphia; 3d, J. McLaren, Newark.
Boys' Short Race (fourteen entries).—1st, T. Coleman, Philadelphia; 2d, R. Frigus; T. Bancroft.
Hitch and Kick (six entries).—1st, John Wee, Brooklyn, 9ft 9ins.; 2d, A. C. Reid, 8ft. 9ins.; 3d, A. Marshall, Bridgeport 8ft. 8in.
Egg Race (eleven entries).—1st, John McLaren; 2d, W. Nickerson; 3d, W. Coates.
Hurdle Race (eleven entries).—1st, John Maloney; 2d, A. C. Reid; 3d, W. Boyers, Philadelphia.

The quoit match was not decided. The competitions were in every instance keen. The hammer-throwing of Mr. McKinnow is especially deserving of notice. The following acted in rotation as judges:—Col. A. A. Stevenson, of Montreal; W. Fraser, of Baltimore; A. G. Hendrie, of Albany; R. Chisholm, of Hamilton; G. Bertram, Mr. Nichols, W. Lamond, of Philadelphia; J. B. McIntyre, St. Catharines, Canada; P. Selbie, S. Lawrie, of Auburn; Andrew Smith, of Baltimore; James A. Craig, George Goldie (Professor of Gymnastics at Princeton College), and J. S. Dingwall, of New York; H. R. Crawford, of Syracuse, and W. F. Elder.

The scenes of Monday at the club room were re-enacted on Tuesday morning. At the Park a greater number of people were present but the frequent delays made the ring less attractive than it otherwise would have been. The quoit match was finished, and the other games were decided as follows:—

Quoits (13 entries).—1st, Job Pearson, Philadelphia; 2d, A. McGregor, Newark; 3d, F. Emerick, Philadelphia.
Putting the Light Stone (5 entries).—1st, J. Anderson, 42ft. 8ins.; 2d, H. McKinnow, 41ft. 9ins.; 3d, A. McKay, 40ft. 3ins.
Hop, Step and Jump (5 entries).—1st, J. Maloney, 42ft 11ins.; 2d, E. W. Johnston, 42ft. 8ins.; 3d, Hugh Murphy, Troy, 41ft. 6ins.
Throwing the Heavy Hammer (4 entries).—1st, A. McKay, 97ft 10ins.; 2d, H. McKinnow, 95ft 9ins.; 3d, J. Anderson, 57ft. 9ins.
Standing High Jump (7 entries).—1st, E. W. Johnston, 5ft. 2ins.; 2d, Jas. Crane, 5ft. 2ins.; 3d, John Maloney, 4ft. 10ins.
Throwing 56-Pound Weight (4 entries).—1st, Hugh McKinnow 22ft. 10ins.; 2d, A. McKay, 22ft. 2ins.; 3d, J. Anderson, 21ft. 6ins.

Sack Race over Hurdles 18 Inches High (9 entries).—1st, F. Allcock; 2d, A. Marshall, 3d, J. McLaren.
Boys' Hurdle Race (11 entries).—1st, T. Somerville; 2d, A. McAdam; 3d, J. Coxe.
Broadsword Dance (7 entries).—1st, James Kennedy; 2d, James Moor, Scranton; 3, G. A. Natherson, Hamilton.
Vaulting with Pole (8 entries).—1st, William Robertson, 10ft.; 2d, J. Maloney, 9ft. 9ins.; 3d, J. Crane, 9ft. 6ins.
Mile Walking Match (9 entries).—1st, W. Hume; 2d, John McLaren; 3d, A. Marshall.
Running High Leap (7 entries).—1st, John West, 5ft. 8ins.; 2d, A. C. Reid, 5ft. 6ins.; 3d J. Crane.
Mile Race (13 entries).—1st, John Maloney; 2d, A. M. Allen; 3d, E. Wilson.
Bagpipe Playing (5 entries).—1st, A. Rankin, New York; 2d, Robert Ireland, New York; 3d, J. A. C. Dickson, Philadelphia.

This completed the games, throughout which the honors were evenly divided. A banquet was given in the evening by the Philadelphia Club. On Wednesday the sachems of the tribe met in convention at the club room on Pine street. Clubs were present from Montreal, New York, Philadelphia, Scranton, St. Catharines, Hudson County, N. J., Auburn, Pittston, Detroit, Buffalo, Newark, Troy and Cohoes, Syracuse, Brooklyn, Hazleton, New Haven, Bridgeport, Toronto, Washington, Milwaukee, Baltimore, South Adams, Albany, Hamilton, Norwich, Richmond, and Paterson. During the year, applications for admission to membership were granted to clubs from Thomaston, Conn.; Lucknow, Canada; Ottawa, Ont.; and Union County, N. J. There are now on the roll 35 societies having an aggregate membership of over 5,000. The reports of the secretary and treasurer showed the Association to be in a healthy condition, financially and otherwise. The essay prizes were not awarded. The committee on life assurance reported as best a system on the principle of cost without dividends; and a new committee was appointed to arrange details, and report at the next convention. The committee on rules for quoits recommended the adoption of those of the Toronto Caledonian Quoiting Club, which after a long debate was done. The leading points are that clay ends are to be used, and the distance between the pins is to be 18 yards. To meet the difficulty regarding the non-observance of the by-laws specifying the weights of the hammers and stones, a motion was passed that the secretaries of clubs must furnish certificates of the weight of these implements. Three prizes \$25, \$15, and \$10—were offered for the best essays on "The Influence of Caledonia Associations on the Welfare of the Scottish residents of North America." The following were elected:—President, Wm. B. Smith, of Philadelphia; Vice Presidents, Chief Thomas Somerville, of Washington, and Chief John Maxwell, of Richmond; Secretary, J. B. McIntyre, of St. Catharines, Ont.; Assistant Secretary, Thomas Monroe, of Hazleton; Treasurer, the Hon. Thomas Waddell, of Pittston; Managing Committee, James Moir, of Scranton, and Robert G. Hendrie, of Albany. The next convention will meet in Albany.

On Thursday the Highlanders visited the Exhibition on the invitation of the Centennial Commissioners. Several Scottish airs were rung upon the bells in the course of the day, and other attentions paid to the visitors.

—Williams of Indianapolis, who seceded from his club, and went to Cincinnati, is thus dismissed by the club he left:—

TO THE PUBLIC.—By a unanimous vote of the executive committee of the Indianapolis Base Ball Association, Dale Williams has been this day dishonorably dismissed from its service for gross violation of his contract, which obligated him to give his exclusive services to said association, and to not play for, or accept money from any other base ball club during the season of 1876. On Saturday last he obtained leave of absence to visit his parents at Cincinnati, and while there played with the Cincinnati Red Stockings, accepting money therefor. His contract with the Indianapolis Club is therefore declared forfeited, together with all unpaid balance of salary. It is further ordered that the manager debar said Williams from participating in any games to be played on Indianapolis grounds. By order of the Association. C. B. JACOBS, Manager.

Without Williams's aid the Indianapolis nine played a close game with the Louisvilles, August 14th, the score being 6 to 0.

BASE BALL.—THE PROFESSIONAL ARENA.

An exciting struggle is now in progress in the west, between the St. Louis and Chicago Clubs, for the western championship. The contest for the League pennant may be almost said to be ended, for it can only be by a series of unwonted defeats that the Chicago can be deprived of the winning lead in the race. She now holds her record up to August 20th, giving her 40 victories to 33 by the club standing second on the list. Those specially interested in the pennant campaign series, and who desire to know beforehand how the finish is likely to be, can make a pretty close calculation by comparing the record of games even and lost by each of the League Clubs with the record of games each have yet to play, and basing their estimates on the respective figures, they will soon be able to see that Chicago at present looks sure to win the pennant. The record to August 20th is as follows:

CLUB.	Athletic.	Boston.	Chicago.	Cincinnati.	Hartford.	Louisville.	Mutual.	St. Louis.	Games won.
Athletic.....	1	1	4	1	1	4	4	0	13
Boston.....	2	6	0	6	1	3	7	3	26
Chicago.....	5	6	0	10	2	5	5	3	40
Cincinnati.....	2	0	0	4	1	0	0	6	6
Hartford.....	9	4	3	4	1	3	3	3	32
Louisville.....	4	4	1	6	1	3	3	4	33
Mutual.....	3	1	1	6	4	3	4	1	19
St. Louis.....	6	3	4	7	3	6	4	1	33
Games lost.....	36	20	10	42	14	28	26	15	192

The appended table shows the number of games each has yet to play:—

CLUB.	Athletic.	Boston.	Chicago.	Cincinnati.	Hartford.	Louisville.	Mutual.	St. Louis.	Games to be played
Athletic.....	2	4	4	0	4	4	3	4	24
Boston.....	2	4	4	4	4	4	2	4	31
Chicago.....	4	4	0	0	4	0	4	4	20
Cincinnati.....	4	4	0	4	5	3	4	1	21
Hartford.....	0	4	4	4	4	3	4	3	23
Louisville.....	4	4	0	3	4	4	4	0	19
Mutual.....	3	2	4	4	3	4	4	5	25
St. Louis.....	4	4	1	4	0	5	4	2	22

Next week the western nine will have closed their series together, and then they will all come east on their last tour.

The record of games played by the "outside" professional nines with League Club teams, shows the latter to have sustained the appended defeats:

May 3.—New Haven vs. Hartford, at Hartford.....	6 to 4
May 4.—New Haven vs. Hartford, at New Haven.....	7 to 6
May 17.—New Haven vs. Athletic, at New Haven.....	13 to 6
May 22.—Harvard vs. Boston, at Boston.....	7 to 6
June 5.—Philadelphia vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.....	6 to 3
June 7.—New Haven vs. St. Louis, at New Haven.....	10 to 6
June 9.—New Haven vs. St. Louis, at New Haven.....	7 to 5
June 19.—Buckeye vs. Boston, at Columbus.....	7 to 5
June 30.—Buckeye vs. Hartford, at Columbus.....	5 to 2
July 7.—New Haven vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.....	3 to 1
July 10.—New Haven vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.....	7 to 3
July 28.—Rhode Island vs. Boston, at Providence.....	4 to 3
August 4.—Live Oak vs. Athletic, at Lynn.....	8 to 0
August 4.—New Haven vs. Mutual, at New Haven.....	9 to 2
August 9.—Capital City vs. Cincinnati at Indianapolis.....	6 to 1
August 10.—Bridgeport vs. Hartford, at Bridgeport.....	9 to 3
August 14.—Buckeye vs. Cincinnati, at Columbus.....	8 to 3

It will be seen that all but the Chicago and Louisville nines have lost games with outside clubs.

Besides these games there was the 12-inning, 9 to 8 game, between the Chicago and Indianapolis nines, and the thirteen innings to game—5 to 5—between New Haven and Hartford.

A summary of the pennant record shows the contesting nines occupying the following relative positions up to August 20th, inclusive:

Clubs.	Games Won.	Games Lost.	Games Drawn.	Games Played.
Chicago.....	40	10	0	50
St. Louis.....	33	15	0	48
Hartford.....	32	14	1	47
Boston.....	26	20	0	46
Louisville.....	23	28	3	54
Mutual.....	19	26	1	46
Athletic.....	13	36	1	50
Cincinnati.....	6	43	0	49
Total.....	192	192	6	390

CRICKET.

—Our correspondent "Seneca" notes a fine game of cricket which was played at Syracuse on the 19th between the Buffalo and Syracuse eleven, the latter scoring 122 in one inning to the former's 45 in both innings. The best individual scores were Newson's 40, Wescott's 17, and Rex's 17, not out. The Buffalonians failed to score a single double number. Millward did some very fine bowling for Syracuse, not making a single wide throughout the game. Messrs. Nicholson, of the Germantown club, and Pycroft, of Syracuse, umpired the game. SENECA.

—The Red Stocking of Canisteo, on August 19th, defeated the Canadeas, of Hornellsville, by a score of seven to six.

LA CROSSE.—The residents of Newport were on Saturday again treated, through the enterprise of Mr. James Gordon Bennett, to an opportunity of witnessing an exciting exhibition of this very popular and peculiarly American game. The match was between the Montreal amateurs and the Indian professionals, as follows: The Indians, commanded by Paul De Lorimier, the whites, were commanded by Mr. C. P. Davidson, Q. C. Many of the players were members of the teams which recently visited England, and played before the Queen and royal family. The game, which is something like polo, except that it is played on foot with a *crosse* or stick with a netted curve at the end, has already become so popular in that country that 4,000 *crosses* were sent over in one shipment a few days ago. It is described as the most interesting of games for the spectators, the interest being continuous.

A match for the championship of the Dominion was played at Toronto on the 19th inst., between the Ontarios and Torontos, and resulted in a victory for the latter in three straight games.

PRESENTATION OF THE CHAMPION'S BELT.—The belt for the aquatic championship of Halifax harbor was presented this afternoon to Warren Smith by Mrs. Richey, lady of His Worship the Mayor, at the City Council Chamber. The Mayor entered the Chamber, accompanied by his wife and daughter, and Warren Smith was introduced by his trainer, and proclaimed by the Mayor to be the winner of the belt for the present year. His Worship explained that the idea of presenting the belt originated with the Halifax Royal Yacht Club, and that Dr. Charles Cogswell, who had manifested, as in many other matters pertaining to the history of the city, a lively interest, had in 1859 invested £100, the interest of which was to be devoted annually to the winner. This belt having been won the necessary number of (five) times by the late George Brown, whose loss was mourned by all, had become his property (in 1869), and the belt now to be presented had been provided by the City Council, in order to perpetuate the annual contest. The belt had already been won by five different persons, viz.: by William Glazebrooke, George Brown, George Lovett (who won it twice in succession), John Mann and John Brown. His Worship intimated that the names of all these winners would be engraved on the belt, together with that of the present champion. The belt was then placed on the winner by Mrs. Richey, who also handed to him the purse of money, and congratulated him on his success. A general shaking of hands with the champion followed.—*Halifax Reporter*, 12th.

—Our Natural History Editor started yesterday to attend the 25th meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, now in progress at Buffalo. This is the most important event of the year in American science, particularly biology, as it is the harvest time of the year's work. We shall devote considerable space in our next issue to correspondence from the Association.

—The last number of the *Spirit of the Times* is unusually attractive. Among other embellishments it contains a capital and truthful engraving of our friend the Hon. Chas. W. Hutchinson, ex-Mayor of Utica, and President of the Utica Park Association, an engraving of the yacht Countess of Dufferin, and also of the National Cup for stallions. And yet it does not claim to be an "illustrated sporting paper."

—Mr. Cazeneuve, a newly arrived French magician, gave an invitation exhibition last week at 315 Broadway. The most notable of his card tricks, not yet seen in this country, was that of holding a pack of cards and making them gradually lessen in size as he shuffled them, until they were reduced to a little ball of paper, which finally vanished entirely.

Northern RAILWAY OF CANADA AND Collingwood Lake Superior Line.

ONLY FIRST-CLASS ROUTE TO THE BEAUTIFUL INLAND LAKES OF CANADA AND
LAKE SUPERIOR.

Three express trains daily north from Toronto. Steamers leave Collingwood every Thursday at 6 P. M., on arrival of steamboat express, leaving Toronto at noon.

Parlor Cars on all Express Trains.

Lake Couchiching AND THE Lakes of Muskoka

Are the coolest and most delightful Summer watering places in Northern Canada. Tourists proceeding down the St. Lawrence can make a pleasant detour from Toronto to Couchiching in five hours on express train with Drawing Room Coaches, thus visiting the most charming of the chain of Lakes.

Excursion Tickets

At greatly reduced rates during months of July, August and September; may be had from COOK, SON & JENKINS, 2-1 Broadway, New York and Centennial Grounds, Philadelphia.

ALFRED TELFER,

Gen. Agt. Northern Railway,
Toronto.

Jun 6 2m

The Rangeley Lakes

VIA FARMINGTON AND PHILLIPS.
THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY DIRECT ROUTE
TO THE RANGELEY LAKES. THE FA-
VORITE HAUNT OF THE DEER
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Maine Central Railroad

TO FARMINGTON, AND THENCE BY STAGE
TO THE LAKES.

Train leaves Portland daily, at 1:20 P. M., or on arrival of trains from Boston, for Farmington and Rangeley Lakes, arriving at Farmington at 6:35, making close connection with stages for Phillips and Greenville. Round trip tickets from Boston via Eastern or Boston and Maine Railroads to Rangeley Lakes and return by the way of Farmington, \$14.00, Portland, \$11.00.

The Maine Central is also the only land route to Moosehead Lake. Tickets from Boston to Mt. Kineo House and return only \$15.00, Portland, \$12.00.

Special rates for parties can be obtained by addressing F. E. BOOTHBY, General Ticket Agent Maine Central Railroad, Portland.

PAYSON TUCKER,

SUP'T MAINE CENTRAL R. R.,

PORTLAND, ME.

July 1st, 1876.

Jun 6 2m

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

ROUTE TO THE SALMON POOLS OF NORTH-
ERN NEW BRUNSWICK AND QUEBEC.

Anglers and Tourists wishing to visit the famous rivers of Northern New Brunswick and Quebec are informed that express accommodation trains now run daily between St. John, N. B., and Riviere du Loup, Q. Passengers leaving St. John by the morning train can reach Miramichi, Nepisiquit, Restigouche, Metapedia, and other famous rivers the same day.

C. J. Brydges, General Superintendent Government Railways.

Jun 6 2m

THE "FISHING LINE."

Brook Trout and
Grayling Fisheries

OF NORTHERN MICHIGAN, VIA

Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad.

(Mackinaw, Grand Rapids & Cincinnati Short Line.)

The waters of the Grand Traverse Region and the Michigan North Woods are unsurpassed, if equalled, in the great abundance and variety of fish contained.

Brook Trout abound in the streams, and the famous American Grayling is found only in these waters.

Brook Trout Season opens May 1st.

Grayling season opens June 1st.

Black Bass, Pike, Pickerel, and Muscalonge are also found in large numbers in the many lakes and lakelets of this territory. The sportsman can readily send trophies of his skill to his friends or "Club" at home, as ice for packing fish can be had at many points.

Take your family with you. The scenery of the North Woods and lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry, and bracing. The climate peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with hay fever and asthma.

The Hotel Accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing.

On and after June 1st Round Trip Excursion Tickets sold to Points in Grand Traverse Region, and attractive train facilities offered to tourists and sportsmen; also on and after July 1st Mackinaw and Lake Superior Excursion Tickets.

Dogs, Guns, and Fishing Tackle Carried Free at owner's risk.

Camp Cars for Fishing Parties and Families at low rates.

It is our aim to make sportsmen feel "at home" on this route. For Tourist's Guide, containing full information as to Hotels, Boats, Guides, &c., and accurate maps of the Fishing Grounds, send to Forest and Stream office, or address

J. H. PAGE, G. P. & T. A.,

Grand Rapids, Mich.

may 4 4m

FOR NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD,

Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and intermediate points. The new and elegant steamer C. H. Northam leaves Pier No. 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3, and Twenty-third street, East River, at 3:15 P. M. A passenger train will be in waiting on the wharf at New Haven and leave for Springfield and way stations on arrival of the boat.

NIGHT LINE.—The Continental leaves New York at 11 P. M., connecting with Passenger train in waiting on wharf at New Haven, leaving at 5:15 A. M. Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway, New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursion to New Haven and return, \$1.50. Apply at General Office, on the pier, or to RICHARD PECK, General Agent.

may 25 1f

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

LESSEE, FLUSHING, N. S. AND CENTRAL
AND SOUTHERN R. R. OF LONG ISLAND.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:—

From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry—
For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and
Whitestone—6.35, 8.30, 9.10, 10; 11.43 A. M.; 12.05, 1.
33, 3.16, 4.06, 5.03, 5.31, 6.05, 6.31, 7.04, 7.35, 8.55; 10.
40 P. M.; 12.10 A. M.

For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch.
6.35, 7.32 A. M.; 1.00, 4.06; 5.31, 7.04 P. M., and 12.10
A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only—9.06,
11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 2.03, 3.06, 4.33, 5.04, 6.05, 6.31, 7.
35 P. M.

For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden
City and Hempstead—7.32, 9.05, 11.03 A. M.; 1, 2.03,
5.03, 6.05, 7.03 P. M.; and 12.10 Wednesday and Sat-
urday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City—
4.33 P. M.

For Babylon—9.05 A. M., 2.03; 4.33 P. M. For
Patchogue—2.03, 4.33 P. M. From Long Island and
Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica—
6.35, 7.03, 8.33, 9.05, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.34, 3.03,
4.04, 5.03, 5.31, 6.03, 6.30, 7 P. M. For Rockaway and
Rockaway Beach—7.03, 10.09, 11.31 A. M.; 1.32, 4.04, 5
P. M. For Far Rockaway only—6.35, 9.05 A. M.,
3.03, 6.30, 7 P. M. For Locust Valley—6.35, 8.30,
10.03 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.02, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. Hemp-
stead—7.03, 8.30, 11.30 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.30 P. M.
For Port Jefferson—8.35, 10.03 A. M.; 3.03 P. M. North-
port—4.04, 6.30 P. M. For Babylon—7.03, 8.30, 11.
32 A. M.; 4.03, 5.03 P. M. For Islip—7.03, 8.30,
A. M.; 5 P. M. Patchogue, 8.30 A. M., 5 P. M. For
Riverhead—9.05 A. M., 3.03, 4.03 P. M. For Greenport
and Sag Harbor Branch—9.05 A. M., and 4.03 P. M.
For Creedmoor only—4.03 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry:
For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and
Whitestone—8.30, 11 A. M.; 12.30, 3.30, 5.15, 6.35,
8 P. M. For Great Neck Branch—9.15 A. M., 4.15,
6.45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)—9.15, 10.33 A.
M.; 12.40, 2.05, 4.15, 6.45, 10 P. M. For Garden City
and Hempstead—9.15, 11.33 A. M., 5.05 P. M. For
Babylon and Patchogue—9.15 A. M., and 5.05 P. M.
From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of
Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—9.
10, 11 A. M., 1.30, 6.40 P. M. For Northport and
Port Jefferson—8.30, 9.30 A. M., Northport—6.40 P. M.
For Locust Valley Branch—9.30 A. M., 6.40 P. M.
For Babylon—9 A. M., 6.40 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip,
Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30
minutes previous to the departure of trains from
Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip—
9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.; 1.2, 3.4, 5.6, 7 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-
fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the
departure of trains.

THE SPORTSMEN'S ROUTE.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

This great corporation now owns and operates over
two thousand miles of road, radiating from Chicago.
Like the fingers in a man's hand, its lines reach in all
directions, and cover about all the country north,
northwest, and west of Chicago. With one branch it
reaches Racine, Kenosha, Milwaukee, and the coun-
try north thereof; with another line it pushes through
Janesville, Watertown, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Green
Bay, Escanaba, to Nagaunee and Marquette; with an-
other line it passes through Madison, Elroy, and for
St. Paul and Minneapolis; branching westward from
Elroy, it runs to and through Winona, Owatonna, St.
Peter, Mankato, New Ulm, and stops not until Lake
Kameska, Dakota, is reached; another line starts from
Chicago and runs through Elgin and Rockford to Free-
port, and, via the Illinois Central, reaches Warren,
Galena and Dubuque, and the country beyond. Still
another line runs almost due westward, and passes
through Dixon, Sterling, Fulton, Clinton (Iowa), Cedar
Rapids, Marshalltown, Grand Junction, to Council
Bluffs and Omaha. This last named is the "GREAT
TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE," and the pioneer
overland line for Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Idaho,
Montana, Nevada, California, and the Pacific Coast.
It runs through the Garden of Illinois and Iowa, and
is the safest, shortest, and best route to Omaha, Lin-
coln, and other points in Nebraska, and for Cheyenne,
Denver, Salt Lake City, Virginia City, Carson, Sacra-
mento, San Francisco, and all other points west of
the Missouri River.

TO SPORTSMEN:

THIS LINE PRESENTS PECULIAR ADVAN-
TAGES—FOR PRAIRIE CHICKEN, DUCK,
GEESE, AND BRANT SHOOTING. THE
IOWA LINE TO-DAY OFFERS MORE
FAVORABLE POINTS

than any other road in the country, while for Deer and
Bear Hunting, and for Brook Trout, Lake Salmon,
Pike, Pickerel, and Bass Fishing a hundred points on
the Northern and Northwestern lines of this company
will be found unsurpassed by any in the West.

MARVIN HUGHITT, W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Supt., Chicago. Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago

TO SPORTSMEN:

THE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. COMPANY

Respectfully invite attention to the

Superior Facilities

afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROT-
TING PARKS and RACING COURSES in the Middle
States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL
IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dan-
gers of reshipment, while the excellent cars run over
the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANS-
PORTED without failure or injury.

The lines of
The Pennsylvania Railroad Company

also reach the best localities for

GUNNING AND FISHING

in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION
TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in
all the principal cities to KANE, RENOVIA, BED-
FORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and
other well-known centers for

Trout Fishing, Wing shooting, and Still Hunting.

Also, to
TUCKERTON, BEECH HAVEN, CAPE MAY,
SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST
renowned for RALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN
AND FEATHER.

D. M. BOYD, JR., Gen'l Pass. Agent.

FRANK THOMPSON, Gen'l Manager. feb 17 1f

NEW YORK & LONG BRANCH R.R. CENTRAL RAILROAD OF N. J.

ALL RAIL LINE BETWEEN NEW YORK, LONG
BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, SEA GIRT
AND SQUAN.

Passenger stations in New York foot of Liberty
street and foot of Clarkson street, N. R.

Time-table of July 10th, 1876: Trains leave New
York from foot of Liberty street, North River, at 7.
45, 9.15, 11.45 A. M.; 3.45, 4.30 and 5.30 P. M.
From foot of Clarkson street at 7.35, 9.05 11.35
A. M., 3.20, 4.20, 5.30 P. M.

All trains run to Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Spring
Lake and Sea Girt.

Stages to and from KEYPORT connect at MAT-
TEWAN STATION with all trains.

H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass. Agt.

R. E. RICKER, Supt. and Engr. jul 13 2m

BOSTON, U. S. A.

To Travelers desiring the Best Hotel Accommodations in a choice locality, near the Public Garden, Common
Public Library, Museum of Fine Arts, Churches, and Railroad Stations and Places of Amusement.



THE BRUNSWICK,

BOYLSTON STREET, CORNER OF CLARENDON, BOSTON, OFFERS SUPERIOR ATTRACTIONS.
The structure is new and FIRE PROOF and is supplied with a Passenger Elevator.
It is furnished most elegantly and is supplied with every modern convenience, having hot and cold water
in every chamber and bath-rooms with every suite. The Heating and Ventilating Apparatus throughout the
whole house is on the most approved plan.
Parties desiring information by correspondence will receive prompt attention by addressing the Proprietor,
J. W. WOLCOTT, Proprietor.

The Kennel.

BALLARD'S

Flea Killer!

FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF
Fleas on Dogs & Other Animals.
AN ABSOLUTE AND PERFECT EXTERMINA-
TOR OF THE PEST.

MAY BE USED WITH ENTIRE SAFETY.
Contents of a Package sufficient to rid half a dozen
large dogs of the vermin.
NO PERSON OWNING DOGS SHOULD BE
WITHOUT THE FLEA KILLER.

Price 50 Cents per Package.

Will be sent postage paid on receipt of price. Pro-
prietors; LAZELL, MARSH & GARDINER,
and 24 St. 10 GOLD STREET, NEW YORK.

FOR SALE.—A THOROUGHLY BRO-
ken, well-trained, English setter dog, from im-
ported stock. Is good on any game. Sold for want
of use. Address G. T., Jr., box 85 Indianapolis, Ind.
aug 21 3t

SPRATT'S

Patent Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the
date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and
the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog
food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in
perfect condition without other food, and obviate
worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent."
Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE,
18 South William St., N. Y., in cases of 1 cwt.
Aug 10 3m

LISTEN!



The Sportsman's Bell tells
the position of the dog,
causes the birds to lie closer.
Rapidly coming into use in
early woodcock shooting,
cocking and general shoot-
ing, where the cover is
thick. Sold by dealers in
guns and sporting goods. Samples sent by mail
postpaid, 50 cents. BEVIN BROS. MANUFACT-
URING CO., East Hampton, Conn. Jun 6 3m

Hotels and Resorts for Sportsmen.

BAY SHOOTING OF ALL VARIE-

ties. Shinnecock Bay, the best shooting
ground in the vicinity of New York. Wm. N. Lane
respectfully informs his friends that, having largely
added to the Springville House, he is prepared to en-
tertain and take care of his guests in ample manner.
Moderate prices and satisfactory attention guaran-
teed. The young bay birds are now coming in and
good bags are the order of the day. Address Wm.
N. LANE, Good Ground Station, L. I. Live wild
geese stools for spring and fall shooting. jul 13 3m

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High elevation, mountain air, with scenery unsur-
passed in the world; 20 acres of grounds. First-class
accommodation for 300 to 400 guests. Accessible by
day boats and cars Hudson River Railroad. Persons
visiting this delightful resort with a view to secure
rooms, will be impressed with its unusual attractions.
Address JOHN BREASTED, Catskill. jun 29 3mo

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TAYLOR HOUSE, SCHROON LAKE, ESSEX CO.,
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Eleven hours from New York. Through tickets
and checks. Post, express and telegraph offices ad-
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CARMAN HOUSE, FORKED RIVER,
Ocean County, N. J., best Hunting and Fishing
Grounds in Barnegat Bay. House is in first-class or-
der. Apply to F. A. BRIGGS, Proprietor, or at the
Briggs House, cor. 42d St. and 4th Ave., New York.
jun 20 2m.

Rossin House, Toronto, Canada.
SHEARS & SON, Proprietors.

This house is a favorite resort for gentlemen sports-
men from all parts of the United States and Canada.

PARKS HOUSE,

MAGOG, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,

W. JAMIESON, Prop'r.

A. W. HUBBARD, Business Manager.

This is one of the finest fishing localities in the East-
ern Township of Canada, and is situated at the out-
let of Lake Memphremagog. Reached by stage eleven
miles from Ayre Flat, on Passumpsic Railroad, or by
boat from Newport. jul 1 3m

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WATERLOO, PROVINCE QUEBEC, CANADA.

House new, large, and well kept, good bar, &c.
Free bus to depot. Daily line of stages to Magog,
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Waterloo is a pleasant, thriving village near Water-
loo Lake, and in the midst of an excellent shooting
and fishing district—Lunge, Lake Trout, Speckled
Trout, Bass, and Pickerel. Board \$1.25 per day.
jul 1 3m L. H. BROOKS, Proprietor.

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C. S. BROWN & J. Q. PERLEY, PROPRIETORS,
Montreal, Canada.

LOCATED ON ST. JAMES AND NOTRE DAME
STs. THE TWO PRINCIPAL BUSINESS
STREETS IN THE CITY. FIRST
CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.
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A delightful summer resort for gentlemen and their
wives on Stony Point. Bass, Pickerel, Mascalonge,
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A. V. DENIO, Proprietor.
*Cars from Toronto to Port Hope or Coburg, or
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17 miles. jul 23 3m

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R. T. COLE, Proprietor.

Weekly Hops, Boating, Fishing, Driving, Billiards,
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623 and 625 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.,
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Located in the centre of the city, and easily reached
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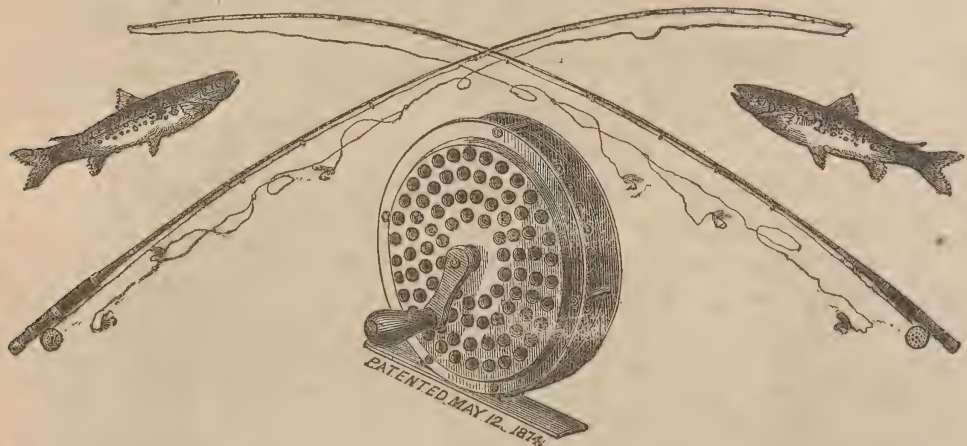
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feb 7 1f

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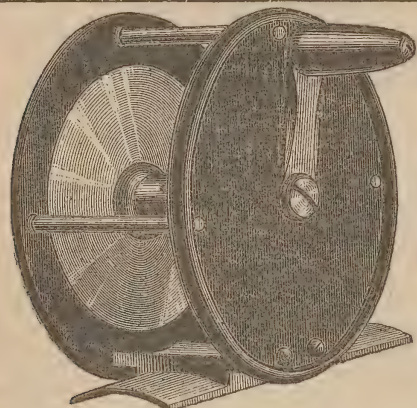


NO 1.—This Reel is extra nickel-plated and finely finished. Is perforated to make it light, and keep it free from sand, also that the line may dry without removing it from the reel after use. Has a very perfect click. It is very light, very strong, and holds from 40 to 50 yards of line. It is more compact and less cumbersome than ordinary 20 yard reels. It is quite narrow, and takes up line rapidly. Put up in neat Black Walnut Case, price \$5.

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Trolling and Click Reels.

The finest Reels made, light, durable and finely finished. Ask your dealer for them.

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FISHING TACKLE

Of Every Description and Quality.

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Sole agents for the McCord Patent Celluloid Black Bass Reel, and Aiken Black Bass Rod. Proprietors of the celebrated Winchester Patent Braided Rods. Sole importers of Joseph Warrin's Drill-Eyed and Egg-Eyed Needles.

Parties fitted out with appropriate tackle for the Rocky Mountains, Pacific Coast, Canada, Maine, Adirondacks, etc., etc. Orders by mail will receive the personal attention of the firm.



We offer to dealers and sportsmen a most complete assortment of

Fishing Tackle,
Rods, Reels, Lines, Artificial Flies, Nets,
Baits, Fish Hooks, &c.

Split Bamboo Fly Rods and Reels

OF THE FINEST WORKMANSHIP.

Tackle suitable for Maine, Adirondack, Canadian, and other fishing.

ARTIFICIAL FLIES DRESSED TO ORDER.

BREECH AND MUZZLE LOADING GUNS,

And Sportsmen's goods of all kinds.
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Split Bamboo Fly-Rods.

I have on hand several fine trout rods at \$35 each, and am ready to fill orders to a limited number. Address
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mch16 8m

McBride Flies,

The Standard Flies for American Waters.

These flies are imitations of American insects, or combination of colors, that an experience of forty years has proved most successful. Parties supplied with casting lines and artificial flies for Pennsylvania trout streams, Adirondacks, the Maine Woods, Lake Superior, Thousand Islands, Canadian, and other waters. Anglers not acquainted with the nomenclature of these flies, by mentioning the locality where they intend fishing, will have the varieties best suited to those waters sent to them. Flies copied from any natural insect or pattern desired. SARA J. McBRIDE, (Successor to John McBride) Mumford, Monroe county, N. Y.

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Invite the attention of amateurs to the additions they have made to their regular stock of Fine Goods, comprising in part

Six Strip Split Bamboo
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THE FAMED M'GINNIS
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made of Split Bamboo (new this season.) Vom Hofe's Rubber steel Pivot, Click and Salmon Reels. The celebrated "Frankfort" Reel, &c., &c. Sole manufacturers of "Mullaly's" Patent Flies. The new style Cuttyhunk Bass Lines of Extra quality.

Parties fitted out for the Adirondacks, the Maine Woods, Lake Superior, Newport, Cuttyhunk, Pasque Island, West Island, Barnegat, &c.

Orders by mail will receive careful and prompt attention.

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Stoves, Tents, Portable Boats Jack and Fishing Lamps, Waterproof Suits, Fishing Tackle Guns and Ammunition of all kinds.

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Holberton's new Fly Book, holds 144 Flies at full length. Price \$8.

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at the above prices. The ten dollar suit is better made than any competitor can offer for the same money. My original design having been appropriated by other manufacturers, I have been compelled to make many changes in the arrangement of pockets, &c., for which I have to thank the fraternity at large for suggestions. I believe that I have the

BEST SHOOTING AND FISHING COATS IN THE WORLD,

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Dealers will find it to their advantage to handle my goods. They are better known and more highly esteemed than any other make.

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THE NEW BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT,

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We offer this season an entirely new design of WATER-PROOF SHOOTING SUIT (made from extra quality duck), in the preparation of which we have been assisted by the advice and suggestions of our best resident sportsmen.

The design embraces the best points of the English and French Suits, combined with the necessary requirements for American service. Particular attention has been paid to color.

Each suit is thoroughly water-proofed by a new patent process. The seams and pocket corners being securely fastened, the arm holes ventilated, and nothing neglected to render the suit perfect in every respect.

The price has been fixed at \$13, to include Hat or Double Visored Cap, Detachable Haverlock, Coat, Vest, and Pantaloon.

One hundred suits will be kept ready in stock, so that we can furnish to order any size required, at a moment's notice.

In the *Golden Rule* (Rev. W. H. H. Murray's paper) the enthusiastic editor writes:—

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Persons ordering from a distance need send only the following to be sure of a perfect fit:—Waist Measure, Height, Breast Measure, Length of Sleeve, Size of Head.

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"OAK HALL," BOSTON, MASS.

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The Hazard Powder Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder.

Hazard's "Electric" Powder.

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of 1 lb. only.

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Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6½ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland and prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

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Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6½ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns slowly and very clean, shooting remarkably close, and with great penetration. For field, forest and water shooting it ranks any other brand, and it is equally serviceable for muzzle or breech loader.

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FFFFG, FFG, and "Sea Shooting" FG, in kegs of 25, 12½, and 6½ lbs. and cans of 5 lbs. FFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and moist. The FFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard rifle powder of the country.

SUPERIOR MINING AND BLASTING POWDER.

GOVERNMENT CANNON AND MUSKET POWDER; ALSO SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT, OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

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SPORTING, SHIPPING AND MINING

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DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS

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Have maintained their great reputation for 75 years

Manufacture the Celebrated

EAGLE DUCKING, EAGLE RIFLE, AND DIA

MOND GRAIN POWDER.

The most Popular Powder in Use. Also,

Sporting, Mining, Shipping and Blast-
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Of all kinds and descriptions.

For sale in all parts of the country. Represented by

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Orange Sporting Powder.

ORANGE LIGHTNING POWDER,

The strongest and cleanest Powder made. Nos. 1 to 7, packed only in sealed 1 lb. canisters. The coarser sizes (higher numbers) especially are recommended to owners of fine breech-loading guns, giving great penetration with very slight recoil.

ORANGE DUCKING POWDER,

For water fowl. Very strong and clean. Nos. 1 to 5. Packed in metal kegs of 6½ lbs. each, and in canisters of 1 and 5 lbs.

ORANGE RIFLE POWDER,

The best for rifles and for all ordinary purposes. Sizes F.G., FFG, FFGG, the last being the finest. Packed in wood and metal kegs of 25 lbs., 12½ lbs., and 6½ lbs., and in canisters of 1 lb. and ½ lb.

All of the above give high velocities and less residuum than any other brands made.

BLASTING, MINING, AND SHIPPING POWDER OF ALL GRADES AND SIZES PACKED IN WOOD OR METAL KEGS OF 25 LBS.

SAFETY FUSE AND ELECTRICAL BLASTING APPARATUS.

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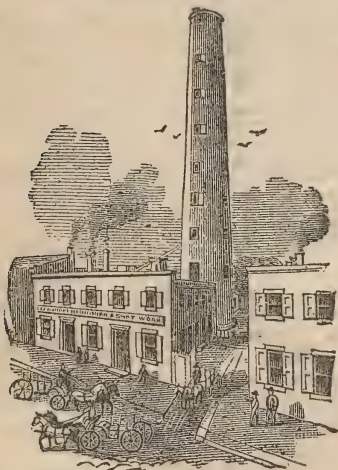
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Made with heavy sole for land use; also without sole for snow and canoe purposes. All hand sewed and strongly made. Laced in front with hooks (over English style of water-tight tongue), thereby securing PERFECT FIT around ankle, thus preventing all slipping at the heel. Made with broad soles and on scientific principles.

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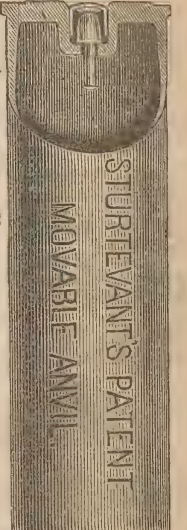
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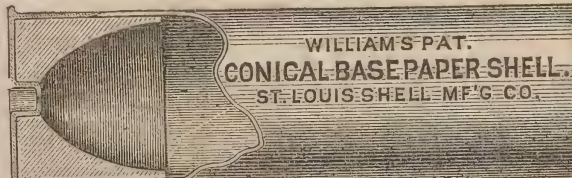
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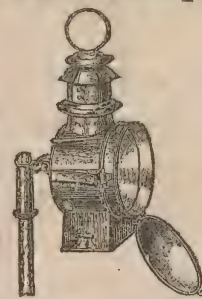
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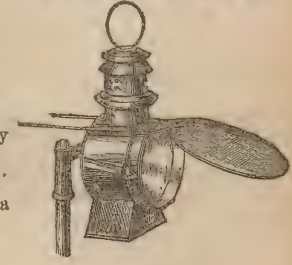
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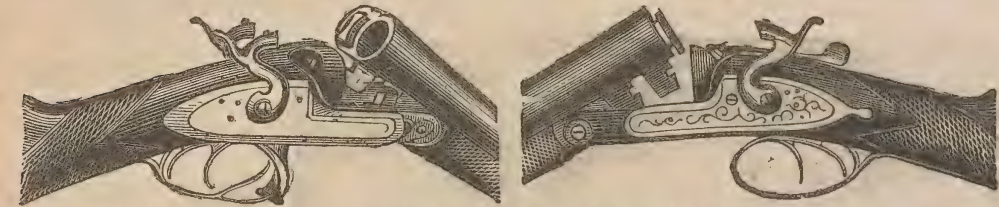
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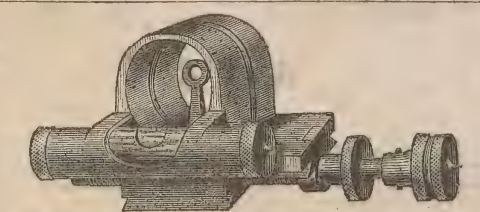
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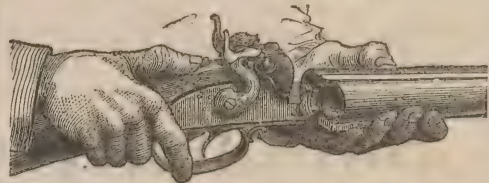
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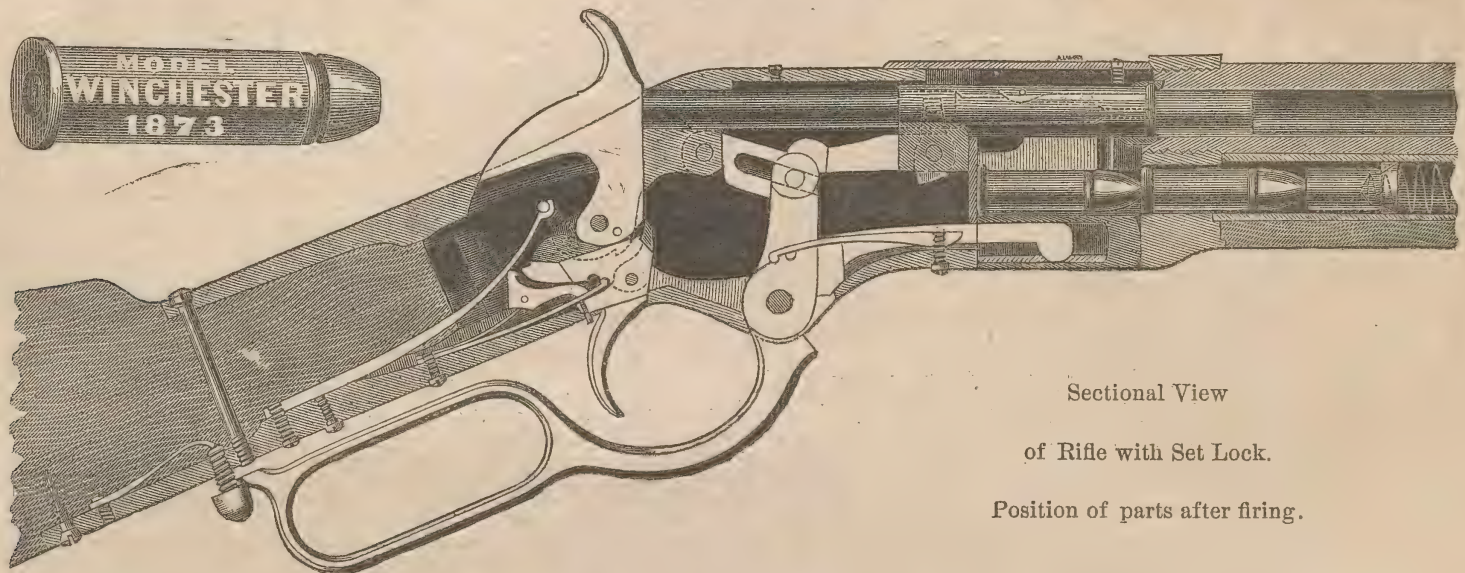
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1875.

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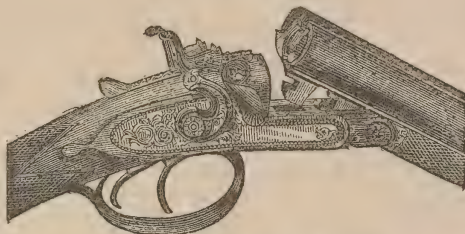
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 4.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

For Forest and Stream.

Cobb's Island in Summer.

Standing beside the sea I said,
"Oh, sea and billows blue
Its time to shoot the sad bay-bird,
The snipe and shy curlew."—After Tennyson.

IT is about this time that those who call themselves sportsmen are furnishing up their guns, buying their ammunition, and making up their plans for the summer shooting, and I know your readers will thank me for sketching a route which is not so very distant that some cannot find their way to the place I am writing of, and where those who delight in true sports—the devotees of the rod or the gun, can find good fishing and gunning to their heart's content. A score or so of years ago, there lived an ancient mariner, named Cobb, who, like Kingsley's "Three Fishers," fished for a living, and also unpoetically caught crabs and hooked oysters to fill the hungry mouths at home.

"For men must work, and wives must weep,
For there's little to earn and many to keep,
And the harbor bar is moaning."

There was a small sand bank off the coast about eighteen miles from Cape Charles which lay in the midst of the bleak ocean, and the fishermen desired of building a log cabin upon it, and having a place for his nets and boats, found out the owner and offered to buy it. The bargain was quickly made, and the price paid was a mere song—a few sacks of salt and \$20, I believe. Mr. Cobb put up his humble dwelling, and soon found that his investment was a good one; such profusion of fish, oysters and clams was nowhere to be found, and he steadily added to his gains. And now a singular and wonderful change took place—his bank began to grow perceptibly larger day by day and hour by hour; as if by magic the area of the place increased, and insatiable Ocean, who often swallows up so much of our treasure and precious wealth, being in a generous mood, now gave a royal gift to the simple fisherman, even as the genii in the Arabian Nights tales gave to the caster of nets—Abou Hassan. In a few years the barren flat was changed into a firm solid island of such varied attractions that a king might covet it, a miniature principality set, as it were, daintily in the blue ocean, where trees spread their waving branches, flowers grow, and birds sing—a thing of beauty, as grateful to the sight of the storm-tossed mariner as ever the green oasis to the view of the desert traveler who has lost his way amid the sea of sand. On the spot where the log cabin was built twenty years ago there now stands a hotel and many cottages, and from being merely a fishing station Cobb's Island has grown to be a famous sea-side resort, and a spot where the votaries of the rod and gun can find more sport than any other place in a thousand miles around. To a person fond of the grand in nature it is an endless pleasure to remain here and watch the ocean in all its changing moods.

In the rear of the island are numerous flats, shoals and mud banks through which the sea forces its way. These flats extend sixteen miles from the mainland, and are marked in the chart as the "Broadwater." They belong to the State of Virginia. At high tide most of these flats are covered by the sea, and are totally submerged by the rising waters; as the tide ebbs they are left high and dry. It is on these shoals that oysters and clams are taken in uncounted numbers, there being some 400 men in and around the island engaged in that traffic, these bivalves are nearly all sent to the New York market. When the tide ebbs and these flats are left dry the oystermen land and simply gather them up in baskets, and they say the supply is inexhaustible. It is on these places also that the curlew, willet and snipe are shot, and often these flats are literally alive with them; along these creeks and channels that King of water fowl, the brant, congregates, and its feeding grounds in the fall are immediately around the island.

"Old man Cobb," as he is called—the founder of this place—is a weather-beaten, time-hardened, and salt-preserved old fellow of some sixty or seventy winters. He is,

of course, a thorough seaman, and what he don't know about fishing and gunning isn't worth considering. He has done what every good father ought to do, made his property over to his sons, three in number, and has reserved only a small slice for himself. He amuses himself by sailing his boat, smoking his pipe, and telling long fore-castle yarns about the times he has had, and the things he has seen. His three sons run the island, and are running it as a green engineer runs an old rickety train on the down grade, with all the steam up and the brakes open. Warren, the oldest, is a rough and ready fellow—kindhearted and jovial, fond of his grog and his pipe. He is the best pilot on the coast, and knows these dangerous shores better than the nautical chart. He is very liberal, rather different from his brothers, who, unlike Banquo's ghost, all have speculation in their eyes. Warren, a second edition of Mark Tapley, give him two pulls at your pocket flask, and like a jolly sea-dog that he is, he will take a long and a strong pull together; then let him light his old briarroot and take the tiller of his little craft, and the waves may dash madly against his boat and "the winds blow until they have awakened death" without affecting his spirit or vexing his soul. If you go to the island get Warren as your guide. He is not only an entertaining companion, but very reasonable in his charges, and don't go for your last cent like some other guides I wot of. Nathan, the second son, is quiet and taciturn, but is a thorough sportsman and a crack shot. Albert is the youngest, and runs the island as a watering place, assisted by Mr. Segur. Albert has the brains of the family, and if his liberal, far-seeing policy is carried out Cobb's Island will in a few years be matchless as a sea-side resort.

I cannot resist saying a word about the great abuses that exist and that are patent to every guest, being particularly hard upon the sportsman. In the first place, the price charged visitors is entirely too high, being the same as at the White Sulphur Springs and other first-class resorts where they have superb music, drives, promenades, daily mails, telegraph wires, elegant ballrooms and a perfect cuisine; there are none of these at "Cobb's." If the price was reduced from \$60 to \$40 per month it would treble the number of guests. But the crying evil is the wrong inflicted on the sportsman; he is turned over to the tender mercy of the guides, a class who live by mild extortion. When you start out to shoot birds you furnish your own gun and ammunition, then you pay \$2 to the guide for his services, and worse than all, after killing the birds you actually have to give one-half of them to the guide. Such a course is well calculated to kill the goose that lays the golden egg, and but few sportsmen can stand the drain. The fishing and shooting in and around the island is all that the heart could wish for, and in such a variety and abundance that it is intensely exciting. Those who love fishing can pull up fish as fast as they can drop their lines. Each season has its particular kind of game. In August curlews, willets and graybacks (a kind of snipe) abound. At low tide the sportsman takes his position concealed in a blind, which is rudely made of bushes, and generally constructed on the highest point of the flats; wooden decoys are then placed about thirty yards from the blind. As the tide rises it covers the feeding ground of the birds and they fly back where the ground is higher, seeing the decoys, and hearing the answering cry they swoop downward—but rarely alight—and all the shots must be taken on the wing. It is astonishing to note from what a long distance they can be lured to the decoys; sometimes they are but a speck in the air when the guide whistles, and they almost always answer the signal. As the waters advance the birds fly thick and fast, and you can shoot as fast as you can slip shell's into your breech-loader. It is glorious sport, the advancing waters silently cover the green sward, and steal around you, covers your feet, your ankles, rises to your knees, but you heed it not, for the birds now swarm around the decoys, and you drop them every time you pull the trigger, and are totally oblivious of everything else in the world; and not until the water laps the very seat you are sitting on

do you think of resting, and then you wander to your boat, your cartridge bag empty and your game-bag full.

I spent a day at Monken Island, about six miles from Cobb's. It hardly merits the name of island, for it mostly comprises sea meadows which are under water at high tide—it has a few acres of firm land, where large and bushy pines grow. This is the famous breeding place of the great sea crane, and their numbers beat anything I ever dreamed of. In one tree I counted twelve nests, and the young cranes were as thick on the tree as turkeys on their resting places. They were around you by hundreds, and so fearless that you could approach within ten feet of them; and, after knocking one or two of them over, you stop firing. Some of them are as thin as the Irishman's turkey, but are very tall, frequently four and five feet high. The willets breed at this place too, and the young ones can be seen running in every direction.

About ten or twelve miles from Cobb's is another island, known as Hog Island, where the great lighthouse stands. This island is much larger than any other on the "Broadwater," containing some 1,500 acres. This island is not a gift of Old Neptune. It has on it some ancient log houses, over a century old, and has a superb forest of immense trees. The lighthouse stands on a promontory fronting the ocean, and from its top a splendid view can be had. As far as the eye can reach, it can see nothing but the wide waste of waters bounded by the horizon—"bridal of the sea and sky." The white-capped waves sparkle in the sunlight, and off on the right you watch the dash of the billows against the rocks, where the breakers and the white spray rise high in the air. One never gets tired of watching nature in her varying beauty; the mighty ocean in her gentlest moods. The surf mourning softly against the beach, and even the roar of the breakers, come to the ear mellowed by the gentle winds, and as softly as the memory of a dream. Then the ships, those freighted argosies, outward bound, the snowy sails gleaming against the far blue sky like the wings of the sea gulls. The people of Hog Island number, all told, some seventy souls, all of whom are wreckers and fishermen—a class of humanity different from what we see in our every day world, rough, uncouth, and uneducated, but honest and hospitable. The prevailing genius, oracle and general authority, is old Aunt Harriet, and it is worth sailing twenty miles any day to meet her. Those disciples of Lavater who believe in physiognomy being the index of character, would find in an acquaintance with this old woman a hard argument against their creed. No frightened children who were hushed into a shuddering silence by the wind, or strange tales of the nursery-maid, ever imagined the face of an ogress or warlock more fearful than hers; the forehead is low, the eyes of a dark green, protruding from her head; her nose flat, with wide open nostrils, and her mouth cruel and savage looking, occupied half of her face, and is garnished with teeth as large as those of a two-year old colt. The countenance is that of a wolf, and her short, squat body, completes the illusion. She is for all the world like the Weir Wolf, with the grandmother's night-cap on, who lay covered up with bed clothes when little Red Riding Hood came home from her errand. Yet, looking so bad, no more kindly heart ever beat than Aunt Harriet's, and she probably never made an enemy in her life; and were I to fall sick in a strange place, I know of no one whom I would rather be tended by than the old woman of Hog Island. The fishing there is far superior to that at Cobb's Island, but the hunting is inferior.

I will end my letter by giving you the seasons for game and the general average for one year at Cobb's Island:—

Brant are shot in November and December; average for a gun, 40 to 60.

Bay-birds and snipes, October; 30 to 50 to a gun.

Curlews and willets, October; 25 to 40 to a gun.

Black ducks, October; 20 to 30 to a gun.

Red breast snipe; 75 to 140 to a gun.

Wild geese, December; 6 to 10 to a gun.

Among the yachts that annually visit Cobb's Island to

shoot wild fowl, are the yachts Palmer, Ibis, Dauntless, Ideal, and Vindex.

ALEXANDER HUNTER.

Cobb's Island, Va., July 29th.

[Our correspondent has failed to mention how to reach Cobb's Island. We supply the information as given by a friend who visited the place this summer, as follows: Take Old Dominion steamer from New York to Norfolk, thence across the Chesapeake to Cherrystone by steamer; thence five miles by stage to the Bay, and ten miles by steamer to Cobb's. There is also a steamer from Washington. Hotel charges \$3 per day; boatmen \$3 on snipe; on grouse, ducks, etc., in the fall and winter, \$5 per day and half your birds.—Ed.]

For Forest and Stream.

OLD DAYS AT MOOSEHEAD.

IT was the writer's good fortune to spend part of the summer of 1870 at the Kineo House, Moosehead Lake. At the period of my arrival, about the middle of July, the artisans were still busy upon the unfinished buildings. For some days I was the only guest, and as the weather had set in wet and stormy, I amused myself by driving a few nails here and there and generally noting progress. At the end of a week or so of this enforced single blessedness came other visitors, and by the middle of August a goodly number of ladies and gentlemen were ensconced in this delightfully quiet sylvan retreat. Those were halcyon days, all infesting cares laid away for the nonce, and our sole occupation to catch trout and play whist in the evenings. Among the well remembered guests and fellow anglers were W. J. Stillman, Daryl, of national fame, Thatcher Magoun, of Boston, Mr. Moore and family, Dr. Foster and Cassius Darling, of New York, the two latter little thinking they were so soon to bid an eternal adieu to those pleasant scenes and take their last trout in the waters of Moosehead.

I had taken with me as pocket companions, Roosevelt's two volumes "Superior Fishing," and "Game Fish of the North." Both these works can be conscientiously recommended to the novice as containing much valuable information, and entertaining withal. They are written *con amore* and by a master of the art. For many years it had been my habit to occasionally glance over the contents of these volumes in intervals of leisure, and as often as I turned from the known to the unknown (salmon angling) just so often did my conscience regularly smite me, and its reiterated reproach ran somewhat thus: "Thou, Rusticus, who, beginning upon tiny trout, with tiny hooks in tiny brooks, at the tiny age of seven, hast since advanced by slow and successive gradations to the dignity in-e-parable from four-pound trout and 60-pound bass and drum. Thou, I say, hast never yet beguiled the true Monarch of all Angledom; thou hast never yet captured the wary salmon. From this standpoint thou art but a wretched ignoramus. In fact thou knowest nothing whatever of true angling. The supreme test thou hast never undergone; all that thou hast hitherto accomplished is but as the foam and froth upon the surface, which only hides from view the potent and more generous beverage in the depths below. Unlike Alexander, to thee a new field of conquest is open. Go place thyself on the highest pedestal, then rest contented." Thus conscience; and to its biting words of admonition always replied in thought the chafing Rusticus. "I will, by Jove! I will, sometime go a salmoning." And he went. How he went, whither he went, and what he underwent, shall haply appear in these pages ere the waxing and waning of many moons.

Dear, charming, always lovely Moosehead; affording good store of trout to the angler, game to the hunter, studies to the artist, medicine to the sick, rest to the weary. Though basely abandoned by thy former votary for newer scenes and wider waters, his memory oft fondly recurs to thee and to the genial companions always found under Kineo's sheltering roof. As he writes he has but to lift his eyes from the paper to the wainscoting to be confronted with panoramic views of Kineo Mansion and Mountain, of Table Rock and North Bay. On the rock is seen an angler, rod in hand:

Now deftly ply thy rod; with baited breath,
As snowflakes sink, let fall thy feathery dross;
'Tis fair, land thou treadest. Mortal pray
The Fairies lend thee immortal skill to day.

All vain my appeal, unmoved behold him stand,
As turned to stone by the enchantment's magic wand;
Perchance some Merlin by Fly Vivien witched,
On bawling tyro with his tackle hitched.

Anglers are always companionable, (this is a plagiarism) especially when telling the story of "That big trout, you know," at evening on the hotel piazza, or when the noon-day heat compels a halt upon the grassy bank of some mountain stream. At such times the angler waxes eloquent, and bits of angling experience are made to do duty, I had almost said *usque ad nauseam*, but such broad asseveration were untrue. Your genuine angler is a good listener. Who ever does or can forget the localities and incidents connected with his heaviest encounters? The overhanging bank, the sharp edges of the jutting ledge, the old guarded stump with its projecting tentacles, the menacing jam of driftwood at the foot of the pool, or the forest tree fallen just across it; are not all these indelibly stamped on the angler's memory, incorporated with his very existence? How then can the story of a friend's triumphs, joys and sorrows, fail to command his best attention? Can he not match each and every recounted incident with something parallel, drawn from the tablets of his own memory? Has he not time and again been swayed by the self-same hopes and fears? Now, swelling with satisfaction at the successful capture of some aqueous monarch, saved perhaps *in extremis*, and when all hope had fled; and now almost frantic at the loss of a magnificent fish, torturing himself with vain imaginings as to what might have been had he adopted other than the losing tactics:

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these—it might have been."

Gentlemen of the Rod and Reel, we have all traveled the same road, have enjoyed the same triumphs, suffered the same disasters, and as the net result are bound together in closest bonds of sympathy.

And then, Rangeley. To omit mention of the Rangeley waters in this connection would be like playing Hamlet, with Hamlet left out. Canadian waters excepted, the neighborhood of Indian Rock affords fishing second to none upon this or any other continent. At least this was the case before civilization had invaded its sacred precincts, and before it had planted in this primeval wilderness its modern club houses and its patent new-fangled hatching

machines. Let others speak for the present. Never shall I forget the day of my introduction to the Simon pure Rangeley trout. Time, the last week in September, 1861; place, the old mill on Rangeley stream; *dramatis personæ*, a well known Boston turfman, Rusticus, and Charley Soule, proprietor of Camp Kennebag, then unknown to either of us save by reputation. Our party of four left Prescotts at 8 o'clock in the morning and after a slow and tedious trip down the lake, taking on the way one small fish with a spinner, disembarked at the usual point; and while two remained behind to guard and see our impedimenta safe to camp, our turfist and your servant set forth in advance. The road was a common logging road, such as everywhere abounds where the lumberer's axe has preceded. While threading the left bank of the stream a spruce partridge fell an easy prey, and we at length emerged into a small clearing where stood at the water's edge an old saw-mill, dismantled and long abandoned. As we approached a tall gaunt form appeared from behind the mill, and with the air of one who has found the sought for object, remarked that he was expecting us. After some desultory conversation in regard to our chances for sport, he inquired whether our party would like a fish or not for dinner, and said he would get one immediately. With that he disappeared in the recesses of the mill and quickly reappeared armed with a spear. Intent upon watching his operations, I accompanied him, while my companion continued his line of march toward Indian Rock. Arrived at the pool just below the old dam, into which was falling through and over its few remaining timbers a considerable body of water, our spearsman took position on the end of a strong plank so placed as to project just over the very center of the pool, its shore end being securely anchored and braced.

For some ten minutes did he stand there, motionless and statuesque, cautiously peering into the depths of the troubled waters. He assured me he could see a number of small trout, but felt sure, he said, "There were some big ones in there, and we want a large one you know." Anxious to take a look at the small ones spoken of, I walked out upon the plank but could distinguish nothing through the rushing water. At length the wished for moment came, the spear was cautiously sent downwards and held in position, a moment's maneuvering followed, the blow was struck, and the violent agitation of the ashen shaft showed plainly that the steel was driven home, and was fast to something possessing both size and strength. Not content with holding the fish firmly against the bottom, to make all sure a heavy grapple was lowered and in a few seconds securely hooked under the jaws of the victim. Spear grapple and fish were then slowly drawn to the surface, and in a moment more a nine pound female trout was throbbingly gasping away her last breaths upon the pebbly shore. I threw myself down beside the dying beauty in rapt admiration, noted her perfect symmetry of form, the brightness of her spots, and wonderingly propounded to him of the spear the interrogatory, whether he had ever before taken as large a trout. The reply was a crusher. "Oh, yes—frequently—we have them much larger in these waters." This statement was verified a few days later by the production of 10 fish on the morning of our departure, weighing from seven to 12 pounds each—only one or two of the latter size, however. Since that day I have seen and taken many large fish, but have never experienced the same stunning sensation as then fastened upon me by the bank of Rangeley stream. It was a revelation.

Moosehead and Rangeley, twin gems in America's diadem of lakes and lakelets! "Ambo pares piscibus; Arcades ambo." May both and each, under the fostering care of wise legislation and enforced protection, continue to furnish our descendants with the same regal sport vouchsafed to us of this day and generation.

RUSTICUS.

For Forest and Stream.

TRAMPING IN THE CATSKILLS— TRAMP II.

[Concluded from August 17th.]

SETTLING our knapsacks firmly on our shoulders we entered Ulster from Sullivan county at the forks of the Neversink, on a road scarcely wide enough for the passage of two vehicles. At our right hand the west branch of the Neversink and on our left a towering mass of rocks piled upon each other in the most promiscuous manner, and this road and a solitary saw-mill the only works of man in sight. Our next objective point was Shendaken Mountain, whose shapely outlines we could see in the distance sharply defined against the clear blue sky, and to the base of which we knew the road we were on would lead us. Somewhere near where this road first struck the base of the mountain we had been told there was a path which crossed the mountain by the "Big Injun pass;" but the uncertainty of our finding the path was only equalled by that of our getting any dinner on this side. The distance to the foot of the mountain, which proved to be about six miles, was quickly accomplished, for the road (for this part of the country) was remarkably smooth, and just as we began to look warily for an opening at the roadside which might appear to be the beginning of the path we were in search of we came upon a log hut, at the door of which sat a young man smoking his pipe. Upon making inquiry as to the whereabouts of "Big Injun" he, with true mountaineer courtesy, volunteered his services as guide, and as we walked on with him said he lived about a quarter of a mile further on. The dinner question being broached he said he could give us plenty of bread and milk, if that would suit us, and invited us in and introduced us to his family, which consisted of his wife and the stoutest, most rosy-cheeked three-year old baby I ever saw, and here, in a house of logs—one room on the ground floor and one above—our friend the barkcutter lived in true rural simplicity, apparently as happy as mortal man could be; still, he said he was getting rather tired of the woods, and hoped by the next spring to be able to buy a small farm in the central part of the county. After we had finished our dinner and praised the baby, to the evident satisfaction of its mamma, our sylvan host led us a short distance from his house and pointed out the path which, he said, if we followed for twelve miles, would take us over the mountain, and bring us out on the line of the Rondout and Oswego Railroad at "Big Injun" depot.

We tramped up hill for some three miles, when we came upon a clearing partially overgrown, in which were the ruins of three log huts. From this point the ascent was more steep and the path more rough, until it became nothing more than a way cut through the woods just wide enough

for the passage of one vehicle, and thence on to the summit we stepped and jumped from one rock and stone to another, passing on the way the wreck of a wagon in which some venturesome person had tried to make the journey over the mountain after the snow had gone; the path being only intended for use during the winter, when the snow is so deep as to cover the rocks and make a comparatively smooth road. All the way up we had been skirting along the bank of the West Branch, and near the summit came upon the true fountain head—a little spring gushing out from the hillside in a clear stream scarcely six inches wide. A few rods further up and we stood on the top of the mountain, while below us lay almost the whole of the Esopus valley. Just over the backbone of the mountain started a little stream, which plunging down its side joined the Esopus Creek at its base. Along the bank of this bubbling, boiling little brook lay our way, and down it we walked, relieving our tired limbs by bringing another set of muscles into play. As we had paused upon the summit viewing the beauty of the valley, hemmed in on the north by ranges of hills, growing higher and higher until they culminated in the well-known outlines of High Peak, Round Top, and the Hunter Mountains of the Catskill range, we had noticed black clouds rising in the west and when about one-third the way down the mountain side the great splashing drops of an approaching thunder-shower began to fall, and the rumble of the storm sounded nearer and nearer. But we found shelter in an abandoned barn just as the storm came down in all its fury. Squatting down in a dry corner like a couple of veritable "big Injuns" we drew our rubber blankets about our shoulders and smoked the pipe of peace.

"Tempus fidgeted," and soon we began to follow suit, for having a holy horror of a new hotel at the temporary terminus of an unfinished railroad, we were anxious to catch the 6 p. m. train at "Big Injun" and ride down nine miles to Phœnicia, where we knew there had been of old a comfortable country tavern, which we hoped to find still unswerved from its integrity by the railroad. We knew we had some four miles yet to travel to reach the depot, and we also knew that walking down a flooded mountain road in the midst of a thunder storm was about as wet work as sliding down a cataract, with the added discomfort of feeling in duty bound to try and keep a foothold on slippery rocks and rolling cobblestones. So we waited till the last possible moment, hoping for the rain to stop, but it never thought of doing so, and at length Ingram, protesting that we must not wait another moment, strapped on his knapsack, drew his blanket over it and his shoulders, and stepped to the door. He took but one glance at the rushing torrent filling our only road to Big Injun, and then plunged in. I followed, and at the first step the water dammed itself up against my legs and soaked me to the knees. After that I did not mind it much; there is a comfort in getting wet through after one has been painfully anticipating such a catastrophe, for one feels that at last it can be no worse. Without once sitting down to rest—involuntary or otherwise—we came to the foot of the mountain and to the depot in little less than an hour, soaked as to the lower limbs, but dry "above the belt," thanks to our rubber blankets. We found just what we had expected—a big white barn of a hotel, with a two-story piazza across the front, and a bar-room filled with half-drunken "navvys" and bad tobacco smoke. Our first inquiry was for the train, which we did not see ready to start, and were told it left at 6 a. m. instead of 6 p. m. As there was no help for it we made the best of the situation, and engaging a room soon had on dry clothes, and sent our wet ones to the kitchen fire to be dried.

The rain had stopped at about the same time we did, and the sun came out from the clouds just as we two sons also emerged from obscurity, dry clad, upon the front piazza of the Big Injun Hotel. Seeing some men moving about under a large tent which was pitched some little distance off and close to the track, we strolled over to them and found them to be three of the engineers who were building the road. They were pleasant fellows, and we spent some time in talking with them about the road, the difficulties of its construction, etc., when at length the moment which both had been thinking of with dread but which neither of us dared to speak of, came and "the clamorous tongue of time" and a big brass bell told the hour for supper. We had not fared sumptuously that day, were hungry, and felt it was our duty to eat, but of that meal I forbore to speak, save to say it would be impossible to tell which were the more objectionable, the viands or the company. Yet I am not squeamish about my food when roughing it, and when occasion requires, can eat the saltiest of salt ham and soggiest of boiled potatoes with a two pronged steel fork in the company of lumbermen and bark peelers, with as keen a relish as ever I had for a meal at Sutherland's or Delmonico's. But enough of Big Injun. We left it next morning in the train, which should have gone just twelve hours earlier to please our fancies, and breakfasted where we had hoped to sup the night before—in Phœnicia, at the foot of Stony Clove. The old tavern was there, but mine host of bygone days was not; however, he seemed to have left a worthy successor. The Stony Clove is a narrow, irregular ravine, with a boiling brook and a steep but good road at its bottom. It comes down between mountains of a goodly height to the Esopus Valley, and forms what may be called the southeast doorway to the Catskill Mountains. From Phœnicia, at its foot to Roggin's Hotel, some seven miles on among the mountains, from its head is about 22 miles; and this we had laid out for our day's walk. It was a perfect day for tramping, the sun shining brightly, but not too warm, for the storm of the evening before had left the air cool and bracing. We started off at about 8 o'clock. For eleven miles it was one steady up hill pull, now on one side of the brook, now on the other. The sunshine, the air, the views, the freedom from care and from any thoughts save those of the glorious present, and the recollections of many just such joyous days in the past—but why descend? those who by nature do not enjoy this cannot be made to understand it; and those who do have only to call on memory to know what made it such easy work tramping up those steep miles. At the end of those eleven miles stands Lane's on a sort of plateau, and from there four miles away brings one to the summit. Lane's is not a hotel, but they take some boarders in the summer, and any passer-by can generally be accommodated with something to eat. We stopped here at 11:30, and having ordered dinner went down to the stream in front of the house and caught a few trout, but the Stony Clove brook is pretty well worked each season, and the fish are small and rather far between.

After dinner we started on again, taking it leisurely, for

we had only eleven miles more to do and had all the afternoon before us. At the top of the real "clove" or ravine, is that which is generally called Stony Clove by the Catskill tourists, few of whom ever go up or down to or from the mountains by the ravine up which we had just walked. For about three miles the way, which is here as level as any ordinary country road, passes between ranges of cliffs some 300 feet in height rising on either hand almost perpendicularly, and bare from base to summit, with the exception of a few stunted pines and hemlocks, which have managed to find room to take root among the crevices in the rocks. These cliffs are at no point more than a hundred yards apart at the base, and in some places there is only room enough for the road and the brook between them. We sauntered along through this pass, stopping every now and then and seating ourselves at the roadside for a smoke, and talked of the last time we passed over this road some years ago, when a party of six of us boys coming up the clove had been storm-bound at Lane's for three hours, but being determined to reach Roggins's that night had started on just at nightfall, when the rain had stopped. By the time we entered this narrow pass it was as dark as midnight, for there was no moon, and the road was ankle deep in mud and water. Ingram and I could well afford to laugh now at our plight that night; but it was no joke then, for at every other step some one would step upon a loose stone, and slip or stumble into a mud-hole, and by the time we reached Roggins's or Gray's, as it was then, we were as used up, wet and dirty a party as ever asked admission at a respectable hotel at midnight. But now all was different. The road was dry and smooth, the air and light all we could wish for, and we arrived at Roggins's at 5 o'clock without the least feeling of fatigue, and only sorry that so delightful a day must have an end. Having refreshed ourselves with a bath, and by putting on white shirts and having our shoes blackened—it's wonderful what an exhilarating effect that last-mentioned operation has after a day's walk—we ate a tremendous supper, and lighting our pipes sat upon the piazza and enjoyed the glorious moonlight which flooded the valley before us, up which the evening mists were rolling like a silver sea, covering the Hunter Mountains with deep purple and black shadows.

We had only one day to spend in the mountains before starting for home, so we were up betimes in the morning, and as soon as breakfast was finished were off to revisit a few of the romantic spots we had learned long years ago to love. First we clambered down to the foot of Haine's Falls, and lying on the great moss-covered rock at the bottom of the lowest fall, watched the water as it came plunging toward us from its starting point, 480 feet above. Down its first leap the water comes for 120 feet in an almost unbroken sheet, sending out a cloud of spray at the bottom, but over the three lower falls it rushes, a mass of curling, seething foam, and then continues the descent by a succession of rapids until joined by the Kauterskill it forms the Catskill Creek, flows over Fawn's leap, and goes on down the clove more and more soberly to the lowlands, through which it finds its way to the Hudson with the staid deliberation of mature age. The Kauterskill Falls, the lakes and the Mountain House were also visited that morning, but they are so well known they need no description from my pen. At the Mountain House we met an acquaintance, a noted pianist of New York, who was stopping at Roggins's, but had driven over here to make a call, and with him we drove home. In the afternoon we three played ten-pins and in the evening smoked, talked and loitered to our heart's content; and when Ingram and I retired the first unpleasant thoughts that had occurred to us during the week entered our heads, for we knew our vacation was virtually over and only one day lay between us and the city with its work and worry. Next morning we bade adieu to Roggins's Mountain Home and walked down the Great Clove and on to Catskill Village, fifteen miles, much more wearily than we had walked up Stony Clove two days before, for the delightful experiences of the week made us homesick in the sense in which the Dutchman used the word when he meant he was sick of home.

If these hastily written letters suggest to any of the thousands of hard-working mortals in our great cities a way to occupy their short summer holidays without much expense, I shall be glad I have written them; for I believe that in just such tramps as this can be found more of health and pleasure than in any other way of spending a few days, where the dollars as well as the days have to be counted.

ATHOS.

Fish Culture.

POLLUTION OF NEW YORK WATERS.

Much has been said of late of the filthy state of New York Bay and adjacent waters, yet the facts following will plainly show that the food fishes shun Gravesend Bay, and the eastern shore of New York Bay to the Narrows, because the immense amount of poisonous matter carried from the sewers to the fishing grounds, and the great amount of garbage dumped off Coney Island shore makes the waters uninhabitable for the more delicate fishes. During the past few months there has been an unusual amount of offal strewn along our beach from Bath Park to Unionville, and the stench arising from it has driven many bathers from the beach hotels, and prevented excursion parties from entering the water. The pound nets soon become a decayed mass of vegetation when south and westerly winds prevail, and it is necessary to change them semi-monthly, and tar them often to prevent decay. If the garbage was carried outside of Coney Island point and dumped in a tide streak, it would be carried away to sea as there is a very strong current running from the "Potato-patch" seaward. Food fishes have rapidly decreased in our bays for the past four years, and during the present season the fishermen of Gravesend Bay and vicinity have taken in their nets, as the catch of fish will not pay for lifting and cleaning nets. Seven years ago I used to take large bluefish with the squid off Coney Island point, and occasionally in the bay; but now the most of the fish are caught along the outside beach from Long Branch to Fire Island, and the still baiters take nearly all their fish outside, or east of the lights. Early in the season, before the water becomes warm, the shad push up the bay as usual, and large numbers are taken in

April and May with fykes and drift nets, but the catch of summer fish has dwindled to almost nothing. The species taken for market are: weakfish, bluefish, shad, Spanish mackerel, striped bass, butterfish, or shiners, flukes, porgies, summer herring, and greenbacks. Gravesend Bay has always been one of the best fishing grounds on the Long Island coast, but it has now degenerated to one of the poorest, and fishermen who have lived on our shores fifty years, say they can attribute the decrease in fish to the poisonous state of the water caused by the drainage and cleanings of New York and Brooklyn. J. H. BATTY.

OYSTER CULTURE AT NEW HAVEN.

From New Haven Journal and Courier.

The planting of Virginia oysters in our waters has been done for very many years, and what was formerly "useless ground" under water, is now a "fruitful field." There are different kinds of grounds, which have to be treated differently. Some is stony, some sandy, and some is mud land, either soft or hard, and some is covered with "eel grass." That covered with eel grass is not of much account. The sandy bottom and hard bottom require less labor than the others. We are told that it used to be considered impracticable to raise oysters upon mud bottom, but here are some of the facts in that connection, and we will speak of the land upon which the young oysters are raised where it is mud bottom, and too soft even to bear up an oyster. The bottom is prepared for the cultivation of the "crop," and the first operation is to put on, say a hundred and fifty cubic yards of gravel or sand to each acre of ground, which forms a crust on the top of the mud sufficient to support the oyster during the growth to maturity.

After the sand or gravel is well settled and the crust formed, the whole surface is covered with dry oyster shells—that is, those without slime—just before the spawning season of the oyster (which is during the month of July), so that when the spawn is thrown off it floats, and hatches upon these shells which have been placed there, and the oyster at once begins to form. At this time (and subsequently until the oyster assumes some size) if the shells are disturbed the small oysters are destroyed, and not only all the labor lost, but the shells have to be all caught up with tongs, and removed to the shore to dry before they are fit for further use, as after the shells have been in the water a while they become coated with a kind of slime, and when so coated no spawn will adhere. In order to protect these small oysters from being disturbed by innocent parties who go to take clams, mussels, &c., the grounds are "staked out," and also to protect the oysters on that and other parts of the grounds from "oyster thieves," watchmen are employed, whose duty it is to patrol day and night the entire grounds, and if any one gets inside of those stakes he is ordered off.

After the second year the oysters have grown so that they become very thick and "matted together," and have to be removed. They are now in "bunches," which "bunches" are caught up and scattered on other grounds which have been prepared for them, where they have a chance to "spread themselves," and get ready for the market, which is after the third or fourth year. As the oysters grow (there being many frequently on one old shell), the old shell is "crumbled to pieces," and the oysters left are what are called "single oysters." The cultivators of the oysters in the harbor were very much annoyed in other years by the mud which the "mud machines" or "diggers," for "deepening the channel," caused, as the light mud which floated on the young oysters destroyed thousands of bushels, and thousands of dollars were lost from that cause alone. The dead oysters had to be caught and the ground "restocked," but that has been remedied in a measure by a law passed by the Legislature, which compels the dumping of the mud outside the harbor. This business of oyster culture is now increasing very rapidly, and all the ground suitable for the prosecution of it is rapidly being made use of and prepared in this way. Tens of thousands of bushels of shells have been scattered over these grounds this season, which, if the "young oysters set," and the shells are not disturbed, will in three or four years furnish for the market delicious native oysters in greatly increased abundance.

Like any other business, this of oyster culture has its disappointments, and from circumstances beyond control. Some years the spawn does not adhere so readily as at other times to the shells, and so few young oysters are "set," and then it is the "barren year." Then unless a vigilant watch is kept, persons go at night and catch them up. Then there is the "borer," "star-fish," and other "animals of the deep" who destroy them. The borer drills a hole in the shell and sucks the life of the oyster. The star-fish incloses its numerous legs about the oyster, and also sucks its life, so that in this way immense numbers of bushels are destroyed.

—W. H. Crowell, the enterprising fish culturist at Ludlow, McKean county, Pa., informs us that he will have two million trout eggs to market this season.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

FRESH WATER.	SALT WATER.
Trout, <i>Salmo fontinalis</i> .	Sea Bass, <i>Scaenops ocellatus</i> .
Salmon, <i>Salmo salar</i> .	Sheepshead, <i>Archosargus probatocephalus</i> .
Salmon Trout, <i>Salmo conflens</i> .	Striped Bass, <i>Morone americana</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo Gasteri</i> .	White Perch, <i>Morone americana</i> .
Grayling, <i>Thymallus tricolor</i> .	Weakfish, <i>Cynoscion regalis</i> .
Black Bass, <i>Micropterus salmoides</i> .	Bluefish, <i>Pomatomus saltatrix</i> .
<i>M. nigricans</i> .	Spanish Mackerel, <i>Cybbium maculatum</i> .
Masacaronge, <i>Esox nobilior</i> .	Cero, <i>Cybbium regale</i> .
Pike or Pickerel, <i>Esox lucius</i> .	Bonito, <i>Sarda pelamys</i> .
Yellow Perch, <i>Perca flavescens</i> .	Kingfish, <i>Menticirrhus nebulosus</i> .

For list of seasonable trout flies for September see our issue of July 27th.

FISH IN MARKET.—Fish of all kinds continue rather scarce, but prices from last week are diminished. Quotations give striped bass as selling at 18 to 25 cents per pound; bluefish, 10 cents; salmon, frozen, 50 cents; mackerel, 20 cents each; weakfish, 12½ cents per pound; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 30 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, \$12 per dozen; halibut, 15 cents per

pound; haddock, 8 cents; king-fish, 25 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders 10 cents; porgies, 10 cents; sea bass, 18 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 8 to 10 cents; sheepshead, 30 cents; brook trout, \$1; Long Island pompano, 40 cents; soft clams, 40 to 60 cents per hundred; soft crabs, \$1 to \$1.25 per dozen.

—Sea fishing is slack all along shore, but will brighten soon. A dozen or so striped bass, weighing 15 pounds each were caught at Cuttyhunk last week, but there and at Noman's Land they are scarce.

—Bishop Williams, of the Episcopal Church of Connecticut, is stopping at Lake George, and he is said to be the most accomplished fisherman on the lake.

HITCHCOCK'S IMPROVED MINNOW PAIL.—Several gentlemen who have examined the apparatus for transporting live minnows, which has been sent to us by Messrs. Hitchcock & Co., of Oconomowoc, Wis., speak of it as a highly useful and convenient apparatus. The fisherman who uses it can carry his bait and his bread in the same receptacle. He can carry ice cream and ice water as well as cold chicken, and there is a lunch tray also at his service. There is a tin cup included, which is as useful for drinking purposes as it is for changing the water in the pail for the refreshment of the minnows. The water is aerated by means of a rubber tube and bulb. The ice is not put into the water, but in a separate compartment. In a word, the combination is very ingenious and convenient, adapted to the comfort both of the fish and the fisher. Anglers are invited to call and examine for themselves.

—Our friend C. F. Breeze, Esq., of Patterson, N. J., has been camping out on Bishop's Rock, Lake Hopatcong, Morris county, for a week or so, with a party of three friends, who have played the very mischief with the pickerel in that well stocked sheet of water. In a single day they captured 125 fish, including what Mr. Breeze designates as the "boss pickerel" (pike) of the lake, which weighed 14 lbs. 7½ ozs. Well, this is certainly extraordinary luck—and "it's an ill-wind that blows nobody good," whatever the pike think of Mr. Breeze. They may have opinions of their own which we are supposed to know nothing about. The fish in Lake Hopatcong generally run from 2½ to 6 pounds. Mr. Breeze informs us that these fish (including the big one, which we forgot to say he caught himself) were taken by still fishing with minnows. They had no success in trolling. The best spot to fish is in Byram's Cove, and the best camping ground is at Bishop's Rock. Another excellent water for pickerel is Echo Lake, in Passaic county, six miles from Charlottesville by Wickham's stage. Take the Midland Railroad to Charlottesville. Good hotel kept by Mr. Wickham.

—A correspondent, "P. N.," noticing our reference to Dan. Parker's having taken two blackfish on one hook, at Barnegat, says:—

"My friend Mr. Amos Burhans, did the same thing, taking two frost fish (instead of blackfish) in the same manner in the fall of 1873."

MAINE.—*Sherman Mills, August 19th, 1876.*—Here anglers can catch just as many trout and toge as they want, weighing from half to thirty pounds. I spent two months around these lakes last fall, and could get just as many as I wanted. There are plenty of ruffed grouse and ducks. There are some moose. Caribou are very plenty, and so are bears. A good guide can be obtained for a fair price. By referring to me at any time, any information will be freely given. EDWARD A. CUSHMAN.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Boston, August 26th.*—The smelt fishing under proper protection, promises to be good at Cohasset this season. D. T. C.

Cohasset, August 4th.—The smelt fishing promises to be good at Cohasset this season. The bay has been well supplied with large schools of young fish of various kinds. Protection tells, with free runs and good fishways.

FISHING MOVEMENTS.—The number of fishing arrivals reported at this port the past week, has been 84, 11 from the Banks, 46 from Georges, and 27 from mackerel trips. The receipts for the week have been about 1,000,000 pounds Bank cod, 550,000 pounds Georges cod, 145,000 pounds halibut, and 3,900 barrels mackerel. Schooner Herbert M. Rogers, Capt. Richard Warren, of this port, brought 165 barrels of large mackerel, which were caught in one haul off Block Island. They sold readily for \$25 a barrel, the gross receipts of the trip amounting to \$4,125. Schooner Fleetwing, Capt. Amos Rackhiffe, of this port, has landed 1,700 barrels of mackerel since the 17th of April. This is the highest number we have yet reported.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Aug. 25th.*

NEW YORK.—*Lake George, August 20th.*—I am located near Bolton, with wife and children in tents, and have been having a glorious time. The islands of the lake are dotted with camping parties, and the fishing is first rate. I caught a black bass to-day not twenty rods from the door of the tent weighing 5 pounds 7 ounces, which is about as large as they ever become here, although there is now and then one taken weighing 6 pounds, but they are the exception; the general average is from half a pound to two pounds. Some visitors complain that the fishing here is played out, but you will generally find such parties anchored on the rocks hauling in sun-fish, with worms for bait. There have been several pickerel caught at Bolton this summer, weighing from 16 to 21 pounds. For bait they use minnows, grasshoppers, crickets, frogs, and the spoon, but I have had the best success with grasshoppers and minnows. Lake trout are becoming plentiful, and some very fine ones were taken this season. And taking it altogether, with its daily mail, and facilities for procuring ice, milk, vegetables, and other necessities, Lake George is the campers paradise. FRITZ.

NEW YORK.—*Greenwood Lake, Orange Co., August 25th.*—The easy access by the new Montclair and Greenwood Lake Railroad, has suddenly made this a most popular place of resort, the hotels being overcrowded. The fishing is hard to beat, and black bass weighing three pounds are caught every day. I can assure good sport to all who come. The lake is only 42 miles from the city by rail. H.

NEW JERSEY.—*Kinsey's Ashley House, Barnegat Inlet, August 27th.*—The week opened very favorably with bluefish, and good catches were made on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. We are having splendid success with the barb, or kingfish, running from 1 to 1½ pounds. Sheepshead dull; weakfish ditto; striped bass are getting plenty and good catches reported. B.

—On last Thursday, Mr. Wm. Embick, while fishing in the Conococheague creek, near Chambersburg, Pa., succeeded in hauling out nine very fine bass, the three largest of which measured fourteen inches in length. They were caught with hook and line.

—The following note is from an esteemed friend, Geo. H. Johnson, of the White Manufacturing Company, Bridgeport, Ct. Our readers may expect some pleasant letters from him:—

INDIAN LAKE P. O., Hamilton Co., N. Y., Sunday, Aug. 20th.

We reached this charming spot at 11 o'clock last evening, groping our way through almost impenetrable darkness and rain, which continued until 10 o'clock this morning. The route hence is via Adirondack Railroad from Saratoga to North Creek, where W. D. Wakeley's very comfortable stages are in waiting upon the arrival of the noon train. The ride through the country was very pleasant despite the weather, and we thoroughly enjoyed the constantly changing scenery, which every turn of the road brought to view. This is the shortest and best route to reach Blue Mountain Lake and Racquette. There are over 100 guests at the Blue Mountain House. Mr. E. R. Wallace, author of "Guide to the Adirondacks," left there yesterday. They report fishing and hunting pretty fair, one party having caught six trout weighing over 18 pounds. There are more deer in this vicinity than there has been in several years past. We start in the morning for the Indian Clearing on the headwaters of Moose river, a locality 17 miles distant, and but rarely visited by campers on account of its difficulty of access. We take one of Fenner's portable boats with us, and of our success with it and the sport to be found there we propose to acquaint you hereafter. HUNTINGTON.

A REMARKABLE FISHING ADVENTURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., August 23d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I send you a paradoxical story for the FOREST AND STREAM. Although it is about the biggest fish story of all yet set afloat, it is in my belief true. Being true it ought to be given to your readers.

Thirty years ago Mr. Barney Collins, then 50 years of age, was a resident of county Cavan, Ireland, an adept in all that was in that age and locality known about forest and stream. One day Mr. Collins determined to fish for such catches as the lake might offer upon that renowned sheet of fresh water known to every Irish sportsman as Lough Sheelan. A casual glance at any map of Ireland will enable anyone to locate for himself this beautiful lake. It is about ten miles long by four miles wide. Cavan, Longford and W-Meath are the counties which border upon this lake. Mr. Collins spent the entire day upon the lake in a small boat ten feet in length (the why of this particularity will soon appear) without getting so much as a nibble. Precisely at 6 o'clock p. m. his little boat's prow struck the shore and Barney began to prepare his traps for his tramp homeward. In spirit he was vexed, and suddenly seizing his fishing pole—an elegant affair, mounted with a triple multiplying reel and a three-ply horse hair line, hand made, 75 yards in length—and grasping the line a few feet from the end, with a good old Irish expletive testifying of his vexation, he whipped the water once by the side of his boat. Instantly his line began to reel off at frightful speed. Carefully manipulating his pole he let the line pay out, looking for the time when he might reel in. But to his surprise the fish took every yard of his line, and when he felt the strain was too severe he dropped his pole into the water, and instantly seizing his oars gave chase. In a short time he captured the pole, but not by any means as yet the fish. His prey took the boat in tow, and actually dragged it six times around the lake besides crossings and criss-crossings too numerous to mention. All night long Mr. Collins sailed over Lough Sheelan and all the next day until 4 o'clock p. m., when he succeeded in killing his game in true sportsmanlike style. His game proved to be a six pound lake trout—nothing more and nothing less.

At the instant he whipped the lake in his vexation because of his day of ill success, he hooked the trout by the tail. Twenty-two hours to kill a six-pound trout when hooked by the tail; such at least is the morale of this tale.

You need not hesitate to publish this story as a fact. Mr. John Hanna of Brooklyn, gave it me as a reminiscence of his boyhood days. He says there are yet living many good and true men who will corroborate his statement word for word. C. HATCH SMITH.

Natural History.

SCIENCE IN THE UNITED STATES.

OPENING OF THE QUARTER CENTENNIAL OF THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE—ABSTRACTS OF THURSDAY'S PAPERS.

BUFFALO, Aug. 25, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The city has grown suddenly wise and serious in deference to the presence of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, which is now holding its annual session here. The attendance is exceptionally large, particularly of the older members, who were among its founders. Prof. Wm. B. Rogers, the President, has returned to the pursuit of scientific knowledge, in which, he rightly says, there is no satiety, after an absence of 10 years enforced by ill health; Prof. Joseph Henry, the first President, is here and many others of equal eminence, if not age, might be named. Another feature is the presence of a large number of distinguished foreign men of science who have been at Philadelphia. The most generally known of these, perhaps is Professor Thomas Huxley, the cordiality and enthusiasm of whose reception is manifested in a thousand ways. He has not said very much, and very little of his studies, but he compliments highly the work of American naturalists, particularly of Prof. Marsh, of New Haven, whose investigations among the fossils of the West, he says, make absolutely certain what before was only speculation in the theory of the development of animals. The routine of organization was got through with on Wednesday, and in the evening a very large audience gathered in St. James's Hall to listen to the annual addresses. That of Prof. Young was a review of the progress in astronomy during the past century. Prof. E. S. Morse, of Salem, Mass., one of the Vice Presidents of the Association, also delivered an address on the Evolution Theory as expounded by Darwin, which was the most remarkable and interesting thing thus far given.

The address was divided into two parts, first a review of the contributions of Americans to this theory; second, the evidences which support it. For many years the study of zoology in this country was at a low ebb. Its votaries confined themselves to making inventories and classifying. Prof. Morse, who was himself a pupil of Prof. Agassiz, regards the advent of that distinguished philosopher in this country as the turning point in biological science. He insisted that these labors of observation should be made available to explain the phenomena and relations of life. He ridiculed the mere accumulation of records of specific or varietal differences in animals. Such observations were but means to a greater end. He opposed with all his might the development theory, and offered instead one in which he has had no followers. He believed in several distinct creations of men and animals. He declared that the reasoning which would overthrow a plurality of origins for the races of men, would effect the same result with animals and would ultimately result in acknowledging the descent of man from monkeys. Most of his pupils have accepted theories of evolution.

Prof. Morse gave an admirable resumé of the contributions of Americans to the Darwinian cause. All those whose works he quoted were not, however, necessarily Darwinists. The citations covered a wide range and brought into view the labors of a large circle of eminent naturalists and paleontologists. To each of these Prof. Morse gave as fair credit as the limits of his address would permit. It is an astonishing array and is for the first time brought together. The evidences cited are comparatively near to us and they are more effective in forcing conviction than those from a distant hemisphere. Summing up all these and other proofs of the evolution theory, Prof. Morse appealed to the unbiassed judgment of his hearers. The argument included all the well known tenets of the Darwinians and was especially strong in tracing the elevation of man and the ape-like form preceding him, to their superiority of intellect developed under the pressure of circumstances. Their brains, not their muscular superiority saved them from being the prey of the strong beasts around them. The growth of man from the solitary savage to the social condition was also reviewed. The necessities of the infants of the human race for care and protection, laid the basis for family relations and made man a social being. Finally, the address closed with a deduction from the law of heredity—a warning against any system of pardoning or releasing criminals that would place them where they could propagate children like themselves, in whom the inherited traits of their bestial ancestors would be again and again revealed.

On Thursday morning the different Sections into which the Association is divided organized and got to work. Section A is that Physics and Chemistry with Subsections of Chemistry and Microscopy; Section B is Geology and Natural History with a Subsection of Anthropology. Section B is, of course, the one whose proceedings most interest the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, and it seems to be the popular one here, its meetings being filled with ladies and gentlemen living in the city, as well as including the majority of the members of the Association. Prof. Morse is President, and makes a capital one. Yesterday several papers were read of general interest, besides others of more value to specialists. The first of these was by Capt. W. H. Dall, of Alaska fame, on the mode of extrusion of the eggs in limpets—the little conical shells which cling so tightly to the rocks between tide-lines on the New England coast. The oviduct of Cuvier does not appear to exist, and no other means of exit appearing, the method by which the eggs reached the surrounding medium has remained a mystery. The ovary is covered with a thin membrane and hangs in the visceral cavity touching, but not mechanically connecting with, the floor of the large renal sac. Mr. Dall discovered that in the great Mexican limpet the ovary or testis becomes congested over a portion of its surface, which swells and becomes pustular; over this congested portion the ova or sperm finds its way through certain small temporary perforations, into the renal sac, from whence its exit is easy via the external discharging orifice of the renal, or kidney sac. A somewhat similar state of things is known to exist in some low forms of fish and mollusks, but its occurrence among the limpets is quite new and unexpected. The following papers were read in their order:—

Notes on the North American Ganoids; (a) the supposed transformation of the tail of *Amia*; (b) the serrated appendages of the hyoid isthmus of *Amia*; by Burt G. Wilder.

Origin of Kames or Eskers in New Hampshire, by Warren Upham.

Note upon the Geological position of the Serpentine Limestone of Northern New York, and an inquiry regarding the relations of this Limestone to the Eozoon Limestone of Canada, by Prof. James Hall.

Prof. Wilder's paper upon *Amia* (the mudfish) showed how nearly it was related to the gar pike or "billfish" of the west in many particulars, especially when young. The curious buckler underneath its throat seems to be a remnant of the armor which many of the old ganoid fishes of the Devonian seas wore, which has outlived its usefulness. Several arguments were derived from the anatomy of the tail, and its changes in the growth of the fish, to show that a series of similar changes had gradually affected the permanent shape of the tail in the development of the whole family as shown in the fossil series from the older to the newer rocks; and pointing toward the conclusion that the "sturgeon-like" tail was the original form, which in the bony fishes has become modified into the ordinary heterocercal tail (of the perch, for instance) where the backbone ends at the beginning of the tail fin.

[To be continued.]

ANIMALS FORMERLY AT CAPE MAY.—In 1857 the Geological Survey of New Jersey published a volume upon the geology of Cape May county, for which Thos. Beesley furnished a list of the birds and animals of that extremity of the State. The book is now very rare. Among the larger animals, the opossum, weasel, raccoon, skunk, mink, gray fox, musk-rat, and gray "rabbit" (*Lepus americanus*) are given as not rare or common; the otter was "by no means rare, but on account of its cunning and shyness seldom captured;" the red fox was "seldom taken;" the black bear was put down as "quite plentiful at certain periods, particularly in the dense cedar swamps in the upper part of the county," five having been shot that autumn. All of the squirrels are included in the list, with the remark "not abundant," and a few deer were said yet to remain in the northern part of the county. The wild cat (*Lynx rufus*) was rare.

HABITS OF THE PRAIRIE DOG.—I notice in your issue of July 13th, an article on the Prairie Dog, by Maj. Merrill, in which he appears to be of opinion that these singular little animals cannot be trained or domesticated. On these points some information may prove interesting to your readers. In 1867, and for several years afterwards I was stationed at Fort Lyon, Col. About May of that year one of the men brought my son a young prairie dog, we judged about two months old. He was at once christened Dick, and soon became the pet of every one in and out of the house. I found but little trouble in teaching him, and in a short time he would sit up on his hind legs, jump up in our laps, and do other things at command. He very soon learned where the cake was kept in the side board, would go to it, sit up and bark until some one of the family responded to his call; nor would he go away or stop his noise until his wants were supplied. He at first made his burrow in front of the house but for reasons best known to himself soon abandoned it, selecting a more secure place under the house. On entering the house, if I wanted him, I would strike on the floor and call him by name; he would at once answer by a quick, sharp bark, and soon after come in through the most convenient opening, and at once run up to me, sometimes sitting up and barking to express his pleasure, at other times climbing up and seating himself on my shoulder. He would jump upon the lounge and stretch himself out alongside of us for a snooze. He was very fond of playing with my dogs—would romp as one of them. He was generally quiet and kind, but would sometimes show his disapproval of what we were doing to him by snapping at us. Dick was fond of milk but I do not recollect that he ever used water. Much to the regret of my family and all the officers and ladies of the Post (for he was a general favorite) a rat terrier mistook him for a rat and before we could prevent it killed him.

I know of an officer who sent a pair of prairie dogs to his relatives near Cincinnati, where they were turned loose on the lawn. They soon became at home and tame, affording much amusement to the family and visitors, and if I am not mistaken, propagated. From the large number I have seen tamed and my own experience with them, I am fully convinced that, if taken when young, they can be domesticated. As remarked by the Major, these little fellows are very ingenious in building their homes. In most of those I have seen dug out, the hole is in the shape of an inverted syphon, the long arm opening out of the surface. The other end is enlarged into a chamber, and here is where they bring forth their young, and is their home. To my mind the reason for this shape is obvious. Many and many a time have I seen the attempt made to drown them out, and though barrel after barrel of water has been used, seldom has it met with success. The chamber at the short end, acting as an air chamber prevented the entrance of the water.

PLUME DEL ROSA.

Post Canby, Alexandria, La.

BIRDS OF CENTRAL NEW YORK.

[Continued from page 36.]

Bonasa umbellus. Ruffed grouse, or partridge. Not migratory, and common.

Ortyx virginianus. Quail; resident throughout the year. Common in Seneca county, but not so much so in Cayuga county. Breeds.

Equatarola helvetica. Black-bellied plover. A rare spring and autumn migrant.

Charadrius fuscus. Golden plover. Spring and autumn migrant; not common.

Agialitis vociferus. Killdeer. Summer visitor; arrives in April.

Agialitis semipalmatus. Ring plover. Common in spring and autumn.

Streptopelia interpres. Turnstone. A rare migrant.

Phaethon minor. Woodcock. Common summer sojourner and breeds. It arrives in April and departs in October.

Gallinago Wilsoni. Wilson's snipe. This is a common spring and autumn migrant, arriving in April. It then passes north and returns in August with its young. It remains until November, and then proceeds southward to its winter home.

Tringa minutella. Least sandpiper. Abundant during the spring and fall migrations.

Limosa hudsonica. Hudsonian godwit. The godwit is a rare spring and autumn migrant.

Totanus melanoleucus. Greater tell-tale. Common in the spring and autumn migrations, especially in August and September.

Totanus flavipes. Yellow-shanks. In the fall abundant with the tell-tales.

Ardea herodias. Great blue heron. Common in summer and arrives in May. It breeds.

Ardea virescens. Green heron. Arrives in May, and breeds, but is not very common.

Nyctiardea grisea. Night heron. A rare visitor.

Botaurus minor. Bittern. Common in summer and breeds.

Ardeola exilis. Least bittern. Rare, but breeds.

Gallinula galeata. Florida gallinule. A common summer bird, arriving in May and departing in September.

The Kennel.

THE CENTENNIAL BENCH SHOW.—We took advantage of a leisure day to run on to Philadelphia to see what preparations were making for the International Bench Show, and we are glad to announce that in the multitude of classes which comes under the supervision of the Chief of the Agricultural Bureau, not one promises a finer display than Class 33, to which our canine friends are assigned. The systematic manner in which the whole thing is arranged and the numbers of entries already registered is sufficient evidence that a master mind and an expert in the "bench show business" is "to the fore." The entries of foreign and native dogs will run up to near 600, and our American Bench Show will compare favorably with those of Europe.

IRISH SETTERS AND FALSE PEDIGREES.—If there is one thing which more than another we desire to avoid introducing into our columns, it is a controversy of a personal nature; but where the dispute is between two persons whose residence is on the other side of the Atlantic, the arguments against its admission are of two fold force. We have received a long letter from Mr. S. J. Hurley, of Killybegs, Ireland, the gentleman who some time since preferred charges against Mr. Niall, of the same place, of selling to gentlemen in this country worthless dogs with false pedigrees, referring principally to a personal encounter between Mr. Niall and himself, which we must decline to print for the reasons above stated. In a recent issue of our contemporary, *Rod and Gun*, we have read a letter from Mr. William Jarvis, the principal purchaser, we believe, of Mr. Niall's dogs, in which he states that, after having made a searching investigation, he is entirely satisfied as to Mr. Niall's integrity and the genuineness of his dogs' pedigrees. If, therefore, the parties on this side who are most interested are satisfied, we can see nothing to be gained by continuing the discussion.

PRICES OF ENGLISH DOGS.—The following list of prices realized at a recent sale in London, will enable our sportsmen to gather a fair idea of the prices at which kennel produce sells in England. Astonishing prices have been published as paid for dog flesh there, but as we have already shown, the tall figures were as fictitious as fanciful. We quote from *Bell's Life*:—

"The rapidly approaching shooting season causes sportsmen to search for pointers and setters for the moors and stubble, and at the sale of sporting dogs at Aldridge's on Saturday last many attended in order to obtain dogs for this purpose. About 30 pointers and setters were sent to the hammer, including 14 pointers from the kennels of Lord Sefton, a remarkably fine lot by some well-tried dogs from some famous bitches. The pick of them brought fair prices. Capt. Hodder, of Lenton, Notts, sent to the hammer five setters, but being rather coarse and badly feathered, and the majority youngsters, they (unfortunately for the breeder) were disposed of at uncommonly low figures. A number of other pointers and setters, from want of character and pedigree, also changed hands at low prices. Appended is the list of prices:—

POINTERS, THE PROPERTY OF THE EARL OF SEFTON.			
Duchess, liv. w. b., 4 yrs., by Sam out of Duchess (Mr. Poiden)	£	s.	d.
Mare, liv. w. d., 3 yrs., by Mars—Ruby (Mr. Hamilton)	27	6	0
Ben, liv. w. d., 2 yrs., by Bounce out of Jilt (Lord Vivian)	25	4	0
Brag, liv. w. tanned d., 2 yrs., ditto, ditto (Lord Vivian)	25	4	0
Sam, liv. w. d., 2 yrs., by Sam out of Elrit (Mr. Pilkington)	11	11	0
Bell, liv. w. b., 2 yrs., by Mars out of Bell (Mr. White)	27	6	0
Mask, liv. w. d., 1 yr., by Mars out of Jilt (Mr. Elkington)	7	7	0
Dash, liv. w. d., 1 yr., by Noble out of Jane (Mr. Levick)	2	2	0
Bess, liv. w. b., 1 yr., ditto, ditto (Mr. Rawlins)	14	14	0
Rap, 1 yr., by Ben out of Elrit (Lord Vivian)	4	14	6
Rake, 1 yr., ditto, ditto (Mr. Elkington)	5	5	0
Rock, 1 yr., ditto, ditto (Lord Vivian)	8	8	0
Moll, 1 yr., ditto, ditto (Mr. Elkington)	4	4	0
Nell, 1 yr., ditto, ditto (Mr. Pilkington)	8	8	0

SETTERS, THE PROPERTY OF CAPT. HODDER, LENTON NOTTS.			
Tone, bk. w. Laverack d., 3½ yrs. (Mr. White)	8	18	6
Wallace, bk. t. Gordon dog, 18 months (Mr. Whitehead)	4	4	0
Rapid, lem. w. d., 11 months (Mr. Hine)	4	4	0
Ranger, lem. w. d., 11 months (Mr. Hine)	5	5	0
Ben, lem. w. d., 4 yrs.	10	5	6

POINTERS, THE PROPERTY OF A GENTLEMAN.			
Shot, lem. w., 3 yrs., by Corporal—Fan (Mr. Newman)	8	8	0
Dot, about 2 yrs., by General—Fan (Mr. Jameson)	1	11	6
Major, 11 months, by General out of Helen (Mr. Hine)	2	2	0
Essex, ditto, ditto (Mr. Hine)	1	1	0

MR. SNELLENBURG'S CHALLENGE.—Mr. J. J. Snellenburg of New Brighton, Pa., wishes us to state that his proposed field trial match with Mr. Von Culin is for \$500 a side. We have heard nothing yet from Mr. Von Culin in reply to Mr. Snellenburg's challenge printed in our paper last week, though the dog "Sam" is all ready.

—In Ireland they have Cork Dogs, and recently they had a Cork Dog Show. This breed must take to water naturally, and no doubt belong to the class which the poet refers to, whose "bark is on the sea."

SCAMP, a large half shepherd and half mastiff, raised in the northern part of this State, lately while out with his owner in the woods, got into a covey of partridges or ruffed grouse, and strange to say caught one. He immediately brought it to his master without so much as ruffling a feather. When a chicken is to be killed, some of the family take Scamp out and show him one particular hen. He will immediately give chase, and in a few moments pounce upon the bird with his fore paws, and bring it to the kitchen alive, never leaving the marks of his teeth in the flesh. We would call this dog a *fine retriever*.

PROF. THURY'S THEORY.—A Hornellsville correspondent (Steuben) says:

"We have some very fine dogs here, and are constantly adding to the number by breeding and purchase. That rule of Prof. Thury's (Page 268, Vol. 6, FOREST AND STREAM) don't work with dogs, if it does with heifers. My pointer bitch did not visit the dog until the last two days of the heat, and the produce was 10 gyps and no dogs. I saw the statement some years ago and tried it, and the result was 8 gyys and 1 dog."

RABIES CANINA.—We clip the following query and answer from the *Scientific Farmer* for August:

When a dog is bitten by a dog suffering from rabies, what chance of hydrophobia, and how long before the bitten dog will develop symptoms—the longest and shortest intervals?

Speaking with much latitude, the stage of incubation, that is, the time elapsing between the receipt of the bite or inoculation of the virus, and the presenting of the first symptoms of this distressing malady, may be said to vary from thirty days to eighteen or twenty months; the duration depending perhaps upon the virulence and quantity of the poison, as well as upon the constitution and age of the inoculated. The period appears to be shorter in the very young than in the more advanced in years. Exceptional

cases are recorded where the symptoms have set in as early as the eighth day, whilst others are known in which the appearance has been delayed for four to five and seven years. One instance is on record where it is said that twelve years intervened between the bite and the hydrophobic symptoms. In 1863, M. Renault published the results of some experiments which had been conducted with the object of learning the time of incubation in the dog. From these it appears that of 131 dogs bitten by mad dogs, and inoculated with hydrophobic saliva, 63 remained well at the end of four months. The disease was developed in the 68 others thus:

In 25 dogs the disease set in between the 5th and 30th days.

In 31 dogs the disease set in between the 30th and 60th days.

In 7 dogs the disease set in between the 60th and 90th days.

In 5 dogs the disease set in between the 90th and 120th days.

HYDROPHOBIA.

OFFICE OF THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY
FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS,
199 Joralemon street.

To the Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle:

The recent hot weather seems to have developed an unusual degree of apprehension concerning hydrophobia, and the barbarous destruction of inoffensive animals throughout the city calls for a protest on the part of the Society. That the disease is a very rare one there is not the least doubt; that it is frequently the result of imagination every physician knows, and that hot weather has but little to do with it is an unquestionable fact. The French Government has instituted an exhaustive examination on this subject which shows that among a population of over 32,000,000—the most careful attention being paid to every symptom having the remotest analogy to hydrophobia—105 cases had their origin in the bite of a dog, twenty in the bite of a wolf, eight the bite of a cat, and five were attributed to the bite of unknown animals. In 100 cases they learned when the bite was received, namely: 25 in March, April and May, 25 during June, July and August, 23 during September, October and November, and 27 during December, January and February. Statistics taken in our own country have given similar results, except that the number of cases occurring with us are shown to be greater in winter than in summer. But it should be remembered in considering these statistics that not more than one case in thirty terminated fatally. The *Brighton Herald*, an English journal, says: "During the last half century scores of persons have been bitten by animals reported rabid, but it is remarkable that not a single instance can be adduced in which any human creature has been subject to the consequences which such bites and inoculations are said to produce."

Hydrophobia is not unfrequently a disease purely of the imagination. Some time since a man in Chicago was bitten by a dog that was known to be perfectly well. The victim, however, brooded over the idea that sooner or later he would die from the effects of the wound, although there were no manifestations of a serious character. But his apprehensions made him anxious and restless and almost frenzied, and in a few days he brought upon himself fits of an alarming type. From all the circumstances it was evident the man was in a dangerous condition and needed medical attention. Physicians were called, but he soon expired in great agony. From beginning to end this man's case, so far as the dog was concerned, was one entirely of imagination. If anybody questions the effect of imagination let him turn to the history of witchcraft in New England, where superstition was fostered to the extent of taking life. People sickened and died under imaginary spells, and pious clergymen and wise magistrates countenanced the hanging of innocent victims. "Let dogs delight to bark and bite," was an unfair saying of Dr. Watts. Dogs may delight to bark, as people do not unfrequently delight to talk, but they do not delight to bite. And no dog will bite unless he is provoked or disturbed in his guard over his master's property. A mad dog always seeks to avoid society, and, if permitted to reach the public highway, he will never go out of his course to bite, but will finally, if let alone, drop dead without doing the least injury to any one.

As before intimated, a genuine case of hydrophobia, even in the dog, is of very rare occurrence, but when the disease does manifest itself, its symptoms are marked and easily defined, and to one who has given the subject the slightest attention there should be no mistake concerning a proper diagnosis. The trouble is that to persons of superficial observation, an epileptic fit—very common among dogs—may be mistaken for hydrophobia. The dog, when suffering from an attack of epilepsy—which is a sure guarantee that he is not mad—runs about wildly, staggers, falls down, regains his feet, toddles around mechanically, froths at the mouth (which is another positive indication that he is not mad, for a mad dog never froths at the mouth), and, as if entirely deprived of sight, runs against anything in his way. With the mad dog the case is entirely different. He dreads at the mouth, is possessed of preternatural strength, and never staggers or falls except to die. He never bites mankind if he can possibly avoid it, and seeks to keep himself aloof from human beings. He takes long journeys of thirty or forty miles to vent his restless desire for motion. When journeying he does not walk or run, but proceeds in a slouching manner, a kind of trot, and his aspect is dejected. His eyes do not glare or stare, but they are dull and retracted. His appearance is very characteristic, and if once seen can never afterwards be mistaken. In this state he will travel the most dusty roads, his tongue hanging dry from his mouth, from which, however, there drops no foam. If no one notices him he gladly passes them by. He is very ill, he cannot stay to bite. From these symptoms, which never vary, hydrophobia in the dog may readily be detected. The poor sufferer invariably flees from home and master when attacked by the disease, and, if not noticed in his wanderings, is perfectly harmless.

GEO. WILL. JOHNSTON, Superintendent.

The corrected list of judges on dogs at the International Bench Show is as follows:—

John E. Long, Detroit, Michigan; Col. F. G. Skinner, New York; John Swann, Baltimore, Md.; Dr. L. H. Twadell, West Philadelphia; Geo. Drolet, Montreal, Canada.

The Judges have liberty to call to their assistance such experts as they may select—a very desirable provision.

SWIMMING FORTY MILES.—Captain Bunce, of the *Leonida*, is the owner of a large Spitz dog, named Jack, that was picked up in the middle of the Sound several years ago, as he was swimming about several miles from land. On Tuesday the captain left the faithful creature on the East Neck wharf by some mishap, and Jack, seeing the vessel some distance out in the bay, decided to follow. As the vessel was under good headway, little notice was taken of his jumping off the wharf, as it was supposed that he would soon return. The vessel reached New York that night. Nothing was seen of the dog about here during the following day, but what was the astonishment of the captain and crew, on going up to the deck while the vessel lay in her dock in New York on the morning of the second day, to find the faithful creature at his post watching over the vessel in his usual manner. He was thoroughly exhausted by his long swim of over forty miles, however, and could do nothing but lie about and recruit his strength for two or three days.—*Huntington Long Islander*.

LIVE STOCK AT THE CENTENNIAL.—The U. S. Centennial Commission have issued the following circular, addressed to exhibitors of Live Stock:—

BUREAU OF TRANSPORTATION.

To Exhibitors of Live Stock:—

1. The Live Stock display at the International Exhibition will be held within the months of September, October, and November, 1876; the periods devoted to each family being as follows:—

Horses, Mules, and Asses, from September first to fourteenth.

Dogs, from September fourth to eighth.

Horned Cattle, from September twenty-first to October fourth.

Sheep, Swine, and Goats, from October tenth to eighteenth.

Poultry will be exhibited from October twenty-seventh to November sixth.

Shipping Directions.—Prepayment of Freight and Charges.—Live Stock must be free from all charges incident to its transportation, when received at the exhibition enclosure, and each animal or crate must be marked with an official tag issued by the Chief of the Bureau of Agriculture.

3. **Arrangement with Transportation Companies.**—The exceptional arrangements made by the United States Centennial Commission with transportation companies do not in any way affect the rules of such companies in regard to the classification of goods, or the conditions of receiving or transporting the same, except in requiring the prepayment of freight. The rates for transporting goods for the Exhibition will be obtained from the agents of the transportation companies at the place of shipment, and not at Philadelphia.

4. **Through bills of lading and advice of shipment made.**—Through bills of lading should be obtained so that Live Stock will be sent direct to the Exhibition from the place of shipment. They must show the precise route by which the animals or crates are to be transported, specifying in detail every road over which they are shipped, from point of starting to Philadelphia, so that they may be returned by the same route as received. If forwarded by water, the line transporting them must be named. A duplicate copy of the bill of lading must be mailed by the shipper to the Chief of the Bureau of Transportation, United States Centennial Commission, Philadelphia; and letters of advice should also be forwarded, giving information of the shipments made.

5. **Terminal Services.**—The transportation, receiving and reshipping of live stock exhibited, also the storage and repair of empty crates will be at the expense of the exhibitor.

6. **Empty Crates and Rates of Storage.**—The charge for removing, storing, and returning empty crates and packing material for exhibitors who request it, will be as follows:—
For empty crates of dimensions 27 cubic feet or less, 50 cents.

For empty crates of dimensions between 27 and 75 cubic feet, 75 cents.

For empty crates of dimensions over 75 feet, per cubic foot, 1 cent.

For box-boards, strappings, &c., (only received when securely fastened in packages) —

For packages weighing 50 pounds or less, 50 cents.

For packages weighing between 50 and 75 pounds, 75 cents.

For packages weighing over 75 pounds, per pound 1 cent.

7. **Neglected Stock.**—If no authorized person is at hand to take charge of stock in the Exhibition, it will be stalled at the cost and risk of whomsoever it may concern. At the close of each serial exhibition, all animals must be removed without delay, or they will be placed at board, at the expense of whomsoever it may concern.

The Centennial Commission reserves the right to explain or amend these regulations, whenever it may be deemed necessary for the interests of the Exhibition.

A. T. GOSHORN, Director-General.

D. TORREY, Chief of Bureau of Transportation.
Philadelphia, August 14th, 1876.

KENNEL PRODUCE.—Mr. Jacob Glahn's black-and-tan setter bitch Maggie whelped eleven puppies, six dogs and five gyys, on the 1st inst. They are by Mr. Jarvis's Dick. Maggie's pedigree is as follows: Maggie by Colburn's Dash, out of imported Kathleen; she by Lord Mory's Grouse out of Flora, owned by William Kirk, M. P., Keadly, Ireland.

Mr. J. P. Edgar, New Brighton, Pa., claims the name of "Bismark, Jr.," for his orange-and-white setter pup by Mr. J. S. Snellenburg's orange and white dog Sam, from Mr. Woodruff's setter bitch Dinah.

Mr. F. S. Merrick claims the name of "Buster" for pup of same litter. Mr. J. S. Snellenburg claims the name of "Lizette" for a bitch of same litter.

AN INCIDENT.—"Teal," of Salem, Mass., mentions this incident:—"Last Monday morning the Salem cadets went to camp at Magnolia. On Tuesday morning it was quite foggy, and while one of the waiters was standing at the entrance of a large tent he heard a black breast whistle. Being a gunner he answered, when the first thing he knew, out of the fog close at hand came a small bunch of plover and darted through the tent over his head, and out at the rear opening. This incident, I am inclined to believe, as the waiter had no motive to deceive, and is a good shot and well acquainted with shore birds. I never heard the like before, but knowing there is always a first time for everything I give you these notes."

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER. FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston
Aug. 31.....	H. 8 M. 3	H. 48 M. 5	H. 3 M. 5
Sep. 1.....	9 52	6 33	5 52
Sep. 2.....	10 35	7 20	6 25
Sep. 3.....	11 15	7 57	7 15
Sep. 4.....	11 50	8 33	7 50
Sep. 5.....	morn.	9 13	8 24
Sep. 6.....	6 24	9 47	9 1

—It has been decided to sail the races of the New York Yacht Club at New York on September 19th, instead of at Newport. The fleet at Newport dispersed yesterday.

—The yacht America got among the rocks off Gloucester recently, and is now being repaired. This makes twice this year. What's the matter with your eye, Ben?

—The Royal Canadian Yacht Club of Toronto, will hold its annual regatta on the 7th and 8th of September. His Excellency, Earl Dufferin has offered three medals, gold, silver, and bronze, for competition.

—Mr. J. F. Loubat, owner of the yacht Enchantress, has presented to the New York Yacht Club a magnificent silver cup of the value of \$1,000, which is to be sailed for on October 12th, in a regatta open to schooner yachts of 100 tons and over, belonging to any organized yacht club in the world. The course will be from off Owl's Head, New York harbor, to and around the Sandy Hook Lightship, leaving the same on the starboard hand; thence to and around the Lightship on Five Fathom Bank, off Cape May, N. J.; and return to Sandy Hook Lightship, leaving both on the port hand. The cup is now on exhibition at Tiffany's, Union Square.

NEWBURYH REGATTA.—On Saturday last a very interesting regatta was held in Newburyh Bay, there being five races in all. In the single scull race there were six entries, but only two starters, Ellis Ward, of the famous Ward Brothers crew, Cornwall, and John Mekeel, of Creskill, N. J. Ward and Mekeel have been in training for the Centennial races at Philadelphia, for which they are entered. The race was very close and exciting, Mekeel winning by three lengths in 26m. 13s. The following were the starters in the double sculls races: Dan and Gil Ward, of Cornwall; John Mekeel and Alfred Moshier, of Creskill, N. J.; Richard White and Peter Adams, of Fishkill, and Ellis Ward and Dennis Gilmartin, of Cornwall. There was also a very close contest between Mekeel's boat and Dan and Gil Ward's, the former winning by one length in 24m., Ellis Ward's boat third. The first mile and a half to the stake-boat was made in 11m. 10s. The other races were as follows: Single sculls, two miles, G. Donoghue, of Newburgh; single sculls, same distance, Alexander Darragh, of Newburgh; double sculls, two miles, G. Donoghue and Alexander Darragh.

FLUSHING YACHT CLUB.—The fifth annual regatta of this club was sailed last week, over the usual course in Flushing Bay. In the first three classes there were not entries enough to fill, but the Katie S., Annie, and Pluck and Luck, sailed for a cup given for the fastest time made over the course. The fourth class, for boats of twenty-one feet and under, was represented as follows: Quits, 20 feet 7 inches; L. B. Prince, 20 feet 3 inches; Rosanna, 19 feet 9 inches; Ripple, 19 feet; Ella, 18 feet; Lyra, 18 feet; Jane, 15 feet. The Pluck and Luck was the winner of the silver cup for the fastest time over the course, and although the L. B. Prince was first in the fourth class, (the only one in which the entries filled) the Ella won on time allowance.

THE CHICAGO YACHT RACE.—Fifteen thousand people assembled on the lake shore, at Chicago, on the morning of the 26th inst., to witness the start of the first race between the yachts Ina, owned by the American Consul at Toronto, and the Frolic, owned by Captain Prindiville, of Chicago. The terms of the race were, that unless the distance of thirty miles was accomplished inside of six hours there was no race. The race was won with two turnabouts, the stakeboat being seven and a half miles from the start. The stake was \$2,000 a side, the winner of two of three trials to take the money. The start was made at 10h 25m., and the race was remarkably close and exciting to the finish, which was made at 3h. 59m., the Frolic coming in about four minutes ahead of her competitor.

LONG BRANCH REGATTA.—The second annual regatta of the Long Branch Rowing Association was held on Wednesday of last week, at Pleasure Bay. The single scull race, mile heats, best two in three—open to club members only—was closely contested by G. Seligman, F. Leven, D. W. Dougherty, T. Seligman, W. Content, and C. A. Dougherty. The first heat was won by F. Leven, and the second and third by T. Seligman. A two race of fifty yards followed, which was amusingly contested by Edward Seligman and Louis Stienberger, the latter winning easily. A swimming match of one mile then followed, with six contestants, and was won by Harry Wallack, with W. Dougherty a close second. The prizes were presented in the evening at the West End Hotel.

COLLEGE POINT REGATTA.—The annual College Point (Long Island) regatta, open to all boats owned in Queens and Westchester counties, will be sailed in the Sound on Thursday, September 7th. The start will be at noon, from Donnelly's Boulevard Hotel, at College Point.

—The Louisville Commercial is now publishing an interesting account of a canoe voyage lately accomplished by its manager, Mr. A. H. Siegfried and a friend. Their little craft was first launched in the Canisteo river at Hornelleville, this State, and thence floated down the Chemung to the Delaware. The account of their adventures is quite pleasant to read, trifling in themselves perhaps, but enjoyable, as the writer justly remarks, because such a voyage brings one into direct and usually favorable contact with people along the route. With scarcely an exception they were well treated, often cordially, and the experiences of the voyagers is such as should induce others to imitate their example. Certainly there is no method of spending a vacation in a way more enjoyable than to launch your canoe at the headwaters of some stream and float down

through the scenes by the river banks, which are not to be seen by tourists who travel in any other fashion.

—It is proposed to have an International Rowing Regatta on the Potomac next month, and a Committee of the Analostan Club of Washington has been designated to invite the boat clubs of Cambridge and the Dublin Universities, as well as the London Rowing Club, to take part.

FOURTH ANNUAL REGATTA OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF AMATEUR OARSMEN—OVER THE NATIONAL COURSE, PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 22, 23, AND 24, 1876.

PHILADELPHIA, August 20th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The fourth annual regatta of the National Association was rowed on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday of this week. If we are to judge of the dissatisfaction it created, the meeting can scarcely be called a success. The weather each day was all that could be desired; the crews entered were above the average; the time made was not bad; the attendance was large, and the course perfectly policed. Still, no one seems to be satisfied with the results.

The ultra amateurs, or rather the radical amateurs, hoped that all the "suspected" crews would be barred, and are indignant because they were not. The friends of the Neptune and Argonauta are equally indignant that Smith and Riley were not allowed to row. The drawing and withdrawals so placed the single scullers, that their races were almost devoid of interest. The decision of the umpire in the foul between the Columbias and Atalanta is severely criticised. The Columbias' chances were not improved, even if they were not ruined by the sickness of two men. The Regatta Committee, not over harmonious among themselves, come in for as much unpleasant comment, and were in as much hot water from beginning to end as their worst enemies could ask. The Executive Committee escaped no more easily, and looking back over the week, nothing seems to have run so smoothly as the Convention of the Association at the Undine Boat House on Tuesday. It was presided over by Mr. Arthur F. Dexter, of the Massachusetts Club, of Providence, and his clear, prompt, and impartial rulings and executive ability, had much to do with the harmony of the Convention.

The feeling of the Convention was strongly against the abuse of the Amateur Definition. The resolution throwing the burden of proof on the suspected parties, was the strongest piece of legislation it has indulged in these two years. It may seem strange, that with all these parties at the meeting, the vote should have been unanimous, but there did not really seem to be any way to dodge the vote without a tacit acknowledgment of guilt. There was quite a discussion as to the length of time to be allowed an accused person to prove his innocence. There was an effort made to have it fixed at two weeks, but that being inconsistent with the rule closing entries two weeks before the regatta, one week was suggested. A delegate naively remarked, that if it required an honest oarsman seven days to prove his honesty, that it was certainly a "suspicious circumstance." Before the meeting there was a disposition on the part of a number of clubs to withdraw from the association, in despair of ever being able to correct the abuse.

It is to be hoped that the Executive Committee, as organized with three new members, will act carefully and consistently in the matters that no doubt will be brought forward during the coming year.

FIRST DAY.—FINAL HEATS.—FOUR-OARED

1. ATALANTA BOAT CLUB—New York.—John E. Ustis, stroke; C. A. Lyon, 3; H. W. Rodgers, 2; W. H. Downs, bow. Position east, colors red.
2. BEAVERWYCK ROWING CLUB—Albany.—T. J. Gorman, stroke; R. T. Gorman, 3; J. H. McEntee, 2; J. T. McCormick, bow. Position middle, colors white.
3. YALE UNIVERSITY—New Haven, Ct.—Julian Kennedy, stroke; D. H. Kellogg, 3; W. W. Collins, 2; Fred Wood, bow. Position east, colors red.

After the usual caution the umpire started them off, all getting away together. As is usual the first quarter was gained with the boats nearly abreast. Yale was the first to drop away, coming over into the Beaverwyck's wash losing as much by bad steering as the Atalantas were gaining by good. The latter in excellent form were driving their boat at a great rate, showing themselves winners before the mile was done. The race was then for second place. The Albany crew were getting very ragged off "the clearing," when Yale quickened their stroke, which had been too slow for a good pace, and had their steering been else than wretched they would have gone right by. At the head of the island, these two were on nearly equal footing when their oars came together, and the boats stopped. The Atalantas already well ahead kept on increasing their lead to half a dozen lengths. Without claiming any foul Yale and Beaverwycks drew apart and started home, the latter getting a lead which Yale could easily have overcome if they had stopped corkscrewing all over the course. Their eccentric steering was possibly the result of a bad felon on Wood's finger: Atalanta, No. 1, 9m 13½s.; Beaverwyck, No. 2, 9m. 28½s.; Yale, No. 3, 9m. 39½s.

1. SECOND TRIAL HEAT FOR FOURS.—COLUMBIA COLLEGE—Ithaca, N. Y.—J. T. Goodwin, stroke; C. S. Boyd, 3; E. E. Sage, bow. Position west, colors red.
2. VESPER BOAT CLUB—Philadelphia.—H. McMillan, stroke; Frank Henderson, 3; W. T. Corson, 2; J. B. Mingus, bow. Position east, color white.

This proved the most interesting race of the whole regatta, and the showing of the Vesper crew was a surprise to the many who considered the Columbias safe for a walk over. Philadelphia crews have of late won so little credit in the Association and open regattas that they are scarcely counted in the result, but this race will make Yale anxious about their heat in the International on Monday, they being drawn with the Vesper and Crescent. Both boats made a good start, the Columbias going ragged and looking flurried, their strokes not being pulled out, but at Laurel Hill they

had a length and settled to better work. The Vesper men spurred, lapped Columbia but dropped back at the half-mile posts, the race seeming to be over. Not so, however, for with a quickened stroke that they held all the way home, they began chasing their leaders, rowing right in their wash, and apparently trying to touch their rudder. First on one side then the other they would lap, losing much by not going straight on. The Columbias were evidently beginning to feel their work; they were dropping the fancy part of their stroke, and losing their confidence. Within the last quarter their boat suddenly went toward the east. The Vespers, encouraged by a shout from their friends ashore, by a magnificent burst, drove up even, and Columbia straightened out only just in time. Amid the only genuine enthusiasm of the day the boats crossed the line with the College boys less than half a length ahead, in exactly the same time as the winners of the first heat: 9m. 13½s. The Vespers, 14m. Number 2 in the Columbia was so badly baked that their crew could certainly not have held their lead a hundred yards further.

FIRST TRIAL HEATS—SINGLE SHELLS.—1. Chas. P. Tasker, Crescent Boat Club, Philadelphia. Position west; color red. 2. P. C. Ackerman, Atalanta, position middle; color white. 3. R. H. Robinson, Union Springs, position east; color blue.

Robinson was once recalled for false start, and then they got the word go. Ackerman was first and Tasker last. Tasker soon had a lead but at a pace that he could not hold. Robinson pulling with a lugging stroke, was holding the big Atalanta man, and making a beautiful race; the two men pulling stroke for stroke, down to the three-quarters, when Ackerman drew easily away, winning as he wished in 10m. 28s.; Robinson, 10m. 55s.; Tasker, 11m. 18½s.

SECOND TRIAL HEAT—SINGLES.—1. Frank Pleasanton, Quaker City, position west, color white. 2. Chas. E. Courtney, Union Springs, position east, color blue.

J. Kennedy, of Yale, withdrew. The race was a waste of time and the description would be a waste of paper. Courtney, 10m. 38½s.; Pleasanton, 11m. 45s. Flip is a pleasant gentleman and has lots of pluck, but when will he learn not to make an exhibition of himself.

THIRD TRIAL HEAT—SINGLES.—1. Henry McMillan, Vesper, position west, color white. 2. Frank E. Yates, Union Springs, position east, color blue. T. K. Keator of the Neptune withdrew on account of the action barring Riley.

This was another farce, McMillan had had one hard race entirely out of condition and in very bad form. Yates must have wondered how the Vesper's double drove Curtis and himself so hard last year. McMillan's use of the slide was such that his boat stopped dead between each stroke. Near the finish Yates padded along at ease until McMillan overtook him, and then made a close finish for the benefit of the spectators. Yates, 10m. 4s.; McMillan, 10m. 47s.

SECOND DAY.—DOUBLE SCULL RACE.

1. UNION SPRINGS BOAT CLUB—Union Springs, N. Y.—1. C. E. Courtney, stroke; R. H. Robinson, bow. Position west, color red.
2. ATALANTA.—P. C. Ackerman, stroke; H. W. Rodgers, position middle, color white.
3. VESPER.—Harry McMillan, stroke; J. B. Mingus, bow, position east, color blue.

The other entry, Neptune, withdrawn. The Union Spring men soon showed themselves winners, steering beautifully, rowing well within themselves and leading. The Atalanta crew pulled well, but were over-matched. The Vesper men are both stale, and were soon out of the race, their sliding being very bad. Union Springs, 1, 9m. 19s.; Atalanta, 2, 9m. 26s.; Vesper, 3, 10m. 10½s. The time is a close approach to that made in the fours on Tuesday, even allowing for the difference in the force of the wind, which on both days was fresh from the southwest.

PAIR-OARED SHELL RACE.

3. ATALANTA.—J. E. Eustis, stroke; W. H. Downs, bow, position east, color blue.
2. NAUTILUS.—Wm. Walshe, stroke; David Roach, bow, position middle, color white.
1. ARGONAUTA.—John Gunster, stroke; W. T. Taylor, bow, position west, color red.

The Beaverwyck's pair withdrawn. The Argonauta put in their crew in place of Smith and Eldred. The Jersey crew went to a lead at the jump, the Nautilus after them and the Atalantas doing good work on the east being last. At halfway down the course the order was changed, the Atalantas brightened up a little, took a lead of a couple of lengths, the Argy's weakening, were first collared, then passed by the Nautilus and the race was practically done. The Nautilus tried hard to catch the Atalanta, and made a plucky chase, but they are entirely too light to last on a hard race with a large crew. 1. Atalanta, 10m. 10½s.; 2. Nautilus, 10m. 29s.; 3. Argonauta, 10m. 50½s.

THIRD DAY.—FINAL HEAT.—FOUR-OARED SHELLS.

1. COLUMBIA COLLEGE.—Position west, color red.
2. ATALANTA.—Position east, color white.

After rowing for perhaps 500 yards, the Atalanta spurring for a lead, seemed to be coming over into Columbia's water, trying to head them. Columbia, who had started badly, were holding on well in spite of their two sick men, Boyd and Grisswold. For some reason they began coming out until the two boats came together. The umpire decided that the fault was mutual, and ordered them to restart from where they were. Goodwin, stroke of the Columbia, claimed to have broken his oar in the foul, and asked for a new one. The umpire referred the matter to the Regatta Committee, who after taking Goodwin aboard, ordered the steamer down to the boat house for a new oar. This caused a delay of an hour, when the same crews were called to the starting point and again sent away. The form in neither boat was anything to brag of. No. 3 in the Atalanta, seemed to think his legs better than his back, for he used the former to the exclusion of the latter, doing bad work with his slide. Stroke in Columbia while pulling with wonderful energy, clipped off his stroke at the finish worse even than on Tuesday, and No. 2 went one better on the stroke's fault. The racing was close and desperate, but just as the mile post was passed, Boyd, No. 3 in the Columbia, who has been sick for some days fell over on his back. Although with wonderful pluck he regained his seat, only to fall again at the next stroke, his captain saw that it was useless, and withdrew. Mr. Boyd was taken on a steamer and soon recovered. It is hoped he will be able to pull again in Monday's races. The Atalantas crossed the line in 9m. 36½s. Final heat for singles between Yates and Ackerman, which was rowed prior to the fours, resulted in a victory for Yale in 10m. 39½. Ackerman's time being 10m. 46s. The officers of the regatta were: E. D. Brickwood, Aquatic Editor London Field, Umpire; Walter Madeira, Judge; Wm. Tucker, John Hockley, Jr., and W. H. Hills, Time Keepers.

SCULLS.

THE INTERNATIONAL REGATTA.

PHILADELPHIA, August 28th, 1876.

The first day of the great International Regatta has proved the most successful of any day's racing that it has fallen to my lot to see. The weather was grand—a cool south westerly breeze falling gradually as the sun lowered. The first race was started on the dot, and at the end of the fifth, time was so far beaten that the umpires had more than half an hour to wait for it to overtake the programme.

The course was, thanks to the energy and judgment of Capt. Chateau, perfectly clear. The banks were lined with a greater crowd than ever before attended a regatta in Philadelphia.

The racing in four out of the seven heats was close. The Press representatives were well cared for; the umpires boat was not overloaded; no fouls (requiring a decision) occurred; and in fact the annoyances that usually attend boat races absented themselves entirely. At one minute of two o'clock the Eureka, Argonauta, and Dublin crews drew into positions:—

EUREKA—Newark, N. J., Red.—Bow, John Young; 2, Wm. Ryne; 3, P. Young; stroke, J. Angelman. Average age, 26; average weight, 143½; average height, 5 feet 7 inches. Cedar shell Alex. Clark, built by Thomas Fearon, Yonkers, N. Y.; dimensions 18x42; weight 120 pounds.

ARGONAUTA—Bergen Point, N. J., White.—Bow, Ed Smith; 2, B. Stephenson; 3, C. E. Dunbar; stroke, F. C. Eldred. Average age, 26; average weight, 151; average height, 5 feet 8½. Cedar shell, not named; built by Thomas Fearon, Yonkers, N. Y.; dimensions 21x41; weight 100 pounds.

DUBLIN UNIVERSITY, R. C., Ireland, Blue.—Bow, G. N. Ferguson; 2, C. Barrington; 3, C. B. Barrington; stroke, G. H. Hickson. Average age, 23; average weight, 161 pounds; average height, 5 feet 11 inches. Cedar shell not named, built by Biffen, England; dimensions 22x40½; weight 120 pounds.

At 2 p. m., Mr. Frank G. Brown, of the Nassau boat club, New York, the umpire, gave the word and away they went. The Eureka, disregarding all rules respecting time, or swing, but pulling to win, soon led half a length, Argonauta with lots of slash, and some rolling, right after them, and the Dublin not steering well, coming in right behind them. Hot racing it was to the mile, and then Dublin and Argonauta fought it out for second place, getting together off the Island, the Jersey men rowing into Dublin's starboard quarter. The foul in no way affected the result, the Dublin's coming in second, the Bergen Pointers having been handsomely passed. Time.—Eureka, 9m. 29½s.; Dublin, 9m. 36½s.; Argonauta, 9m. 42s.

The Eureka is the crew that was "not spoken of." Those who bought the pools of \$52 for \$2 will probably talk a little.

In the second heat were:—

VESPER—Philadelphia, Red.—Bow, J. B. Mingus; 2, W. T. Corson; 3, F. Henderson; stroke, H. McMillan. Average age, 26; average weight, 152; average height, 5 feet 9½ inches. Paper shell not named, built by E. Waters & Son, Troy, N. Y.; dimensions 18x40; weight 110 pounds.

YALE COLLEGE—New Haven, Conn., White.—Bow, J. R. Cook; 2, W. W. Collin; 3, D. H. Kellogg; stroke, J. Kennedy. Average age, 22; average weight, 159½; average height, 5 feet 10½ inches. Paper shell not named, built by E. Waters & Son, Troy, N. Y.; dimensions 18x41; weight 105 pounds.

CRESCENT—Philadelphia, Blue.—Bow, C. E. Steel; 2, H. K. Hinchman; 3, H. W. Terry; stroke, George Milliken. Average age, 25; average weight, 129½ pounds; average height, 5 feet 9 inches. Cedar shell Chamoult, built by Byron Bros., Philadelphia; dimensions 16x43; weight 112 pounds.

As was expected, the race was between Yale and the Vespers, the Crescents being out of the race at once. The struggle was desperate, Yale pulling magnificently at 36; the Vespers ragged at 40; but no great lead for Yale, who held ahead. The race was not up until the Vesper went in too far to west, and Yale showed up several lengths ahead. Yale, 9:02½; Vesper, 9:13½; Crescent, 9:46½. Yale's rowing and steering throughout was beautiful, and up to that moment, considering the low water and head wind, their time was the best ever made on the course. The change in the bow worked to their advantage. From the third heat the Quaker City withdrew, leaving:—

THIRD HEAT—3:30.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE—New York City, Red.—Bow, E. E. Sage; 2, G. Grikwood; 3, C. S. Boyd; stroke, J. T. Goodwin. Average age, 21; average weight, 138; average height, 5 feet 11½ inches. Cedar shell, not named, built by Thos. Fearon, Yonkers, N. Y.; dimensions, 19x42; weight, 95 pounds.

ELIZABETH—Portsmouth, Virginia, White.—Bow, J. Murray; 2, P. McGrath; 3, T. Gallagher; stroke, D. Callahan. Average age, 24; average weight, 152½; average height, 5 feet 11 inches. Cedar shell, Virginia, built by Charles B. Elliott, Green Point, N. Y.; dimensions, 18x46; weight, 90 pounds.

This was another disappointment. The Virginian's rowed a terrific stroke, and instead of "dabbing," as they did in practice, really pulled and pulled, hard and together, at about 42, keeping a beautiful course, working the Columbias hard clear through. On Columbia's snap there is no discount. Stroke, and No. 3 finished their stroke in the end badly, but managed to keep their side up, and the crew have won a hard race, winning it by a fine spurt, which brought them even at the end of the Island to two lengths ahead at the finish. Columbia, 9m. 11s.; Elizabeth, 9m. 20½s. The Virginians ceased rowing several strokes from the finish, or the difference would not have been more than three or four seconds.

The fourth heat was between:—

BEAVERWYCK—Albany N. Y., Red.—Bow, J. T. McCormick; 2, J. H. McEntee; 3, R. T. Gorman; stroke, T. J. Gorman. Average age, 25; average weight, 154½; average height, 5 feet 9½ inches. Paper shell, The Brothers, built by E. Waters & Son, Troy, N. Y.; dimensions, 20x41; weight, 110 pounds.

FALCON—Burlington, N. J., White.—Bow, Allen Horn; 2, H. McKim; 3, Thos. Meyers; stroke, J. W. Horn. Average age, 27; average weight, 13½; average height, 5 feet 10 inches. Cedar shell, Elaine, built by George Roan, New York, dimensions, 20½x43½; weight, 135 pounds.

DUQUESNE—Alleghany City, Pa., Blue.—Bow, David Fritz; 2, Oliver Moody; 3, Samuel Moody; stroke, Frank Brennan. Average age, 21; average weight, 131½; average height, 5 feet 7½ inches. Cedar shell, John G. Fisher, built by Jewett, England; dimensions, 18x41; weight, 145 pounds.

The Falcon crew made a bad start, caught crabs without end, and from knowing nothing about rowing—for physically they were good—they were forced to draw out before Laurel Hill was reached. The other two made a fight for some time, but at half-mile the Albany men were giving a liberal wash to their Pittsburgh friends, who though they spurted, were not able to catch them. The Beaverwyck's time was 9:14. The Duquesne ceased rowing several lengths from the finish, and their time not taken. Worse rowing than was all around in this heat, I don't care to witness.

The fifth heat, the Malta having withdrawn, was between:—

PENNSYLVANIA—Philadelphia, Red.—Bow, J. W. Barr; 2, W. H. Renner; 3, A. L. Kappes; stroke, H. Conrad. Average age, 23; average weight, 144½; average height, 5 feet 8½ inches. Cedar shell, Pennsylvania, built by Charles B. Elliott, Green Point, N. Y.; dimensions, 20x42; weight, 135 pounds.

WATKINS—N. Y., White.—Bow, A. McLaerty; 2, F. Stoll; 3, A.

Tyrell; stroke, F. Wakeman. Average age, 21; average weight, 132½; average height, 5 feet 9½ inches. Paper shell, not named, built by E. Waters & Son, Troy, N. Y.; dimensions, 19x41; weight, 105 pounds.

This was bad enough. The Pennsylvanians after playing circus in their boat awhile, seeing it was no use to row, drew out at the half-mile, leaving the Watkins to do the cruise as they liked, which they did in 9:06½—excellent time—as they were not pushed. The wind had fallen, and fast time was expected and realized in the sixth.

Here the Atalantas having a man sick in bed (Rogers) stepped out.

At 5:45 the race started between:—

LONDON, R. C.—England, Red.—Bow, R. Labat; 2, F. Gulston; 3, A. Trower; stroke, J. Howell. Average age, 28; average weight, 154½; average height, 5 feet 10 inches. Cedar shell, not named, built by Twaddle & Winship, Newcastle-on-Tyne; dimensions, 18x40; weight, 105 pounds.

NORTHWESTERNS—Riverdale, Ill., White.—Bow, W. B. Curtis; 2, Henry Smith; 3, John Killorin; stroke, Chas. Corning. Average age, 32; average weight, 160; average height, 5 feet 11 inches.

The most beautiful exhibition of rowing ever seen in this country, was on the part of the London Four. Starting off 43 strokes for the first minute, they kept it up to the tune, on each successive minute, of 41, 40½, 40½, 40, 40, 41, 40, and for the fraction 34 strokes. As they seemed in doubt as to where the finish line was, paddling for three or four strokes, I should put the minute, had it not been rowed out at about 39 or 40. In all this their form was magnificent, the swing fore and aft and work together being perfect. "It looks like a sculler's boat," said an old oarsman on the steamer. Gulston did indeed "hump himself," and to some purpose. His round back is not apparent when one is following the crew. Their course was equal to their rowing. The famous North Westerns rowed fast and badly; their steering was much too far to the east, but they followed up Dublins, 8m. 55s., with 8:59½.

The last heat was between:—

TRINITY COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY, England, Red.—Bow, J. T. Penrose; 2, G. S. N. Mann; 3, W. B. Close; stroke, J. A. Jamieson. Average age, 22; average weight, 162; average height, 5 feet 10½. Cedar shell, not named, built by Twaddle & Winship, Newcastle-on-Tyne; dimensions, 18x41½; weight, 110 pounds.

ONEIDA—Burlington, N. J., White.—Bow, R. N. Weston; 2, G. A. Hunt; 3, F. G. Woodington; stroke, F. H. Deacon; average age, 22; average weight, 145½; average height, 5 feet 10½ inches. Cedar shell, Oneida, built by Thomas Fearon, Yonkers, N. Y.; dimensions, 18½x41; weight, 96 pounds.

It was, as expected, a walk over for the Cantabs. If the heat did lack interest as a race, it was a fine sight to see their even, machine-like swing, as rowing down at good pace, they finished in 9:06½; and so ended as successful a day's racing as could be possible.

It is to be hoped that the other day will go off as well, and the International Regatta will be all that is hoped of it. On Tuesday the racing began at 2 p. m., with the first trial heats for single shells. In the drawing the first heat was fixed as follows:—

No. 1, Jas. McCartney; 2, F. Henderson; 3, G. E. Man; 4, Geo. W. Young.

SECOND HEAT.—1, J. B. Leibert; 2, E. D. Mills, Jr.; 3, J. M. Holman; 4, W. B. Cutlis.

THIRD HEAT.—1, R. A. Robinson; 2, C. T. Corning; 3, S. Gormley; 4, C. P. Tasker.

These will be followed by the second trial heats of fours, thus:—

FIRST HEAT 4:15 P. M.—1, Eureka; 2, Beaverwyck.

SECOND HEAT.—1, First Trinity, Cambridge; 2, Watkins; 3, Columbia College.

THIRD HEAT.—1, London; 2, Yale.

It is odd that the crews making best time in the first trials should face together in the second. The final heat of fours, and the remaining first trial heats (five in number) were rowed off on Wednesday. The Paris and Dublin take place to-day and to-morrow, and the Professional races on Monday and Tuesday of next week. **SCULLS.**

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

ANTONIO, Little Falls.—Ans. "No," as directed.

J. S. & Son, New York.—We were not aware that we had advertised to furnish Dekay's "Birds" at all; but think we can get it for \$15, certainly not for \$5.

D. L. R., Catskill.—Please tell me if there is a law now existing in New York State prohibiting rail shooting until September 20th. Ans. There is not.

R. M. A., Clearfield, Pa.—My setter pup, six months old, has worms and I would like to try the article 1 frequently see mentioned in your Answers to Correspondents—aranea nut? Ans. Have mailed to you the remedy with directions for its use.

SUBSCRIBER, London, Ont.—Can you say whether there is any duck or quail shooting within 30 miles of Niagara Falls on either the Canadian or American side, and where it is and how you can get at it? Ans. See game report in Shot Gun column.

A. M. D., Rockland, Me.—We cannot send you "aranea" nut, or anything else, to the mere initials you give; besides, we make it a rule to pay no attention to anonymous writers. Send your full name, and we will help you out.

H. W. H., Newark, N. J.—I have a black-and-tan terrier who seems to be troubled with worms, as he is continually biting and scratching himself. What is good for him? Ans. Have mailed to you a remedy which will in all probability cure your terrier.

McC., New Lisbon, O.—Could you recommend a course to be pursued in organizing a party of four or more to make an excursion as suggested by "Fred Beverly," chapter 7 of "CAMP LIFE IN FLORIDA"? Ans. Probably a four line advertisement in our columns would bring satisfactory replies. We know of no other method.

OSCEOLA, Nahant, Mass.—Will you please inform me whether the Flobert parlor rifle is good for target practice and shooting small birds for specimens? Ans. Yes just the thing, particularly as shot cartridges come made on purpose for them. We have frequently killed bats with them.

R. L. V., Newark.—1 What causes the leading of guns? 2. What does a dog trainer generally charge for training a dog? 3. What kind of oil is good for keeping rust off of a gun, and where can such oil be obtained? Ans. 1. Rough barrels and friction. 2. \$50. 3. Belmont oil; can be had at any gun store.

J. W. M., St. Louis, G. H. R., Morristown, Tenn., and others.—As we have heretofore stated, Henshaw's "Ornithology of the Wheeler Expedition" is published by the Engineer Department of the U. S. Army for free distribution; if the edition is exhausted perhaps we can pick you up one in this city for \$5 to \$8.

S. AND R., New York.—Will you kindly inform us through your paper of some place near New York, where we can go fishing with little expense? Ans. For fresh water fishing go to Greenwood Lake, 45 miles from New York by the Montclair & Greenwood Lake Railroad; for salt water fishing, hire a boat at Canardie, reached by rail from East New York, Queens Co., L. I.

SQUIR, Nahant, Mass.—Could you inform me if the recolling of a shot gun would make much difference in the accuracy of the shooting, and if so, you would oblige me much by telling me how to correct the error. Ans. The recoil in a gun is apt to throw up the muzzle and also when expected to cause a flinching which is fatal to a correct aim. To obviate it reduce your charges of shot and try the effect.

H. A. D., Catskill, N. Y.—There has been some dispute here in regard to the time for shooting Virginia rice birds, or, as they are known here, by the name of "rail birds." Would you be so kind as to inform me of the time for shooting them? Ans. Rail are not protected by the game laws of this State. The proper time to kill them is after September 1st, at which time the close season expires in New Jersey.

G. C. P., Harrison, N. Y.—As I have learned that you are kind enough to enlighten the unsophisticated sportsman (through the medium of your paper), will you please have the goodness to inform me what are the best proportioned charges of powder and shot, naming size of the latter, for squirrel shooting; the gun being a Wesley-Richard 9-pound 10-bore, and barrels 30 inches in length. (Muzzle-loader)? Ans. Use 4 drachms of powder and 1½ ounces No. 7 shot.

M. G. L., Greece City, Pa.—Did you ever hear of hunting woodcock at night (or pot-hunting) in Louisiana by white men or black? If so, let us know in your answers to correspondents. Ans. We cannot remember of hearing of this mode of shooting being pursued in Louisiana, but it was formerly a very common way of killing woodcock in Virginia. Torches were used, and the birds were so abundant that it was an easy matter to shoot them, as they arose affrighted from the bushes.

SHRIMP.—We have been bass fishing in some of the interior lakes and had poor success, although we know the waters to be abundantly stocked. Have tried troling, flies, salt-water shrimp, frog, crayfish, &c. Now, as you know everything, what do you recommend? Ans. If all other varieties of bait fail, try the fresh-water mussel. The salt-water mussel is a favorite bait in the sea and estuaries, and under the now accepted law that fish will feed best upon that of which there is the greatest abundance around them, provided you give them more facilities for their accepting it than they otherwise possess, fresh-water mussels ought to be very killing in those waters where they exist.

BLOSSBURG, Pa.—Can the owner of any private trout pond kill and eat, or sell to others for the purpose of food, the trout in his pond, during the close season? Ans. He can kill and eat his own trout, just as he can kill and eat his own mocking bird, if he likes that kind of food. It is his own property. He can kill all the fish in his pond at any time, substitute others for them, or fill up the basin with earth and plant trees. Nevertheless, he cannot sell his fish to others for food, or publicly invite people to fish out of season. Laws are made for the public benefit, and were only the individual himself concerned, the law would not trouble itself to declare whether he should eat trout out of season, diseased meat, or strychnine.

LENOX, Conn.—I wish you would advise me as to the proper mode of teaching my setter to retrieve game in the field? Nearly two years old, he is yet an inveterate chicken killer, doing it once and a while on the sly, bringing the chicken on the premises, and this notwithstanding the adoption of your advice for this evil, namely: a smart application of a cowhide whip when taken in the act. He will fetch on command almost any inanimate article, from a buckskin mitten to a five cent coin. Ans. As your setter has been broket to retrieve a glove and other things at command you can soon get him to retrieving birds by first tying the wings of a bird to a glove or a roll of paper and confirming him in retrieving that, after which give him a little practice with a dead bird about the house and you will have no trouble to make him retrieve birds shot to him.

C., Utica, N. Y.—1. Have the Supervisors of a county a right to prohibit woodcock shooting, when the game laws allow it? 2. Can robins and golden-winged woodpeckers be shot in August in Central New York? 3. Where would you advise a party of three or four to go in order to get good snipe and plover shooting, and maybe some ducks, within two hours of Utica? Ans. 1. No, they have not, and all regulations or ordinances passed by Supervisors, are, where they conflict with existing state laws, null and void. 2. Robins can be shot in Central New York after August 1st, but the shooting of flickers, or golden-winged woodpeckers, is prohibited at all times. 3. Good snipe shooting can be had on the Montezuma marshes, but as regards shooting within two hours of Utica you should be better posted than ourselves.

T. E. D., Pittsburgh.—1. What is the correct name of the kildeer? They are very numerous in Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania. 2. I own a fine Gordon setter bitch that was served by a setter imported from Russia. He was a large and powerful dog, was coal black except a small patch of white on the breast. My bitch is black and tan, and was sired by an imported Gordon. Last week she whelped a large litter of pups which puzzled me. Their color was as follows: two whelps were white except their heads, which were black; two were orange, three were a very dark brown, and two were coal black after the sire. Can you tell me the cause of so many colors, and whether they will make good hunters; both mother and sire are thoroughly broken and splendid hunters. Ans. 1. The kildeer, or kildee, is a plover, known to naturalists as *Agallitis vociferus*. It is not recommended as a luxury. 2. It is no doubt the cropping out of impure blood in the ancestors of the parents of your pups that gives them their unusual colors. You would probably find this mainly due to the influence of the sire, if you could investigate it thoroughly. There is no reason why they should not make good hunters.

C. P. F., Philadelphia.—1. What part of the U. S. is best for cattle and sheep raising and what is the climate? Ans. Southern California and southwestern Texas. Climate equable. 2. Does not New Mexico compare with the best? Ans. Excellent. 3. Is it a fact that one can set up a ranche without paying any taxes? For instance in the region of the Black Hills. Ans. Would advise you not to meddle with the Black Hills. We suppose you can enter under the Homestead Act in the places named. The taxes would be light, and you would contribute your mite towards supporting the country that supported you, which is fair. 4. In what State would one have to go to have shooting of all kinds, such as bear, deer (of all kinds) buffalo, &c., and at the same time have a ranch, also shooting over dogs? Ans. You can find all this in the places we have named. 5. Do you know of any reliable scout who would accompany a party for several months who is well acquainted with the West, &c.? There is a party waiting your reply, one of them a member of the Cambridge crew. We want to stay several months, but do not want a very cold place. Ans. We can refer you to suitable parties. Meanwhile address the advertiser in our paper of July 13th, "Select Hunting Party for the Southwest."

D. A., Cleveland, O.—I have a lake some two miles in length by one in width. At each end, extending some ways into the lake it is black mud soil; the sides are of gravel and sand; water clear and deep. Of fish it contains black bass, spotted bass, sunfish and catfish, I am desirous of raising some good fish; can you tell me what kinds would do best in such water? Would whitefish prosper? Where can I get such fish as are best? What is the best work published on raising fish? Ans. Our correspondent's inquiries are far more intelligent than those of most people who seek information concerning this important and growing industry. He gives all the necessary information concerning his lake, except its location, which is rather necessary for an intelligent reply. "D. A." has already the most valuable kind of stock in his lake, viz: the black bass. As there are two varieties I would also recommend the other, which ever he may now have. I would also recommend the white catfish. It is not yet known whether the whitefish will thrive in small bodies of water. The problem is now being solved in Central New York and other localities. On this point I would refer "D. A." to his own townsmen, Dr. Garlick and Dr. Sterling, the former of whom gave the writer his first lessons in fish culture more than 20 years ago. As to the best work on fish culture I will say, all are behind the times, there having been no recent publication.—MILTON P. FAIRBANK, Aquaculturist, Wrentham, N. J.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INOCULATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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Advertising Rates.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1876.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 31.—Trotting: Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Massillon Ohio; Rock Island, Ill. Racing: Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia. Base Ball: Orange vs. Nassau of Brooklyn, at Orange, N. J.; Browns vs. Stars, at Syracuse.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1.—Trotting: Hartford Conn.; Massillon, Ohio; Rock Island, Ill. Racing: Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia. Base Ball: Cricket vs Boston, at Binghampton, N. Y.; Chicago vs. Stars, at Syracuse. Rifle: Australian trials at Creedmoor.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2.—Regatta Beverly Yacht Club, at Swamp scott, Mass. Trotting: Rock Island, Ill. Base Ball: Haymakers vs. Boston, at Lansingburgh, N. Y.; Osceola vs. Staten Island, at Prospect Park; Contest vs. Orchards, of Greenpoint, at Prospect Park. Rifle: Australians at Creedmoor.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4.—International Convention of Archaeologists at Philadelphia. International Bench Show of dogs at Philadelphia. Trotting: Dubuque, Iowa; Davenport, Iowa. Rifle: Australians at Creedmoor.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5.—Nineteenth annual meeting National Rifle Club at Springfield, Mass. Central New York Fair at Utica, N. Y. Racing as above, and at Penn Yann, N. Y., Springfield Mass.; McComb, Ill., and at Montgomery City, Mo.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6.—Meeting National Rifle Club as above. Central New York fair as above. Racing as above, and at Westchester, Pa.

The subscription price of FOREST AND STREAM has been reduced to \$4. Twenty-five per cent. off for Clubs of Three or more.

CENTENNIAL REGATTA AT PHILADELPHIA.—Our reports of the International Regattas at Philadelphia are prepared by Mr. J. Gillingham, Secretary of the International Regatta Committee, and will be found correct.

—There are 10,000 forest and field fires burning at present in different parts of the country, and all the Forest Preserving Associations that can be formed will not avail to extinguish them unless rain comes. Dozens can be seen at one time from any given mountain peak, and the destruction to dwellings, barns, and fields, as well as forests is already very great.

—A Lake George correspondent speaks of the gorgeous spectacle afforded nightly to visitors there, the mountains on the eastern shore having been one mass of fire for several days. Every evening the lake is dotted with boats filled with visitors from the different hotels, gazing on the entrancing display. All the hotels at the lake are well filled—the Mohican, the Wilson, Bay View, Fourteen-Mile Island, the Hundred Island House, etc.

NATIONAL SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION

PROCEEDINGS AT CHICAGO.

The Convention organized on Tuesday, at Grand Pacific Hotel, Delegates present from Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, New York, Massachusetts, Illinois, Missouri, Pennsylvania and Tennessee. President J. V. Le Moyne delivered an address as follows:

* * I think our efforts will command more respect and attention when it is known that they are unselfish, that we strive to secure, not to ourselves, but to the whole people, and especially to those who come after us, what we believe to be a great blessing. One of our chief designs is to urge and demonstrate the importance of the preservation of the game, as a means of national education.

Every intelligent person will admit that whatever conduces to make a strong, stalwart, active, manly race, is of the first importance to us, individually and as a nation. Heretofore the condition of our country has made the needed demand. The efforts necessary to conquer a new country, to drive back the Indians, hew down the forests and to overcome all the difficulties which surround the frontiersman, have furnished the necessary stimulus, but now our people are crowding into large cities and manufacturing towns, and the physical struggle is being superseded by mental strife—health and strength are being sacrificed to secure wealth and position. We need some influence to maintain the balance, and the pursuit of game has in all ages of the world supplied this great need of humanity.

The real object of our present work is not so much to preserve the game for our own benefit—we can still find it—but its preservation has been wrongly neglected, and in this, as in many other important reforms, the present generation seeks to make amends to the future for the negligence of the past.

An earnest effort is now demanded or it will be too late; few persons who have not been interested observers would believe how rapidly the game is being swept away. We have a great many difficulties to encounter. We are opposed by the ignorance of the many, who have no conceptive view of the value of this blessing, and by the cupidity of the few who can only consider a petty present profit to themselves, and who seem in their selfishness indifferent, whether by killing the game out of season or by wholesale slaughter, the very seed is destroyed.

It seems strange that the legislatures of the Western States have never considered the value of game simply as a source of income which deserves their care. The game laws have all been passed at the solicitation of the sportsmen, and where not opposed, are at least treated with indifference by men who claim to be too practical for such weakness. I have heard legislators say that they did not shoot and did not care for the game, etc. In England and Scotland very large sums are realized from the game, and in Canada large sums are paid for the privilege of fishing; but here, although no charge is made for shooting on the land of any one, the States which abound in game realize a very handsome income from it. Take Iowa as an example. She has her spring duck shooting and snipe—woodcock in July, grouse, quail and ducks in August, September, October, November and December. I think it is a low estimate to say that she has a season of 175 days; for that reason it is safe to say, that scattered over the whole of that State there are not less than five hundred men from other States shooting there during the season. (I have made this estimate after consultation with a number of persons connected with railroads, and who know.) Each man will spend there—including his board, hire of teams, boats, men, boys, etc., etc.—not less than \$5 per day. This will give a total of \$187,500, brought into Iowa every year by non-residents. But this is not by any means all the contribution. Many of the visitors get interested in localities—see a piece of land for sale—either get some Eastern friend to buy and settle on it, or buy it themselves and throw away some money on it, or they lend some needy farmer the money to improve his stock, etc. Many a dollar is left in Iowa in some of these ways. But take the amount already computed—\$187,500—capitalize it, say at 5 per cent., (and this is as high a rate as the land will pay clear of all taxes, etc.,) and you have the game of Iowa constituting an interest of \$3,750. This would seem worth some little attention, even from the average legislator.

In 1870, Iowa had about six hundred thousand head of sheep, I believe, as a source of income, and treated only as wealth. Her game was worth more than twice as much as all her sheep; her farmers would not allow the sheep interest to be slighted. Some of our newspapers keep harping upon our duty to conciliate, and make the farmers our friends—perhaps the writers themselves do this, perhaps they know some certain plan for capturing the gentle granger—if so, they should give us the prescription. The farmers are just like the rest of us, they are indifferent to what they do not think is of interest to them, and the only way we can influence them is by educating them. Of all men, the farmer has the most interest in preserving game, and all insectivorous birds—they are his friends. Professor Riley, the State entomologist of Missouri, estimates that one grouse will, in one season, consume the eggs and larvæ of locusts enough, if hatched out, to destroy one hundred acres of crops. It must be a difficult matter to estimate the number of insects—the little birds searching the ground over every day the year through—will consume, and one such visitation—as some portions of the West had from the grasshoppers—would seem sufficient to teach the very ignorant that, when the regulations of nature are interfered with, the guards she has furnished are destroyed, the penalty is certain to follow.

There is, undoubtedly, a certain degree of prejudice against legislation on the subject of game. I presume the reason of this is that in a state of nature there is no right of property in wild animals, and they are the common property of all, and for that reason not proper subjects of legislation; or it may be considered that this object is beneath the dignity of the legislator—as an object of mere amusement—certainly it has always been difficult to get the attention of law-makers.

This prejudice cannot be derived from our English ancestry for they have had game laws from time immemorial, and although some of the laws were made to repress and keep down a hardy race inclined to rebellion, and to discourage the use of arms, yet at a very early day laws were made to preserve the game.

Our first great object is to arouse sufficient interest in

this matter to make proper legislation possible, when we shall have so far succeeded in our missionary effort, the question that presents itself is, what is the best form of legislation. My experience is that we can only succeed by punishing those who have the game in possession. Of course all game laws will prohibit the killing, but I have never yet known a case tried which did not wholly depend upon the proof of possession of the game. If I was obliged to choose between a prohibition against the killing or against the selling of game out of season, I would greatly prefer the latter; where one bird is killed by a man for his own use 100 are killed for sale. They are killed in out of the way places where detection and prosecution are impossible; they are sold principally in large towns and public places. No law will ever be worth enforcing which does not provide for the punishment of all persons who have game in possession out of season, no matter when, where or how killed.

The man who buys or sells game out of season must be held responsible as are those who sell stolen goods. Considerable controversy has arisen about the right to sell game in one State which had been killed in another State—not in violation of the law—and this defence has been greatly insisted upon. Each State must have the power to regulate the sale of any description of food, or indeed of any property, in its own markets; and it can be no defence in a prosecution for violating the law of one State that the act complained of was made legal by the law of some other State—or that the property while it remained within the confines of the other State might legally be sold and used. If this is not correct, then the officers of one State must administer the laws of other States from which they have no authority. Prosecutions for violation of the game law are usually tried before a justice of the peace. If the question of guilt is to be affected in the laws of other States, when the game may have been killed—the justice must understand and be able to administer the laws of all the surrounding States. This construction must not only be a rather unreasonable demand upon the legal resources of a justice of the peace, but it makes the laws of one State subordinate to those of other States. This position is not tenable, and the law of any State regulating the possession or sale of game is either valid or void under the constitution of that State, and wholly irrespective of the law of any other State.

But the man who kills the game or fish out of season, and the man who sells them, are not the only criminals. There is another, and he is scarcely ever reached; he is the one who furnishes the inducement to the criminality; who, either to gratify a low appetite, or a snobbish ambition for display, will pay a high price for game or fish out of season; he has been called "the wealthy gourmandizer." We must spread the information as to the unfitness and unhealthfulness of game and fish out of season, and people should know how unwilling the real epicure would be to use it, and how much of ignorance as well as bad taste is displayed by seeking it. By informing public opinion, its condemnation will be a great corrective. The most important object that we can accomplish is to excite public interest and extend public information.

Allow me to suggest that the usefulness of our game protective associations are being seriously interfered with by the trap shooting. I have no word to say of objection or condemnation of this amusement, or the men who pay so much attention to it. But I do object to the association of game protection and trap shooting. I do object to the game protective associations being used to arrange shooting matches—for the reason that a great many of the sportsmen who are interested in the preservation of game, are not interested in trap shooting, and they are beginning to suspect that the chief object of these associations is trap shooting, and they take no interest in them, and we are thus losing this element of strength—which I think it important we should secure.

I say this with considerable hesitation, and only because I think it ought to be considered. I have heard friends say that they took no interest in our State Association, because it seemed to be an arrangement for pigeon shooting—game protection being a secondary consideration. I trust this association may not have to encounter any such prejudice—we cannot afford to lose the support of any of the sportsmen—certainly not of those who have this correct appreciation of our object. Our friends who are given to this amusement, I know, would not desire it, and we should not allow the erroneous impression to be given or continued—that this association has anything whatever to do with trap shooting.

A great deal has been said about the importance of securing uniformity in the laws of different States. We hope that as this association brings together the representatives from different States, we may be able to agree upon an effort; but my experience is that it is difficult to get any legislation at all, not absolutely unfriendly to us. Frank Forester said this trouble all came from ignorance, and I concur. The game laws of any State might be a fair indication of the average intelligence of its legislature—and until you can secure equal intelligence and honesty of purpose in all the legislatures, I doubt if you can secure uniformity of legislation on any subject. Of course time and education will remove our troubles, but will it be removed before the game is game? We can only make an earnest effort to demonstrate now the importance of one object and the great blessing which may be secured to our whole people. We have every reason to be hopeful.

CAMP LOUNGES.—The Camp Lounge Company, which have advertised extensively in FOREST AND STREAM and other papers, have presented to this office two lounges which may be said to be really luxurious. They are very compact, light to carry, and are folded away in a morocco case, which itself constitutes a pillow when the affair is placed in position for use. It takes but a minute to do this, and the tired voyager is more than compensated for his trouble in carrying it by being kept clear of things that creep upon the ground, the dew, or even the rivulets that may chance to flood one's resting-place after a shower. There is a frame to hold a mosquito bar—so that, taken all in all, the Camp Lounge is a decided improvement upon the old bed of balsam boughs, with all its fragrance, which poets like to sing of when they have not lain out all night in the wet and got sap in their eye from the limb that projected over their heads. In the day time it serves its purpose equally well.

HAY FEVER.—The disease popularly known by this name numbers thousands of victims who are annually afflicted with its distressing symptoms, and obliged to suffer for weeks or flee to places where they will be exempt from its attacks. Persons constantly write to us, saying "Where can I go to find sport, and escape the hay fever?" The New York *Herald* has a letter from New Market, N. J., which will interest these sufferers. It is a little village among farms on the New Jersey Central road, 25 miles from this city. It has Revolutionary memories and relics, and will celebrate a little Centennial of its own next year, when it promises to bring together an astonishing number of centenarians, for this locality has long been celebrated for the longevity of its population. The deaths by lung complaints are said to be only one-third as many each year in New Jersey as in Massachusetts, three-fifths as many as in New York, and one-half as many as in the Western States. As for the country in the immediate vicinity of New Market, it is still lower. Wonderful accounts are related of the curative properties possessed by its peculiarly mild and genial climate, and of the remarkable cures effected in cases of chronic and acute asthmatic affections. It is asserted, and the proof presented, that the moment invalids afflicted with the disease in its worst stages were brought within the particular precinct that moment they began to breathe more freely, and in a comparatively short time the great difficulty and pain which they had experienced in respiration were almost wholly, if not entirely, removed. Whether it is the atmosphere, which, when the wind blows from the west, is remarkably dry, clear and invigorating; whether the marvelous properties are in the soil and absorbed by the air; whether it is the cool, refreshing, delicious water; whether it is any one of these, or all combined; there is no doubt that wonderful cures have taken place in every case of asthma which has been brought for relief to New Market heights. If the locality is all that is claimed for it, what a favorite resort it will become for the army of afflicted all the year round, for the beneficial effects are not confined to any particular season!

SHORT TRIPS OUT OF TOWN.—Occasionally the editor slips away for a Sunday respite to some one of the cool and attractive spots near the city which are accessible by a two or three hours' journey by rail or steamboat. The latter is always preferred, because the sail is of itself a pleasant excursion; the dust is avoided, the cool air invigorates, and the limbs are not confined as in a railway carriage. One will be surprised to learn how many pleasant resorts there are near by to which he can hie away for a day, or two days; and he will not know until he makes the experiment, how much the body and mind are refreshed and recuperated by the brief recess from business. Not to mention places accessible by rail, (and they are manifold) it is an advertised fact that there are no less than 49 points available daily by steamboats that leave the North River and 80 by the East River—making 129 in all. To almost any of these the "Can't Get Aways," might resort without serious loss of time, and with decided material gain, if they would only have faith to make the attempt. There is no excuse for the complaint that business prevents, for there is scarcely an occupation but will admit of brief temporary absences. The cost is trifling and the enjoyment benificent.

—Seth Green, Esq., has sent us some correspondence relative to the destruction caused to the fish in the Delaware river by the so-called eel weirs set in the stream, to which we referred in our last issue. The game laws bearing upon the case are sufficiently explicit and sweeping to include the offenders within their provisions. See sec. 25, chap. 433, Laws of 1872, as amended, which reads that no fish shall be taken in Orange county except with a hook and line, or spear, under a penalty of \$25 for each offense. But our editorial of last week was designed to go farther and show those who are inclined to cavil at the game laws, or question their legality, that they can be reached by a more general law which covers the rights and privileges of riparian owners and prevents their damaging the public. The destruction of fish purchased at public expense for the public benefit is a damage to the public, and the offenders can be held. These eel weirs take bass that are not big enough to take the hook.

"OH SCISSORS!"—We were somewhat startled last week by a foreign gentleman of agreeable address who approached our desk with a mien peculiar to wizards and magicians, and quietly *sans ceremonie* commenced to untie a pair of gleaming scissors which he held in his hand. First he broke the back of one blade, then of the other; put both legs over the shoulders, like a contortionist; turned the implement inside out; and concluded by wrapping the handles around the points, and making the thing swallow itself, so that at the finish it looked like one of those metal corkscrews which fold up into a horse-shoe-shaped handle. Before we had opportunity to manifest a becoming degree of astonishment, he gave the compact little tool a flip, and lo! it revealed the engraved words **FOREST AND STREAM** on the shining blade. No chance yet for expression of surprise, for with manipulation dextrous and quick, the magician produced a little morocco case out of the same secret receptacle, thrust the instrument into it, far out of sight and drew forth a pack of cards, directing our attention thereto. We suspected no less a person than the illustrious Mons. Cazenave, the French professor of *legerdemain*; but upon looking at the cards, which proved to be only business cards, we saw inscribed the name of Marx & Co., dealers in gloves at 430, Broadway. We looked at

Profesor Marx with an inquiring gaze, but in the twinkle of his eye, we detected mischief afloat and the quiet joke which he was perpetrating upon us.

Scissors! All editors have a weakness for scissors. When they are writing their best editorials they handle their scissors as abstractedly as a schoolboy whittles his bench while studying his grammar. Scissors! What a reinforcing mental power in time of need! We admitted their potency. We acknowledged them as ac-scissors-ies before the fact. We remembered that "*Scissors*" was the last word of the drowning woman as she sank beneath the surface with disputation on her lips. So we pocketed the imputation with the gift and promised to write this article; promised to show how much more convenient the necessary little implement was, closed up in this way, and how much less danger there was of committing suicide by accidentally falling upon the points, sticking out of our vest pocket in the old-fashioned way. Mr. Marx says he has a patent on this article and expects to make such a fortune out of it that the glove business will close like a morning glory at night-fall. He makes them of all sorts and sizes, from the editorial excerptist to the little implement used by fly-dressers: prices \$1 and upward.

CAPT. PARKER GILMORE KILLED BY A LION IN SOUTH AFRICA.—English papers announce the death of this well known author and sportsman. The British *Mail* of July 31st says:—

"A correspondent writes to us: Capt. Parker Gilmore, author of numerous works on travel, exploration, and natural history, and an old contributor to the *Field* and *Land and Water*, who has seen much active service while in the army, having served while in India, China, and the Crimea, for all of which campaigns he had received decorations, fired at and seriously wounded a large lion that had been prowling round his bullocks during the night, when camping out on the Limpopo. Near the wagon was a thick piece of thorn-bush, and here the maimed beast took shelter. All the Captain could do would not induce the bushmen to make an attempt to drive the brute out, so alone he entered cover. A shot immediately afterwards was fired, and his attendants believing it announced the death of the lion, ran up, but to their surprise, found the Captain down and insensible, with the lion gnawing his shoulder, while one foot was over the victim's face. His remains were taken to Tati or Bamangwato.

"Such a termination to the hunting career of this well known author was almost expected on the Limpopo; he was cautioned by experienced hunters about his rashness.

"Many a wagoner and transport rider when they learn of the Captain's fate will heave a sigh, for he was the kindest, most genial soul alive, and wherever his bronzed and weather beaten face appeared he brought jollity. In fact, his wagons and provisions, were free to all, and his purse whenever he met an unfortunate deserving aid."

During his last visit to America, Capt. Gilmore honored us with a call and though the interview was brief, it was sufficient to indicate that an acquaintance with the gentleman would grow in value as it ripened. We deplore, in common with the fraternity, the distressing event.

WHAT TWO ADVERTISERS SAY.—Whatever kinds of goods are advertised in **FOREST AND STREAM** seem to find immediate inquiry and sale. We are ourselves often surprised at the results effected. One reason undoubtedly is, that we make it a rule never intentionally to advertise what is not as represented, and another is that our constituency represents our best classes of wealthy men, who indulge in luxuries, and can afford to buy them. We publish two more letters of voluntary testimony to the value of our paper as an advertising medium:—

LISLE, Broome County, N. Y., August 21st, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In renewing our advertisement of the Baker gun, I take much pleasure in informing you that your paper has been of much value to us, and greater than we anticipated, although previously convinced of its worth. Our correspondence has been very heavy, no less than between 500 and 600 letters having been received as inquiries resulting from the advertisement referred to.

We now find that it will be necessary to increase our facilities for manufacture to meet the growing demand for our gun. Respectfully,
W. H. BAKER.

CANTON, New York, August 25th, 1876.

DEAR MR. HALLOCK:—

There has hardly been a day since my advertisement appeared in your paper that I have not received from one to eight letters of inquiry from all parts of America. I have sold all the boats I had on hand and all I could build. I would like to send one to your office and believe it would please you. Very truly,
J. H. RUSHTON.

BOGUS HAVANAS.—The pure "Havana" for which we are called upon to pay an exorbitant price, turns out after all to be a fraud and a sham. The *Voz de Cuba* has examined samples of tobacco taken from various warehouses in Havana, and found them to comprise the growth of Porto Rico, Santo Domingo, Honduras, and Kentucky. Connecticut was no doubt also represented. If we are to smoke brown paper cigarettes, and Yankee fillings and wrappers, we might as well make them at home. In fact it is worthy of notice, that the better grades of American cigars, not pretended "Havanas," are coming rapidly and deservedly into favor.

—Prof. J. A. Allen, of the Museum of Comparative Zoology at Cambridge, and a well known author, speaks of our journal as follows in a private letter:—

"I notice great improvement in **FOREST AND STREAM**. It is a most excellent paper. I am glad to see attention called to the needless and injurious destruction of our smaller birds. Too much prominence cannot be given to this important subject."

—The Lachine Boating Club of Montreal has just received from Troy its new four-oared out-rigger. It is a beautiful paper shell, rigged with sliding seats, and steered from the bow.

Rifle.

BETTER ARMS REQUIRED FOR OUR SOLDIERS.—Major Reno reports to the Chief of Ordnance, that in the Custer massacre, out of 380 guns used by his command, six were rendered unserviceable by a failure of the breach block to close, leaving a space between the head of the cartridge and the end of the block; when the piece was discharged and the block thrown open, the head of the cartridge was pulled off, and the cylinder remained in the chamber, whence with the means at hand it was impossible to extract it. Major Reno considers this due to radical defects in the construction of the parts of the gun, which do not always fit snugly together, or are liable to yield to the strain of the discharge and their own weight. An Indian scout, who was with that portion of the regiment which Custer took into battle, relates that from his hiding place he could see the men sitting down under fire, and working at their guns—a story that finds confirmation in the fact that officers, who afterwards examined the battle-fields as they were burying the dead, found knives with broken blades lying near the dead bodies.

Major Reno also says: "My loss would have been less had I been provided with some instrument similar to the trowel-bayonet, and, I am sure, had an opponent of that arm been present on the night of June 25th, he would have given his right hand for 50 bayonets. I had but three spades and three axes, and with them loosened ground, which the men threw into piles in front of them with tin cups and such other articles as could in any way serve the same purpose."

We shudder at such dreadful details at this, yet continue to send our soldiers into the field to fight bloodthirsty foes with arms which the first discharge ruins, and no means of forming a protection. We might learn a lesson from the very red-skins we fight. They had the best arms the United States could afford—Winchester repeating rifles of the newest pattern, and Colt's revolvers with the latest improvement. An Indian makes the possession of the best gun to be had his highest ambition, and begrudges no expense. The head men encourage this and help him to get it. But our head men are perfectly contented so long as the contractors at Springfield are, and trouble themselves very little as to the qualities, quite satisfied to let the poor fellows sit down in the midst of a terrific battle and tinker with their jack-knives the guns with which they must save their lives and those of their comrades.

Another point which requires attention, is the fact that the men engaged in these fights were armed with the short cavalry carbine, the effective range of which is probably not more than 200 yards. If we are forced to have cavalry to fight the Indians, why not arm them properly. It must be a delightful condition of affairs to be pitted against an enemy who can keep you always within range, while he himself is quite secure.

CREEDMOOR.—Notwithstanding that the only match shot at Creedmoor on Saturday was that for the Marksman's Badge presented by Mr. H. C. Poppenhuisen, yet the fine weather drew together one of the largest crowds that have assembled to witness a match of equal importance. The conditions of the match were that each contestant should fire five shots at 200 yards off hand, and five at 500 yards in any position. The following are the scores aggregating over 30 points, out of a possible 50:—

Name.	200 Yds.	500 Yds.	T'l	Name.	200 Yds.	500 Yds.	T'l
Geo. W. Werman.....	21	21	42	G. F. Merchant.....	20	16	36
Col. G. D. Scott.....	19	21	40	C. W. White.....	13	21	34
W. H. Richards.....	21	19	40	J. T. Van Rensselaer.....	15	19	34
E. DeForest.....	17	22	39	J. Cameron.....	16	18	34
C. H. Eagle.....	18	21	39	C. F. Robbins.....	17	16	33
A. B. Van Hensem.....	15	23	38	D. D. Wylie.....	12	20	32
T. R. Murphy.....	19	19	38	S. S. Hubbard, Jr.....	15	17	32
J. W. Gardiner.....	19	19	38	Dr. M. Morris.....	17	15	32
T. W. Linton.....	21	17	38	J. E. Irwin.....	16	16	32
J. C. Abrams.....	17	20	37	W. C. Clark.....	19	13	32
A. J. Dam, Jr.....	18	19	37	C. S. Burris.....	20	12	32
J. F. Buttman.....	19	18	37	D. E. Vannet.....	16	15	31
J. L. Price.....	20	17	37				

Many riflemen were out practicing for the fall meeting now close at hand. The Australian riflemen were present practicing for elevations, and one of them, Mr. J. S. Lynch, made 185 out of a possible 225 at the three long ranges.

THE AUSTRALIAN RIFLEMEN.—The Victorian branch of the Australian team arrived in this city on Wednesday last, and proceeded on the same afternoon to Creedmoor, where they met the Sidney branch branch, who were practicing. The newly arrived members comprise Capt. B. J. Wardell, who has never been beaten by a Victorian in either the Intercolonial or all-comers' matches; Corpl. T. Draper, winner of the Sarsgood Cup last year; Capt. H. J. King, winner of the same trophy in two successive years; Capt. A. M. Greenfield, Adjutant of the Ballarat Rifles, and Major J. T. Sleep. On Wednesday the Sidney branch in their practice made the following scores, firing 15 shots each:—

Name.	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	1000 Yds.	Total
J. J. Slade.....	69	69	66	204
Daniel Gee.....	63	67	63	193
Capt. J. McG. Smith.....	69	67	56	192
J. S. Lynch.....	74	60	50	184
Lieut. J. H. Maddocks.....	69	56	57	182

On the following day the newly arrived members tried their rifles on the to them new ground, making the scores below at the same ranges with 10 shots each:—

Name.	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	1000 Yds.	Total
T. T. Draper.....	45	46	38	129
B. J. Wardell.....	32	45	41	118
A. M. Greenfield.....	42	39	34	115

The members of the team have resolved to carry out four competitions among themselves, for the purpose of determining who shall go on the team proper and who on the reserve. These trial matches will take place, the first to-day, the second to-morrow, the third Saturday, and the fourth on Monday. After the matches a team captain will be chosen.

—The Metallic Cartridge Company of Bridgeport, are sending a large quantity of their goods to Turkey.

OUR INTERNATIONAL TEAM.—Tuesday and Wednesday being the regular practice days of the gentlemen comprising the American long-range team, they assembled as usual at Creedmoor on those days last week. The most noteworthy incident connected with the shooting was the remarkably fine practice made by Capt. L. C. Bruce, his scores heading the list on each day. As the conditions of 15 shots at each range are adhered to, we give only the totals, the highest attainable score being 225 points:—

Name.	Tuesday.	W'day.	Name.	Tuesday.	W'day.
L. C. Bruce.....	199	203	F. Hyde.....	169	192
Gen. T. S. Dakin.....	194	200	Maj. Henry Fulton.....	187	192
Isaac L. Allen.....	191	191	Lieut. A. Anderson.....	193	191
Lieut. Col. Farwell.....	193	198	L. Weber.....	withdrew	190
R. Rathbone.....	196	196	C. E. Overbaugh.....	171	187
N. Washburne.....	150	195	Maj. G. W. Yale.....	173	180
C. E. Blydenburgh.....	196	194	Maj. H. S. Jewell.....	189	167

On Wednesday the aggregate score of the eight highest men was 1,576 points, or 70 points higher than the highest score ever made for the Elcho Shield.

THE CENTENNIAL MATCHES.—The Adjutant General of the State has approved of the programme proposed for the Centennial matches to be shot at Creedmoor under the auspices of the Centennial Commission. The first part of the programme includes three international matches, one each at short, mid and long range, to be contested, the first two on September 12th, and the last on September 13th and 14th. The first of these is open to all comers at distances of 200, 500 and 600 yards, with any rifles, ten shots for each competitor at each range, the prizes being mostly Centennial Commission medals, aggregating for the two matches \$730. The International Long-range Match is for a Centennial trophy, to be held for future competition, and two medals of the Centennial Commission, which may be held without reserve. The match is open to teams of eight from all countries, with any rifle, at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, thirty shots at each distance. The second part of the programme opens on September 18th. It includes an inter-State military match for the bronze statue of a "Soldier of Marathon," which shall be held for future challenge. There will also be a contest for the Wimbledon cup worth \$500, presented by the National Rifle Association of Great Britain, open to citizens of the United States only, at 1,000 yards distance. There are also two other prizes presented by J. H. Stewart, of London, optician of the associations of both England and America. During the latter part of the meeting the Irish-American return match will be shot on the same conditions as heretofore.

—At a meeting of the Joint Committee of the National Rifle Association and Amateur Rifle Club, held on Friday last, it was decided to have an excursion in the harbor of New York, visiting the fortifications and the excavations at Hell Gate Point on Monday, the 11th of September, and on Saturday, the 16th, an excursion up the Hudson River, stopping at West Point. On motion of Mr. Johnson the Committee on Entertainment was instructed to complete and publish the entire programme at the earliest possible date. Col. Mitchell, in behalf of the Banquet Committee, stated that it had been decided to hold a banquet to be given to the visiting teams at Delmonico's, on Monday, September 18th, instead of on the 15th, as had been previously determined. On motion of Col. Wingate, it was decided to erect awnings at the several firing points at Creedmoor, for the use of the competing teams on the days of the matches. A general invitation was prepared to be sent to the Joint Committee and officers of the National Rifle Association, inviting them to hold themselves in readiness to accompany the Reception Committee to receive the visiting rifle teams. The Scotch team will arrive by the Bothnia on August 28th or 29th, the Irish team by the City of Berlin on September 2d or 3d, and the Canadian team on the Erie Railway at 7:30 a. m. on September 8th.

THE RIFLE ON LONG ISLAND.—The weekly competition for the challenge gold badge of the Jamaica Rod and Rifle Association took place on their grounds on Saturday afternoon. The conditions were: 200 yards off-hand, any rifle not exceeding ten pounds in weight, trigger pull not less than three pounds, 10 shots each, targets same size as Creedmoor short range. The shooting was remarkable, the average score for each contestant being 42-1-10. Mr. Rogers making the best 45 out of a possible 50 won the badge for the fourth time this season.

THE SCORE.

Name.	Score.	Total.
Thos. Rogers.....	4 4 5 4 5 5 4 4 5 5	45
John M. Crane.....	4 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 4	45
George A. Hicks.....	5 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 5	43
William Durr and, Jr.....	4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 5	43
George W. Damon.....	4 5 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 4	43
Charles J. Stewart.....	3 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 5 4	43
George H. Creed.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4	42
John Fleming.....	4 5 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 4	42
A. J. Wilkinson.....	4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	41
Col. William S. Cogswell.....	3 4 4 4 4 4 3 5 4 5	40

PRIVATE SCORE—SAME DAY.

Name.	Score.	Total.
John Flury.....	5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5	46
L. R. Jagger.....	4 5 5 4 5 4 4 5 4 4	44
Col. W. S. Cogswell.....	3 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4	43
George W. Damon.....	5 5 4 4 Retired.	

[This is the best record we have had yet of 200-yard shooting.—ED.]

NEW YORK—Jamaica, Aug. 25th.—The second team contest on the range of the Jamaica (L. I.) Rod and Rifle Association resulted as follows:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
William S. Elmendorf.....	44	Thomas B. Fish.....	41
John Fleming.....	43	George H. Lotz.....	40
Thos. Rogers.....	43	George A. Hicks.....	39
George H. Creed.....	42	William S. Cogswell.....	37
George W. Damon.....	41	A. J. Wilkinson.....	34
James M. Oakley.....	41	Charles M. Prior.....	30

The third contest will take place on Saturday next. By the way, in our last issue the compositor transposed the "weekly" match of this club to the "turkey" match, much no doubt to the disgust of the members. "Turkey shooting at 200 yards, off-hand," the secretary of the club writes us, "is not our forte."

—At Oswego, August 13th, George White, of the Forty-eighth regiment, in practice, made the following scores, with a strong northwest wind:—

200 YARDS.	Total.	500 YARDS.	Total.
Score.		Score.	
4 4 5 4 4	21	4 5 5 4 5	23-44
4 5 4 4 4	21	5 5 5 4 5	24-45

RHODE ISLAND.—A match was shot at Newport on Saturday between a number of gentlemen, mostly summer residents, the prize being a Peabody-Martini rifle, the entrance \$5 each. The conditions of the match were, five

shots each at 500 yards. Of the 15 entries only seven came to the firing point, their scores being as follows:—

Name.	Score.	Total.	Name.	Score.	Total.
E. H. Totten.....	3 5 4 4 4	20	S. Powell, Jr.....	2 5 2 5	16
S. H. Robbins.....	5 3 2 4 4	18	E. N. Scott.....	2 3 3 0 0	8
M. Van Buren.....	4 3 4 0 2	13	R. Barkeley, Jr.....	0 0 0	Retired.
M. E. Rogers.....	0 2 3 2 5	12			

ILLINOIS—Chicago, Aug. 22d.—The Giles Bros. & Co.'s prize—a silver ice urn—presented by them to the winning team in the Inter-State match, shot Dec. 29th, 1875, at Chicago, was shot for by members of the winning team on the Chicago Rifle Club range on the 18th inst., and was won by Mr. George Willard. The following is the score out of a possible 50:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
George Willard.....	49	W. Barnham.....	45
J. A. Shaffer.....	49	R. S. Thompson.....	45
A. G. Alford.....	48	O. C. Blackmer.....	44

The two following scores were shot at the same time, but not by members of the team:—

H. G. Howe.....	4 5 5 4 4 4 4 5 5 5	45	S. E. Bliss.....	2 3 3 5 5 5 5 3 3 4	38
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CHICAGO VS. MILWAUKIE.—In the match at Milwaukee on August 25th, between teams from Chicago and Milwaukee, the result was as follows:—

CHICAGO TEAM.	100	500	MILWAUKIE TEAM.	100	500
Name.	Yds.	Name.	Yds.	Name.	Yds.
Gen. W. E. Strong.....	51	65	J. C. Welles.....	51	66
Walter Burnham.....	42	68	E. Fielding.....	37	67
N. G. Howe.....	41	63	E. D. Bangs.....	58	62
George Willard.....	47	55	Charles Turner.....	54	60
A. G. Alford.....	45	53	Col. J. M. Arnold.....	54	59
Col. R. S. Thompson.....	53	69	J. Meunier.....	54	61
Totals.....	284	373	Totals.....	308	375
Grand total.....	657	Grand total.....	683		

There was a sweeping wind blowing.

THE UTICA CITIZENS' CORPS.—This Corps held their annual trial of marksmanship at Alexandria Bay August 25th. The prizes were first and second gold medals, to be worn one year; third, \$10; fourth, a box of cigars; distance 100 yards; position off-hand; no sighting shots, neither was any member allowed to take his rifle from the armory for practice, and as there is no range at Utica anyone who wished to practice labored under great difficulty. There were 44 competitors. The following are the best scores:—

Name.	Score.	Total.
Priv. D. E. Pomeroy.....	4 4 4 4 4	20
Sergt. E. Bagg, Jr.....	3 4 4 4 4	20
Priv. P. F. Bulger.....	4 5 4 3 4	20
Priv. John Gompf.....	4 4 5 4 3	20
Priv. A. P. Howes.....	3 4 5 3 5	20
Priv. R. Cole.....	3 4 4 4 4	19
Priv. C. A. Howard.....	3 3 4 5 4	19
Priv. F. A. Bosworth.....	4 3 3 4 4	18
Priv. George H. Scranton.....	4 2 4 4 4	18

SYNOPSIS OF PROVINCE OF QUEBEC RIFLE ASSOCIATION MATCHES, HELD AT MONTREAL, TUESDAY, AUGUST 15TH, AND SUCCEEDING DAYS.

No. 1.—At 200, 500, and 600 yards; 5 shots at each; 25 prizes; highest possible 75; Rifles, long Snider. First prize won by Mr. O'Grady with 62.

No. 2.—At 500 yards; 7 shots; 20 prizes. First prize won by Mr. Blacktin, with 35 out of possible 35. Snider.

No. 3.—At 600 yards; 7 shots; 20 prizes. First prize won by Mr. Cruik, with 26 out of possible 35. Snider rifle; light bad, and heavy wind; IX direction.

No. 4.—Battalion match; teams at 5 men a side; distances 500 and 600 yards; 7 shots at each. Won by Three Rivers Regiment.

No. 5.—Wythe match, distance 400 yards; position kneeling; 7 shots in each, at 400 yards. Won by J. Mason, of Hamilton; score 32 out of possible 35; Snider rifle.

No. 6.—Association match, open to teams of 5 men a side from all associations in affiliation with P. of Q. R. A. Won by Montreal Garrison Artillery. Highest individual score Capt. Ralpe, 42 out of possible 50, at 500 and 600 yards, 5 shots at each.

No. 7.—Standing match 200 yards; rifle, Snider's. Won by Bell, of Toronto, with 30 out of possible 35; 20 prizes.

No. 8.—Strangers' stakes optional; Snider's, at 500 yards, vs. small bores, at 800 yards; 7 shots. Won by Harris, with 34 out of 35, after a tie with D. Mitchell; Metford rifle; 20 prizes.

No. 9.—Ladies' stakes; rifles optional, as in No. 8; Snider's to shoot at 500 yards, small bores at 900 yards. Won by J. J. Mason, with Metford rifle, with score of 47 out of possible 50, Mr. Fisher vs. A. R. C., New York, being second, with a Snider, scoring 44 at 500 yards; 20 prizes.

No. 10.—Small bore, championship match; 15 shots at 1,000 yards. Won by Mr. Little, of Toronto, with 64 out of possible 75.

No. 11.—Consolation match, at 200 and 500 yards; 5 shots at each. Won by McGillivray, with 45 out of 50, Snider rifle.

The weather on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, was all that could be desired, but the wind was a very unusual one and most puzzling, varying from 11:30 to 12:30, and with large-bore rifles, like the Snider, very difficult to deal with. In first small bore match No. 8, wind was very squally; squally from IX quarter, with a dismal rain. In Nos. 9 and 10, light and wind were both good; wind over right shoulder. The entries averaged about 120 for match, and the shooting was extremely steady; in fact, misses were rarely to be met with at any distance. The management was good, and nothing unpleasant occurred to mar success at meeting. The Governor General's gold medal for highest aggregate score, was won by Mr. Slaw, of Danville, and to show the closeness of competition there were only 4 points difference between 10 highest aggregate scores. Mr. Mason, Jr., carried off aggregate prizes for small arms, and Mr. Cruik was second.

CANADA.—In the provincial rifle competition, at St. John, N. B., on the 24th inst., the National silver medal was won by Captain Bixley, with 83 points, at ranges of 200, 500 and 700 yards, seven rounds at each. The Governor General's silver medal was won by Lieutenant Warden, of the Eighth cavalry, making 84 points, and the bronze medal by Sergeant Hunter, of the Engineers, with 83 points.

—T. B. Brown, No. 1 Bond street, sends us a photograph of the badge presented by Mr. J. L. Mott, of Mott Haven, to the Eighth Regiment Rifle Club for competition at 200 and 500 yards. It is made of red, yellow and green gold, wrought in with platina. The arms of the State of New York are of red gold (satin finish) in semi-relief. The target is platina and black enamel, the markers in red, white and dark enamel. The rifle, which is an exact model of a Remington military, is of red, gold and platina. The laurel branch is green gold with bright buds. The

badge is beautifully finished, the combination of the different colors of gold and platina having a very pleasing effect. It is from the establishment of T. Kirkpatrick, 859 Broadway.

—There is some talk out West of choosing a northwest team to contest with Fulton's Creedmoor team for the championship of America, if not of the world.

—T. O. Kinney, of the Hartford *Courant*, has been appointed by Col. Hudson Superintendent of rifle practice for the First regiment, C. N. G., and will rank as captain.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Moose, <i>Alces macchis</i> .	Black-bellied plover or ox-eye, <i>Squatarola helvetica</i> .
Caribou, <i>Tarandus rangifer</i> .	Ring plover, <i>Egialitis semipalmatus</i> .
Elk or wapiti, <i>Cervus canadensis</i> .	Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Red or Virginia deer, <i>C. virginianus</i> .	Stilt, or long-shanks, <i>Himantopus</i> .
Hares, brown and gray.	<i>agricollis</i> .
Reed or rice-bird, <i>Doichonyx oryzivorus</i> .	Woodcock, <i>Philohela minor</i> .
Wild turkey, <i>Meleagris gallopavo</i> .	Red-breasted snipe or dowitcher, <i>Macrorhamphus griseus</i> .
Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, <i>Cupidonia cupido</i> .	Red-backed sandpiper, or ox-bird, <i>Tringa americana</i> .
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, <i>Bonasa umbellus</i> .	Gr. at marbled godwit, or marlin, <i>Limosa fedoa</i> .
Quail or partridge, <i>Oryz virginianus</i> .	Willet, <i>Totanus semipalmatus</i> .
	Tattler, <i>Totanus melanoleucus</i> .
	Yellow-shanks, <i>Totanus flavipes</i> .

"Bay-birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand-pipers, snipe, curlews, oyster-catchers, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicola* or Shore Birds.

—The game market is bare—only a few woodcock at \$1.25 to 1.50 per pair. No arrivals of prairie fowl as yet. The weather is too warm.

—The season of rail and reed-bird shooting on the Delaware River opens on the 1st of September, and as the associations for the protection of game, both in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, are on the alert for those who are disposed to shoot in advance of the season, it is to be presumed that excellent sport will be found by legitimate sportsmen after the proper time arrives; and as rail shoot-as pursued on the Delaware River differs so widely from all other kinds of shooting, we presume that many sportsmen from the interior who are visiting the Centennial Exposition will avail themselves of the opportunity they will now have to indulge in, and perhaps distinguish themselves in, a day's rail shooting. Before breech-loaders were adopted it required considerable care in fixing up all things necessary for the rapid loading of muzzle-loaders, such as "rail boxes," shot cartridges, loading rods, &c. But now with a breech loader, which can be secured from a friend, or hired at a gun store, and with from fifty to one hundred properly loaded shells, say with two drachms of powder and three-quarters of an ounce of No. 10 shot, one is prepared to strike out for Chester or the Lazarita, where good, clean, tight boats and the most skillful pushers may at any time be obtained. As this kind of shooting is done altogether from a clean, dry boat the shooter requires no special change of clothing.

To show in what vast numbers this bird is sometimes found on the reedy flats of the Delaware River, a few years ago, while we were living in Philadelphia, we ran down to Chester, secured a pusher, and started out with about twenty other boats, and as all shooting ceases when the tide begins to fall, the boats return about the same time, when, by actual count, we found that the number of rail killed amounted to fifty per boat, making full one thousand birds killed at one tide, giving a little over three hours' shooting. On that occasion we killed one hundred and three birds, and one or two other boats did a trifle better.

In order to have the best show for a shoot it will be better to secure a pusher, which can always be done by application at the gun stores of Mr. John Krider, corner of Second and Walnut streets, or Mr. Abm. Peterman, in Dock street above Walnut, Philadelphia.

There is no law in this State protecting rail, but fair shooting may be obtained on the Hackensack meadows, especially in what used to be known as the English Neighborhood.

—The first English snipe of the season was flushed on the Hackensack meadows on the 27th inst. by our shooting friend, W. Justin Von Lengerke, of Hoboken. This is early in the season for *Scolopax Wilsoni* to put in an appearance.

—Mr. K., of Baltimore, to whose pigeon match with Mr. Engle, we made reference in our issue of August 17th, wishes us to state that he used a W. & C. Scott & Sons' No. 10 choke-bore gun, 10½ lbs. weight, imported for him by Mr. McComas. These two gentlemen have shot several matches recently, one on August 9th, 50 birds, 26 yards rise, Engle 36, K. 38; and another on the 16th, which resulted in a tie on 44 birds out of 50, which K. is inclined to think amateur shooters cannot beat. They shoot with one barrel only, at the Baltimore Club grounds.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—Laconia, Aug. 28th.—Fair bags of woodcock have been made this season, and prospects good for more as soon as the moulting season is over. Ruffed grouse shooting begins September 1st, and bids fair to be good, although injured some by lawless pot-hunters. For the last fortnight upland plover have been unusually plenty, but are now leaving every day. F. R. G.

CONNECTICUT—West Meriden, August 29th.—In nearly every part of this State quail are said to be quite plentiful, and the same may be said of ruffed grouse. Sportsmen may look for good shooting here this fall. F. R. G.

MASSACHUSETTS—Salem, Aug. 21st.—Up to Wednesday night the gunning at Ipswich was poor, but Wednesday night and Thursday morning it was pretty good. I saw 1 sickle-bill, 2 black-breasters, 10 summers, 1 robin snipe, and 68 peeps and ring-necks in one lot that were brought from "Eagle Hill." Was out on Gallows Hill pastures Thursday with a friend; we each got an upland, 2 summers and a snipe. Shot in Powder House Cove last Wednesday morning 11 black-breasters up Danvers river Thursday evening, and a bunch of about 40 summers alighted in Collins's Cove the same afternoon. Took a walk Sunday forenoon; saw 4 summers, 4 winters, 3 grass birds, 2 robin snipe and about a dozen peeps; called them all within easy range, but owing to the day and other folks' feelings I left my gun at home. Quail numerous; partridges about as usual; woodcock scarce and swamps dry. No uplands on the neck as yet. Teeters quite plenty. Some blue-winged teal are seen.

Advices from Ipswich, Rowley and Essex, give birds scarce. I was in at the killing of some 30 odd "Summers" and "Winters," grass birds and robins, snipe, peeps, etc., near this place on Saturday last. Shot a sora rail on last Monday—first this season—and the first English snipe on Wednesday last. A small bundle of "fowl" reported off Magnolia lately—species not ascertained. Woodcock scarce. Other shooting matters quiet. TEAL.

New Bedford, August 26th.—Birds are not plenty as yet in this vicinity. G. A. White, one of our best marksmen, shot 23 black-breasted plover and some few yellow-legs, &c., one day this week. CONCHA.

NEW YORK—Niagara Falls, August 25th.—There will be good quail shooting here, this fall, and good shooting is promised in Canada. The quail season in Canada begins October 1st; here November 1st, as per Supervisors' law, and October 20th, as per State law, (take your choice). There are no ducks here of any account before October or November. Woodcock are plenty I understand, although I have not been out after them. They are offered in the Buffalo market at 50 cents per pair.

HIRAM E. GRIFFITH.

PENNSYLVANIA—Chambersburg, Aug. 24th.—Wild turkeys are reported plenty on the North Mountain near Shipensburg. Several flocks of young turkeys have been seen by the farmers along the mountain.

VIRGINIA—Leesburg Aug. 25th.—A few bull-bats (birds like whippoorwills), doves and plovers have been killed here, the plover so far as to burst on falling to the ground. On August 25th two guns killed eight plover and six doves; August 26th 14 plover, 4 doves, 1 pigeon. No fishing worth mentioning. T. W.

WISCONSIN—Montello, August 24th.—No very large bags of game reported by sportsmen in this section. Considerable complaints were made of scattered and partially destroyed broods at the opening of the season, and it appears that despite the precaution taken, many birds were killed during the close season. This is indeed vexatious to true law-abiding sportsmen, and illustrates forcibly the want of game constables in each township where game abounds. The prospect for duck shooting still holds good; the rice and water vegetation is abundant, and the wood ducks are even now quite plentiful. FRED.

KANSAS—St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 23d.—Have just returned with a friend from Southeast Kansas near the Indian Nation, after shooting five afternoons from 4 o'clock until dusk. Bagged, or rather "wagoned" 207 grouse. The new Kansas law prohibits shipping game out of the State. I never saw birds so plentiful. I must have seen a thousand quail in the five days I was out, and most of them good of size. J. W. M.

NOTES FROM VIRGINIA.

NORFOLK, Virginia, August 12th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I saw in your last issue a letter from Mr. W. F. Scherff, of Savannah, in which he speaks of a new invention lately patented by Capt. J. T. White, of that city, for loading paper and metallic shells. I can speak in the highest terms of this new invention of Capt. White's, and with one of his loading machines a sportsman has no need of a choke-bored gun, as he can regulate the shooting of his gun by a little practice to suit himself, and every sportsman should have one, as by its use he would be enabled to kill birds at distances that otherwise would be missed or perhaps but slightly wounded. For pigeon shooters they would be invaluable.

Business calling me to Lancaster, Pa., a short time ago, I had the pleasure of meeting while there Mr. H. B. Vondersmith, of that city, a keen and thorough sportsman. He has several fine setters in his kennel—black and tans, and red Irish. One of the latter he but recently purchased for a stock dog, from Mr. Chas. H. Turner, of St. Louis. Among the black and tans were his famous old Tom and Jim, from, I believe, Jas. T. Tilley's stock. He informed me more birds had been killed over Tom than over any other dog in that section of the State, and that both he and Jim were very hard to beat in the field.

The Norfolk Game Protective Association, of which Mr. J. A. Adkinson is the very efficient Secretary, has been and is doing a great deal of good in enforcing the game laws of this State, especially throughout this and some other sections which have been overrun with market shooters from other States. Any gentleman or party of gentlemen, from the North or elsewhere, coming here in search of sport, will be cordially and fraternally received by the members of the Association, who will do all they can to make their stay pleasant and afford them the best shooting to be had, but the professional market shooter had better stay away. Mr. Adkinson, who is a thorough sportsman, and one who can fully appreciate all the beauties of nature which so vividly present themselves in the forest and stream, is an old type, and was formerly one of the proprietors of the *Daily Virginian*, the most prominent paper in Norfolk, and one of the best by all odds published in the State, and is yet connected with it, and to him, Mr. W. H. Seabury, and others, your correspondent would hereby return thanks for courtesies received. GEORGIA.

MILFORD, Pa., August 20.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Pike county cannot be classified among those which boast of good woodcock ground, her high mountains and rough, rapid streams affording (as a general thing) poor feeding grounds for the birds; but the percentage of birds killed this season in comparison with others convinces

me that the migratory birds will double in numbers those of any previous season within my recollection.

On Monday last Halstead Wells, D. A. (better known as "Bub") Wells of this place; Hiram Westbrook of Ridgewood, N. J.; and Ed Bayliss of New York, took a boat and followed down the Delaware river thirteen miles, stopping at the best woodcock grounds along its banks, calling by the way on Mr. Scott, the genial brother of Genio C., whose residence is on the bank of the Delaware, and bagging in that distance 38 woodcock. They claim they could have killed "any quantity" of quail and partridges had they been in season, and seem to look forward with fond anticipations to the 1st of October, when the season for these birds opens. I have raised, in hunting woodcock this year, as many as nine beaves of pheasants or partridges in a day, the broods running from six to twelve; and if there are any sportsmen in New York who can shoot—not on paper, but in the brush—they can have a fine sport this autumn by visiting Pike county—five hours from New York—as they can by going to Iowa or any of the Western States. But first they must understand the brush is rough, the country hilly, and when they get a bird it will not be one of the kind they dream of which comes and sits on the end of their guns. I would advise about the 10th to 25th of October, when they may shoot any and everything. I do not intend this as an advertisement or inducement held out to sportsmen to come to Pike county to shoot, because it does not benefit me; but as a lover of the sport and a sympathizer with those whose business confines them to the city and who seldom have a day to spend. I assure them that in four hours they can be upon as fine hunting grounds as the country affords. To those who are more fond of fishing I will say the streams and lakes abound in black bass, but as the season with them opens the woodcock season your humble servant preferred "not the bass." As I am going to shoot to-morrow, and as the nights are short, I'll leave my description of partridge shooting until next time. MILFORD.

PIGEON MATCHES.

NEW YORK—THE SYRACUSE TOURNAMENT.—A grand pigeon shooting tournament was inaugurated at Syracuse on Wednesday of last week and continued for several days thereafter. The first day's sport was made very interesting from the fact that among the participants were several noted pigeon shots, the list including the champion, Capt. Bogardus, who, strange to say, was beaten in both matches; H. Silsby of Seneca Falls; F. Pearson, Cleveland, Ohio; F. A. Abbey, Chicago, Ill.; Greene Smith, Peterboro, N. Y.; F. Pearson, Cleveland, Ohio; Milton Hoag, Seneca Falls, N. Y.; T. A. Tucker, Providence, R. I.; M. M. Mayhew, Utica, N. Y.; and C. F. Wheel, Cleveland, Ohio. The first match was a sweepstakes at 10 birds each under the usual conditions, which resulted as follows:—

Name.	Score.	Name.	Score.
F. A. Abbey.....	10	F. Pearson.....	9
A. H. Bogardus.....	10	S. A. Tucker.....	9
William T. Perry.....	10	H. Twist.....	9
C. F. Wheel.....	10	Greene Smith.....	8
H. Silsby.....	10	R. H. Plank.....	8
M. M. Mayhew.....	10	M. M. Mayhew.....	7
Ed Hudson.....	10	Fred Frazier.....	7
J. A. Nichols.....	9	W. Swandown.....	6

TIES OF TEN—25 YARDS RISE.

Name.	Score.	Name.	Score.
Abbey.....	10	Hoag.....	5
Bogardus.....	10	Perry.....	4
Wheel.....	10	Hudson.....	4
Silsby.....	10		

SECOND TIES—31 YARDS.

Name.	Score.	Name.	Score.
Abbey.....	10	Bogardus.....	10
Hoag.....	10	Wheel.....	10
Silsby.....	10		

THIRD TIES—31 YARDS.

Name.	Score.	Name.	Score.
Abbey.....	10	Hoag.....	10

Mr. Fred Abbey of Chicago, won first money, \$28; Mr. F. Pearson won second, Mr. Plank third, and Mr. Mayhew fourth.

Following the first sweepstakes another under similar conditions was immediately started, and resulted as follows:—

Name.	Score.	Name.	Score.
A. H. Bogardus.....	10	H. Twist.....	8
C. F. Wheel.....	10	James Brown.....	8
Ed Hudson.....	10	J. H. Ten Eck.....	8
M. M. Mayhew.....	10	M. M. Mayhew.....	7
H. Silsby.....	10	Greene Smith.....	7
J. A. Nichols.....	9	S. A. Tucker.....	7
F. Pearson.....	9	W. Swandown.....	7
R. H. Plank.....	9	Charles McCommon.....	7
Charles McKinley.....	9	Major White.....	6
Fred Frazier.....	8	F. Abbey.....	5
William T. Perry.....	5		

In shooting off the ties of ten, each of the contestants killed five birds, and at 30 yards Messrs. Hudson, Hoag and Silsby did the same again, shutting out the champion. In the final round Mr. Hudson also killed five and took first money, Mr. F. Pearson took second money, Mr. Twist of Seneca Falls third and Mayhew fourth.

The feature of the second day was a double-bird match between Henry Gale of Syracuse, and M. M. Mayhew of Utica. They shot at 100 birds each, and made the remarkable score of 173 birds, Mayhew killing 87 and Gale 86. Another match, a little out of the ordinary, was between Ed Hudson and James Holloway, at ten single rises, 40 yards. This match was made to test the relative merits of guns rather than shooters, and resulted in Holloway's killing eight and Hudson seven. Both shot with guns made by Messrs. Nichols & Lefever of Syracuse, and the scores show that the guns were all right. Our space will not permit us to give the scores of the numerous other matches and sweepstakes, but the tournament was in every respect a decided success.

The attendance at the tournament Friday was less numerous than on the previous day. In the handicap sweepstakes, 21 and 26 yards rise, J. W. Schley of Savannah, Ga., took first prize; Wheel of Cleveland, the second; and Mr. Holloway of Syracuse, third prize. In the second handicap sweepstakes Mr. Wheel beat Hudson and took first prize, Holloway second, and Pearson third.

On Saturday, the last day, a match was shot between teams of two from the cities of Cleveland and Syracuse as follows:—

Name.	Score.	Name.	Score.
James Holloway.....	49	C. F. Wheel.....	46
Ed Hudson.....	42	W. Pearson.....	40
Total.....	91	Total.....	86

A strong gale of wind was blowing across the traps during this contest, which made the birds quite difficult to kill. The Cleveland team used the Parker gun, and the Syracuse the Lefever; and, by-the-way, the best shooting during the whole tournament was done by those who used the Lefever gun. SENECA.

TRAP SHOOTING.—Below will be found the scores shot by members of the Midway Shooting Club of Matawan, N. J., on the 23d inst. Sweepstakes, \$200 entrance; 1st

and 2d money \$10 to 1st, \$6 to 2d; 3 birds each; 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, 1½ oz. shot, H & T ground traps.

Name.	Score.	Name.	Score.
H. A. Warne.....	10	W. A. Dunlap.....	11
J. Wilson.....	0	J. Vanbrockel.....	11
William Beers.....	10	W. Clarke.....	10
Frank Hyer.....	0	F. Taylor.....	10

First money won by Dunlap, second divided between Warne and Vanbrockel.

Second Sweepstakes; rules same as above; 7 entries; \$3 each, \$21; \$14 1st and \$7 second money:—

Name.	Score.	Name.	Score.
H. A. Warne.....	11	W. A. Dunlap.....	11
J. Wilson.....	11	J. Vanbrockel.....	11
W. Beers.....	11	C. H. Warne.....	11
Frank Hyer.....	0		

H. A. Warne, Dunlap and Vanbrockel divided 1st money; C. H. Warne won 2d money.

Match for Club badge, 10 birds each:—

W. A. Dunlap.....	11	11	11	10	0	11	0
Steve Lambertson.....	10	10	10	11	0	11	0

Match for \$20, 10 birds each:—

Name.	Score.	Five.	Three.
Frank Hyer.....	0	11	10
James Wilson.....	11	11	11

Won by Wilson.

Rational Pastimes.

BASE BALL—THE PROFESSIONAL ARENA.

—Last week's play in the West closed up the series of League Pennant contests between the Western club teams, and the result of the contest leaves the Chicago Club in possession of the local championship honors. St. Louis can boast of winning "by a large majority" in the record of club vs. club, the score being 6 to 6 in their favor. They will play again next week at Rochester in an exhibition game, and will probably make a match of the kind in Brooklyn. It would pay them to do so. The League Pennant record shows the clubs occupying the following relative positions:—

CLUB.	Chicago.	St. Louis.	Hartford.	Boston.	Louisville.	Mutual.	Athletic.	Cincinnati.	Games won.	Games drawn.	Games played.
Chicago.....	6	4	3	6	9	5	5	10	42	0	54
St. Louis.....	4	6	3	3	6	7	6	7	35	0	52
Hartford.....	3	3	6	5	3	9	4	33	1	49	
Boston.....	0	3	2	2	2	3	9	6	30	0	52
Louisville.....	1	4	1	2	2	3	4	8	25	3	57
Mutual.....	1	1	1	2	2	2	3	6	20	1	48
Athletic.....	1	0	1	1	2	2	4	4	13	1	52
Cincinnati.....	0	2	1	0	2	0	2	7	0	52	
Games lost.....	12	17	15	22	29	27	38	45	205	6	176

—The model games since our last record are as follows:—

August 15—Meta vs. Alert, at Boston.....	5 to 1
August 15—Active vs. Aspen, at Taunton.....	5 to 3
August 15—Hemlock vs. Delaware, at Monticello, N. Y.....	5 to 3
August 15—Etna vs. St. Louis Red, at Detroit.....	5 to 4
August 16—Fall River vs. Rhode Island, at Providence.....	3 to 1
August 16—New Haven vs. Hartford, at New Haven (3 innings).....	5 to 5
August 17—St. Louis vs. Chicago, at St. Louis.....	3 to 0
August 17—St. Louis Reds vs. Jackson Mutual, at Iowa.....	3 to 0
August 17—Prairie City vs. Bluff City, at Polo, Ill.....	5 to 4
August 18—Indianapolis vs. Buckeye, at Indianapolis.....	2 to 1
August 18—Witoka vs. Mutual at Brooklyn.....	3 to 2
August 18—Louisville vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.....	4 to 1
August 18—Chelsea vs. Irving at Honesdale.....	4 to 2
August 18—Eastern vs. Athletic, at Columbus.....	4 to 2
August 18—Bloomfield vs. Springfield at Springfield.....	5 to 3
August 18—Hartford vs. Boston, at Boston.....	5 to 4
August 19—St. Louis Reds vs. Etna, at Iowa.....	4 to 2
August 19—New Haven vs. Bridgeport, at New Haven.....	5 to 1
August 19—Rhode Island vs. Fall River at Fall River.....	5 to 3
August 19—Tecumseh vs. Standard, at Hamilton.....	5 to 4
August 20—Alert vs. Andon, at St. Louis.....	5 to 4
August 22—Buckeye vs. Alleghany, at Columbus.....	4 to 4
August 22—Alpha vs. Albion, at Brooklyn.....	5 to 2
August 24—Louisville vs. Buckeye, at Columbus.....	4 to 3
August 24—Somerset vs. Locust, at Boston (11 innings).....	4 to 3
August 25—Cincinnati vs. Louisville, at Cincinnati.....	3 to 1
August 24—Fall River vs. Lowell, at Fall River (10 innings).....	3 to 2
August 26—Louisville vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.....	3 to 2
August 28—Star vs. Boston, at Syracuse.....	4 to 1

CRICKET.

—A match between the Manhattan and Staten Island Clubs on August 24th ended in a rather acrimonious dispute over a decision of the umpire. The contest ended with the appended score:—

STATEN ISLAND.

FIRST INNING.	SECOND INNING.
C. W. Bance, b Greig.....	9 c Field, b Greig.....
W. M. Donald, b Ronaldson.....	1 c Hooper, b Ronaldson.....
C. S. Saulsbury, c Hooper, b Greig.....	10 c Field, b Ronaldson.....
W. Brewster, c Giles, Jr., b Ronaldson.....	1 c Field b Ronaldson.....
J. W. B. Whetham, b Ronaldson.....	10 b Ronaldson, b Greig.....
son.....	1 c Edmunds, b Greig.....
J. Sprague, b Greig.....	0 b Ronaldson.....
E. W. Stevens, not out.....	6 run out.....
J. E. Roberts, run out.....	0 b Ronaldson.....
W. Williams, c McDougall, b Ronaldson.....	0 c Jenkins, b Edmunds.....
E. J. Adams, b Ronaldson.....	2 b Edmunds.....
J. Powers, c Jenkins, b Ronaldson.....	2 not out.....
son.....	8 Byes, 3, leg byes, 2; wides, 1.....
Byes.....	2
Total.....	38

MANHATTAN.

FIRST INNING.	SECOND INNING.
S. Edmunds, b Brewster.....	10 b Brewster.....
B. Jenkins, c Sprague, b Brewster.....	1 run out.....
E. B. Field, b Sprague.....	9 c Salisbury, b Stevens.....
R. Greig, b Brewster.....	0 b Sprague.....
G. Giles, Jr., b Sprague.....	2 c Bance, b Sprague.....
P. Ronaldson, c Brewster, b Sprague.....	0 b Brewster.....
S. Makin, c Brewster, b Sprague.....	2 run out.....
D. McDougall, b Sprague.....	10 st Whetham, b Brewster.....
R. Hooper, b Brewster.....	10 b Brewster.....
W. C. Longmire, b Sprague.....	0 run out.....
J. Smith, not out.....	0 not out.....
Byes, 6; leg byes, 3; wides 1.....	10 Byes.....
Total.....	54

A LIGHTHOUSE IN THE WILDERNESS.—Mr. Verplanck Colvin, who is now engaged in his survey of the Adirondacks, has a station on top of Blue Mountain from which a brilliant light is flashed every night at 9 o'clock precisely. It is seen at a great distance, and although intended solely for the use of the surveyors at other stations, is of great benefit to sportsmen and summer excursionists. At first they used to dodge the flash, thinking it a streak of lightning; but now they find it very useful to correct their time.

Northern RAILWAY OF CANADA AND Collingwood Lake Superior Line.

ONLY FIRST-CLASS ROUTE TO THE BEAUTIFUL INLAND LAKES OF CANADA AND
LAKE SUPERIOR.

Three express trains daily north from Toronto. Steamers leave Collingwood every Thursday at 6 P. M., on arrival of steamboat express, leaving Toronto at noon.

Parlor Cars on all Express Trains.

Lake Couchiching AND THE Lakes of Muskoka

Are the coolest and most delightful Summer watering places in Northern Canada. Tourists proceeding down the St. Lawrence can make a pleasant detour from Toronto to Couchiching in five hours on express train with Drawing Room Coaches, thus visiting the most charming of the chain of Lakes.

Excursion Tickets

At greatly reduced rates during months of July, August and September; may be had from COOK, SON & JENKINS, 21 Broadway, New York and Centennial Grounds, Philadelphia.

ALFRED TELFER,

Gen. Agt. Northern Railway, Toronto.

Jul 2m

The Rangeley Lakes

VIA FARMINGTON AND PHILLIPS. THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY DIRECT ROUTE TO THE RANGELEY LAKES. THE FAVORITE HAUNT OF THE DEER AND TROUT, IS BY

Maine Central Railroad

TO FARMINGTON, AND THENCE BY STAGE TO THE LAKES.

Train leaves Portland daily, at 1:20 P. M., or on arrival of trains from Boston, for Farmington and Rangeley Lakes, arriving at Farmington at 6:35, making close connection with stages for Phillips and Greenville. Round trip tickets from Boston via Eastern or Boston and Maine Railroads to Rangeley Lakes and return by the way of Farmington, \$14.00, Portland, \$11.00.

The Maine Central is also the only land route to Moosehead Lake. Tickets from Boston to Mt. Kineo House and return only \$15. C. Portland, \$12.00.

Special rates for parties can be obtained by addressing F. E. BOOTHBY, General Ticket Agent Maine Central Railroad, Portland.

PAYSON TUCKER,

SUP'T MAINE CENTRAL R. R.,

PORTLAND, ME.

July 1st, 1876.

Jul 2m

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

ROUTE TO THE SALMON POOLS OF NORTHERN NEW BRUNSWICK AND QUEBEC.

Anglers and Tourists wishing to visit the famous rivers of North New Brunswick and Quebec are informed that express accommodation trains now run daily between St. John, N. B., and Riviere du Loup, Q. Passengers leaving St. John by the morning train can reach Miramichi, Nepisiquit, Restigouche, Metapedia, and other famous rivers the same day.

C. J. Bridges, General Superintendent Government Railways.

Jul 2m

THE "FISHING LINE."

Brook Trout and Grayling Fisheries

OF NORTHERN MICHIGAN, VIA

Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad.

(Mackinaw, Grand Rapids & Cincinnati Short Line.)

The waters of the Grand Traverse Region and the Michigan North Woods are unsurpassed, if equalled, in the great abundance and variety of fish contained.

Brook Trout abound in the streams, and the famous American Grayling is found only in these waters.

Brook Trout season opens May 1st.

Grayling season opens June 1st.

Black Bass, Pike, Pickerel, and Muscalonge are also found in large numbers in the many lakes and lakelets of this territory. The sportsman can readily send trophies of his skill to his friends or "Club" at home, as ice for packing fish can be had at many points.

Take your family with you. The scenery of the North Woods and lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry, and bracing. The climate peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with hay fever and asthma.

The Hotel Accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing.

On and after June 1st Round Trip Excursion Tickets sold to Points in Grand Traverse Region, and attractive train facilities offered to tourists and sportsmen; also on and after July 1st Mackinaw and Lake Superior Excursion Tickets.

Dogs, Guns, and Fishing Tackle Carried Free at owner's risk.

Camp Cars for Fishing Parties and Families at low rates.

It is our aim to make sportsmen feel "at home" on this route. For Tourist's Guide, containing full information as to Hotels, Boats, Guides, &c., and accurate maps of the Fishing Grounds, send to Forest and Stream office, or address

J. H. PAGE, G. P. & T. A.,

may 4m

Grand Rapids, Mich.

FOR NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD,

Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and intermediate points. The new and elegant steamer C. H. Northam leaves Pier No. 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3, and Twenty-third street, East River, at 3:15 P. M. A passenger train will be in waiting on the wharf at New Haven and leave for Springfield and way stations on arrival of the boat.

NIGHT LINE.—The Continental leaves New York at 11 P. M., connecting with Passenger train in waiting on wharf at New Haven, leaving at 5:15 A. M. Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway, New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursion to New Haven and return, \$1.50. Apply at General Office, on the pier, or to RICHARD PECK, General Agent.

may 25

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

LESSEE, FLUSHING, N. S. AND CENTRAL AND SOUTHERN R. R. OF LONG ISLAND.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:—

From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry—For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitestone—6.35, 8.20, 9.10, 10; 11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 1.23, 3.16, 4.06, 5.03, 5.31, 6.05, 6.31, 7.04, 7.35, 8.55; 10.40 P. M.; 12.10 A. M.

For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch—6.25, 7.32 A. M.; 1.00, 4.06; 5.31, 7.04 P. M.; 12.10 A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only—9.06, 11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 2.03, 3.06, 4.33, 5.03, 6.05, 6.31, 7.25 P. M.

For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden City and Hempstead—7.32, 9.05, 11.03 A. M.; 1.23, 5.03, 6.05, 7.03 P. M.; and 12.10 Wednesday and Saturday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City—4.33 P. M.

For Babylon—9.05 A. M.; 2.03; 4.33 P. M. For Patchogue—2.03, 4.33 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica—6.35, 7.03, 8.33, 9.05, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.34, 3.03, 4.04, 5.03, 5.31, 6.03, 6.30, 7 P. M. For Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—7.03, 10.03, 11.31 A. M.; 1.32, 4.04, 5 P. M. For Far Rockaway only—6.35, 9.05, A. M.; 3.03, 6.30, 7 P. M. For Locust Valley—6.35, 8.30, 10.03 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.03, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. Hempstead—7.03, 8.30, 11.30 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.30 P. M. For Port Jefferson—6.35, 10.03 A. M.; 5.03 P. M. Northport—4.04, 6.30 P. M. For Babylon—7.03, 8.30, 11.32 A. M.; 4.03, 5.03 P. M. For Islip—7.03, 8.30 A. M.; 5 P. M. Patchogue—8.30 A. M.; 5 P. M. For Riverhead—9.05 A. M.; 3.03, 4.03 P. M. For Greenport and Sag Harbor Branch—9.05 A. M., and 4.03 P. M. For Creedmoor only—4.03 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry: For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitestone—8.30, 11 A. M.; 12.30, 3.30, 5.15, 6.35, 8 P. M. For Great Neck Branch—9.15 A. M., 4.15, 6.45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)—9.15, 10.33 A. M.; 12.40, 2.05, 4.15, 6.45, 10 P. M. For Garden City and Hempstead—9.15, 11.33 A. M., 5.05 P. M. For Babylon and Patchogue—9.15 A. M., and 5.05 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—9.10, 11 A. M., 1.30, 6.40 P. M. For Northport and Port Jefferson—8.30 A. M. Northport—6.40 P. M. For Locust Valley Branch—9.30 A. M., 6.40 P. M. For Babylon—9 A. M., 6.40 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip, Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30 minutes previous to the departure of trains from Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip—9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.; 1.2, 3.4, 5.6, 7 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the departure of trains.

THE SPORTSMEN'S ROUTE.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

This great corporation now owns and operates over two thousand miles of road, radiating from Chicago. Like the fingers in a man's hand, its lines reach in all directions, and cover about all the country north, northwest, and west of Chicago. With one branch it reaches Racine, Kenosha, Milwaukee, and the country north thereof; with another line it pushes through Janesville, Watertown, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Green Bay, Escanaba, to Nagaunee and Marquette; with another line it passes through Madison, Elroy, and for St. Paul and Minneapolis; branching westward from Elroy, it runs to and through Winona, Owatonna, St. Peter, Mankato, New Ulm, and stops not until Lake Kameska, Dakota, is reached; another line starts from Chicago and runs through Elgin and Rockford to Freeport, and via the Illinois Central, reaches Warren, Galena and Dubuque, and the country beyond. Still another line runs almost due westward, and passes through Dixon, Sterling, Fulton, Clinton (Iowa), Cedar Rapids, Marshalltown, Grand Junction, to Council Bluffs and Omaha. This last named is the "GREAT TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE," and the pioneer overland line for Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, California, and the Pacific Coast. It runs through the Garden of Illinois and Iowa, and is the safest, shortest, and best route to Omaha, Lincoln, and other points in Nebraska, and for Cheyenne, Denver, Salt Lake City, Virginia City, Carson, Sacramento, San Francisco, and all other points west of the Missouri River.

TO SPORTSMEN:

THIS LINE PRESENTS PECULIAR ADVANTAGES—FOR PRAIRIE CHICKEN, DUCK, GEESE, AND BRANT SHOOTING. THE IOWA LINE TO-DAY OFFERS MORE FAVORABLE POINTS

than any other road in the country, while for Deer and Bear Hunting, and Bass Fishing a hundred points on the Northern and Northwestern lines of this company will be found unsurpassed by any in the West.

MARVIN HUGHITT, W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Supt., Chicago. Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago

TO SPORTSMEN:

THE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. COMPANY

Respectfully invite attention to the

Superior Facilities

afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROTTLING PARKS and RAC COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of reshipment, while the excellent cars run over the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.

The lines of

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company

also reach the best localities for

GUNNING AND FISHING

in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principal cities to KANE, RENOVIA, BEDFORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for

TROUT Fishing, Wing shooting, and Still Hunting.

Also, to TUCKERTON, BEECH HAVEN, CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for "SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER."

D. M. BOYD, JR., Gen'l Pass. Agent.

FRANK THOMPSON, Gen'l Manager. feb 17

NEW YORK & LONG BRANCH R.R.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF N. J. ALL RAIL LINE BETWEEN NEW YORK, LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, SEA GIRT AND SQUAN.

Passenger stations in New York foot of Liberty street and foot of Clarkson street, N. E.

Time-table of July 16th, 1876: Trains leave New York from foot of Liberty street North River, at 7.45, 9.15, 11.45 A. M., 3.45, 4.30 and 5.30 P. M.

From foot of Clarkson street at 7.35, 9.05, 11.35 A. M., 3.20, 4.20, 5.20 P. M.

All trains run to Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Spring Lake and Sea Girt.

Stages to and from KEYPORT connect at MATTEWAN STATION with all trains.

H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass. Agt.

R. E. BLOOM, Supt. and Engr. jul 2m

BOSTON, U. S. A.

To Travelers desiring the Best Hotel Accommodations in a choice locality, near the Public Garden, Common Public Library, Museum of Fine Arts, Church Street Railway Station, and Place of Amusement.



THE BRUNSWICK,

BOYLSTON STREET, CORNER OF CLARENDON, BOSTON, OFFERS SUPERIOR ATTRACTIONS.

The structure is new and FIRE PROOF and is supplied with a Passenger Elevator.

It is furnished most elegantly and is supplied with every modern convenience, having hot and cold water in every chamber and bath-rooms with every suite. The Heating and Ventilating Apparatus throughout the whole house is on the most approved plan.

Parties desiring information by correspondence will receive prompt attention by addressing the Proprietor, or by direct application to

J. W. WOLCOTT, Proprietor.

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.—ONE FINE ENGLISH Setter, well broken, perfect retriever. Also setter pups from fine and well broken stock, all at reasonable prices. For particulars, address J. H. STEELE, Ellington, Conn. Aug 31 lt.

\$10 WILL BUY A PURE BLOOD Black and Tan Gordon Setter dog pup, by Dr. Goldsmith's imported dog Rapp, or one pair of ferrets. R. L. GRAVES, Sunderland, Vt. Aug 5.

FOR \$100.—A very handsome jet black curly coated retriever bitch, highly trained in England; would be invaluable on the prairies.

For \$15, a son of the above five months old. Address CAPT. McMURDO, Westfield, Near St. John, N. B. Aug 31 lt.

FOR SALE.—PRICE \$25.—A VERY handsome all-liver Cocker bitch, 11 months old, has been worked on woodcock and ready for the field for rifled grouse. Sound and perfect. Sire and dam first class. Address ROBERT WALKER, Franklin, Delaware Co., N. Y. Aug 31 lt.

BALLARD'S Flea Killer!

FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF

Fleas on Dogs & Other Animals. AN ABSOLUTE AND PERFECT EXTERMINATOR OF THE PEST.

MAY BE USED WITH ENTIRE SAFETY.

Contents of a Package sufficient to rid half a dozen large dogs of the vermin.

NO PERSON OWNING DOGS SHOULD BE WITHOUT THE FLEA KILLER.

Price 50 Cents per Package.

Will be sent postage paid on receipt of price. Proprietors; LAZELL, MARSH & GARDINER, aug 24 2t 10 GOLD STREET, NEW YORK.

FOR SALE.—A THOROUGHLY BOKEN, well-trained, English setter dog, from imported stock. Is good on any game. Sold for want of use. Address G. T. JR., box 85 Indianapolis, Ind.

SPRATT'S Patent Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in perfect condition without other food, and obviate worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent." Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE, 18 South William St., N. Y., in cases of 1 cwt.

LISTEN!



The Sportsman's Bell tells the position of the dog, causes the birds to lie close. Rapidly coming into use in early woodcock shooting, locking and general shooting, where the cover is thick. Sold by dealers in guns and sporting goods. Samples sent by mail postpaid, 50 cents. BEVIN BROS. MANUFACTURING CO., East Hampton, Conn. Jul 3m

Hotels and Resorts for Sportsmen.

BAY SHOOTING OF ALL VARIETIES. Shinnecock Bay, the best shooting ground in the vicinity of New York. Wm. N. Lane respectfully informs his friends that, having largely added to the Springfield House, he is prepared to entertain and take care of his guests in ample manner. Moderate prices and satisfactory attention guaranteed. The young bay birds are now coming in and good bag are the order of the day. Address Wm. N. LANE, Good Ground Station, L. I. Live wild geese stools for spring and fall shooting. Jul 13-3m

CARMAN HOUSE, FORKED RIVER, Ocean County, N. J., best Hunting and Fishing Grounds in Barnegat Bay. House is in first-class order. Apply to F. A. BRIGGS, Proprietor, or at the Briggs House, cor. 42d St. and 4th Ave., New York. Jul 20 2m.

Greenwood Lake.

BRANDON HOUSE—Finest bass fishing in the State; quail, rifled grouse, and woodcock. Boats, guides, &c. Hotel rate, \$3.00 per day. Everything first class. Take Montclair and Greenwood Lake R. R. from Courtland and Desbrosses street, New York. Aug 31 2m.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL, CATSKILL, N. Y.

High elevation, mountain air, with scenery unsurpassed in the world; 20 acres of grounds. First-class accommodation for 300 to 400 guests. Accessible by day boats and cars Hudson River Railroad. Persons visiting this delightful resort with a view to secure rooms, will be impressed with its unusual attractions. Address JOHN BREASTED, Catskill. Jul 29 3mo

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TAYLOR HOUSE, SCHROON LAKE, ESSEX CO., N. Y., NOW OPEN.

Eleven hours from New York. Through tickets and checks. Post, express and telegraph offices adjacent. Finest location, scenery, fishing, boating and riding in the Adirondacks. C. F. TAYLOR, Proprietor.

PARKS HOUSE, MAGOG, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, W. JAMIESON, Prop'r.

A. W. HUBBARD, Business Manager.

This is one of the finest fishing localities in the Eastern Township of Canada, and is situated at the outlet of Lake Memphremagog. Reached by stage eleven miles from Ayre Flat, on Passumpsic Railroad, or by boat from Newport. Jul 3m

BROOK'S HOTEL, WATERLOO, PROVINCE QUEBEC, CANADA.

House new, large, and well kept, good bar, &c. Free bus to depot. Daily line of stages to Magog, Sherbrooke, and Melbourne, on Grand Trunk Railway. Waterloo is a pleasant, thriving village near Waterloo Lake, and in the midst of an excellent shooting and fishing district—Lunge, Lake Trout, Speckled Trout, Bass, and Pickerel. Board \$1.25 per day. Jul 3m L. H. BROOKS, Proprietor.

OTTAWA HOTEL,

C. S. BROWN & J. Q. PERLEY, PROPRIETORS,

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LOCATED ON ST. JAMES AND NOTRE DAME STS. THE TWO PRINCIPAL BUSINESS STREETS IN THE CITY. FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.

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A delightful summer resort for gentlemen and their wives on Stony Point. Bass, Pickerel, Muscalonge, Indians, Canoes, etc. A. V. DENIO, Proprietor.

*Cars from Toronto to Port Hope or Coburg, or boat from Rochester to Coburg, thence to Harwood, 17 miles. Jul 23 3m

PAVILION HOTEL,

NEW BRIGHTON STATEN ISLAND, R. T. COLE, Proprietor.

Weekly Hops, Boating, Fishing, Driving, Billiards, Bowling, Croquet. A promenade piazza 300 feet long. Jul 6m

BELMONT HOTEL,

623 and 625 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.,

(Opposite Globe Theatre.)

Located in the centre of the city, and easily reached by street cars and stages. Elevators, steam, and all modern improvements. Rooms (European plan), \$1 per day upward. A first-class Restaurant, and Private Dining-Rooms, if preferred, at moderate rates. The most convenient location, a quiet and comfortable home, and first-class accommodations at prices adapted to the stringency of the times, are the special advantages afforded at the "BELMONT." Jul 30 6m

HARDY & CO., Proprietors.

L. H. ABBEY. C. F. IMBRIE. ANDREW CLERK.
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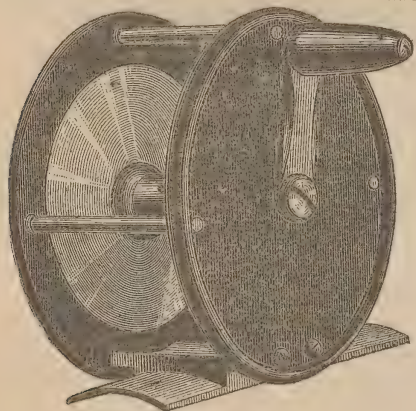
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Sole agents for the McCord Patent Celluloid Black Bass Reel, and Aiken Black Bass Rod. Proprietors of the celebrated Winchester Patent Braided Rods. Sole importers of Joseph Warrin's Drill-Eyed and Egg Eyed Needles.

Parties fitted out with appropriate tackle for the Rocky Mountains, Pacific Coast, Canada, Maine, Adirondacks, etc., etc. Orders by mail will receive the personal attention of the firm.



Trolling and Click Reels.

The finest Reels made light, durable and finely finished. Ask your dealer for them.

GEORGE E. HART & Co., Newark, N. J.

Refer to Dr. W. W. Ely, Rochester, N. Y., and Dr. J. R. Romeyn, Keesville, N. Y.
Jan 20/11.



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Fishing Tackle,

Rods, Reels, Lines, Artificial Flies, Nets,
Baits, Fish Hooks, &c.

Split Bamboo Fly Rods and Reels

OF THE FINEST WORKMANSHIP.

Tackle suitable for Maine, Adirondack, Canadian, and other fishing.

ARTIFICIAL FLIES DRESSED TO ORDER.

BREECH AND MUZZLE LOADING GUNS,

And Sportsmen's goods of all kinds.
Manufactured and Imported by

BARTON, ALEXANDER & WALLER.

101 & 103 DUANE ST., (near
Broadway) New York.

Split Bamboo Fly-Rods.

I have on hand several fine trout rods at \$35 each, and am ready to fill orders to a limited number. Address
CHAS. F. MURPHY,
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The Infallible Fish Bait.

Having perfected a suitable Paste for Fish Bait, the undersigned offers same to the sporting fraternity, assuring them that it will prove more remunerative than any known substance for the purpose of angling. It is of a pale white color, square in form. By soaking in water a few seconds it becomes pliable. Taking a small piece, size of a pea, and pressing the same on or about the eye of the hook and using regular bait, any angler can kill to his heart's content. Price 2 cents each, post paid. Address JOS. LABADIE, Galveston, Texas.
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Skinner's New Fluted Bait.



Best Bait used for Bass or Pickerel fishing. Samples by mail, postpaid, 75c. Send 10c for the only complete Illustrated Catalogue published—80 pages of Fishing Tackle, Guns, Pistols, Base Ball, and Sporting Goods.
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Brook Trout and Salmon Trout Eggs

BY THE 100,000 VERY CHEAP.
Send for Price List NOW and get in your orders EARLY. Yellow bass, fry, etc., a few hundred.
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Randolph, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.
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McBride Flies,

The Standard Flies for American Waters.

These flies are imitations of American insects, or combination of colors, that an experience of forty years has proved most successful. Parties supplied with casting lines and artificial flies for Pennsylvania trout streams, Adirondacks, the Maine Woods, Lake Superior, Thousand Islands, Canadian, and other waters. Anglers not acquainted with the nomenclature of these flies, by mentioning the locality where they intend fishing, will have the varieties best suited to those waters sent to them. Flies copied from any natural insect or pattern desired. SARA J. McBRIDE, (Successor to John McBride) Mumfords, Monroe county, N. Y.
Eaton, Holberton & Co., Sole Agents for the Eastern Cities.
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(Successors to J. C. Conroy & Co.)

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Invite the attention of amateurs to the additions they have made to their regular stock of Fine Goods, comprising in part

Six Strip Split Bamboo RODS,

for Trout and Salmon fishing.

THE FAMED M'GINNIS

BLACK BASS RODS, made of Split Bamboo (new this season.) Vom Hofe's Rubber

Steel Pivot, Click and Salmon Reels. The celebrated "Frankfort" Reel, &c. &c. Sole manufacturers of "Mullaly's" Patent Flies. The new style Cuttyhunk

Bass Lines of Extra quality. Parties fitted out for the Adirondacks, the Maine Woods, Lake Superior, Newport, Cuttyhunk, Pasque Island, West Island, Barneget, &c.

Orders by mail will receive careful and prompt attention.

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FINE ROD MOUNTINGS.

Greenheart wood of all sizes on hand for Rod Makers. Highest Premium awarded by the Franklin Institute, 1874.
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Green Heart Rods,

for Trout, Bass and Salmon.

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Manufacturer and Dealer in

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THE LEADING REEL MAKER

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There are times and places tolerant only of the Cigarette; tenderly white and sweetly fragrant.

When made from that delicious Tobacco,

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they will cause a smile that will illumine the blackest of crowding cares.

TRY Vanity Fair.

It is shaved from the best Va. Natural Leaf, for Meerschaum and Cigarettes. Does not make the tongue sore. Sample on receipt of 20 cents. Highest award, Vienna, 1873. Send for circular.

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THE

"Boston Shooting Suit."

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SOLD everywhere in the U. S. by all first-class dealers in

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EACH GARMENT DISTINCTLY MARKED

"BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT,"

made by

G. W. Simmons & Son.

This new design of WATERPROOF SHOOTING SUIT, made from extra quality duck, has acquired quick celebrity. Advertised for the first time in April last in the FOREST AND STREAM. In five months it has attained such popularity as to be called for from all parts of the country, and even from England.

"Shipping clothing to England strikes us very much like sending 'Coals to Newcastle,' but the merits of the 'BOSTON SHOOTING SUITS' have been heard of in the Old Country, and that land of sports men has sent an order to Messrs. Simmons & Son, which will doubtless be followed by many others. Our Editor-in-Chief, who knows something about a sportsman's requirements, is using this same equipment in the Adirondacks."—Boston Paper.

The design embraces the best points of the English and French Suits, combined with the necessary requirements for American service. Particular attention has been paid to color.

Each suit is thoroughly water-proofed by a new patent process. The seams and pocket corners being securely fastened, and nothing neglected to render the suit perfect in every respect.

The price has been fixed at \$13, to include Hat or Double Visored Cap, Detachable Haverlock, Coat, Vest, and Pantaloon.

One hundred suits will be kept ready in stock, so that we can furnish to order any size required, at a moment's notice.

In the Golden Rule (Rev. W. H. H. Murray's paper) the enthusiastic editor writes:—

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Persons ordering from a distance need send only the following to be sure of a perfect fit:—Bust Measure, Waist Measure, Inside Seam Coat Sleeve, Inside Seam Pantaloon; Mention Height and Weight.

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Stoves, Tents, Portable Boats Jack and Fishing Lamps, Waterproof Suits, Fishing Tackle Guns and Ammunition of all kinds.

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Dittmar Powder, Kay's Concentrators.

Holberton's new Fly Book, holds 144 Flies at full length, Price \$8.

Thompson's water-proof Moccasins, Shooting Shoes, Canadian shoe packs, and Good's Moccasins.

Agents for Nicols & Lefever's new Breech-loading Guns and Rifles, Spratt's English Dog biscuit, Curtis & Harvey's Powder, the new St. Louis shell, giving 35 per cent. better penetration and pattern.

Send stamp for Catalogue.

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SHOOTING AND FISHING SUITS,

(complete).....\$10

SHOOTING AND FISHING SUITS,

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SHOOTING AND FISHING SUITS,

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W. H. HOLABIRD

Would most respectfully announce to his patrons and friends that he is prepared to make

Shooting and Fishing Suits

at the above prices. The ten dollar suit is better made than any competitor can offer for the same money. My original design having been appropriated by other manufacturers, I have been compelled to make many changes in the arrangement of pockets, &c., for which I have to thank the fraternity at large for suggestions. I believe that I have the BEST SHOOTING AND FISHING COATS IN THE WORLD,

and respectfully solicit your orders. I send my new Illustrated Catalogue, 16 pages, free on application.

Dealers will find it to their advantage to handle my goods. They are better known and more highly esteemed than any other make.

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FROGS.

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MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder.

Hazard's "Electric" Powder.

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of 1 lb. only.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6 1/2 lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland and prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6 1/2 and 12 1/2 lb. kegs. Burns slowly and very clean, shooting remarkably close, and with great penetration. For field, forest and water shooting it ranks any other brand, and it is equally serviceable for muzzle or breech loader.

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FFFG, FFG, and "Sea Shooting" FG, in kegs of 25 1/2, and 6 1/2 lbs. and cans of 5 lbs. FFG is also packed in 1 and 1/2 lb. canisters. Burns strong and moist. The FFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard Rifle powder of the country.

SUPERIOR MINING AND BLASTING POWDER.

GOVERNMENT CANNON AND MUSKET POWDER; ALSO SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT, OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

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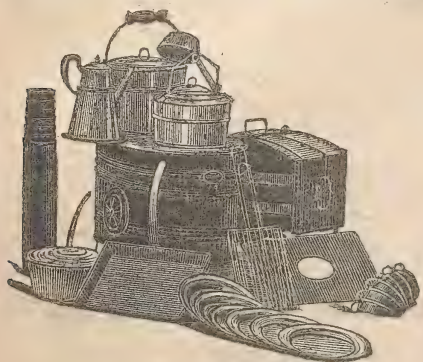
Safety, Cleanliness, Strength, Little Recoil, Little Smoke, Small Report, Less Heating of the Barrel in Rapid Firing, and its Regularity in Shooting.

He challenges all riflemen to shoot against him with black powder, 200 rounds, without wiping; 100 rounds off-hand, at 200, 500 and 1,000 yards respectively, and 100 rounds in any position at same distances; the 200 rounds equally divided at the three ranges; sighting shots extra.

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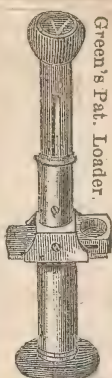
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THE STURTEVANT SHELLS are the easiest reloaded. Do not have to unscrew the head nor use an awl to remove the exploded caps. THE PATENT MOVABLE ANVILS, made of steel wire, will not bend or break.

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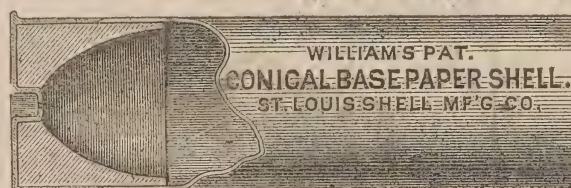
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ST. LOUIS SHELL MFG. CO.

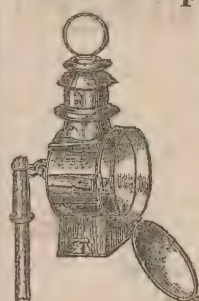
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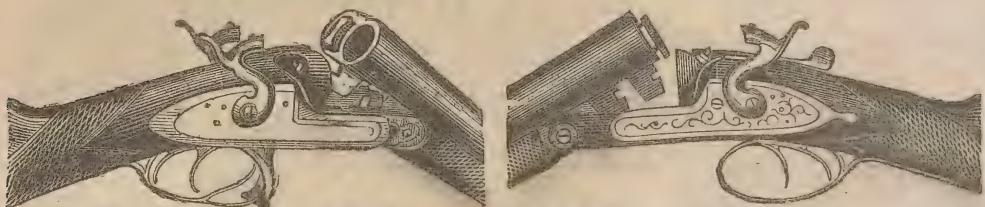
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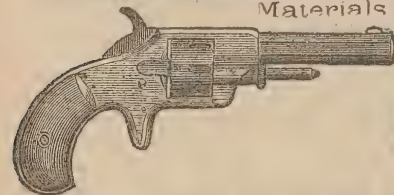
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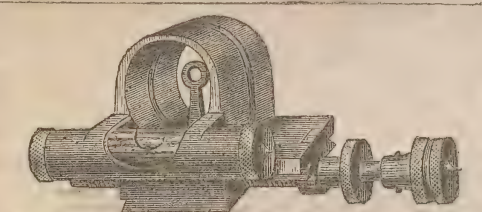
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Laminated Steel Barrels, rebounding Bar Locks
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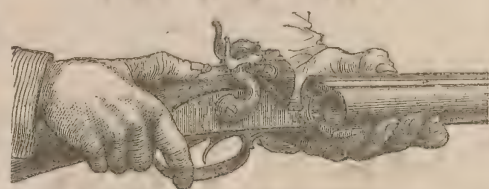
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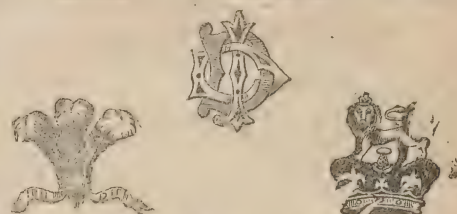
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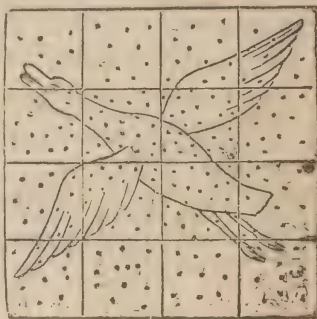
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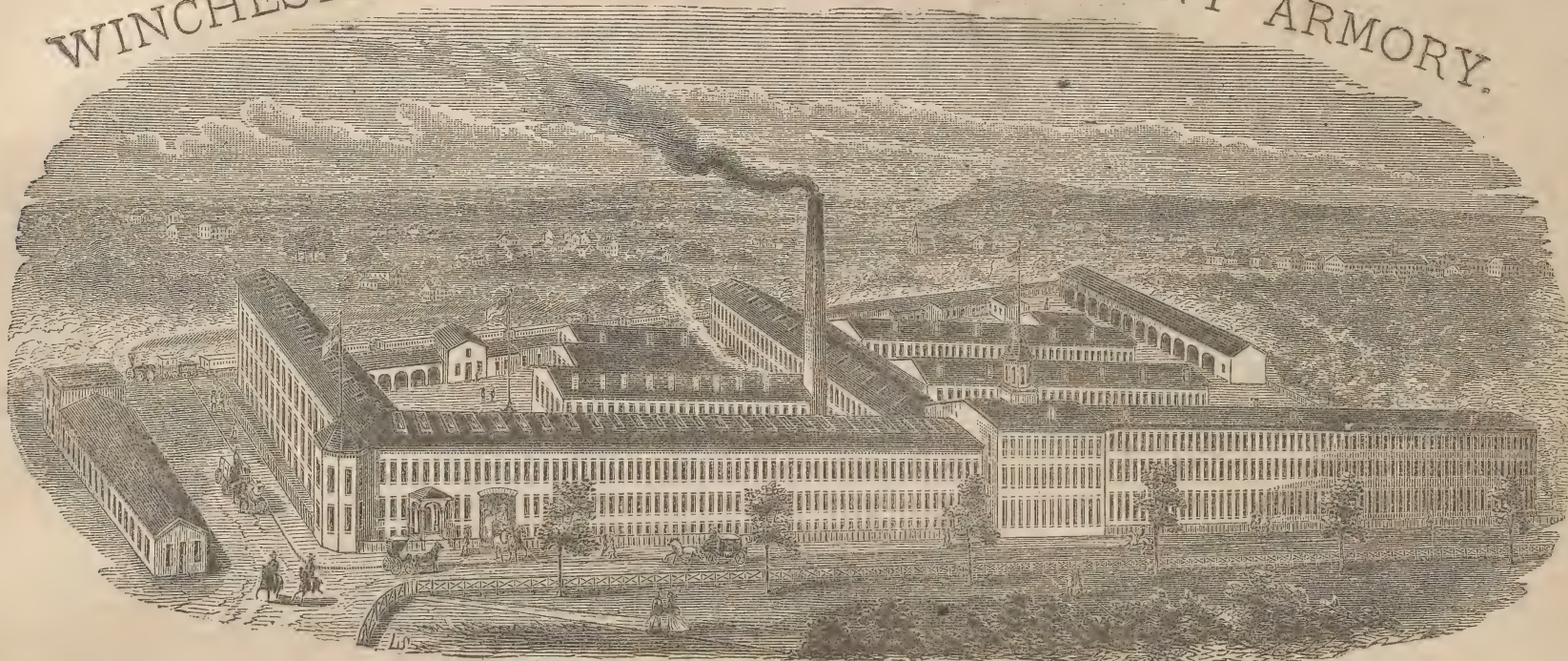
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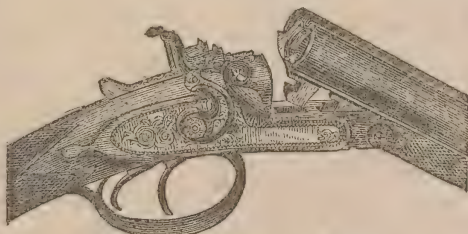
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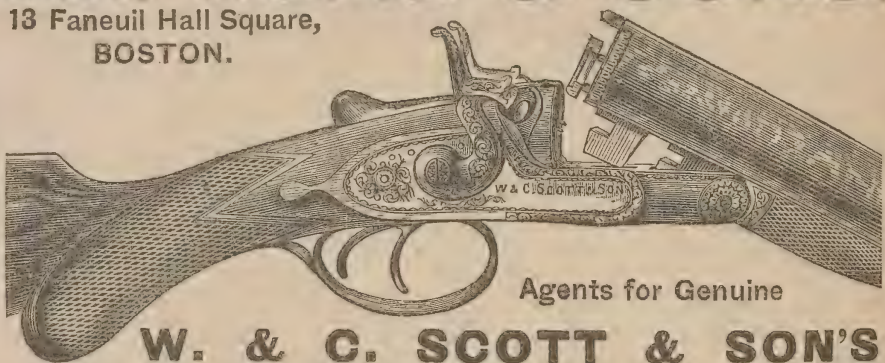
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 5.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

For Forest and Stream.

A Day with the Ruffed and Canadian Grouse.

ON a lovely morning toward the end of September, W. and I started out from the country residence of a friend to have a day with the grouse. Never will I forget the glorious scene which, as we gained the summit of a hill, burst upon our view, and held us entranced in admiration at its matchless beauty. Far away in the distance lay the beautiful Bay of Fundy with scarce a ripple on its broad bosom, gently washing the grand old cliffs and headlands, "rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun," partially obscured by their misty mantles which, though torn and parted, still clung to them and disputed possession with the rosy morning sunlight nestling so coyly on their rugged slopes. In the mid-distance a belt of woodland reveling in all the gorgeous coloring of its ripened leaves, pale green and orange, scarlet and gold, mingled in glorious confusion, challenged your admiration, and at your feet the little village lay asleep, with its white spire soaring heavenward and bathed in the soft morning light. With regret we turned from the lovely scene, and whistling to heel our good dogs Rex and Gipse, resumed our onward march along the shore road, until arriving at a hard-wood ridge, we turned our dogs into the cover.

A description of the dog best suited for partridge and grouse shooting may not be out of place. The dogs we used on this occasion were the result of a cross between the Irish setter and spaniel. A dog broken to tree grouse is almost useless for any other kind of sport. He must be a diligent hunter, have a good nose, and when the birds are flushed give tongue lustily, watch when they alight, station himself at the foot of the tree and continue his barking until his master comes to him. He must also be a good retriever, or many wounded birds would be lost; when one or two birds are shot from a tree where several have alighted, those remaining fly off. The dog must then follow and take up his position under any tree upon which they may have again alighted, and continue barking until his master comes up, and so on until all the birds are *poted*—the latter word I use advisedly, and there is no concealing the fact that it is appropriate. I admit that in a day's shooting many shots are obtained at birds on the wing; but upon the whole the cover is so thick that most of the shooting is done at birds sitting upon trees. I have often seen a common, dirty, mangy cur prove a capital dog for grouse shooting, the only faults being that he can seldom be taught to retrieve, and is apt to pounce upon the bird the moment it drops and mouth it savagely. Frequently, when calling at country houses to inquire where the best ground for grouse was to be found, I have heard the merits of a dog owned by the occupant highly extolled. Upon one occasion, having expressed a desire to see the animal, something bearing a strong resemblance to an animated door mat was produced; on another, the proprietor holding my "bird dogs," as he termed them, in supreme contempt, kindly offered me the loan of two dogs of his, renowned in the neighborhood for treeing grouse; one of the animals was a dirty poodle—a regular

"Muff upon legs, as sits up and begs,"

the other I had in my simplicity mistaken for a tame fox.

To resume: We followed the direction our dogs had taken and waited patiently in hopes of hearing them give tongue, which desirable result not taking place we whistled them to heel, and turned them into the cover on the hillside. Presently we heard Rex give tongue, followed quickly by the whirring of wings and the peculiar note uttered by the cock grouse when alarmed. Hurrying on we found Rex prancing round a large beech, on which we discovered several grouse. At this moment Gipse barked sharply in another direction, and leaving W. I hurried to her aid. She was seated at the foot of an old birch eagerly looking up among the branches and quivering with excitement. I had some difficulty in finding out where the

birds were. At length I discovered a fine old cock grouse seated away up near the top of the tree, and just above I saw the head of another bird. Bang! bang! and down came two plump fellows. Whirr! whirr! whirr! away go the rest of the covey. Gipse followed them to their next resting-place. After loading I rejoined her. This time she was dancing round under a group of tall birches, but for the life of me I could not make out a bird on any of the trees, and was about to give it up, when I saw the leaves move away up amongst the topmost branches of the tallest birch. Looking intently I discovered what I thought to be the breast of a bird partly concealed by leaves. Bang!—I had fired at a piece of loose bark. Whirr! Whirr! flew the birds from a neighboring tree. Bang! and down came a bird—splendid shot on the wing, and worth all the others put together. Calling Gipse to heel, I set about retrieving the other birds. Being her first day out for the season she mouthed the first bird, but the administration of a little strap made her more careful, and the other birds were retrieved in beautiful style, which made me all the more sorry for what instantly followed. Having missed her from my side while reloading I was wondering what she was after, when I heard her whimpering away off to my right, then give tongue, and the next instant a fine buck hare bounded through the open with Gipse close behind. This being unpardonable, as I had taken especial care to break her from "fur" in her training for grouse shooting, the strap came into requisition again. I never have recourse to strapping unless compelled to it by dire necessity; had I shot the hare and passed over the above offense my sport for the day would have been ruined, as she would have hunted hares, squirrels, and all kinds of vermin indiscriminately.

Having bagged my game I hastened to rejoin W. I found him at the same tree where I had left him. He was in a state of great perplexity. He had shot one bird, and was unable to find any others on the tree, notwithstanding which Rex kept up an incessant barking, and it was evident that there must be a bird somewhere on the tree, which supposition was corroborated by Gipse joining in and giving tongue lustily at the same tree. After a careful examination from every point of view we felt convinced that the dogs were at fault, and were giving tongue to the old scent. Before calling them off I desired W. to secure a good position for a shot in case there might be a bird concealed in the tree. Then I picked up some dead branches and began to pelt the tree with them. After the third shot Whirr-r-r-r! flew a grouse from his hiding place away up in the topmost branches; just before he gained the dense cover W. knocked him over. Having retrieved the bird we jogged on in search of more game. After walking some distance we came upon an old winter road; in the true acceptance of the word road there was none. The trees had been felled to allow the passage of teams hauling wood in winter, but in summer it was barely passable for foot passengers. To follow one of these old roads often involves one in endless trouble, as they are intersected at short intervals by others of a similar description, and you are gradually led into a perfect labyrinth, and unless familiar with the country are apt to wander away for miles and experience great difficulty in finding your way out again. One is, however, often led to follow them from the fact that they are much frequented by grouse that come to sun themselves in the open. We had not walked over a quarter of a mile when the dogs began to whimper, then give tongue, and up flushed a covey of Canadian grouse. Bang! bang! and down go two. Bang! and down goes another. The rest of the covey flew into cover and were treed by the dogs. Hastening in the direction from which the barking came we found three birds in an old fir. W. and I each shot a bird. Whirr-r-r went the third, but the cover was so dense that we could not discover in what direction. Rex retrieved one bird, and although both dogs hunted the cover most thoroughly the third bird was not forthcoming. After a time they both returned to the tree and kept up such a row at the foot of it that we imagined there must be other birds on it. In vain we strained our

eyes—not a bird could we discover. Just as we were about giving it up I espied a dead grouse lying upon one of the topmost branches. How to get him was the question, which I solved by climbing the tree after a vain effort to dislodge him by throwing up bits of branches. Returning to the old wood road the dogs retrieved the birds which we had shot on the wing. Although many birds are lost by being left in this way to be retrieved at leisure, still there is no help for it; the dogs are broken to follow the birds when flushed and tree them, and if checked to recover dead birds the covey would be lost. We now sought a brook which we heard bubbling across the road, and sat down to have a snack and pipe. On the whole we had had a successful morning, having bagged two brace and a half of ruffed grouse and one and one-half brace of Canadian grouse.

Refreshed by our rest we started off again on the old wood road, and soon were cheered by hearing the dogs give tongue again. We found them both under a tree where three ruffed grouse had alighted. I shot one and the others flew off without offering any chance for a shot. W. followed the dogs and bagged another. While in the act of reloading I noticed the tops of the tall ferns by which I was surrounded waving to and fro, as if swayed by a gentle breeze. As there was not a breath of air stirring I was at a loss to account for the cause. Presently I heard the cluck of a grouse, and looking intently I discovered the head of an old cock grouse peering out from the ferns. Motioning W. to come up, I intimated to him what I had seen, and it being a fine open space and likely to afford a shot at the birds on the wing, I moved forward and flushed them. Whirr-r-r-r-r! up rose a covey of nine birds. Bang, bang, bang! two splendid right and left shots. Up came the dogs at the report of the guns, and four fine birds were retrieved. The dogs then began beating about on the old scent, and to our surprise flushed three grouse under our very noses. I admit that in ordinary shooting it is out of all order to permit your dogs to range to empty guns. However, in grouse shooting some laws are more honored in the "breach than in the observance," and the dogs, after retrieving, are allowed to go on ranging at will. Having reloaded we again found the dogs giving tongue under an old fir; but so dense were the branches we failed to find the birds. It is surprising when in the pursuit of grouse how far one will wander away without being aware of it. We fancied that we were not more than a quarter of a mile from the old wood road, but we walked full four times that distance without finding any trace of it, and at length came out on a path which I at once discovered was not the one which we were in search of. However, as the ground was favorable for grouse, we pursued it. Presently we heard the dogs yelping in front of us. After much hunting we came up with them, almost concealed by tall ferns under a group of beeches upon which a covey of grouse had taken up temporary quarters. W. fired and missed; I killed one bird and W. knocked over another on the wing as they went off.

The dogs showing signs of fatigue, and the day wearing on we decided to return. To do so it was necessary that we should first find the road. We set off in the direction in which we supposed it to be, and tramped for half an hour through dense forests without finding any trace of it. A brook intercepting our way, we followed it in hopes that it would cross the old wood road. No such luck was in store for us, and it became evident that it was leading us still farther into the forest, which latter fact became more apparent every moment as we groped our way through ferns and brakes, growing so luxuriantly as to hide us from each other. "I say, W., where are you?" "All right, old boy, come on." On emerging from the brakes I found him leaning against the trunk of a tree, in the most perfect picture of wilderness which the wildest imagination could conceive. Overhead the branches and leaves were woven into a net-work so dense as almost completely to exclude the daylight. The bark of the old beeches and maples were covered with lichens and mosses brown and weather-stained. On some of them, grew strange boles and ex-

crecences resembling the claws of wild animals, and apparently the growth of ages. Monstrous toadstools, and rank poisonous looking flowers revelling in a dark luxuriant growth clustered about the roots, and underfoot a carpeting of richly hued mosses yielded to your slightest pressure. In places huge granite boulders lay piled together forming arches over strange cavernous openings in the soil, probably leading to the den of wolf or bear. No twittering bird on joyous wing, or chattering squirrel leaping from bough to bough, cheered us with their presence. No sunbeams glittering between the branches, and topping the leaves with gold charmed our sight. In the gloomy twilight horrid owls on silent wings, fluttered about like evil spirits—fit occupants of the dreary scene. On the decayed stump of an old beech sat one of these harpies feasting on the palpitating vitals of a hare, which he held tightly clutched in his talons. For sometime we were quite at a loss as to how we could best extricate ourselves from our unpleasant dilemma. Listening attentively we heard what we thought to be the tinkling of a cow bell, but felt doubtful about putting any trust in it, the sound being imitated to perfection by the moose-bird, which I knew to my cost, as on a former occasion when retreating from a day's fishing with a brother sportsman, now in South Africa, we were overtaken by darkness in a dense forest, and followed for some time the tinkling of what we took to be a cow bell, but which proved to be a moose-bird. Finding out our mistake we halloed, in hopes of being heard by the friend at whose house we were visiting. We were heard and answered, and led on from a comfortable fire on dry ground, until we reached a swamp, when our friend thinking that some one was mocking him gave up hallooming in reply to us, and we had to spend the night in a dismal swamp. At daylight what was our chagrin to find that we were within a few rods of the main road, tearing that the cow bell might also prove a mere will-o'-the-wisp, and lead us still deeper into the mazes of the forest, we did not accept of its guidance. Once or twice we had heard a strange sound resembling the booming of distant cannon. Sometimes we could hear it distinctly, then it would fade away like the wind sighing among the trees, again we could hear it at measured intervals, and noting the direction from which it came we felt convinced that it was the surf breaking on the sea shore. As we had utterly failed to find the old winter road and the prospect of our doing so was not very encouraging, we decided upon trying to reach the coast.

After traveling for about a mile in the direction of the sound, we could hear the surf breaking on the shore quite distinctly, and pushing on with renewed spirits we at length arrived at a small bay and clambered down the cliffs to the shore.

I at once recognized the place as the scene of a former excursion in quest of wild ducks. I knew the ground sufficiently well to be aware of the fact that if we followed the shore for about two miles, we would be able to regain the main road. Although pretty well fagged out, we had no time to rest, as the tide was rising rapidly and darkness creeping on apace. It seemed that we were getting out of the trying pan into the fire, or in our case read water, as on reaching a prominent headland, we discovered that the tide had stolen a march upon us, and we had to double the pace, walking to our knees in water. On reaching *terra firma* we found ourselves in a regular *cul de sac* between two headlands. There was not a moment to be lost, and we started at racing speed along the beach with our dogs at our heels. But the advancing tide was again victorious, and the surf rolling in huge waves over a mass of rock which had become detached and fallen away from the mainland, barred our progress. We were both good swimmers and by abandoning our guns and game, we might swim around the cape, but I was not sufficiently familiar with the ground on the other side to warrant me in encouraging my friend to risk it. The only alternative left was to try and find a place in the cliffs which we could scale. In this we signally failed. The cliffs rose clean and smooth for fully 100 feet above our heads, without presenting sufficient footholds for a cat. Some ten feet above the shore there were one or two places where we might get standing room, but as there was evidence of their not being above high water mark, it would have been more folly to risk it. We were at our wits' end. Casting my eyes about in despair of finding any way of escape I noticed a reef of rocks jutting out into the bay; the end nearest the shore was covered with sea weed, but at the extreme seaward end the rocks rose to a considerable height, forming what I afterwards learned was called the Thumb Cap. They looked dry and were comparatively above high water mark. This seemed the only chance left us, and we determined to try it. The tide was rising rapidly and even now washed our feet, and the surf almost carried our legs from under us as we gained the slippery, weed covered rocks. With great difficulty, and in constant peril of being washed off, we clambered from rock to rock, encouraging each other and accompanied by our faithful dogs, who casting wistful glances into our faces, seemed to enter into and sympathize with our mutual danger. At one point we thought that we would have to abandon our guns, but W. succeeded in gaining a secure footing, and I passed them up to him. After desperate exertions we reached the highest pinnacle of our eyrie, and completely exhausted we seated ourselves on the bare rock. Rex was with us but Gipsy was missing. Looking down from our perch, in search of her, I saw her swimming for the rock upon which we were seated. She must have lost her footing and slipped into the water. To attempt to reach her was a perilous undertaking, but with the assistance of W. I determined to try it. Creeping down the rocks as far as practicable, I lay out at full length, W. bracing himself and grasping my leg to prevent my slipping off. The moment I put out my hand the intelligent animal swam to it, and allowed me to drag her up. And all of us reached our perch again in safety.

It was now sundown, and our little rock was completely surrounded by the tide. On the shore where we had stood a few moments ago, the waves were rolling in and spending their fury on the old cliffs, recalling in the most vivid manner Tennyson's beautiful:

"Break, break, break, at the foot of thy crags, oh! sea."

For weary hours we sat upon our airy perch. The first hour was one of intense anxiety to us as we were not certain that we might not be washed off by the surf if the wind rose. Fortunately it was perfectly calm, and with delight we hailed the first indications of the falling tide. With a feeling of inexpressible relief we filled our pipes and chatted over the adventures of the day. As soon as the tide permitted, we came down from our pinnacle and walking along the beach for two miles we found a break

in the frowning cliffs, which we were able to scale and in a few minutes reached the main road.

PASSAMAQUODDY.

THE LUNENBURGER'S MISTAKE.

TRUE or false, that amusing story of Uncle Dan'l and the Mississippi steamboat in Clemens and Warner's delightful "Golden Age," has a parallel in a Nova Scotian tradition concerning the truth of which, if we are to believe its possessors, there is no shadow or shade of doubt, being "raal fact—every blessed bit of it."

It is not generally known nowadays that the first steamship which crossed the Atlantic—the Savannah, of American build, launched in 1817—was also the first to visit Halifax, after her return from Europe. Two fishermen, father and son, from the neighboring Dutch settlement of Lunenburg were plying their vocation on that memorable occasion. All the day had been calm, but luck poor; and nightfall found them with only half a "fare," drifting off the entrance to Halifax harbor, and the guiding light of Lambro twinkling in the distance like a star.

"Hans," said the father, "you 'member now vat I says. Ven you zee von lighthouse dwinkle ash dat shost now, vy dot means haze; und haze means von fine night, und py-and-py a leedle cloudy. Und in cloudy und galm vedder der visch pite like zharks. Dis fare so leedle ve got now not vorth dakin' in, Hans; zo ve stays out all night, und goes home in der mornin' mit her full to the kunnel, my zon—vat you dinks?"

"All right, vauer," said the obedient Hans, in ready acquiescence.

Hours went by. A brisk rally, in which the bites came so thick and fast that our fishers scarce had time to clear their hooks for the next cast, had passed, leaving their boat with room for but little more, and the Dutchers were drowsing over their cold lunch like men who know that they have plenty of time and can afford to luxuriate, when suddenly appeared on the dusky horizon, as to the elixir-seekers of Bulwer's "Strange Story," a vast and solitary eye of fire. Its rapidity of approach over the becalmed waters excited the wonder, and then the fear of the observers. When at length the grimy, uncouth hull and *oultre* rig, the huge black funnels, disembodying vast volumes of red-illuminated smoke, the fierce flash of molten slag and cinder pouring from beneath the sponsons into the hissing sea, coupled with the thunder of the paddles, the loud pant of escaping steam, and dismal clank of the engines burst upon eye and ear, their terror was complete. They fell upon their knees, but their frozen tongues refused to utter the confused appeal for mercy and protection that took part shape in their bewildered souls. And thus they remained until the awful apparition drew abeam, then passed astern without sign of notice, and with undiminished speed closed rapidly in with the land. Then our fishers, hopeful of having escaped observation, recovered their suspended speech. Hans was first to break silence. With a long breath, he ejaculated rather than asked:—

"Mein Gott in Himmel, father! Vat ish dat?"

Slowly the answer came in bated breath:—"Sh-h, ton't spoke zo loud! Hans, my zon, dat ish der tufel."

Hans cogitated. Presently the monster disappeared behind Lambro Head. Then Hans grew bolder, and skepticism began to rear its "brazen front" amid his thoughts. "Fader! You dink zo dat dings vas the tufel vor sure?"

"My zon! Vat else coodt it be?"

"Vell, fader, I dinks it might be Oldt Ponybarty. He knows the plack art, you know, and b'raps he made der tufels make him dat concern to get off St. Helena mit, und now bees gomin' to kill der Englishmens, und plow up der citadel, purn der town, und zink der fessels."

Hardly were the words uttered than the awful shriek of the steamer's whistle raved among the hills, and tore the silence asunder. Down fell the Dutchmen—this time prone among their fish—but when the unearthly scream ceased, Hans cautiously raised his head. "Mein Gott!" he ejaculated, "is it gomin' pack for us?"

"Bray, my son, bray," responded the old man. "I can't. It ish der tufel, poy—nopoddy but der tufel can snore, und grunt, und fessel all in one breat' like ash dat!"

"Vell, I s'bose it must be," conceded Hans, "cos I hear der beeples always say dat the tufel is comin' to Halifax. But I don't nefer hear somedoddy tell dat he vas goin' to pring all hell mit him, pesides." N. W. BECKWITH.

For Forest and Stream.

NOTES FROM TENNESSEE.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., August 5th, 1876.

IN the early times of Middle Tennessee, the territory at present occupied with bright grain and waving corn, was densely thronged with tall, grim sentinels of the forest. It was populated by a tribe of aborigines, through whose agency the heavens were often illuminated with the flames arising from the huts of adventurous settlers, the work of whose ready and willing hands and quick brains was destroyed in a short time. Cereals now grow upon, and handsome residences mark, the spots where the earth drank the red life-blood of hundreds of brave, hardy men, against whom the savages waged a fierce warfare. In the turbid waters of the Cumberland and its numerous tributaries, the noble buck slacked his thirst and laved his feet. Trees, which are now frequented by the agile squirrel, deceitful opossum and pugnacious raccoon, were formerly the retreat of the shaggy bear and fierce panther. Wolves were plentiful in several counties, now known as such, but then not designated by such an appellation, as the organization of the State was prevented by the many serious obstacles presented in the way of Indian massacres and destruction of camps. Volleys were fired upon persons ascending or descending the Cumberland, and the whizz of the leaden messengers of death was succeeded by many a death-shriek, and often replied to in such a determined manner that the pale moon looked down upon the inanimate forms of red men, whose acts had been rewarded with bullets fired by those, many of whose relatives had fallen by the hands of painted warriors.

Since the settlement of the greater portion of this part of the proud old Volunteer State, the destruction of game of all kinds has been prosecuted with such vigor, that but a limited quantity is now left. Thanks to a wise legislature, a law for the preservation of game in certain counties was enacted. It provides that deer shall not be hunted or killed from March 1st until September 1st in each year, nor other game from March 1st until September 15th. The excellent effects of the law are visible among enlightened

sportsmen, although there are many possessors of guns in the rural districts who recognize no law in that respect, but continue to bag game out of season. Having resided among the hills and valleys so long, they do not consider that a body of men can prohibit them from hunting game on their own premises. It will, in all probability, forever remain a mooted question, whether or not a farmer can be prevented from hunting certain game on his farm during the time forbidden by law. Still, the intelligent farmers have observed and felt the necessity for such a law, and are ready and willing to abide by it. The feeling of unity which usually dwells among sportsmen, and connects them with a bond of respect and admiration, does not exist here as much as it should. However, that will, in all likelihood, be appreciated by all, and the wants supplied by a more thorough organization.

There is not, according to my opinion, a better way in which to enjoy life, than in the delightful occupation of rambling through the woods in quest of the nimble squirrel or through a field, following a trusty pointer in search of partridges. It is while doing this, that one can commune with the beauties of nature, and breathe the pure, fresh air of heaven. The sport is exciting, and the warm blood courses through every vein, making one feel invigorated, and thankful to an all-wise Providence for the pleasures provided for His creatures.

FERN.

HUNTING AND FISHING IN VIRGINIA.

BERKELEY SPRINGS, Va., Aug. 22d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As I am in a quandry, I must get you to help me out. The letter I wrote, and which you published, has been the cause of my getting a number of letters of inquiry in reference to the hunting in this country. Some of these letters have been in the post office since June, directed to P. Clayton, (without the Pendleton attached) and the Post Master only gave them to me this morning, which I hope will be a satisfactory excuse to the persons who wrote for my not having answered them before this. In answering the many letters of inquiry that I have received I have thought that through the medium of your paper I could answer all at once as the inquiries are generally the same.

First.—The way to get here from the North and East is to Baltimore, thence by Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, 123 miles to Sir John's Run, a station on the B. & O. R. R. and two and a half miles from this place, which is reached by stage. Second.—It is 461 miles from Cincinnati by B. & O. R. R. Third.—Board can be gotten here from \$6 to \$17 per week. At most of the country houses they will charge \$6, some of them \$10, and the hotels \$12 and \$17 per week. The fare in the country is plain but good. The hotels first-class. My suggestions to those who wish to come, is to rent a tent 12x14 feet with a good fly and plenty of blankets (also India rubber) and pitch the tent near some farm house where they can get their meals and have everything quiet and to themselves; also a change of good stout clothing, coarse heavy boots, a good gun, energy and endurance. With these success will follow, provided the parties have the coolness necessary, and can shoot at all. It is no child's play to hunt in this country. One must be determined to take hard and fatiguing ramps and obey the instructions given by those who know the habits of the game, and the reward will more than pay for the effort. I took my first hunt yester ay, since the expiration of the game law. I must have seen 30 or 40 ruffed grouse, a number of squirrels and two foxes. I killed six ruffed grouse, six squirrels, and one fox, as much as I wish to kill and have to carry on a hot August day; and this was done over green dogs, one of them a cocker, six months old, presented to me by Mr. C. H. Raymond of your city. I have chosen the name of Mark for him and when I get anything uncommon out of him I will give you his pedigree and record. I think he will make a fine turkey and grouse dog if he ever gets over the scare of being brought here by express. He evidently was jerked and hauled about by the Express Agent, and it requires all the gentleness I am possessed of to get him to come to me. We have quite a number of gentlemen here at the hotels who are doing some fishing. Mr. Latrobe, of Baltimore, and Mr. Biddle, of Philadelphia, have been quite successful with the artificial fly. Mr. Biddle took a 42 pound bass the other day with a fly, the first one of that size that has ever been taken about here with artificial bait. Parties of two or three go nearly every day and bring in from 20 to 50 to each party, ranging from half to two pounds apiece. From the first of September until January the hunting will be very good. The woods are filled with game and the hunters are bringing in to the hotels deer, turkeys, grouse, and squirrels. One day the hunters brought in nine wild turkeys. I have just been called upon by a young man of the village to tell me that he was after a fine flock of turkeys, but could not kill any, so I must go and try my hand at them as they are only a mile or so from town.

P. CLAYTON PENDLETON.

Fish Culture.

—A Convention of the American Fish Culturists' Association will be held at Judges' Hall, on the Exhibition Grounds at Philadelphia, on the 5th, 6th, and 7th of October. At the close of the convention it is the intention to give a banquet, at which the entire bill of fare will be of all kinds of fish found upon the Pacific or Atlantic coast.

—An extensive propagation of eels is carried on at Comacchio, near Ferrara, Italy, not far from the mouth of the river Po. Extensive ponds have been hemmed in and partitioned off by a labyrinth of dykes, sluices, and canals, into which they ascend from the sea when very young, and where they are detained for about five years before arriving at a condition to be taken. The average annual catch exceeds \$250,000 in value, and the whole town is engaged in the industry under systematic control. Most are roasted and the flesh packed for exportation. Some are simply pickled or salted, and others dried.

CONNECTICUT RIVER SHAD FOR CALIFORNIA.

We have been favored by Prof. Baird with the following report of the shipment, by the U. S. Commission of Fish and Fisheries, from Holyoke, Mass., to the Sacramento river, Cal., of 100,000 shad under the charge of Messrs. F. N. Clark, and T. H. Bean. It will be observed that the transportation was most successful, the fish arriving in good order:—

Mr. F. N. Clark left Holyoke, Mass., on Tuesday, Aug. 1, at 7:30 p. m., with 9 cans (100,000) fry, and 2 water cans. Temperature of water at Holyoke was 75°. This temperature was changed gradually until the cans ranged from 70 to 72.

T. H. Bean joined Mr. Clark in Cleveland, on Wednesday, August 2. Left Cleveland at 7:40 p. m., Wednesday,

Aug. 2. All the fry in good condition—the oldest seeming to want food. Temperature of all the cans, 70°.

Arrived at Chicago at 8 a. m., Thursday, Aug. 3. Here the fry were all transferred to clean cans. With the aid of the letter of request from the Central Pacific Railroad, and through the courtesy of Mr. Geo. Revett, Assistant Superintendent Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad, passes were obtained for ourselves and the cans from Chicago to Council Bluffs.

Arrived at Council Bluffs at 10 a. m., Friday, August 4. One can of fry was distributed to the remaining 8 cans, to make room for water. Cans were transferred to a Union Pacific through baggage-car. In Omaha we worked steadily to keep temperature down, not allowing it to go above 72°. Left Omaha at 12 noon, Friday, August 4. Fish all doing well, and temperature of cans 69° to 70°, while the air was 74° at noon, and 76° at 1:25 p. m.

Reached Elkhorn river at 1:30 p. m. Conductor held train for us while we filled two pails with water, temperature 79°, and somewhat roily. It is said by persons who live near Elkhorn river, that it is now well-stocked with species of eastern fishes, the progeny of the shipment accidentally deposited there in 1873.

It was necessary to have a large supply of river water at Laramie. Conductor M. M. Patterson, telegraphed ahead to have water meet us, as the river is some distance from the station. Unfortunately, the telegram did not get there in time. Conductor Heath allowed us time to get 3½ cans of Little Laramie river water at Wyoming, 16 miles west of Laramie. This supply was to last 18 hours.

After leaving Wyoming, the temperature of the cans began to fall. When they had reached 66° and 67°, which they did at 9 p. m., on Saturday, August 5, it was necessary to make a fire in the baggage car. After water was warmed, there was steady work until midnight to keep the temperature between 68° and 70°. Temperature of air was 51° outside the car. The stove was very useful until 7:30 a. m., on Sunday, August 6.

Sunday, August 6, 12 noon, temperature of air 82°. Arrived at Evanston at 1:30 p. m., Sunday, August 6. Here we distributed one can of fry through the remaining seven, to make more room for water. Took 3 cans of water from Bear river, temperature 66°. This was a timely supply as we had traveled 18 hours without taking water.

Arrived at Ogden, Utah, at 6:15 p. m., Sunday, August 6. Found all necessary arrangements satisfactorily made for us by the Supt. of Central Pacific Railroad, through the influence of Mr. B. B. Redding, Land Commissioner of C. P. R. R., Mr. R. H. Pratt, Supt. Salt Lake Division of C. P. R. R., had the cans transferred, and his men filled the water cans with Weber river water.

Between Ogden and Humboldt no water was taken. The distance is 459 miles, and the time 23 hours.

Arrived at Humboldt at 5:05 p. m., Monday, August 7. The hose leading from the spring was brought into the car, and our water cans filled where they stood. Temperature of water 66°. Good water was obtained with little trouble between Humboldt and Sacramento.

At 6 p. m., Monday, August 7, near Rye Patch, temperature of air was 76°.

Tuesday, August 8, 2:30 a. m. Took water at Truckee, temperature 48°. As the temperature of cans was 68°, and reserves of water rather cool, the Truckee water had to be used very cautiously until we reached Blue Cañon.

Arrived at Blue Cañon at 5:30 a. m. Secured enough warm water (not hot) to keep the cans from falling lower. They were now at 66°, and we had no stove in the baggage car. The warm water at Blue Cañon tided us over this difficulty, for by 8 a. m., cans were again at 68°, and at 9:30 a. m., they stood near 70°.

Arrived at Sacramento at 10:15 a. m., Tuesday, Aug. 8, with the fry all alive, but some very weak. Mr. B. B. Redding, Mr. S. R. Throckmorton, Mr. Livingston Stone, and Mr. Bassett (of Sacramento), met us at the depot with many inquiries concerning the trip, and the present condition and prospects of the fry. Gentlemen pressed towards us from all sides in their eagerness to see the diminutive shad so long expected, and so seldom seen on the Pacific side. Members of the press came early for information to set before the public. Great interest was shown in all the processes for the proper care of the fry. It was doubtful whether they could be taken to Tehama until water was brought from the Sacramento. Although roily, it proved to be good, and soon revived the weak fish, so that there was no fear of losing them on the way.

Left Sacramento for Tehama at 3:10 p. m. With plenty of good water and ice the rest of the journey was simple and easy. Mr. Redding and Mr. Stone accompanied us to Tehama, and congratulated us heartily on the condition of the fry. At 9:05 p. m., Tuesday, August 8, the fry were planted successfully in the Sacramento river at Tehama. Temperature of the river 72°, which was the temperature of our cans. Great enthusiasm was manifested at the close of our successful journey, and many persons, assisted in moving the cans from the depot to the river.

The entire loss was less than one per cent. Lowest temperature reached was 65°, highest, 72°. Longest time without fresh water, 23 hours. Lowest temperature of air, in car would have been 51° without stove, and the highest was 86° in Sacramento valley.

Coolest water taken was 48°; warmest, 79°. The only real difficulties seemed to be the scarcity of water containing food, and the fatigue to the fry and those who have them in charge. We received uniform good treatment and timely assistance from railroad men all along the route. California hopes yet to receive a full car load of shad.

The first shad taken in the Sacramento in 1873, and now preserved in the California Academy of Sciences in San Francisco, was shown to us during our visit. It is, without doubt, a true *Alosa sapidissima*. It has the appearance of a two-year old fish. A specimen 23 inches in length, said to be a shad by the same persons who pronounced the above a shad, is exhibited in Sacramento. A pair of shad, we were told, were embraced in the menu of a notable feast in San Francisco recently. Fishermen at different points along the coast of California and Oregon, have reported the taking of fish which from the description must be shad, and Indians have taken the same fish in traps in the Sacramento.

—A. R. Fuller, Esq., of Meacham Lake, New York, writes September 4th, in a way to encourage fish culturists:—

"My operations with the fish here begin to tell; I find an increase in trout in the Lake and Clear Pond, also in the minnows and sunfish in Clear Pond, and at small cost."

EEL CULTURE IN GERMANY.—With a view to encourage the increased production of the eel in Germany, the authorities of the Hünningen Piscicultural Institution have made arrangements for the supply and sale of a large quantity of eel fry; the latter to be imported annually from the North of France. The results obtained in the ponds of the institution, and the opinion expressed by its director, Mr. Haack, that eel culture if properly conducted, either in ponds or lakes, would pay well, have already induced a number of landed proprietors and others to order for experimental purposes from 1,000 to 20,000 head of *montée*, as the fry is called in French, and in the majority of cases the young eels arrived at their destination—Treves, Nuremberg, Schweinfurt, &c.—in healthy condition. Experience has shown that they travel best in cool weather, packed either in metal or wooden boxes between the moistened leaves of aquatic plants or moss. At the expiration of twenty-four to thirty hours they should, if possible, be freshened up by exposure to a lively current of water, and will then bear another twenty-four's journey. No particular care need to be taken in turning out the eels, but before doing so, fresh water from the pond should be added to that in the transport-vessel in order to equalize the temperature. At Hünningen, the ponds destined for eel raising are to be stocked at the same time with carp (yearlings), a similar description of water being suitable for both fish. The ponds in question have no regular in-and-out flow, but the water in them is let off and renewed once a year, late in the autumn. The same diet given to young salmon and trout (viz., chopped meat freed from sinew and gristle) will be tried first. That even without any artificial food eels make rapid growth, is proved by the experience of the well-known eel fishery at Comacchio, in Italy.

Concerning the geographical distribution of the eel in Germany and Austria, it may be mentioned that the fish is met with to some extent almost everywhere, except in the Danube and its tributaries, i. e., in the basins inclining to the Black Sea. The most elevated waters in which it has been found are lakes Montigler and Terlag (2,200 feet) in South Tyrol. Of so-called "sea" or "blank" eels—which according to Münter, are exclusively females—considerable quantities are captured on dark nights off the coast of Pomerania from the middle of August to the middle of October, before the commencement of the breeding season. From Stralsund and Pylitz, in the above province, a large number of eels, both smoked and fresh, are despatched every year to Poland, Romania, and Russia; while on the other hand, most of the eels consumed in the Prussian capital come from Denmark, being imported via Stettin. Finally, as to the eels known as "lücksale," these are furnished by Hamburg and neighborhood.—*Pied*

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

FRESH WATER.	SALT WATER.
Trout, <i>Salmo fontinalis</i> .	Sea Bass, <i>Sciaenops ocellatus</i> .
Salmon, <i>Salmo salar</i> .	Sheepshead, <i>Archosargus probatocephalus</i> .
Salmon Trout, <i>Salmo confinis</i> .	Striped Bass, <i>Roccus lineatus</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo Gloveri</i> .	White Perch, <i>Morone americana</i> .
Grayling, <i>Thymallus tricolor</i> .	Weakfish, <i>Cynoscion regalis</i> .
Black Bass, <i>Micropterus salmoides</i> .	Bluefish, <i>Pomatomus saltatrix</i> .
<i>M. nigricans</i> .	Spanish Mackerel, <i>Cybius maculatum</i> .
Masacouche, <i>Esox nobilior</i> .	Cero, <i>Cybius regalis</i> .
Pike or Pickerel, <i>Esox lucius</i> .	Bonito, <i>Sarda sarda</i> .
Yellow Perch, <i>Perca flavescens</i> .	Kingfish, <i>Menticirrhus nebulosus</i> .

For list of seasonable trout flies for September see our issue of July 27th.

FISH IN MARKET.—All kinds continue rather scarce. Quotations give striped bass as selling at 16 to 25 cents per pound; bluefish, 10 cents; salmon, frozen, 40 cents; mackerel, 10 to 20 cents each; weakfish, 15 cents per pound; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 30 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, \$12 per dozen; halibut, 18 cents per pound; haddock, 8 cents; king fish, 25 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders 10 cents; porgies, 10 cents; sea bass, 18 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 8 to 10 cents; sheepshead, 25 cents; scollops, per gallon, \$1.50; salmon trout, 18 cents; brook trout, \$1; soft clams, 40 to 60 cents per hundred; soft crabs, \$1.25 per dozen; hard crabs, \$3.00 per 100.

—In the last *Spirit of the Times* Mr. Genio C. Scott, the chief apostle among striped bass fishermen, gives the fraternity information which they are asking for. He says:—

"Now commences the season for striped bass fishing. Already several fine messes have been taken from waters in the immediate vicinity of the city, and with a good rushing shower with some wind to drive away the innumerable sand-porgies, after the waters settle, and with a goodly northern breeze and neap tides, angling will be first-rate above Hell Gate, in the Kills, Harlem River, and along the shores and about the Islands of Long Island Sound, also at the English Neighborhood Bridge, on Chesapeake Creek, four miles south of Amboy, at the bridge and lighthouse at the south end of Newark Bay, in Kull Von Kull, at the bar above Fort Wausworth, and, for small bass, at King's Bridge. Two anglers took on Thursday, August 24th, twenty-seven striped bass, with shedder crab bait, along the shores of the island above Hell Gate, the largest weighed nine pounds, and there was not one under a pound in weight. It was elegant sport with their light tackle, and the rather rapid and sparkling waters of the sound approach toward the Gate. At the Long Bridge, between Bergen and Elizabeth Points, there have recently been several messes taken, twelve pounds having been the largest bass reported, though several persons have had their tackle ranted, and the stately-striped beauties went on their way rejoicing. Angling on the bays about New York is greatly interrupted by the innumerable shoals of sand porgies, to the great disgust of the angler who pays over a dollar a dozen for shedder crabs, and fishes up several dollars worth without capturing a fish worth saving. But this is not the case around the islands belonging to bassing clubs, where the surf is continually "rushing and roaring."

Those of our readers who make frequent inquiries for good fishing near New York are respectfully referred to the above.

—H. H. Thompson, Esq., the piscatorial cashier of the Erie Railroad, along whose picturesque route dozens of lim-

pid trout brooks tumble, has just returned from a trip to the North Woods, where he has had such a good time that, in his generous spirit, he wishes everyone else had it also. He writes to us saying:—

"If any of your friends want to camp in September or October, on the most beautiful lake in the Tract, away from beaten routes, and with a faultless guide, send them, for full particulars, to me."

—Messrs. John Parks and Heber Arnold, of St. Johns, New Brunswick, returned home on August 31st after a fortnight on the Restigouche river, where they killed fifty four salmon. The salmon season in New Brunswick is now over for netting, it having been extended to September 1st by special enactment, on account of the late season; nevertheless the catch has been but a little over two-thirds of the average of the past five years, and following, as it does, the poor catch of last season, it will bear especially hard on the fishermen of the North Shore. The catch of 1873 was above the average; that of 1874 nearly double the average; that of 1875, less than two-thirds average, and this year's not much better. The catch has been in about the same proportions at the Islands of Miramichi Bay and up the river.

—A large sized eel story comes from Voluntown, Conn. It is said that an eel weighing eleven pounds and six ounces, was caught by one of a party of fishermen at Voluntown, Conn., lately. Porgies are quoted at eight cents a pound in our market reports, but at New London, in the Thames river, they are so plentiful, that all you have to do is to bait your hook, throw in, and pull up—that is, if you admire the sport, but to the poor of that city it must be a great blessing.

MASSACHUSETTS—Milton, Aug. 29th.—A salmon has just been taken in the pool below the dam by W. S. Thayer, (with an eel spear). It was two feet long and weighed five and three-quarter pounds. GEO. S. ESTLY.

—The Irish salmon fishery has been an unprecedented success in all the rivers this year. In one of them 1,117 salmon were caught with one shot of net.

FISHING MOVEMENTS.—The past week has been characterized by a little quietness in the movements of the fleet, there having been but 54 arrivals against 84 of the week previous. Of the 54, 27 were from mackereling, 17 from Georges, and 10 from the Banks. The receipts have been 4,700 barrels mackerel, 238,000 pounds Georges codfish, 1,500,000 pounds of Bank codfish, and 5,100 pounds of halibut. The mackerel brought in have not been of first quality; these will come a little later. The market is well sustained, and good fish of all kinds are wanted on orders direct from western houses.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, September 2d.*

NEW JERSEY.—Kirsey's Ashley House, Barnegat Inlet, September 4th.—Weakfish dull; striped bass biting fair, and some good catches made; blackfish and sea bass plenty, and from 40 to 60 per boat taken by our local fishermen; sheepshead scarce, few were taken off the stone piles on the 1-1; bluefish, small size, quite plentiful. J. H. Tingley, of N. Y., took 23 to day, and still catching them at time of writing. B.

SALMON FISHERIES OF SCOTLAND.—Notwithstanding that rod fishing for salmon in the north of Scotland is almost at a stand still on account of the lack of water in the streams, net fishing at the mouths of the rivers and along the coast has been eminently successful. The salmon fishings on the Sutherlandshire coasts have been prosecuted with great success of late. Two smacks are regularly employed in conveying the fish for despatch by train either to Sirome or Thurso, as the wind favors. One cargo, which did not include the entire week's catch, amounted to over seventy boxes, containing nearly two thousand salmon. On Friday one of the smacks landed at Scrabster thirty-one boxes, containing eight hundred salmon, which were despatched by train for the London market. On one day a haul of eighty fair-sized salmon was obtained at one of the stations near Thurso. The season's total catch is greatly in advance of that of last year at the corresponding date. A most favorable state of the fishings at the Duke of Richmond and Gordon's station at Lossiemouth is also to be reported, some of the takes being really extraordinary. In addition to a heavy haul of over five hundred fish with one net, the crews had one day last week about two hundred fish, and on Tuesday morning they landed some three hundred fish of heavy weight and prime quality. The part of these same fishings at Port Gordon, managed by Mr. James Norrie, produced an unusually large sized salmon last Wednesday, a fish measuring 52 in. in length, 28 in. in girth, and weighing 56 lbs., was found in the nets. Another salmon weighing 41 lbs., was caught the same day, and the general takes have been otherwise good.

RICHARDSON LAKE.

UPPER DAM CAMP,
LAKE MOHONK MOUNTAIN August 30th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Knowing your wish to keep posted on all that appertains to sporting I send you a few lines from this famous fishing resort that may be of interest to your many readers some of whom I have no doubt are even now packing their valises and fishing rods for the September fishing. Within the past ten days the fishing has markedly improved, there have been several cool, frosty nights that have brought the trout from the deep parts of the lakes, and sent them into the inlets and up to the dam. Two five-pounders and some ten or twelve fish weighing from one and a half to three pounds each have been taken from the apron of the dam, the trout rising to a fly very handsomely. The long spell of warm weather here seems to have broken up, and the water is growing cooler and the fishing better with each day.

In coming here this year I tried a new route, which I would recommend to your readers, as it is remarkably pleasant, and has some advantages over the Farmington route, the way I have always come before. There has been a new steamer—the Henry B. Simmons, a fine screw propeller 42 feet long and 10 feet beam, with nice roomy cabins and standing rooms—placed on the lake, and it makes daily trips from here to the south arm of the lake, where it meets the teams from Andover. It stops each way at the Middle Dam, giving passengers an opportunity to get on or off. Persons who have crossed the Rangeley Lake, exposed to a driving rain in the boat that runs on it, will appreciate the warm cabin of the Simmons. By this route one leaves Boston over the Eastern or Boston and Maine Railroads, changing to Grand Trunk at Portland, by which they are carried to Bryant's Pond, and from there to Andover by stage, arriving at 8:30 in the evening. Stop here the first night, and in the morning take Thomas's teams for a 12-mile ride through the woods,

reaching the Arm of the lake in three hours and a half. The steamer is at the Arm in waiting and leaves on arrival of the teams, reaching this place at 3 o'clock. The scenery between Andover and the lake is wild and picturesque, and is well worth seeing. There are several places of special interest on the way, such as Silver Ripple Cascade, the Devil's Den, Hermit Falls, Black Brook Notch, the Devil's Oven, etc.

There are quite a number of people stopping about here now. At this camp there are six, at the Middle Dam camp there are six, and about the shores of the lake five or six camping parties are scattered, all enjoying themselves, and all obtaining a new lease of life, from pure air, good food and healthy exercise. At Camp Bellevue (private) are Mr. Betton, one of the proprietors, and a party of his friends, numbering five; at J. P. Whitney's camp (private) at Mosquito Brook are Mr. and Mrs. Whitney and other ladies and gentlemen, numbering a dozen in all.

Game seems to be more plenty here this season than ever before, and quite a number of deer and caribou have already fallen before the guns of the Nimrods who have been here, in spite of the law, which does not allow shooting until October. Of partridges and ducks there is really no end, and I have counted 15 coveys in a day. The weather here now is delightful—the days warm and pleasant with cool nights and mornings. If any of your readers have not yet had their vacation, let them come down here if they are fond of fishing and gunning and appreciate mountain and lake scenery. This camp is now in first-rate shape, good rooms and clean beds, and if a man can't sleep here it is no fault but his own. The cuisine is excellent, and is under the charge of Mr. Joseph Cumming, for whose cooking I have the greatest respect, and whose call, "Dinner is ready, gentlemen, dinner," is one of the *bon mots* of the English language. More anon. FISHER.

Natural History.

SCIENCE AT BUFFALO.

CLOSE OF THE SCIENCE ASSOCIATION—SKETCH OF RESULTS.

MUCH to our regret we have found it impossible to print the remainder of the letters of our correspondent at the American Science Association meeting in Buffalo. The accumulation of matters connected with the Centennial has crowded out everything less precisely within our limits. It would be quite impossible, at any rate, for us to give anything but brief notes of the immense mass of papers introduced to the Association in the section of Natural History and Geology and its subsections of Anthropology, Microscopy and Entomology. The more obscure subjects of the processes of generation and embryonic growth, alternated with the plain phenomena of surface geology, or were succeeded in rapid succession by papers on anatomy, development, botany and paleontology. The papers in general did not exceed 15 minutes in length, and were all listened to with close attention, while the brief and racy discussions brought out by them were often of quite as much value as the papers themselves, but unfortunately are not preserved on the records of the Association. One feature of the meeting has been the number of essays read by younger members, some of which have attracted marked attention, while others have been met with merited disapproval from the older members. On the other hand, the presence, if not the contributions, of many of the oldest of American scientific laborers, has been noticeable. This year, more than ever before, the adherents to the Evolution Theory have preponderated, and there really was no one of sufficient calibre and pluck to combat the idea, so that there was scarcely an appearance of opposition to it, while the idea, no doubt, received additional confirmation in the minds of all from the accounts of investigations and discoveries during the year supporting the theory—particularly those of Prof. O. C. Marsh, who, Prof. Huxley said, had made certainty of what was before hypothesis. There is no denying the deep hold this progressive idea has taken upon science in this country.

The newly organized subsection of Anthropology were very busy during the whole week, and accomplished a vast amount of work, but were somewhat discouraged, for though the papers read were of the highest order, and the audiences were good, only a small group of the special students of man's early existence attended. The questions they seek to answer are, the origin and constitution of man, physical and spiritual, his geographical origin, primitive condition, and antiquity; the unity or plurality of the race, the mental and physical peculiarities of races, and the natural causes affecting them; the motives, the guides, the barriers, and the bounds of migration, especially on this continent; progress, degradation, simultaneity and sequence of culture; the influence of heredity, hybridizing, endogamy, and other customs upon progress of civilization; the origin, transformation, and affinities of language; the rationale of beliefs, rites, and cults; the history of morality, of laws and government. This is a broad prospect, but the immense amount of material for it in America is just beginning to be appreciated.

This meeting will therefore be a memorable one in many particulars; not only for the large attendance and unruffled harmony, the new developments, and the presence of distinguished and revered visitors, but for the lavish hospitality and boundless good will which Buffalo and her great-hearted citizens manifested from first to last.

The meeting closed on Thursday, and most of the members and their friends went to Philadelphia, partly for the Exhibition, and especially to attend the International Convention of Archaeologists on the 4th instant.

NEW LAND SHELLS FROM COLORADO.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Mrs. M. A. Maxwell is now exhibiting at the Centennial Exhibition a large number of specimens of natural history from Colorado. Her home is at Boulder, which is at the head of Boulder canon, in the high mountains west of Denver. Among other things she brought with her a quantity of land and fresh water mollusks, collected in the vicinity of Boulder. They are of particular interest as being the first lot which have been brought east, to my knowledge, from Colorado, since I made the collection reported upon in the Report of the Hayden Surveys for 1874, which comprised the whole of the then known molluscan fauna of the State. Mrs. Maxwell's shells are of further interest as coming from the eastern slope of the

Range, where I succeeded in finding almost nothing at all near Berthoud Pass or at Colorado Springs. It has therefore occurred to me to give your readers a brief account of this collection, as follows:—

Zonites arboreus, Say. A few specimens.

Zonites fulvus, Drap. Several examples.

Patula Cooperi, W. G. B. Among the large number of specimens several are marked very distinctly from all the rest with "broader longitudinal and spiral patches of reddish brown," or burnt umber, as is mentioned in Binney's original description, but which I never before saw so marked. They are difficult to distinguish from *P. solitaria*. As usual nearly all of the shells were found dead. The species seem to be dying out.

Patula striatella, Anth. Four specimens.

Helix pulchella, Müll. Abundant.

Cionella subcylindrica, L. A few.

Vertigo—? An exceedingly minute *Vertigo* with toothed aperture is represented by three specimens, but I cannot yet determine it. I procured none so small.

Succinea lineata, W. G. B. Several specimens.

Succinea Nuttalliana, Lea. Two examples.

The Linneas I am not now in position to pronounce upon at sight, but they are numerous and all small. If any prove to be different from *L. desidiosa* they will probably be found to be *L. humilis*, or *Traski*, or both. I obtained all three in Colorado in 1874. To the apices of three specimens "from an alum spring" are attached long beards deposited by the water.

Physa heterostrophica, Say. There are many specimens of different sizes, shapes and degrees of fragility. It is hard to draw the boundary of variation here. Some of the specimens are thickly coated with rust from the iron-waters in which they have lived, and others with a white deposition from accumulated water. I got them in great abundance everywhere among the mountains.

Physa ampullacea, Gould. A dozen specimens as near typical as can be expected. I did not obtain it, but it has been recorded from Oregon, Washington Territory and Northern California.

Physa ancillaria, Say. One specimen. Hitherto found only in Ruby Valley, Nev.

Physa mexicana, Philippi. I have had no chance to compare the shell before me with an authentic *mexicana*, but the description in Bland and Binney's work fits as precisely as can be. It has been quoted only from Mexico.

Panorbis tumens, Cp. This I have identified also from description and figure, but feel very confident of it; it also is a Mexican species, but extends up the Pacific coast. One specimen only.

Panorbis (Helisoma) plexata, Ing. Three examples of this species first described from my specimens, are among this lot, the largest and oldest one showing the twisted appearance very plainly.

Panorbis bicarinatus, Say. This well-known shell is now first reported from Colorado, but has been found on the Yellowstone. They are of average size; the common *P. trivialis* is not included.

Gyrulus parvus, Say. Vast quantities of this shell, very common in Colorado.

Ancylus caurinus, Cooper. Three specimens, very small, and possibly the same as *parallelus* which Mr. E. A. Barber found in Colorado in 1874.

Lioplax subcarinata, Say. A dozen very fine specimens, now first reported from the west. There are also several thick and heavy paludinas which I do not recognize. Their spires are entirely eroded.

Sphærium striatulum, Lam. Two fine specimens. Occurs at several points in the mountains, but not hitherto reported from Colorado.

Pisidium abditum, Hald. A large quantity with many young ones. I found it abundant throughout the State in 1874.

There are two anodons also which I have not identified; one is brown, with a blue, lustrous interior, and the other clay-color, thin, and almost diaphanous. The unios and anodons are very rare in the southern Rocky Mountains. ERNEST INGERSOLL.

CATS AND CHOLERA.—The *Lancet* not long ago had an interesting article on an epidemic resembling cholera which appeared among the cats in Delhi last year. The disease was not known to extend beyond the walls of the city, nor was it confined to any quarter; and it gradually declined and fully disappeared about Sept. 20th, although the cholera did not cease till near the end of November. The number of cats carried off by the disease was estimated at 500; and the symptoms were, in almost every respect, identical with those of cholera. Experiments were made with cholera virus, which was found to communicate an analogous disease to the cats, resulting in death in the usual choleric way.

A PROVIDENT WOODPECKER.—The California woodpecker (*Melanerpes formicivorus*) stores its food in the following curious manner: It picks out a big tree (a yellow pine is liked best), and with its hard, sharp beak bores a deep hole in the bark. It then flies away and returns with an acorn, which it fixes into the hole, and with its beak hammers it in tight—so tight, indeed, that the bark would have to be cut away to get it out. In Californian forests scores of trees may be seen with their trunks dotted with acorns, put there by the woodpeckers. The next winter the acorn is still fixed in the tree, but becomes decayed, when it is attacked by maggots. The ground being covered with snow, the woodpecker is thus provided with food through its foresight and thoughtfulness.

BLUE LOBSTER.—A few days ago Robt. T. Morris, of New Haven, received a lobster the color of which was a beautiful sky-blue with the usual markings a shade or two darker on the back. The under sides of the large claws were creamy white. He killed it, and before it had time to assume the red color which appears soon after death, had taken out all the fleshy parts. Mounting it and drying quickly he succeeded in preserving the blue color with the exception of slight fading. Only one fisherman had ever seen a similar variety, which is in the nature of an albino.

ELEVATED NESTS.—Old plates represent the flamingoes as mounted astride of nests which were perched on a mound of sticks two or three feet high. There was much of fable in this, but Dr. Kidder, who visited Kerguelen

Island with the transit of Venus Expedition last year, found there a cormorant which builds its nest on rocky shelves, constructing a pedestal sometimes two feet high of mud and vegetable matter, upon which a bed of grass is placed for the eggs. It would seem that these pedestals grow in height from use during many successive years.

ENDURANCE OF A SNAKE.—Upon opening a bale of jute received from Calcutta in October, 1872, and which had been lying at the Atlantic Docks, Brooklyn, undisturbed until last week, a snake belonging to the genus *Ophiobolus* was found alive, and was presented to the Central Park Menagerie by W. Tobin of this city.

MUSIC FROM A SNAKE'S TAIL.

CENTURY CLUB, NEW YORK, August 22d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have just read in the FOREST AND STREAM of Aug. 17th a letter from Robert Ridgway on the black snake, and am particularly interested in the habit of the reptile of vibrating his tail so as to imitate the rattle of the rattlesnake. Some two weeks ago, walking through a swampy road, I heard a noise which I mistook at first for the whirring of a bevy of quail. On looking closer I saw through the brush about two inches of a black snake's tail which was vibrating rapidly, and making the noise I heard. I made out about two feet of him by looking carefully, and after throwing a stick at him, he went off rapidly, rattling as he went. Having passed many days in the woods with rod and gun, and never having met such a musical snake, I was much interested to know if my ears could have deceived me, or if others had observed the same phenomenon, but could get no information on the subject, and my inquiries rather contributed to the hilarity of my listeners. WALTER DEF. DAY.

[In this case no notion of defense seems to have possessed the snake, and it is possible this musical sound was intended to attract within reach mice or other prey by exciting their curiosity. Prof. Shaler, a good authority, considers the rattle of the rattlesnake to be for the purpose of imitating the sound of the cicada and other insects that form the food of many birds, and so to attract the latter within reach of the serpent. We have much yet to learn about our serpents, which are the victims too often of mere heedless prejudice.—ED.]

A MALFORMED HEN'S EGG.

ERIE, Pa., August 28th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

This morning among the boiled eggs on the breakfast table I noticed that one was flattened on the side like some rolled pebbles. Both ends were alike, but one side was depressed. Its length was 2½ inches; its longest transverse diameter, 1½ inches, and its shortest 1.13 inches. There was nothing peculiar about the egg except its form, which was at first supposed to have been produced by pressure in packing for market. But on examination the shell was found to be without a crack and of the usual thickness. May not the form of this egg have been produced by pressure in the oviduct against a mature egg delayed in passing, beyond the usual time? or by pressure of hardened excrement against the walls of the oviduct? This may perhaps be regarded as too small a matter to write about, but attention to little things sometimes has considerably increased our knowledge of nature. T. D. I.

LOCAL NAMES OF BAY-BIRDS.

NEW YORK, September 1st.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In answer to your inquiry as to the different names of our shore birds, I would say that I have just returned from the Jersey coast where bay-birds, pretty girls, huckleberries, and other nice things flourish, and herewith give you the names of the bay-birds (not the girls) as they are known along that beach:—

Charadrius helveticus, Bull-head; black-breast.
Charadrius hiaticula, Beach-bird.
Streptopelia interpres, Calico-back and brant-bird.
Tringa rufa, Robin snipe.
Tringa hiaticula, Ring-neck.
Tringa himanopus, Frost snipe.
Tringa pectoralis, Creeper; meadow-snipe.
Tringa semipalmata and *T. pusilla*, Ox-eye or bumblebee.
Totanus semipalmatus, Willet.
Totanus vociferus, Yelper.
Totanus flavipes, Yellow-leg.
Limosa fedoa, Marlin.
Scolopax noveboracensis, Dowitch.
Numenius hudsonicus, Jack curlew.

The above are all the varieties I shot, but several are met with that I have not mentioned. The silt sandpiper is common this season, but is generally considered scarce. W. HOLBERTON.

MORE LONG TAPE-WORMS.

SEDALIA, Mo., August 28th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I notice in your issue of August 24th a communication from M. Harvey, St. John, N. F., in regard to a tape worm in a salmon measuring 62 feet 4 inches. I took from a young prairie chicken 1st Saturday what was evidently a tape-worm (*Tenia solium*) of considerable length, occupying the entire alimentary canal. It was torn into numerous fragments before I discovered its presence. The chicken was shot that morning in southern Kansas, and was apparently healthy. Mr. Harvey thinks his the longest tape-worm yet discovered. We have record of one 600 feet long, and a broken specimen has been obtained 60 yards long. JOHN W. TRADER.

ARRIVALS AT THE CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE AUG. 19 TO SEPT. 4.—One moose (*Alces melchior*) female; one camel (*Camelus dromedarius*); one West India sheep (*Ovis aries*) presented by Capt. John P. Rohl, of the bark Tereza; one zebu (*Bos indicus*), bred in the menagerie; one snake (*Ophiobolus*—?), from Calcutta, presented by Mr. W. Tobin, New York City; one rattlesnake (*Crotalus durissus*), from Berkshire Mountains, Mass., presented by Fred Law Olmstead, New York City; one little grebe (*Podilymbus podiceps*) captured at East River Park; one Carolina rail (*Porzana carolina*), captured in Central Park. W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

ARRIVALS AT PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, AUG. 6 TO SEPT. 4.—Four horned frogs (*Phrynosa cornuta*), one presented by Hugh Dugan, one by John Seddinger, and two by Wm. Wm G Seddinger of Philadelphia; two brown capuchin (*Cebus fatusellus*) one presented by Chas. Bassett, Philadelphia, and one purchased; one cat-bird (*Mimus carolinensis*), one yellow breasted chat (*Icteria virens*), one indigo bird (*Cyanus cyaneus*), one Wilson's thrush (*Turdus fuscescens*) presented by John Peasall, Philadelphia; one young Alligator (*A. Mississippiensis*), presented by James MacIntyre, Philadelphia; one banded rattlesnake (*Crotalus durissus*), presented by Howard A. Kelly, Philadelphia. ARTHUR E. BROWN, Superintendent.

The Kennel.

THE CENTENNIAL BENCH SHOW.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

UP to Saturday evening when I reached here but few dogs had arrived, but on Monday morning they began to come in in numbers. Among the first to arrive were Mr. J. H. Whitman's, of Chicago, Irish water spaniels Sinbad and Bridget; also his red Irish setter Ranger. Mr. F. A. How from Chicago, has here his fine retrieving spaniel Snyder. Mr. John E. Develin, of New York, his splendid imported red Irish setter bitch with six pups by Plunket, all deep red, and now, although these pups are only three months old, some of them weigh fully 25 pounds. Mr. Strong, of West Meriden, is on hand with his splendid black pointer Pete, which dog has already taken three first prizes. Mr. L. H. Smith, of Strathroy, Canada, is here, too, with his splendid kennel of field trial setters, and our venerable neighbor, Col. F. G. Skinner, Field Editor of the *Turf, Field and Farm*, who has wisely been selected as one of the judges of hounds, is here, and the managers of this great show avail themselves of his large experience in the arrangement of his pets. While inspecting the extensive arrangements of the Bureau of Agriculture for the comfort and safe keeping of the animals, it gratified us to see the elastic step of the Colonel, and the sparkle of his eye when he found that his favorites, the hounds, had been so suitably provided for. The Bismarck strain of setters will be largely represented at this exhibition. Already a delegation of eight fine youngsters, all of one litter from the kennel of Mr. Shipman, of State Center, Iowa, have arrived. These are the last of the old dog's get before he was destroyed on his passage home. They are about eight months old, and in color and form very like the old dog "Biz."

—We are pleased to learn that Mr. Charles Lincoln has been appointed Superintendent of the St. Louis Bench Show. With the experience he has had at the Chicago Bench Shows and is now having with the International Bench Show at Philadelphia, St. Louis has done well to secure his services.

—A quantity of interesting Kennel matter, including a report of the "National" Kennel Club at Chicago is unavoidably left over until our next issue.

—In Dublin, Ireland, last month, a jury awarded to a plaintiff, whose valuable dog was shot, a verdict of £15 damages. It was charged that the dog had killed poultry belonging to the defendant, but the charge was not proven, and the well-known habitual good behavior of the dog was taken in evidence.

A DECORATED DOG.—There is a native dog in Newfoundland now 16 years old. He is gray, and his fangs have fallen out; but he is provided with a cozy kennel and food that does not need much mastication. Around his neck is a glazed collar bearing three medals, one of silver and two of gold. One of the latter is from the Royal Humane Society of England, the other is the gift of an American captain, and the silver medal is from a former Mother Superior of St. Michael's Convent in St. Johns. All three testimonials are in recognition of the animal's sagacity in saving lives.

FOR CANKER.—A correspondent at Edina, Mo., writes as follows:—

"In your paper of the 24th I notice the inquiry, 'What is good for canker of the ear in the dog?' Will your correspondent please try this and report the result: Pound up two ounces of alum and put it into a pint of good whisky; shake, and let stand overnight, when it will be ready for use. Bathe the parts affected thoroughly twice a day, and in two or three days you will at least see a change for the better. I have used sulphate of zinc twelve grains to the ounce of rose water with good results; also diluted carbolic acid, but the whisky and alum I think is the best thing that I have ever tried for this disease, as the sores need no previous washing; the preparation, it appears, cleans and heals at the same time.—JAMES HENNESSEY."

CURING A BAD HABIT.—A correspondent—"H."—writes: "In reply to 'Lenox, Conn.' in the last number of *FOREST AND STREAM*, I would say that I once owned a cocker spaniel that had a perfect passion for killing chickens, and by the advice of a friend broke him of the habit by beating him with the dead chicken and then tying it by the legs to his neck, and compelling him to carry it around a couple of days."

BISMARCK AND HIS GET.

DELAWARE CITY, August 24th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—In your issue of the above date Mr. Joseph J. Snellenburg, of New Brighton, Pa., sends me a challenge upon my assertion that the celebrated Bismarck had not one worthy representative, which assertion I repeat, and add that to be a worthy successor (in my opinion) the son must be the equal, if not the superior, of the sire. I think Mr. S. will not claim so much for Sam, but should he (or anyone) do so, a private trial between his dog and mine could not prove or disprove the assertion. If Mr. S. and you, Mr. Editor, wish to refute my argument bring on your dozen Bismarck pups to the Memphis field trial in November next, the blue blood will be there thick, and probably some of my training. The question at issue is Blue-Blood vs. Mongrels, or Breeding by Rule vs. Breeding by Guess. Let us suppose for argument sake that Mr. S.'s Sam is the equal of "Biz" in the field, one swallow does not make a summer, how about the other 199 of his get? Can "Biz" show entire litters of dogs which are his equal? Such is the record of blue bloods, such as Mr. Burges's Rob Roy, Mr. Llewellyn's Dan and Prince, and Mr. Laverack's Dash; and they are superiors of their progenitors. I mentioned Bismarck as an illustration because of his notoriety, and that I happened to know of the performance of some of his get,

The best dogs of his blood which I have seen are those the furthest removed from him, who have had a chance of good blood on the dam's side. I own no blue-blood of proper age to run with Mr. S.'s dog, and did it would be looked upon by the fraternity as ignorance or presumption in me to assume the responsibility of a test of merit of their strain of dogs as well as mine. We have a public dog court at Memphis for settling these vexed questions, and if Mr. S.'s Sam is a worthy representative of "Biz," and "Biz" was the superior of the blue-bloods, what a nice little harvest of cups and prize-money Mr. S. can reap. M. VON CULIN.

[Mr. Von Culin is begging the question entirely, and his assertion that a young dog must be the equal or superior of his sire to be a "worthy representative" is simply absurd. Bismarck was almost a phenomenal dog, and to expect all of his get to equal him would be asking for an impossibility. Are all the get of Lexington "mongrels" because they have not beaten his four-mile time? or if Goldsmith Maid dropped a foal would it be an "unworthy representative" if it did not trot in 2.14½?—ED.]

KENNEL PRODUCE.—Mr. Miller Ketchum of Westport, Ct., informs us that his red setter bitch, Beauty on the 28th inst. dropped nine fine healthy pups, four dogs and five gyps, the result of her visit to Robinson's Jack.

Rifle.

THE TEAM PRACTICE.—Tuesday and Wednesday, of last week, witnessed some of the most remarkable shooting which has ever been made even at Creedmoor, all previous records being wiped out and the "possible" as nearly reached as it may ever be. Mr. Isaac L. Allen's score of 212 points out of a possible 225 is remarkable shooting, particularly considering the fact that 72 points was made out of 75 at the 1,000 yards range. Major Fulton's string of 15 bullseyes at 900 yards is equally remarkable. The scores were as follows:—

Name.	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	1000 Yds.	Total.	Tuesday's Total.
I. L. Allen.....	70	70	72	212	204
Maj. H. S. Jewell.....	71	68	69	208	187
L. C. Bruce.....	70	70	61	201	188
Maj. Henry Fulton.....	69	75	57	201	195
N. Washburn.....	70	64	65	199	192
F. Hyde.....	73	66	60	199	177
C. E. Blydenburgh.....	74	63	61	198	192
Col. J. A. Shaffer.....	71	65	59	195	189
Lieut. A. Anderson.....	72	71	52	195	196
R. Rathbone.....	72	65	57	194	189
L. Weber.....	71	66	53	190	199
Gen. T. S. Dakin.....	68	70	51	189	206
C. E. Overbaugh.....	67	62	56	185	193
Lieut. Col. W. B. Farwell.....	61	59	58	178	191
G. W. Yale.....	70	62	44	176	176

After the shooting on Wednesday the members of the team met at headquarters and proceeded to make the final selection of a team in the manner agreed upon, being governed in the choice not so much by the actual scores made during practice as by the known personal qualities of the men, their nerve in match shooting and general reliability when the pinch comes. Messrs. Dakin, Farwell, Weber, and Fulton were first drawn by the team at large, and these four selected a fifth and so on by successive selection until the other four, viz: Messrs. Yale, Bruce, Rathbone, and Allen, had been chosen. These eight gentlemen therefore will constitute the team to shoot on behalf of the United States in the International Match, with Messrs. Hyde, Jewell, Shaffer, Washburn, Blydenburgh, Anderson, and Overbaugh, as reserves. In the open long range matches during the meeting some of these gentlemen will be heard from. The averages made by the eight selected men in the six competitions are as follows:—

Name.	Total.	Average.	Name.	Total.	Average.
Fulton.....	1,190	198.33	Dakin.....	1,157	192.83
Allen.....	1,186	197.66	Farwell.....	1,156	192.66
Rathbone.....	1,185	197.50	Bruce.....	1,144	190.66
Weber.....	1,159	193.16	Yale.....	1,072	178.83
General average.....					192.7

These totals are in excess of any ever made in England, and as the general shooting has never been equalled elsewhere we have every reason to be sanguine of success.

CREEDMOOR.—Two matches were in progress at Creedmoor on Saturday. That for the Hepburn Trophy shot at under the same conditions as the long-range interaction match gave an opportunity to those of the newly formed American team who were not disqualified from having been in last year's team, to participate. The weather was most unfavorable for good shooting, giving the Australian and Scotch riflemen who were practicing at the same time an opportunity of seeing how the wind can blow at Creedmoor. Nevertheless the shooting was very fair, Mr. Weber of "the team," taking the trophy for the month, with a score of 195 points. The full scores are as follows:—

Name.	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	1000 Yds.	Total
L. Weber.....	70	61	64	195
W. B. Farwell.....	62	65	61	188
C. E. Blydenburgh.....	61	68	54	183
William Hayes.....	68	54	55	177
Frank Hyde.....	63	60	52	175
H. S. Jewell.....	61	58	55	174
R. Rathbone.....	62	67	45	174
Isaac L. Allen.....	65	60	41	166
G. L. Morse.....	59	60	41	160
H. Fisher.....	64	51	39	153
E. Ray.....	60	64	26	150
John Trageser.....	69	35	45	149
James Buckley.....	30	48	47	125

The second match was for the *Spirit of the Times* badge, shot at 200 yards, 10 shots. The scores were as follows:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
John Le Boutillier.....	33	J. L. Price.....	25
Col. P. D. Scott.....	31	Adj. W. H. Murphy.....	24
Maj. Henry Fulton.....	31	Capt. W. C. Reedy.....	24
D. C. Pinney.....	31	W. Robertson.....	21

CONNECTICUT.—The Norwich Rifle Club held their regular practice match on Wednesday the 30th ulto.; 15 shots each and fired at 500 yards under Creedmoor rules and targets, and the following scores made:—

Name.	Score.	Total.
Cassidy.....	5 5 4 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	70
Colburn.....	4 2 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5	69
Duggan.....	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	73
Clapp.....	4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	70
Parish.....	4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5	71
Average 70 3.5.		

THE VISITING TEAMS.—The Scotch rifle team arrived in the steamer Bothnia on Wednesday of last week. They were received by a delegation from the Scottish American Rifle Club, who conducted them to their headquarters and afterwards to Creedmoor. The party in all comprises 16 gentlemen as follows: Captain, Lieut. Col. J. H. A. MacDonald, Martin Boyd, W. Clark, Robert Luke, Dr. J. Mitchell, Robert McVittie, Lieut. Archy Menzies, Sergt.

P. Rae, Capt. Wm. Thornburn, Thos. Whitelaw and Sergt. Wm. Paton. They are a remarkably fine looking body of men and attract attention at Creedmoor in their, to us, quaint shooting costume. This consists of a tunic belted at the waist with knee-breeches or "Knickerbockers" of gray flannel and stout brown stockings, with a pith helmet or "solar topee," as they are called in the East, wrapped with a "puggarer," or scarf. On Friday the Scotch team practiced for the first time, and again on Saturday, making the following scores:—

Name.	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	1,000 Yds.	Total.	Saturday's Total.
M. Boyd.....	67	71	63	201	177
T. Whitelaw.....	67	64	65	196	177
Dr. Mitchell.....	66	65	61	192	182
Capt. W. Thornburn.....	66	67	53	186	182
R. Luke.....	65	58	62	185	162
Lieut. A. Menzies.....	63	65	57	185	177
W. Clarke.....	64	65	56	185	191
R. McVittie.....	59	63	59	181	174
P. Rae.....	55	57	60	172	163
D. Fraser.....	64	56	52	172	183
	70	56	40	166	164

On the same days the Australian riflemen made scores as follows:—

Name.	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	1,000 Yds.	Total.	Saturday's Total.
Maj. J. T. Sleep.....	71	61	61	193	175
J. J. Slade.....	69	63	59	191	160
Capt. J. S. Lynch.....	63	64	63	190	171
Capt. J. M. Smith.....	70	60	60	190	181
Lieut. T. T. Draper.....	66	61	62	189	178
Capt. Greenfield.....	65	61	61	187	164
Lieut. Maddocks.....	65	61	60	186	174
D. Gee.....	68	63	55	186	196
Capt. H. J. King.....	66	58	58	182	176
Capt. B. J. Wardill.....	59	57	61	177	176

The falling off in Saturday's scores was owing to the trying weather which prevailed, the wind blowing strongly across the range, rendering an allowance of 15 points sometimes necessary.

The Irish team arrived on Sunday in the Steamer City of Berlin, and proceeded immediately to Philadelphia, having with them a number of dogs intended for the Bench Show. The party comprises Major A. B. Leech, Captain; Lieut. G. Fenton, Adjutant; Mr. Edmond Johnson, Honorary Secretary; Mr. R. S. Greenhill, Mr. Henry Dyas, Mr. W. G. Goff, Mr. Joshua K. Milner, Mr. James G. Pollock, Mr. Alexander Ward, Mr. W. Russell Joynt, Mr. W. Rigby, Mr. Henry Thynne. Mrs. Goff, Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Greenhill and Mrs. Thynne, accompany their husbands, and Mr. W. G. Brady, Solicitor, Dublin; Mr. H. S. Evans, London, and Mr. Fred Gallaher, special correspondent of the *Freeman's Journal*, Dublin, are also with the marksmen. Of them Messrs. Leech, Johnson, Milner, and Pollock, are old friends, having visited us as members of the Irish team two years ago.

On Monday the members of the Scotch, Irish, Australian, and American Rifle Teams were entertained at the Fifth Avenue Hotel by Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, President of the U. S. Centennial Commission; and in the evening the Scotch Team was given a reception by the Scottish American Rifle Club at the Caledonian Club Rooms.

—Mr. Douglass Taylor has been added to the joint committee, and will replace General McMahon as general manager of the international matches. . . . The programme at Creedmoor this week, comprises the match for the Poppenhausen badge, to be shot to-day, instead of on Saturday's as heretofore. On Saturday the contests for the Seventh Regiment "Shells" and "Diamond" badges, and practice by the American and foreign long-range teams every week day. . . . Col. Bodine has been shooting at Creedmoor during the past week, showing all his old skill. On Wednesday he scored 200 points out of a possible 225 at the long-range. . . . On Wednesday Mr. Lamé scored at Creedmoor 207 points out of a possible 225, at 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, with a Ballard sporting rifle. . . . Creedmoor presents the appearance of a camp of troops at present, long ranges of tents occupying the left of the range, and affording shelter to the regimental teams who are practicing for the coming meeting. Before the opening tents will be provided for the visiting teams by the N. K.'s, and applications have already been received from the Jamaica (L. I.) Rod and Rifle Association for three tents; from the Jackson (Mich.) Rifle Club for one tent; the Leatherstocking Rifle Club, Goshen, N. Y., one tent; the Yonkers Rifle Association, two tents; the Middletown (Conn.) Rifle Association, one tent, and the Saratoga Rifle Club, one tent. . . . Col. Crofton has offered the Joint Committee the use of the Governor's Island band when required, and the Joint Committee have resolved to invite Col. Crofton and the other officers of the Island to a banquet. This is a great age; we eat only at "banquets," and ride in "palace" cars. . . . The Long Island Railroad Company have put down additional switches and side tracks at Creedmoor, and are erecting a new depot in anticipation of the rush of visitors to the matches. Tickets may be purchased in New York at \$1, good for the ferriage, car fare, admission to the ground and return to the city.

GLEN DRAKE RANGE.—All-comers match, 200 yards, off hand; subscription; shot September 2d. Best scores are as follows:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
D. F. Davids, 1st prize.....	22	H. Blakemore, 3d, prize.....	21
H. Blakemore, 2d prize.....	21	D. Felt.....	21
H. Blakemore, 3d prize.....	21	J. W. Todd.....	20
D. Felt.....	20	F. D. Harvey.....	20
J. W. Todd.....	20	F. D. Harvey.....	20
Geo. Ferguson.....	19	Col. J. T. Underhill.....	19
Geo. Jones.....	18	H. Moreton.....	19
Lieut. Jas. Jarvis.....	18	Geo. Jones.....	19
D. F. Davids, 1st prize.....	23	J. J. Reade.....	18
Geo. Ferguson, 2d prize.....	21		

The next regular match is on Saturday, Sept. 16th, two matches at 500 yards; shooting begins at 3 o'clock p. m. A stage runs from Pelhamville, on the N. Y. & N. H. Railroad, to the range on arrival of the 2:20 and 3:55 train out of New York. J. W. COBURN, Sec'y. A. R. A.

NEW YORK.—The weekly competition for the challenge badge of the Jamaica Rod and Rifle Association took place on their range on Saturday last, 2d inst. Distance 200 yards off-hand, ten shots to each competitor, Creedmoor rules. There were nine entries for the match, and the following scores were made, Mr. Crane winning with 44 out of a possible 50 points; wind strong from north-west:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
John M. Crane.....	44	Chas. J. Stewart.....	41
G. W. Damon.....	42	Geo. H. Creed.....	36
G. A. Hicks.....	42	Geo. H. Lott.....	33
Theo. Rogers.....	42	A. J. Wilkinson.....	32
John Fleming.....	41		

CONNECTICUT—*Willowbrook Rifle Range, August 26th.*—Mr. Chas. O. Judd, son of Orange Judd, of Middletown, in the contest to-day with seventeen competitors for the long-range bullseye badge, made the best score of the day, capturing the badge with nine bullseyes. He had an advantage in shooting after the wind had died away, and when the light on the targets was most favorable. The winner is only eighteen years old, and is a student of Wellesley university. The badge has now been won a single time by three different members and twice by Mr. Orange Judd.

—A correspondent calls to our notice a remarkable feat that was performed at that place on July 4th by J. Otis Fellows, who brought down a balloon by a rifle shot from a height of 2,000 feet. He has only one arm, and used a rifle with an 18-inch barrel, manufactured by J. Stevens & Co., Chicopee Falls, Mass. Last week he killed a woodcock on the wing with a 12-inch pocket rifle.

—In the last contest for the marksmen's badge, by the Yates Dragons, of Syracuse, Mr. M. B. Nicholson was the winner, his score being 39 points made in 5 shots at 200 and 300 yards each, the weapon used being a carbine.

CANADA.—The Dominion has been having some brilliant rifle meetings during the past week. One, the New Brunswick Wimbledon, was had at Sussex, N. B., and lasted four days. The Association cup was won by Corporal Longstreet, with a score of 42 points out of a possible 50 at 500 and 600 yards. The All-comers match, 7 shots at 500 and 600 yards was won by Lieut. Hartt, with a score of 56 points. Capt. Bixby won the National silver medal, and Lieut. Worden, the Governor General's medal. The Ladies' Cup, shot under the same conditions as the first match, was won by Sergt. Hunter with a score of 43 points. The Prince of Wales cup, 5 shots at 200, 300, and 400 yards, was won by Sergt. Weyman, with a score of 65 points. A number of other matches were shot, and some excellent practice made at the long ranges, notably Ensign Loggins's score of 32 out of a possible 35 at 900 yards. The meeting was in every way a success.

The Ontario Rifle Association met at Toronto on the 30th and 31st ult. The first prize in the Affiliated Associations match was won by the Governor General's Foot Guards team from Ottawa; the Queen's Own, of Toronto, taking second money. The first prize for individual scores was won by Sergt. Bradley, of Clinton. In the Ontario match, 500 yards, Sergt. J. Mitchell, 13th Battery, led the list with 32 out of a possible 35. The All-comers match, 7 shots at 200 yards was won by F. Evan, with 33 points. Lieut. Thorn won the maiden stakes for "Snider" at 400 yards.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Moose, *Alces macotis*.
Caribou, *Tarandus rangifer*.
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis*.
Red or Virginia deer, *C. virginianus*.
Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Reed or rice-bird, *Doichonyx oryzivorus*.
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*.
Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, *Cupaniua cupido*.
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus*.
Quail or partridge, *Oriya virginianus*.
Black-bellied plover or ox-eye, *Squatarola helvetica*.
Ring plover, *Egialitis semipalmatus*.
Silt, or long-shanks, *Himantopus nigricollis*.
Woodcock, *Philohela minor*.
Red-breasted snipe or dowitcher, *Macrorhynchus griseus*.
Red-backed sandpiper, or ox-bird, *Tringa americana*.
Gr. at marbled godwit, or marlin, *Limosa fedoa*.
Willet, *Totanus semipalmatus*.
Tattler, *Totanus melanoleucus*.
Yellow-shanks, *Totanus flavipes*.

"Bay-birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand-pipers, snipe, curlews, oyster-catchers, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicolæ* or Shore Birds.

Correspondents and subscribers will oblige us and serve the cause by sending four-line reports of the shooting in their respective localities.

GAME IN MARKET.—For the first time this season there is a fair display in the market, both for abundance and variety. We quote prices as follows:—Ruffed grouse, \$1.25 and \$1.50 per pair; pinnated grouse or prairie fowl, \$1 and \$1.25 per pair; woodcock, \$1 and \$1.25 per pair; reed birds, 50 cents to \$1 per dozen; snipe, \$1 and \$1.75 per dozen; ox-eyed snipe, 50 cents and 75 cents per dozen; wild pigeons stall fed, \$2 and \$3 per dozen; mallard ducks, 75 cents and \$1 per pair; teal, 62 cents and 75 cents per pair; summer duck, 75 cents and \$1 per pair; squabs, \$2.75 and \$3 per dozen.

—The grouse shooting in Great Britain opened on the 12th of August with better promise than for four years past. The birds are reported healthy and strong, and the disease which played such havoc in their numbers in 1873 and 1874, now seems to have entirely died out. All papers agree that these facts afford a strong argument in favor of the cycle theory, which explains the periodical return of the pest, on the principle that overstocking necessarily leads to decimation from disease as soon as a certain stock has been reached, beyond which there is a deficiency in the material needful for insuring perfect health. The best birds are naturally shot, and the leaving of too many late birds on the ground to breed is certain to result in a large proportion being small, weak, and unhealthy. It would seem, then, that while protection to a certain limit of numbers is requisite, it is equally important that numbers should not be so multiplied as to permit an excess or superabundance. The rule applies to fish ponds, deer paddocks, and poultry yards, alike. The number of grouse in the London market on the 14th, was far larger than it is has been for years, there being considerably over 10,000 head, the prices being very moderate, viz., from 2s. to 5s.

THE GROUSE LAW IN PENNSYLVANIA.—J. G., Jr., of Philadelphia, wishes us to call attention to the letter of correspondent "Milford," in last week's paper, which, he says, would lead persons to suppose that the law for partridges expires on October 1st. Such is not the case, as the law says the 15th of October.

MAINE—*Machias August 31st.*—Bears are plenty, and many have been seen and caught in Washington County during the two months just passed. Do not as yet hear of grouse being abundant. Both the ruffed and the Canada grouse are found here. A few woodcock have bred here. ROAMER.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Cohasset, Aug. 31st.*—Bay-bird shooting as a general thing this year has not been good, by reason of the mild and warm days with a prevailing northwest wind during the whole month. The large flight of birds went on the 26th and 27th, but they were wild and high, not paying much attention to decoys. The best bag I know of was 70 yellow-legs and chickens to two guns on the 26th at North Scituate. Should we get a northeaster during the next two weeks splendid sport may be had while it lasts, as lots of birds are yet to come. Ducks are coming slowly; a few teal and coots have been taken this week. Smelt fishing commencing good, but will be better next week. S. K., JR.

Salem, September 4th.—Notwithstanding the very dry weather there have been quite a lot of birds shot in one or two small places near here that would often be passed by. Advices from the adjoining places give things dry and birds scarce; from Chatham the same. We do sadly need rain. Matters generally remain as last week. TEAL.

NEW YORK—*New Dorp, Staten Island, September 1st.*—It is very dry. Snipe scarce; have seen a few yellow legs, very wild; plenty of rabbits; close season for them from January 1st until November 1st. Woodcock have been very scarce. There is an abundance of quail; close season for them from January 1st until October 1st. GUS. WOODCOCK.

Meacham Lake, September 4th.—Our shooting has begun in good style. Partridges plenty. Ducks coming in; also yellow legs, plover and sand pipers. Deer plenty and fat. Trout and salmon trout have started for their spawning beds. I shall clear out my hatching boxes this week and begin putting in the spawn as soon as possible. A. R. FULLER.

NEW JERSEY.—*Rumson, Sept. 1st.*—Woodcock scarce, owing to a great deal of shooting done before the 4th of July by market gunners. Plenty of plover on the meadows, but very wild. A flock of ducks (kind unknown) seen off Seabright yesterday. Quail seem scarce, but there will be fine rabbit shooting here in November. See them in the bushes most every day. Bay snipe occasionally alight on the south Shrewsbury meadows. F. C. MOLLER.

KANSAS, *Brookville, Saline County, August 30th.*—Chickens were never so plenty as this year. No quail were killed last year, and they are doing finely now, with a fair prospect of plenty of them, but not much chance for sportsmen, as farmers seem to be "dead set" against having them killed. L. C. M.

—An auction sale of guns made by the well known house of J. W. Tolley, of Birmingham, England, was held in this city last week, at the auction rooms of Mr. Tunis Johnson, No. 37 Nassau street. The guns comprising the "Challenge," "National," "Standard," and other brands, brought very fair prices considering the times, selling for from \$50 to \$175. In fact we should consider this a very excellent way for dealers to get rid of their surplus stock. Good guns will always command fair prices in this city, even at auction.

DETERIORATION IN LOADED SHELLS.—A correspondent writes from Duluth, Minnesota, as follows:—

"Alfred," in your issue of August 10th, asks if any of your readers have discovered any deterioration in shells left filled from one season to another. I find the loaded metallic shells which I have kept over are so uncertain that I manage to have none left; or should there be a few left over after the last shoot of the season, I reload them before attempting to use them the next season. So large a portion of them fail entirely, or hang fire, I cannot use them with any confidence. On the contrary, the paper shells seem to be as reliable after having been loaded a year as freshly filled ones. I have not had one of the latter miss or hang. CHICK.

[We have been using in bay-bird shooting paper shells loaded last summer and exposed to salt air and dampness without yet having a miss-fire or observing any difference in their effectiveness. When felt or Eley's best prepared wads are used, and the powder is first class, shells should keep from year to year.—ED.]

The regular monthly shoot of the Long Island Shooting Club, for their champion cup, occurred on Tuesday of last week. The cup was won by Mr. West, who was the only one out of seventeen competitors who killed his seven birds, the number shot at.

MINNESOTA.—The Lake Pepin Sportsmen's Club, of Lake City, held their tournament last week. We have not received the scores, but the Club badge was won by Mr. S. M. Simpson, who was immediately challenged by Mayor Van Vleet.

MISSOURI, *Lexington, August 29th.*—Monthly shoot of the Sportsmen's Club for silver medal, 15 entries, 10 birds, 26 yards. Won by M. E. B. McKee in a score of 9.

THE YALE AND LONDON ROWING CLUBS.—The Greenwood Lake Sportsman's Club have sent the following letter through their Secretary, to the Yale and London Rowing Clubs, inviting them to row on the waters of their delightful lake, which offers the best three-mile straight-away course in the country:—

GREENWOOD LAKE, Aug. 30.

TO THE CAPTAIN OF YALE FOUR:—

Everybody wants another race between your crew and the London Rowing Club. The Greenwood Lake Sportsman's Club have the finest straightaway course, four miles or under, in America, only 40 miles from New York, and offer a \$500 cup. Make date to suit yourselves in September. The club also guarantees free transportation for contestants and boats to and from New York city. Answer.

W. O. McDOWELL.

We understand that the London crew will positively not row again in this country. A very pretty regatta, however, is advertised for Greenwood Lake early in October, which may prove quite as attractive.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Sep. 7....	1	1	10	24	9	40
Sep. 8....	1	46	11	7	10	24
Sep. 9....	2	24	11	57	11	12
Sep. 10....	3	12	eve.	53	morn.	15
Sep. 11....	4	9	2	3	0	9
Sep. 12....	5	17	3	18	1	17
Sep. 13....	6	33	4	35	2	33

EASTERN YACHT CLUB.—The annual regatta of this Club was sailed off Swampscott on the 29th inst. Only seven yachts contested, and the breeze was light and unsteady, and the time allowance—five knots per hour—was nearly run out before the leading boat returned to the starting point. The schooner America, Benj. F. Butler, was not a competitor for the prizes, but she sailed the entire course, and even in the light air would have stood a good chance of taking the laurels from the schooners, had she belonged to the Club. The yachts Julia and Fleur de Lis also accompanied the fleet. The wind was light throughout the rain. The Halcyon rounded the buoy first, followed by the Foam, sloops Wayward and Shadow, and schooner America, Magic, Fearless and Latona, in the order named. The run home was made with sheets started, the Halcyon continuing to hold the lead. The wind was too light for the America to distinguish herself, but she held the Magic very well. The home stake boat was passed in the same order, with the exception that the sloops fell to the rear. The prizes were awarded as follows: Schooners—first prize, \$200, to Halcyon; 2d, \$160, Foam. Sloops—first prizes, \$125, Wayward; 2d, \$75, to the Shadow.

PHILADELPHIA YACHT CLUB REGATTA.—A regatta, under the auspices of the Philadelphia Yacht Club, came off on the Delaware to day. It was one of the largest, if not the largest, ever sailed on the river, fifty yachts being entered. The cruise was from Creedmoor Park to a ten mile point and return, each boat going twice over the course. The leading prizes were won by the Willie Kleinz, Minerva and Ball, Jr.

THE INTERNATIONAL REGATTA.

OUR reports in full are up to Tuesday, August 29th. We continue the letters of our correspondent:—

PHILADELPHIA, Tuesday, August 29th.

The programme for the second day was arranged for three trial heats of singles and three second trial heats of fours, winners in yesterday's races. The races began promptly at 2 o'clock and followed at regular intervals of 45 minutes. The single races were almost without interest, but the four proved better, the last heat being the greatest race of the regatta up to this time. About 4 o'clock every available space for the last half mile was packed.

FIRST TRIAL HEATS—SINGLES.

FIRST HEAT.

- 1—James McCartney... Friendship Boat Club... New York.
- 2—Frank Henderson... Vesper Boat Club... Philadelphia.
- 3—G. E. Man... Argonauta Row. Asso. Bergen Point.
- 4—Geo. W. Yong... Malta Boat Club... Philadelphia.

The heat at once resolved itself into a race between McCartney and Man. The finish was as follows:—

Name	M.	S.
1—McCartney.....	11	01½
2—Man.....	11	13
3—Young.....	11	26
4—Henderson.....	11	23

SECOND HEAT.

- 1—J. B. Leibert... Vesper Boat Club... Philadelphia.
- 2—Ed Mills, Jr... Atlanta Boat Club... New York.
- 3—J. M. Holman... University Boat Club... Philadelphia.

W. B. Curtis, who was drawn for fourth position, withdrew.

Leibert, sculling nicely, soon went to a lead, steering close along the wall, Mills close to him, and Holman badly to the rear. The Vesper man rather looked the winner, but Mills began to close up the gap off the Willows, when Leibert stopped suddenly as the Atlanta boat collared him, calling to the umpire that he had a stitch in the side, to attacks of which, by the way, he is subject:—

Name	M.	S.
1—Mills.....	10	59½
2—Holman.....	11	40½

THIRD HEAT.

1. R. A. Robinson, Union Springs; 2. S. Gormley, Quaker City; 3. O. P. Tasker, Crescent.

The two first named soon got away from Tasker, and a close race was pulled between them clear home—Gormley working well and hard, Robinson, to his shame, be it said, evidently allowing himself to be beaten, the only case where the influence of the pool-rooms has shown itself in the regatta:—

Name	M.	S.	Name	M.	S.
1—Gormley.....	10	52½	3—Tasker.....	11	15½
2—Robinson.....	10	56			

SECOND TRIAL HEATS—FOURS.

FIRST HEAT.

- 1, Eureka Boat Club; 2, Beaverwyck Boat Club.
- Won by the Beavers by two lengths; time, 9m. 7s.; Eureka, 9m. 13s.

SECOND HEAT.

1, First Trinity, Cambridge; 2, Watkins Boat Club. The Columbia College, after having backed to the stake boat, were, owing to sickness in the waist, compelled to withdraw. Trinity cracked away at above 41 strokes, but a half length was all they could get from the Watkins men. As soon as the boats had cleared the curve and were pointed for the finish, Watkins, with a long swing, began to go past. Trinity was pulling nicely, but No. 2 seemed to be getting very shaky. Half-way down the Willows they stopped, Mr. Close being too sick to warrant going on. Watkins, who at this time were just clear, kept on at about the same pace, finishing in 9:01½.

THIRD HEAT.

1 London Rowing Club; 2, Yale College Boat Club. Away went the London crew first as they did in their heat yesterday like a machine, their bodies rising and falling as one man. Yale was slow coming after them, and it looked as though they might never find the leaders. The steering was not good in either boat, and off the bend Yale

went well to the east, London following her out. Yale soon began to show that there would be desperate work on the last reach. Each time the boats are headed straight down, Yale shows closer, until at the head of the Island things looked desperate for the visitors. For some time London has been doing 40½ to Yale's 35½. Up Howell drives his stroke to 44, and the form is not shaken—in perfect time, no splash, no flurry, no lugging, scarcely an apparent increase of effort, every man pulling as at the very start, except that Gulston's head drops now and then. Yale's hope seems gone. At last Kennedy spurts—only to 38—and amid such a shout as few of us have ever heard his boat is seen to draw closer, the lap is more and more. Down goes the judges' flag and then up again. London has won by only five feet in the best time ever made on the course—8:51½.

Wednesday, Aug. 30th.—Six heats had been arranged: First two trial heats for singles, the final heat for fours, and then three more trials for singles. The singles were almost devoid of interest. The drawings have resulted in so mis-matching the men that even where the withdrawals did not leave next to a walk over, there was little real racing. The fourth heat was between C. E. Courtney, Union Springs, 1, and P. C. Ackerman, Atalanta, 2. Courtney, won as he pleased in 11m. 29½s. The fifth race was between—

1, J. D. McBeath, Quaker City Boat Club; 2, F. E. Yates, Union Springs Rowing Club; 3, C. Megargee, College Boat Club; 4, Horace Young, Malta Boat Club.

Except for second place for the first half mile between McBeath and Megargee, there was no race; the rest was a procession:—

Name.	M.	N.	Name.	M.	N.
Yates.....	12	05½	Megargee.....	12	15½
McBeath.....	13	7½	Young.....	13	10

BEAVERWYCK BOAT CLUB—ALBANY, N. Y.

Name.	Age.	Weight.	Height.
[1] J. T. McCormack (bow).....	24	147 lbs.	5ft. 7in.
J. H. McIntee.....	26	148 lbs.	5ft. 10in.
R. T. Gorman.....	25	163 lbs.	5ft. 11½
T. J. Gorman (stroke).....	27	168 lbs.	5ft. 10in.

Time, 9:06.

LONDON ROWING CLUB.

Name.	Age.	Weight.	Height.
[2] R. Labat (bow).....	28	147 lbs.	5ft. 9in.
F. S. Gulston.....	33	160 lbs.	5ft. 10in.
A. Trower.....	28	165 lbs.	5ft.
J. Howell (stroke).....	23	147 lbs.	5ft. 9in.

Time, 9:06½.

WATKINS CLUB—WATKINS, N. Y.

Name.	Age.	Weight.	Height.
[3] A. McLafferty (bow).....	22	137 lbs.	5ft. 6in.
F. Stoll.....	21	140 lbs.	5ft. 11in.
A. Tyrrell.....	19	130 lbs.	5ft. 9in.
F. Wakeman (stroke).....	23	130 lbs.	5ft. 10in.

Time, 9:16.

That London would win the final fours was conceded by everyone, the only hope being little Watkins, and surely they looked a frail barrier to stand between America and defeat. If Yale could not win, certainly Beaverwyck's stood no earthly chance; but races are won when the line is crossed.

When the boats drew into position the excitement was intense. All seemed anxious to get at it, and the umpire kept them waiting but a few seconds. "Go!" Look at London off again at away above 40, with not quite the snap that lead them away yesterday from this point, but neither Watkins nor the Beavers are ready to call it quits yet, Watkins pulling 40, keeping well out in the river, steady, strong (if such men can have strength) and undaunted. Sweeping around the curve London leads them a bare half length, and the Beaverwycks are no worse off than level, slashing away at two or three less to the minute than the others, every man on his own hook, but the oars take and leave the water together, and their boat kept steadily and evenly on. The half-mile was passed and no one's lead was worth a ha'penny. These Watkins boys must be gotten rid of, and Gulston began to come over towards them. Yesterday we were charitable enough to think, or at least to hope, that he crowded Yale unintentionally. This time there can be no mistake. Outside of that curve is the long course, and the farther out a boat is driven the less her chances are. The Watkins went as far as she should and farther. In coming back it looked as though she intended going under London's stern and taking the middle, but she found the Londoners right there again. Their oars lapped for a couple of strokes, the latter giving way a little, while Watkins, turning short out lost a clear length or more. In the meantime the Beavers, by attention to business, were leading the London, and were coming well out into the river, evidently hoping to give them a wash. London refused, and these two got into close quarters, but the Beaverwycks gave way, going to the west and the boat from the Thames was soon leading almost clear. All three were abreast the island—nearly half way past it—when a shout arose like to that which greeted London and Yale yesterday. The Beaverwycks, by a mighty spurt, are in front, only half a length, but still there they are, and yelling like fiends. The work in the London boat had begun to tell. Howell's spurt was not answered with the fire they had shown before, although they crept up; the Beavers crossed just by "a foot and a half." The time as given: Beaverwyck first, 9m. 6s.; London second, 9m. 6½s.; Watkins, third, 9m. 16s.

So close was it that for some time no one off the judges' stand could say who was first, and a great "hush" was heard," followed by a scene that cannot be described nor imagined; it can only be remembered.

The London crew looking pretty well done up, paddled to the umpire's boat, claiming a foul from both competitors, but the umpire, having seen no contact, was forced to disallow the claim.

Sixth Heat—Singles.—1, Geo. W. Parker, Quaker City Boat Club; 2, W. G. Thomas, Pennsylvania Boat Club. They made a good race for half a mile, when Thomas went to the fore and won by several lengths in 11m. 38½s.

Seventh Heat.—Walk over for J. B. Mingus, Vesper Boat Club.

Eighth Heat.—Walk over for F. Pleasanton, Quaker City Boat Club.

FOURTH DAY—Thursday, Aug. 31st—Second Trial Heats—Singles.—First heat, walk over for C. E. Courtney.

Second Heat.—1, J. B. Mingus; 2, James McCartney; 3, Ed Mills, Jr. McCartney, 10m. 33½s.; Mills, 10m. 44s.; Mingus, 10m. 53s.

TRIAL HEATS—PAIRS.

First Heat.—1, Nautilus Boat Club, New York; Wm. Walshe, stroke; David Kouchie, bow. 2, Atalanta Boat Club, New York, J. E. Hustie, stroke; W. H. Downs, bow.

The London and Argonauta crew withdrew.

The Nautilus crew were badly overmatched, and stayed with the winner only to the half-mile. Atalanta, 9m. 45s.; Nautilus, 9m. 58s.

Second Heat.—1, Northwestern Rowing Association, W. B. Curtis bow; Charles T. Corning stroke. 2, Northwestern Rowing Association, Henry Smith, bow; John Kelloren, stroke.

Time.—Smith's crew, 10m. 2½s.; Curtis crew, 10m. 8½s. Then followed the paddle over for the Dublin crew for the Graduate's race. This was placed on the original programme in hope that some entries would be made by American graduates. None appeared, however, the only approach being the Atalanta crew, who are all Wesleyan men; but Downs never completed his course. The neat uniforms and fine rowing of the Irishmen lent some interest to the walk over, but not much. Time, 10m. 39s.

FIFTH DAY, FRIDAY, SEPT. 1—TRIAL HEATS FOR DOUBLES.

First Trial.—1, Atalanta, Hen Rodger, stroke; P. C. Ackerman, bow. 2, Northwestern, F. Montgomery, stroke; W. B. Curtis, bow. 3, Oneida, Burlington, N. J., R. K. Rodgers, stroke; D. G. Walker, bow. 4, Vesper, H. McMillan, stroke; J. B. Mingus, bow.

At first the Atalantas and Northwestern held well together, and more racing between the two last named. At the half mile the Atalantas were half a dozen lengths ahead of Curtis's crew, they being hurried by the Vesper, and the Oneida away behind. The Vesper pushed up to second place, the finish being: Atalanta, 10m. 29½s.; Vesper, 10m. 43s.; Northwestern, 10m. 56s.

Second Heat.—1, Crescent Boat Club, C. P. Tasker, stroke; G. W. Young, bow. 2, Union Springs Rowing Association, C. E. Courtney, stroke; F. E. Yates, bow. 3, Vesper Boat Club, F. Henderson, stroke; J. B. Leibert, bow.

This was another procession, Union Spring 1, 10m. 17s.; Crescent 2, 10m. 34s.; Vesper 3, 10m. 52s.

Final Heat—Pairs.—1, Northwestern Rowing Association; 2, Atalanta Boat Club. Time of Northwestern, 10m. 2s.; Atalanta, 10m. 10½s.

INTER COLLEGIATE RACE.

1, Yale College Boat Club, New Haven, Conn., Julian Kennedy stroke; 3, —; 2, —; R. J. Cook, bow. 2, Columbia College Boat Club, New York City, Goodwin, stroke; 3, —; Griswold, 2; E. E. Saxe, bow. First Trinity Boat Club, Cambridge, England, Penrose, stroke; G. L. N. Mann, 3; W. B. Close, 2; Jameson, bow.

Columbia led at the jump and was nearly clear of Trinity at the quarter, Yale pulling a much slower stroke than either of the others, seemed late getting away, but she soon led the lot and had the race well in hand at half mile.

Just before grass is reached, Columbia leading Trinity by a length, the latter pulling gallantly, but keeping too far to the east. Suddenly her port oars strike the flag that marks the grass and Trinity is at a standstill; her hopes gone. With a stroke or two they came out from the grass and spurred magnificently. The work took it out of the men too fast, and Close, who has been out of condition all along, fainted in his bowman's arms.

Columbia's course was from here down, as eccentric as ever, going from one side to the other, either from their broken rudder line, or their sick man at 2. They hunted hard for Yale, but came only within about 4 lengths. Time, Yale 1, 9m. 10½s.; Columbia 2, 9m. 21s.

Final Heat—Doubles.—1, Atalanta Boat Club; 2, Union Springs Rowing Club.

Courtney and Yates make too strong a team for any double scullers that started here, and without being pushed won in 9m. 52½s.; Atalanta (Rogers and Ackerman), 9m. 54s. So ended the Amateur Regatta.

Answers To Correspondents.

G. D. C., Boonton, N. J., and W. S. M., Knoxville, Tenn.—No book on the construction of small boats, skiffs, etc.

Mr. J. MORTIMER MURPHY.—There are Limerick papers for you at this office.

R. L. ODEN, Esq., of San Francisco, supposed to be now in Maine, will be kind enough, if this meets his eye, to send us his present address as we wish to communicate with him.

F. O. B., Watertown, Ct.—Will you please give me the name of some farmer in Berkeley Springs, W. Va.? I am desirous of obtaining board in some farm-house while hunting. Ans. See P. Clayton Pendleton's letter in our Shot Gun column.

W. and M., New York.—Please give us the new features of the latest amendments to our game laws, or inform us where we can procure a copy of the last law. Ans. The proposed amendments to the game laws of this State were not passed at the last session of the Legislature; so everything remains as in 1875.

FLEISCH.—I am the owner of a valuable dog which has either been stolen or strayed; if found can I reclaim him by proving property? Did the fact of his having no collar prevent me from claiming him? Ans. If you have not paid a tax on your dog there is no law by which you can recover him from one who should have him in charge.

INQUIRER.—Colvin's Adirondack Reports are not for sale. The price is \$3. We have two copies. You had better apply to Wm. H. Rollins, Boston, himself, for the boat measurements, etc., which you require. We cannot learn that Evan's Magazine Rifle is manufactured anywhere now.

DEXTER, Albany.—Where can I get a reliable chart of Lake Ontario? What would be the probable cost of a good English muzzle-loading double shot gun, 12-gauge, 30-inch? Ans. Buy your chart of James Campbell & Son, Toronto. You can buy such a gun as you speak of from \$35 to \$60.

J. E. S., Philadelphia.—I learn that Greener is publishing a work on choke bores. Is it a revision of his "Modern Breech Loaders," or an entirely new work? If the latter, please state price and where it can be purchased. Ans. It is a new work on choke-bores; price \$3.50. Can send you a copy when published.

W. P. M., Boston.—Would you please inform me in regard to the tapered line for throwing a fly? Is it preferable to a line without any taper? Also, is it better to have a waterproofed line than one without waterproofing for fly-fishing? Ans. Tapered lines are cast with more accuracy, and waterproofing not only preserves them, but makes them render easily through the rings of the rod.

NOAH, Elizabeth, N. J.—1. Is the latter part of September and first, part of October a good time for black bass in Greenwood Lake, N. J.? Ans. Excellent. 2. Will bass take flies there at that time? Ans. They do at other times and probably will then. 3. How are artificial insects used, in the same manner as bait, or like flies? Ans. Small insects are used either as surface or deep-water lures, while grasshoppers, crickets, and the like would cut a sorry "wake" at the funeral of most fish.

W. S. D., Providence, R. I.—I would like to have your opinion as to the qualities of a W. W. Greener muzzle-loading gun, 12 bore, 30-inch barrels. I made a target 80 inches in diameter at 30 yards (measured by steel tape) No. 9 shot, 1½ ozs. telegraph powder, and put 563 pellets inside of the circle. And in one square of 6 inches I put in 106 pellets. Do you not think that the gun shoots full thick for brush shooting, and would it not do as well and be a handier gun out to 26-inch barrels? Ans. The target made by your gun should be quite satisfactory, but we would advise you not to shorten the barrels.

BILLY BRECKIN, Inwood.—Will you oblige an old reader of your very valuable paper by stating in your next issue, if I will find good sport (quail or grouse) in Central Indiana near the State line of Illinois, or can you recommend some other section not beyond Illinois? Also what road going west gives best treatment to dogs? Ans. You will find excellent quail shooting and some "chickens." Your dog will be well treated on the Erie Railway and connections.

G. C. P., Harrison, N. Y.—Will you have the goodness to inform me how I ought to charge my breech-loader, of 11 pounds, 32-inch barrels, and 10-gauge for duck shooting, and also the size of shot best adapted for that kind of sport? Ans. We should advise a charge of four drachms powder and 1½ oz. No. 4 shot as being the customary charge for such a gun as your's, although the charge of powder could readily be increased to 5 drachms if desired.

O. E. W., Boston.—Would you kindly inform me what you consider the best book on dog training, where it can be obtained and the price? Ans. Dinks, Mayhew & Hutchinson, price \$3. We can furnish it. 2. Can a good strong article of snow-shoes be procured in New York for less money than \$7, the price charged in Boston? Ans. We think you would be better suited to send to Quebec (say to F. Dugal, dealer in curiosities). We know of no one in this city who sells snow-shoes.

W. G. W., Huntsville, Ala.—The grasshoppers you sent were so much injured that we could not surely determine the species. You probably observed the moulting from the pupa to the imago state. The larval pupa and adult forms are much alike, increasing in size, and the partial transformations succeed each other at intervals of two or three weeks. The fact of the eating of the discarded coat we do not remember to have heard before. Please confirm it by further observations if possible.

H. A., Uhrichsville, Ohio.—What will it cost from New York or Philadelphia by steamer to Florida? and what would it cost to take a dog along? Have Ward & Sons any reputation as gunmakers? Ans. Ferdinand Line from New York to Jacksonville, \$22.50; via Charleston connecting with Dictator, \$27.50, state room and meals included. Excursion tickets were sold last winter at \$10 and \$50 respectively. About \$5 for the dog. No such gunmakers known here.

J. Z. J., New York.—1. Will you kindly inform me in your next issue of FOREST AND STREAM the best adapted charge of powder and shot for a muzzle-loader of eight pounds, 13-gauge, and 30 inch barrel. 2. Where can I find the best squirrel shooting; and what size shot are the most desirable? Ans. 1. Use three drachms of powder and 1½ ounces shot. 2d. You will find some squirrel shooting in the vicinity of Tenally, Bergen County, N. J., and No. 7 shot is the proper size to use.

J. M.—1. Will you please let me know in next week's paper, where is the best squirrel shooting within 80 miles of New York? 2. What shooting and fishing is there in Middletown, New Jersey, in September and October? 3. What shooting is there at Clinton, Conn.? 4. Do you know of a second-hand single barrel breech-loading shot gun and at what price? Ans. 1. At Tenally, Bergen Co. 2. Woodcock and ruffed grouse in October. Some pickerel fishing in September and October. 3. Cannot say. 4. Have a good one for sale at this office; price \$15.

W. H. T., Hannibal, Mo.—I have a fine W. & C. Scott & Sons' premier quality breech-loading gun, upon which I wish to have some repairing done. There is a small dent in one barrel just where the choke begins. I wish also to have a good sight put on, the original one is gone, and a new spring governing the top snap, which is broken. Can you have these repairs made or me? Ans. We should think that the repairs to your gun might be made in St. Louis; if not, send it to us and we will have them made by Hayden.

W. H. C., Ludlow, Pa.—Will you please inform me what sized wire, size of mesh, &c., is required for hatching trays, and where I can obtain it. Also of whom I can get paradise' arnish in New York City? Ans. For illustrated articles on Hatching Houses, Trays, &c., see FOREST AND STREAM October 7th and October 14th, 1875. These articles give all the information you desire, and are of great utility to fish culturists.

J. K., Jr., Fishkill.—In your issue of August 17th, in answer to correspondent "E. O. K.," Fishkill on Hudson, you state that ruffed grouse can be shot September 1st in this State. The Sportsman's Association for Dutchess, Ulster and Orange Counties have published a notice in which they state that they cannot be shot until October 1st. Please give the phraseology of the section of the latest law in relation to this matter. Ans. The text reads as follows: "No person shall kill, &c., any ruffed grouse, commonly called partridge, between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of September, under a penalty of \$25 for each bird." [Sec. 2, chap. 183, laws of 1875]. The law was not changed by the last Legislature.

G. F. M., New York.—As I propose taking a canoe trip down the Delaware river some time in September or October, I ask information as to what kind of shooting and fishing I can expect. Will start from Hancock, and so on down to Philadelphia; also the right kind of fishing tackle and bait to use. Ans. If the water does not rise you will have no fishing at all, to say nothing of floating your skiff. There are bass in the river and trout in the streams that empty into it. Good woodcock and snipe shooting along shore, with ruffed grouse and rabbits on the wooded side hills, and squirrels in the nut groves. Take a good stiff rod with reel and line, with worms or grasshoppers for the trout, and live minnows or frog for the bass. You will catch the trout at the mouths of the brooks and the bass where the water is rough.

MONTAGNI, Montreal. Would you kindly answer the following questions in your next issue: 1. Is a cat-rigged boat considered more effective in going to windward than a sloop? 2. Which is the safer, a cat-rigged or a sloop? 3. What size of sail for cat-rigged boat, 20 feet keel, 8 feet beam, boom, gaff and hoist? 4. Should the model of cat-rigged be different from sloop? 5. A boat with full sail set, going free before the wind, is struck by a squall. What is the proper thing to do? Ans. 1. No. 2. For a beginner a cat-rigged is the safer, because there are less ropes to manage. 3. A good easy sail would be 22 feet boom, 15 feet hoist, 10 feet gaff. 4. No. 5. Put your helm hard down and slack your main sheet.

F. L. R., Longwood, Fla.—The insect you send is a female of the praying mantis, belonging to the orthopteran genus *Mantis*, and is related to the walking-stick and leaf insects. It derives its name from its habit of sitting with its long and flattened fore-legs held up and joined in the attitude of prayer. It is the subject of many religious fables and superstitions on this account; but its attitude is really one of readiness to seize its prey or defend itself. It feeds chiefly upon other insects, but is often overpowered and consumed by ants. Their pugnacity and endurance is so great that the Chinese keep them caged, and match them in pitched battles. It is found common in the Southern States and West Indies. The "flag-staff" which you broke off was the insect's egg-depositor, laying her eggs in the ground through this tube like the grasshopper.

C. F., Boston.—In your paper of April 6th you say: "A law has recently been passed in New Brunswick, prohibiting the killing of moose deer and caribou for three years." And in your issue of August 17th you say: "We know of no law to prohibit the killing of moose in New Brunswick;" and also give some directions for getting to the best hunting grounds. Will you be kind enough to inform me which of these items is correct? I have heard from other parties that the former is the correct statement. Ans. The statement in FOREST AND STREAM of April 6th, 1876, to the effect that a law had been passed in New Brunswick prohibiting the killing of moose, deer, caribou, etc., for three years, was both correct and incorrect. Dr. Dow of Fredericton, introduced a bill last session to that effect, which passed the Assembly without a dissenting voice and was sent to the Upper House. There, however, it was thrown out, or killed. Later in the session a bill was sent down to the Assembly from the Upper House extending the close season for moose from December 1st to September 1st—to nine months—but Dr. Dow and others defeated it because it did not include caribou. This bill also was killed by progress being reported on it, after which it was not brought up again. There is, therefore, no law in this Province against killing moose between this time and the 1st of February, and the statement to that effect in FOREST AND STREAM of August 17th was correct. No person, however, is permitted to kill more than two moose within any one year under a penalty of \$2, and the killing of moose for other purposes than using the flesh for food, is punishable by a fine of \$20. The close season for deer and caribou is between March 1st and September 1st.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INOCULATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

THURSDAY, Sept. 7.—Central New York Fair, Utica, N. Y. Yachting: at College Point, L. I.; Royal Canadian Yacht Club Regatta at Toronto. Trotting: Dubuque, Ia.; Davenport, Ia.; Penn Yan, N. Y.; Springfield, Mass.; Macomb, Ill.; Montgomery City, Mo. Rifle: Poppenhusen Badge, Match and Long-range practice at Creedmoor. Base Ball: Mutual of New York vs. Volunteer, at Poughkeepsie; Alpha of S. I. vs. Montgomery of N. Y., at Brooklyn; Mutual of New York vs. Volunteer, at Poughkeepsie; Rhode Island vs. Louisville, at Providence, R. I.; Chicago vs. St. Louis, at Brooklyn.

FRIDAY, Sept. 8.—Central New York Fair. Royal Canadian Yacht Club Regatta at Toronto. Trotting as above except at Penn Yan, N. Y. Rifle: Long-range practice at Creedmoor. Base Ball: Monticello vs. Press, at Jersey City; Enterprise vs. Resolute of Elizabeth, at Jersey City; Star of Syracuse vs. Cricket, at Binghamton N. Y.; Mutual vs. Chicago, at Brooklyn, E. D.; Boston vs. Louisville, at Boston; Hartford vs. Cincinnati, at Hartford; Athletic vs. St. Louis at Philadelphia.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 9.—Trotting: As on Friday. Rifle: Seventh regiment Diamond badge and Shells matches at Creedmoor. Cricket: St. George vs. Staten Islands at Hoboken, N. J. Base ball: Contest vs. Athletics, of East N. Y., at Prospect Park, Brooklyn; Enterprise vs. New York, at Jersey City; Arlington vs. Resolute, at Stapleton Flats, S. I.; Mutual vs. Hoboken, at Jersey City; Witoka vs. Crescent, at Brooklyn; Staten Island vs. Olympic, at Staten Island; Osceola vs. Nameless, at Brooklyn; Winona vs. Hudson, at Brooklyn; Mutual vs. Chicago, at Brooklyn, E. D.; Boston vs. Louisville, at Boston; Hartford vs. Cincinnati, at Hartford; Athletics vs. St. Louis, at Philadelphia.

MONDAY, SEPT. 11.—Regatta Boston Yacht Club. Base ball: Elizabeth vs. Our Boys, at Elizabeth, N. I.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 12.—Rifle: Centennial matches and fourth annual prize meeting National Rifle Association at Creedmoor. Trotting: Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia; Mystic Park, Boston; Peoria, Ill.; Albany, N. Y.; Cleveland, Ohio; Syracuse, N. Y. Base ball: Mutual vs. Louisville, at Brooklyn, E. D.; Boston vs. St. Louis, at Boston; Hartford vs. Chicago, at Hartford; Athletic vs. Cincinnati, at Philadelphia.

The subscription price of FOREST AND STREAM has been reduced to \$4. Twenty-five per cent. off for Clubs of Three or more.

THE AUDUBON CLUB.—We beg to tender our sincere thanks to the members of the Audubon Club, of Chicago, for the many kind attentions extended to our representative during the recent National Convention in that city. The pleasure enjoyed in the society of these gentlemen will long be remembered, and, when possible, reciprocated. We tender them all the courtesies of our office when they visit New York.

—Any gentleman having a general shooting ground, shore and upland, to lease or sell, is referred to the advertisement elsewhere.

THE CENTENNIAL AQUARIUM.

THE Centennial Aquarium, which it was announced with something of a flourish would be a prominent attraction of the Exhibition at Philadelphia, has proved worse than a failure. It is a failure *per se*; and worse than a failure, because the parties into whose charge it was placed had every facility and requisite for making it what it ought to have been, and what they promised it should be. In the latter part of June we visited the Agricultural Hall to inspect what we had promised ourselves would prove a source of delight, and to our surprise and chagrin found nearly all the tanks untenanted, and the Aquarium Superintendent, Mr. Fred Mather, who had set his heart upon having a rare show, standing like Napoleon at St. Helena, in mournful attitude and brass-mounted uniform, bewailing the culmination of a series of catastrophes which could never be repaired, and which placed his golden dream of success forever beyond his reach. What was the matter? Why nothing had gone right from the first. Some fish had died *intransitu* and some from neglect after they had reached the tanks; his requisitions, which required a prompt compliance that red tape could never fill, had met with habitual delay; and now, to cap the climax of his woes, that very morning the pumping engine had failed, and left the fish to gasp for their requisite supply of sea water. He had rescued what he could and hurried them to the central fountains, and all that remained were a few turtles and an unfortunate "Hell-bender!" "Hell-bender" is what Mather called it—a sort of slimy hermaphrodite, half leech, half lizard, with a large square mouth like a catfish; and when Fred in his affliction attempted to fondle it, the vile thing actually bit him! The look of pity more than of anger that the injured Superintendent dropped on him was too much for our sympathizing heart, and we hastily withdrew to Machinery Hall to drown our reflections in the crash and hum of material forces.

A few days ago a thin, spare figure, clad in gray, glided into our office and deposited a mildewed card upon our desk. It was printed, "Fred Mather, Superintendent Centennial Aquarium;" but across the face of it were written in black the words "*Never more.*" More ominous than the utterances of the "Raven!" We looked up furtively, just as Poe's fellow did at the chamber door. It was Mather! but it was not the Mather of early Centennial days. The gilt buttons had gone as the sunshine fades behind the leaden cloud. The expression of his face looked like Macbeth's when he groaned "Thou canst not say I did it!" By that token we realized all. We comprehended the situation instantly. All was lost, and the Grand Centennial Aquarium was a grand tetotal failure! It was all up with it. We had hoped that the perseverance of our friend would have wrought success, despite all obstacles, but the shadow had fallen at last. "I am going back," he said, "to my native heath. I want to see my mother. I could—alas!—I could have stood it all; but that ungrateful 'hell-bender!' It was the unkindest cut of all."

With this utterance he vanished and left us to reflect upon the uncertainty of Centennial Commissions, and the indifference and maladministration of some from whom great things were expected. The Centennial Aquarium is not a *fait accompli*, but we may congratulate the public that, however dark it may look on this side of the Atlantic, on the other they have a Brighton.

GREENWOOD LAKE OUR FUTURE REGATTA GROUND.

THE Greenwood Lake Sportsman's Club is the "livest" association that our attention has ever been directed to. Organized primarily to protect the bass fishing in the beautiful lake in Orange county where it makes its headquarters, it has drawn to it by a natural attraction the several railroad and hotel interests that center there, and enlisted in its behalf the active services and coöperation of all concerned. Old sportsmen to whom Greenwood Lake has been chosen and familiar hunting and fishing ground for 50 years, are pleased with the easy access thereto which the recently completed Montclair and Greenwood Lake Railroad affords, and while they may deprecate the opening of their hitherto exclusive resort to the public, they feel that the protective restrictions thrown over the territory will not only preserve it, but make it even more fruitful in game to be shot at and fish to be angled for. Wherefore, not only they but their sons, now grown to full estate, lend helpful aid to the enterprise, and old Peter Cooper, Abram S. Hewitt, and Peter Gilsey's sons and sons-in-law, and all the large holders of wilderness lands that border on the lake have joined the club. The officers of the railroad have swelled the long list of honorable names, and the Brandons, mine host Waterstone of old fame, the proprietor of the Windermere, and the other hotel keepers have joined, and Mr. Brandon has offered a site for the new Club House, which is to cost \$12,000, a sum quite munificent in itself, but which any one of fifty of the wealthiest of the club members could spare from his individual exchequer. So that, from small beginnings the Greenwood Lake Club has suddenly assumed a potential growth, and promises to afford to those living within a hundred miles of the lake one of the most attractive resorts in the country. Six years ago a few gentlemen who formed the nucleus of the club put black bass into the lake, and they now take great quantities with hook and line, that run up to three pounds in weight and over. There are woodcock and ruffed grouse over the hills in considerable quantity, and a few ducks in the fall, which

may be multiplied by inducements to tarry, in the shape of wild rice sown at advantageous points. With the facilities and attractions named the conveyances and hotels have been run to their fullest capacity ever since the railroad was opened on the 1st of July. Hundreds of the residents along the line who had been cut off from the lake by an intervening wilderness tract 12 miles across, and had never seen it, now embrace the opportunity to pay it frequent visits; picnic parties ramble by hundreds, and visitors from the city are numerous. Everyone seems happy and enthusiastic, and everybody—railroads, hotels, and all—are making money. To go up into that section is like sliding out from financial darkness and distress into the light and activity of flush times.

Our especial object, however, in writing this article, was not to give a general sketch of the place and its belongings. As we began to say, the Club was primarily organized to protect the fish in the lake and enjoy the fishing; but among the numerous added attractions since then, that of boating is perhaps even the greatest. There is a very fine passenger steamboat that runs from the railroad terminus to all points on the lake (which is eight miles long, and we forgot to say, christened by Frank Forester, with its beautiful name); there are two little steam excursion yachts, and quite a number of rowboats, duckboats, shells and canoes belonging to club members, besides skiffs innumerable to let. It has been ascertained by constant tests that Greenwood Lake is one of the finest sheets of water in the country for rowing. Inclosed by hills that are almost mountainous, it is not subject to serious flaws of wind to lump and roughen the water. It offers the finest four-mile straightaway course we have; and with the conditions we have mentioned—its easy access from New York by rail of only 40 miles; its seven large and well-kept hotels, with one to be enlarged and another to be added next season; its club of well organized, wealthy and influential members, with a commodious club house; its steamers, already on the lake, for regatta uses—we may safely predict that it will be eventually selected as the favorite Regatta Course for all regattas to be rowed within 100 miles of New York. This prediction is not a random shot at hap-hazard chances. All that is needed is for the Club to induce the officers of our rowing clubs to visit the place, and we would respectfully suggest that it would prove a good investment if the Club would arrange for a regatta on the lake on some balmy October day, when the air is still and the leaves are golden, and give free transportation to the shells and boats of all clubs signifying their willingness to enter. This would bring all the boat clubs together in one grand reunion, and at once establish the lake in favor as a rowing curriculum. It will be seen by reference to our boating column that the Club has already invited the Yale and London Rowing Clubs to a joust on its waters this month, and offered the magnificent prize of a \$500 cup to the winner. Yale has accepted, and we trust that the acquiescence of the London Club will assure the event and establish Greenwood Lake henceforth as the chosen Regatta Ground for New England and the Middle States.

CULTIVATING WILD RICE TO ATTRACT FOWL.

IT is a fact generally conceded that, all things being equal, birds will be found in greatest abundance and regularity where they best can obtain their favorite food. It thus happens that many birds have been largely influenced in habits by civilization, and the changes which the presence of man has occasioned in their native haunts. Travelers in the almost illimitable wilds of northern Asia say that they feel sure they are approaching the vicinity of settlements when they begin to see birds in the bushes, for the few in the wilderness gather about such places. John Burroughs, when he went into the far Adirondacks for birds, was disappointed and only secured them near the towns. We ourselves have noticed the same thing in the Rocky Mountains, and in the Canadian forests. The birds do not seek the company of man for sympathy alone, but because his operations and his cattle let in the sunlight, and induce increased quantities of insects, and protection from hawks and owls. With the game-birds, however, although attracted in a somewhat similar way and degree the result is usually different, and the constant pursuit of them is likely to soon produce extermination or extreme scarcity. This is especially the case with the water-fowl, whose breeding haunts once disturbed are not likely to be continued or re-established. In some places, however, circumstances are so favorable that despite an annual fusillade from hunters for a century or more, the geese, ducks, rails, and gallinules, have come back year after year, and still return in large numbers to breed, or to feed on their vernal and autumnal flights. Instances of such well-kept shooting grounds are the lakes of Minnesota and Wisconsin, the extensive marshes along Lake Erie from Sandusky to Detroit,—particularly at Monroe,—and the reedy swamps of Canada. In all these the shore, and in many cases the whole surface, is choked with a dense growth of tall reeds of the *Zizania aquatica*, known as wild rice, Indian rice and water oats, which last comes nearer the botanical truth. Upon the ripened seeds, and perhaps, succulent young shoots of this reed the water-fowl all feed with great avidity; and also find where it grows an abundance of other vegetable food, and many small insects, larvæ and mollusks highly to their taste.

It would therefore seem to be an experiment worth trying to introduce into our lakes and sluggish streams where

it does not now exist the growth of this wild "rice" in expectation of its attracting the ducks flying fast to stop there and feed, thus affording many a shot to the gunner where he could never hope for one before; while, under proper protection, many species might be induced to remain and rear their young. New York seedsmen say they never heard of any seed being sold in New York, but we have a letter from D. T. Curtis & Co., seedsmen at Boston, saying that they have a call for it, and if possible, propose to keep a supply. The seed, we know, can be obtained from Richard Valentine, of Janesville, Wis., T. P. Cantwell, of Brainerd, Minnesota, and of Henry Merriam, Harwood P. O., Rice Lake, Peterborough, Canada, and we hope the venture of our Boston friends will meet with success. The expense would be small for any farmer to try it on his waste swamp land, and in a few years it might result in the possession of a duck-shooting preserve, the sale of privileges for which would yield a handsome income. An excellent way to plant it would be to roll up the seed in little balls of clay and drop the balls in the water in the fall, to germinate the next spring. The proper way, however, when the condition of the water renders it practicable, is to chop with a hoe a strip of earth ten feet wide along the margin where there are wet flats, and then sow broadcast. Raise the water so as to cover the seed to the depth of half an inch, and draw off when the seeds have sprouted. When the blades have grown three or four inches, flood again. When it is well rooted it will grow well in deep water. A bushel of seed to an acre is sufficient. It will not spread to the upland. Wild rice sows itself and grows rapidly whenever established. It ripens in September. Seed should be sown in the spring. To ensure, it would be well to sow both in spring and fall. Rice readily adapts itself, in time, to great changes of soil and temperature.

We earnestly beg all sporting clubs to take up this matter. Let the food be distributed all over the country, so that our birds may not only tarry here and there and everywhere, on their migrations, but having partaken of the succulent food, wax fat and delicious to the taste. When ducks cannot get vegetable food, they will eat fish, and fish-flavor destroys them for the table. We will render all the assistance we can to promote the work we have assigned to our friends.

THE INTERNATIONAL REGATTAS.

SO far as the amateur contests go the International Regatta at Philadelphia was finished on Friday afternoon last. Throughout little fault has been or can be found with the management. The great number of entries made it a difficult matter to handle. At this time we can of course see mistakes that could not have been easily foreseen. The Committee held off fixing a programme in hopes that the heats for scullers, single and double, might be real races, and that by withdrawals they would not have been walks-over. Herein a great mistake was made. No new sculler has come to the front; Riley was not qualified, and the field left to Courtney. Between him and the rest of the field was Yates, enough better than the field to take the prize had his big friend been away. The rest were frightened off.

The intense interest in the fours on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday threw a damper on the minor races, and the only exciting feature of the last days was the Inter-collegiate race on Friday. From beginning to end no obstruction to the course occurred. With two very minor exceptions all the many races were started with the punctuality of a railroad train. The races were singularly free from fouls or even claims of fouls. Some heart-burning and hot language grew out of the London-Yale race, and the final heat of fours, but both these races had better be discussed when the excitement of the moment has passed and a cooler judgment arrived at. On Monday the professional races began with the trial heats for fours, the whale boat races, and the trials for singles, of which there are fifteen. Reports will be found in our Boating column.

CREDIT.—Our Natural History Editor was highly complimented by Prof. Ed. S. Morse in his recent address before the American Association for the Advancement of Science, on the discoveries which he made in the Rocky Mountains, two years ago, and which contributed not a few facts of importance to science, pointing toward an unsuspected survival of past forms among the lower animals existing at present, through the superior facility they possessed of adapting themselves to changed surroundings. One example of this is the case of the living salt-water crabs which he found to inhabit a pent-up lake on the northern end of the Arizona deserts, where, no doubt, had once been a salt-water pool left by the retreating waters of the ocean, which, as is well known, once covered that whole region. Prof. Morse was reviewing the work done by American students toward the building up of the doctrines of evolution, especially by natural selection.

FRED BEVERLY AT THE HUNTER'S CAMP.—Any person who has curiosity to see "Fred Beverly," the hero of Okechobee, can see him now in full bloom at the Hunter's Camp, Centennial Grounds, Philadelphia, where he will remain in charge until the close of the Exhibition. He can easily be recognized by his buckskin suit and "pal-meeter" hat.

—The attention of our readers is called to Dudley & Co.'s advertisement in another column. Their Recapper is cheap, light and strong, adapted to paper or metallic shells, and very convenient for sportsmen.

NATIONAL SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION

TO say that the meeting of the National Sportsmen's Association, which was held in Chicago on Aug. 29th was an enthusiastic or successful one would be to say what was not true. With the exception of the able and interesting address of the President, Hon. John V. Le Moyne, of Chicago, which we printed last week, and some few unimportant alterations in the by-laws, there was positively nothing done beyond electing officers for the ensuing year and naming the place at which the next Convention shall be held. The attendance was smaller than at any previous Convention, the Committee on Nomenclature was not prepared with any report, and had it not been for the wisdom displayed in selecting Syracuse in this State as the location of the next Convention, we candidly believe that within two or three years the National Association would either have ceased to exist, or have been reduced to the mere skeleton of an organization without vigor or usefulness.

The apathy of those most interested in this Association is extraordinary, and it is a fact worthy of comment that in this Convention, held in a western city, the East was represented by a larger number of delegates than the West. Those who have the game of the country now on their lands, are apparently the least interested in preserving or increasing it.

Much of this indifference doubtless arises from the difficulty under which the various State associations labor in endeavoring to convince their Legislatures of the importance of the subject. President Le Moyne, in his address, very pertinently figures up the value of the game to the farmer individually as well as the State at large, but the granger is unable to see anything in the possession of a few birds, beyond trampled corn or broken fences; and while willing to make the most stringent trespass laws, he is unwilling to do anything towards his own game interests or those of the sportsman. But this is a cause in which indifference must not be permitted to exist. Constant washing will wear away a stone, and so will persistent and continued effort finally accomplish the end sought.

We deem the selection of Syracuse as the place of holding the next meeting a wise one, inasmuch as it will be possible to procure a larger attendance than at any previous convention. The Eastern and Middle States, at least such of them as belong to the National Association, and those which do not, (New Jersey for instance) may in the meantime be induced to unite. If they will send full delegations, the West will do likewise. The date fixed, the first Tuesday in June, is much more auspicious than the present. Sportsman will not then be scattered to their various shooting grounds but the traveling season will just have opened. The meeting of the New York State Association will be held at about the same time and if the pigeon shooting can only be kept distinct from the more important matters, the National Association will be infused with new life and perhaps enter upon that career of usefulness, promised, but long delayed.

THE PROCEEDINGS.

The spacious "ladies ordinary" of the Grand Pacific Hotel was kindly given by the proprietors for the uses of the Convention, and at 8 o'clock when President Le Moyne took the chair and called the Convention to order there were found to be delegates from nine States present, as follows:—

New York—J. J. Flanagan, Utica; John A. Nichols, Syracuse; W. M. Tileston, Long Island; T. C. Banks, New York; Greene Smith, Peterboro.

Massachusetts—Luther Adams, Boston; A. F. Copeland, Boston; E. H. Lathrop; S. T. Hammond, Springfield; Jerome Marble, Worcester.

Ohio—H. A. Harvey, Cleveland.

Indiana—A. B. Wade.

Illinois—C. E. Felton, Chicago; J. L. Pratt, and John Syne, Sycamore; E. C. Waller, Chicago; W. B. Hauworth, Pennsylvania—Charles C. Cadman.

Missouri—E. C. Sterling, and C. H. Turner, St. Louis. Michigan—Hon. Robert P. Tomes, J. E. Long, and A. J. Kellogg, Detroit; Dr. E. S. Holmes, Grand Rapids; E. C. Nichols.

Tennessee—P. H. Bryson, Memphis.

Honorary Members—Judge J. B. Caton, Illinois, and Hon. A. T. Brinsmade, of Ohio.

The Secretary of the Association being absent, Hon. E. H. Lathrop, of Springfield, Mass., was selected to fill the position. The President of the Association, Hon. John V. Le Moyne, then read his annual address. [See FOREST AND STREAM of last week].

The Treasurer's report showed a balance of funds belonging to the Association of \$123.50. A communication from Mr. Fred Pond, of Montello, Wis., was read. After a little unimportant routine business the Convention adjourned to meet at the rooms of the Audubon Club in the evening, at the appointed time. The Secretary's report of the last convention was then read.

The committee on by-laws reported an order of business, which will be used in the conventions of the Association hereafter. It was adopted.

A resolution declaring the Hon. J. V. Le Moyne to be an honorary member of the Association was then adopted.

The committee appointed to name the place and time of the next meeting reported two places from which to choose, viz: Detroit, Mich., and Syracuse, N. Y., and recommended the first Tuesday in June as the time. The question of place was decided by ballot, Syracuse being selected by a vote of 11 to 8. The date recommended by the committee was concurred in.

The election of officers was next proceeded with. It resulted as follows: President, Greene Smith, Portsmouth, N. Y.; first Vice President, Dr. Rowe, Chicago; second Vice President, Dr. E. S. Holmes, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Recording Secretary, John A. Nichols, Syracuse; Corresponding Secretary, T. C. Banks, of New York; Treasurer, Jerome Marble, Worcester, Mass.

The President announced that the Audubon Club had tendered the Association an invitation to meet with its members at the Grand Pacific Hotel that evening for a season of sociability around a banquet table. Votes of thanks were passed to the proprietors of the Grand Pacific Hotel, the Audubon Club, and the retiring presiding officer.

The newly-elected President, upon taking the chair, announced the following standing committees:—

Finance—C. C. Cadman, Chicago; P. H. Bryson, Memphis; M. M. Clay, Buffalo; E. H. Lathrop, Springfield, Mass.; R. R. Clark, Chicago.

By-laws—J. J. Flanagan, Utica, N. Y.; Luther Adams, Boston; A. J. Kellogg, Detroit.

Law—A. T. Brinsmade, Cleveland; J. V. Le Moyne, Chicago; H. Barclay, Monroeville, N. Y.; E. C. Sterling, St. Louis; E. C. Nichols, Battle Creek, Mich.

The Convention then adjourned.

At half past 8 o'clock the delegates to the Convention assembled at the Grand Pacific Hotel to partake of the hospitality extended to them by the members of the Audubon Club. The Hon. J. V. Le Moyne presided. After partaking of a bounteous repast, speeches were made by the following gentlemen:—Messrs. Greene Smith, Ed. Gilman, J. J. Flanagan, the Hon. A. T. Brinsmade, the Hon. J. V. Le Moyne, the Hon. J. L. Pratt, the Hon. E. H. Lathrop, Dr. E. S. Holmes, E. C. Sterling, John Syne, Chas. E. Felton, Arnold Burges, W. M. Tileston, T. C. Banks, Col. Noyes; after which the guests were entertained with songs by Messrs. Gilman, Paine, and John Syne.

AMERICAN FORESTRY.

THE NATIONAL FOREST CONVENTION—PRESERVATION AND CULTIVATION OF AMERICAN WOODS.

THE importance of the subject of arboriculture is sufficiently shown by the fact of the above convention being about to assemble at Sea Grove, Cape May Point, New Jersey, on September 7th and 8th, under the auspices of the American Forest Council. The necessity of investigating the subject of the denudation of the forest lands of America is conceded on all hands. Calculations have already been made and published of the number of years yet to elapse before the pine forests of Maine, Michigan and the West are exhausted. Forests have been regarded as growing for the sole purpose of being cut down. The whole question has assumed the form of a calculation of the annual lumber supply. We have already discovered, and the truth should be generally known, that forests represent more than lumber. They directly influence the climate and water supply. It was no mere poetical fancy which led Bryant to put into the mouth of the Indian at the burying place of his fathers the following words:—

"Before these fields were shorn and till'd
Full to the brim our rivers flowed;
The melody of waters filled
The fresh and boundless wood,
And torrents dashed and rivulets played,
And fountains spouted in the shade.

"Those grateful sounds are heard no more,
The springs are silent in the sun,
The rivers by the blackened shore
With lessening current run,
The realm our tribes are crushed to get
May be a barren desert yet."

Let us look at the vast expanse of treeless country to be seen in almost any direction, let us then think of the long parching droughts from which the country suffers and we will find that the poetical and the practical have, for once, been united. The British Government has discovered the utility of this view in reference to its gigantic dominions in the East. A knowledge of forestry is one of the prime qualifications of candidates for that branch of its service. They are sent to Scotland or the Continent of Europe to study the science under conditions and instructions of the most practical kind. If such knowledge were more generally diffused here, the results we have deprecated might have been avoided, and their further extension be stopped.

The meeting of the National Forest Convention cannot be productive of anything but benefit. It will draw the public attention to an important subject, and few when the necessary information is laid before them, will differ from the expressed opinion of the gentlemen calling the convention that, "as concerning climatic influences for the benefit of the life and health of the people forests are of such importance that, irrespective of the vast material and more tangible interests involved, that we cannot afford longer to delay thorough, general and systematic investigation of the subject."

The question may be looked at from three points of view, climate, beauty and supply. In regard to the first we are confronted by a problem involving not merely the moderately healthy habitation of large districts of the country, but their occupation under any circumstances whatever. Trees attract and diffuse moisture; they equalize the rainfall and the temperature. Remove them and not only does the atmosphere become parched, but the ground becomes barren, and vegetation dies out for want of water. Of the springs nothing is left but a dry basin, of the streams nothing but a rocky bed. America has received many warnings of this kind from other countries. Many districts around the Mediterranean, and once parts of the Roman Empire, present now an aspect totally different from that they wore when the power of Rome was at its height. Provinces most celebrated for beauty and profusion are either deserted or repulsive, and desolation has taken the place of fertility. The trees which crowned the ridges and hills were felled without prudence or regard to results, and chiefly through that agency the country was converted into a barren desert. Many portions of Italy and Asia Minor exemplify what has been said. The question very naturally arises: If such results have ensued

elsewhere, why may they not do so here also? As to the supply of timber, if the United States exhaust her own resources, if the forests upon which such inroads have been made should, as they certainly will, become depleted, in what direction shall we turn? We have been lavish and extravagant, and have unfortunately helped to reduce Canada to almost our own condition, and cannot, therefore, look to our Hyperborean neighbor. The question will soon demand an answer.

In considering how far trees add to the beauty of a country, we must have regard not only to their place in expansive landscape, but to the beautifying of our homes and cities. There are places for them in all public squares, and in most, if not all streets. In the country and around country houses they should be reared on all sides, near the homestead and in the fields. Health and comfort alike demand their presence. Should it be said that "trees take a long time to grow, why should I plant them for others to sit under?" a sentiment is given expression to which is not only selfish, but stupid. There is, in the first place, a pleasure in the culture of trees which would alone amply repay any trouble bestowed upon them. In the next place, they are at almost any age beneficial to the soil and climate, and in a few years will afford both shade and shelter from the wind. Lastly, a few years more will bring them to such a condition that their timber can be applied to many uses and so be made a source of profit. It is said by one writer, speaking in general terms, that "groves and belts of woodland will in twenty years from planting—perhaps in less time—afford shade, protection, fencing, fuel and material for many other purposes." They protect, beautify and profit. The value of a country-seat or farm upon which thriving trees are being reared is vastly enhanced by their presence, and to an extent altogether out of proportion to their value as mere timber. Thus, a house and its grounds may, from location and extent, be worth \$10,000, although the entire absence of trees gives the place an unattractive appearance. The same grounds, properly shaded and planted with trees worth \$1,000, would in all likelihood sell at \$15,000, so that \$4,000 would represent the value not their own otherwise than as it represents the value of the beauty imparted by the trees to the property. This is a point worthy of the consideration of those who have constitutional objections to benefit posterity.

In making a choice of the kinds to set their special purpose must be considered. For lawn and grounds the leading qualifications will in all probability be rapidity of growth and density of foliage. The tree combining both these requisites to the greatest extent will be regarded as the best. For other purposes the quality of the timber will be the prime consideration. Upon these various points only a few hints can here be given. The following results of an experiment made a few years ago in Illinois afford some valuable information regarding the rate of growth of the forest trees enumerated. All the plants when set out were between six and twelve inches high. At the end of twelve years the height of each was taken. European larch had reached a height of 30 feet; white pine 35 feet; American larch 25 feet; silver maple 25 feet; Norway spruce and Scotch pine each 20 feet; white ash, chestnut, white elm, Scotch elm, Austrian pine and balsam fir each 16 feet; black walnut and European birch 14 feet; sugar maple 12 feet, and European beech 10 feet. In taking the above as a guide allowance must be made for the fact that all were grown in the same soil which would necessarily be better adapted for some than for others. The first mentioned, the European larch, although not reared to any great extent in this country, has many qualities to recommend it to the planters. Its appearance is exceedingly beautiful, its growth rapid, and its timber valuable. One great characteristic of the latter is its durability, in which respect it far exceeds the oak. It is, therefore, well adapted for shipbuilding, for any purpose in answering which timber is exposed to the continual action of water, such as piles, or of the weather, such as fences or props. At present, however, the favorite tree of America for ornament and shade is the maple. Of it there are nine species, which go under the following names: silver, red, sugar, black sugar, striped, mountain, Norway, sycamore, and ash-leaved, or box elder. Although of slower growth than the silver the sugar maple is the most valuable of the different species, and to compensate for its tardiness it ultimately attains a greater altitude than its principal rival. It possesses great beauty of appearance, its timber ranks next to hickory for fuel, and is largely devoted to many well-known purposes in cabinet-making. The production of sugar from its sap is an additional and peculiar advantage. Notwithstanding the possession by the sugar maple of these good qualities many prefer the silver variety. The beautiful silvery foliage, the greater rapidity of its growth and graceful appearance have made it a prime favorite among arboriculturists when ornament and shade are desired. Its timber is excellent for fuel, but, although sometimes used for furniture and flooring, it is not very valuable. It grows best in a dry soil. Under ordinary circumstances it will grow from twelve to twenty four inches the first year, and where the conditions are very favorable the rate will be doubled. The black-sugar maple resembles that first noticed too closely to demand separate notice. Of the other species several, although their timber is sometimes used for exceptional purposes, such as gunstocks, are only raised for the sake of ornament. All the varieties are propagated from seeds. In many places in the country young trees can be had for almost nothing. In this city young silver-leaved maples

can be had, from ten to twelve feet high, at one dollar each. Assuming that, according to the rates previously given, the latter rise two feet per annum, it will be seen that in a very few years a maple grove giving abundance of shade may be had at comparatively little expense. The value of black walnut, taken in connection with its rapid disappearance, affords one of the most striking commentaries upon the folly of cutting down trees in the prevalent wholesale fashion. It has now almost entirely disappeared from the western forest, where it was once most abundant. It grows very rapidly, is easily obtained, its timber is valuable and in constant demand, and it is, therefore, one of the trees best deserving the care of the planter. There are many varieties of poplar, the greater number of which grow very quickly, and are for that reason planted for the ornamentation of grounds. The white variety is more valuable than any of those of native production. As an ornamental tree on lawns it has the objection of throwing up suckers from its roots, but it is one of the best adapted for the streets of a city. The oak is slow of growth, but, when arrived at maturity, its majestic beauty is by many thought to be unsurpassed by any other tree. The elm also is slow, but it is, when of sufficient size, a very desirable shade tree. The white species is particularly attractive in appearance, and like the poplar is exceptionally well adapted for city life. As screens for sheltering horses, and for the purpose of relieving landscapes of the dreary monotony of the wintry leaflessness of deciduous trees evergreens are in every way preferable. In respect of rapidity of growth, density of foliage and beauty the horn of spruce is the best for shelter.

It is, however, impossible to exhaust this subject. What has been said may inspire a few to take an active interest in arboriculture, and help in guiding their first efforts. Governmental measures ought, no doubt, to be taken to insure both the planting of new forests and the preservation of what remains of the old. But every individual who perceives the necessity we are endeavoring to urge, and who has even the most limited opportunity can help in the attainment of the objects had in view by the National Forest Convention.

OUR CENTENNIAL LETTERS—NO. 10.

THE Mineral Annex to the Main Building is a strange place to look for animals, but here Mt. Union College, Alliance, Ohio, has deposited a late contribution of half a dozen extremely interesting quadrupeds. The most prominent among them is a great gorilla, standing upright, and baring a chest which measures 54 inches around. This is the fellow which Du Chaillu had so hard a battle with in the forests of the Gaboon River, Western Africa, and killed, only after the gorilla had used up at least one rifle by bending the barrel as if it were made of licorice. Du Chaillu sent this one to Paris, whence it came to America, and a second one to the London Zoological Gardens. It is a male, is in perfect order, is well mounted, and is of great value. Oberlin College has a skin and skeleton (mounted) of a female, also from the Gaboon, and these two are all that I now remember in American museums. This college claims to have a cabinet of natural history and geology worth \$500,000, but it is mostly packed up. A new building, however, is soon to be devoted to science at the College, when the collection will be properly arranged. The other animals they exhibit here are worthy of almost equal attention. One is the flying lemur, of the Philippines, which is a sort of link connecting the bats and monkeys; between its limbs, and extending in a triangle to the tip of the tail, is a parachute, or fold of skin, covered with hair, as in our flying-squirrel. In size the lemur about equals a gray squirrel, and the color is a soft pearly gray, but the young one clinging to its mother's bosom is reddish-brown. From Australia hails a bright and nimble looking little creature, which is a curious compound; it has the plantigrade hind feet of a bear, the short fore-arms of a kangaroo, with "hands" suited to grasping the branches of trees, along the under side of which it often travels like a sloth; its head is shaped much like that of a bear, but with large incisor teeth like a rodent; the ears are large and adorned with heavy tufts of hair; finally it is pouched, and is, therefore, a marsupial, as is everything else in Australia except the wild dog. Its native name is koala, and its scientific, *Phascolarctos cinereus* or the ash-colored pouched-bear—a very expressive title. It represents the transit from the cuscus and other phalangeine animals to the kangaroos, filling a gap among the macropode families. Its food is of a vegetable nature, chiefly gathered at night in the flowering trees. When the young koala is able to leave the pouch, the mother places it upon her back, where it clings for some time. Another Australian animal is the pretty little brown and gray kangaroo-rat. It is said to be very lively in its movements, but not to use its long hind legs for leaping as do its larger brethren, but to gallop along much like our deer mouse.

Representing South America is a magnificent specimen of the ant-eater, known in Brazil, its home, as *tamandaria bandeira*, from the structure of the tail, which it holds over its back like an awning, or spreads over itself like a robe. It is four or five feet long, brownish gray, marked with black on the back, throat and shoulders, and is covered with coarse, long hair, which on the tail forms a heavy plume, under which its owner is content to rest instead of constructing a burrow. This is an improvement on "your own vine and fig tree," for these will not bear a constant transplanting. The ant-eater has no teeth in its elongated, tapering head, but a very long tongue coated with a viscid fluid, with which it laps up the ants, upon which it lives, as one would sweep them up with a muckilage brush.

Another very notable collection of animals, and, except the Smithsonian's, the best array of our mammals on the Grounds, comes from Colorado, and is the work of a woman—Mrs. M. A. Maxwell, of Boulder, Col. Naturally it

is in the Kansas and Colorado Building, occupying half of one wing. It might be asked, why space in the Women's Pavilion was not chosen? I do not know, but it is possible that the talented artist preferred to put her work in competition with that of the men who are wrestling wealth and comfort from the stubborn rocks and soils of the new West, rather than with the embroideries, painting, bed-quilts and scrap-books of feminine exhibitors. But, although her work is masculine, I should be sorry to imply that its author is, except in the noble way of ability to take care of herself if need be. It was my good fortune to secure an introduction, and thus have pointed out to me many interesting features which a cursory glance might have overlooked.

Mrs. Maxwell having a corner, she has filled it with a rude pile of dry-goods boxes, over which has been thrown canvas painted and sanded, so as to make a very good pile of weather-beaten rocks, broad and high enough to leave space for a large closet underneath, which Mrs. Maxwell calls her "den," and whither she escapes from the innumerable bores whose tiresome curiosity can only thus be evaded. Upon this rocky bluff, over which a torrent leaps and falls into a basin below, the animals are arranged in natural attitudes; and one might believe a deluge had drawn them in a crowd to this last resort, and terror had made them friends. The top of the ledge is crowned with a forest of evergreens, among which the dusky forms of several grizzly, cinnamon, and black bears are discovered standing upright or moving about; on a projecting pinnacle stands erect a mountain sheep—a leader of the flock—ready in an instant to do battle with those great horns of his for his charge hidden behind the rocks; on another pinnacle is a goat, almost as white as the snow-banks along the edges of which he seeks the newest blades of grass. Then there are the deer of the mountains—the mule and white-tailed, and strangely, a red deer, which is extremely rare so far west. Upon one of the deer, which with wide-open mouth, panting nostrils and flying feet, leaps a chasm in a wild race for life, a cougar is just in the act of springing, and we cannot resist the impression that a real tragedy has thus suddenly been arrested. In the little corner of gravelly plain left on the floor an elk, holds high his splendid antlers, and a prong-horn antelope stands alert, almost on tip-toe, ready for instant flight. There is also a huge buffalo, most excellently mounted. Besides these are grouped about wolves, coyotes, wild-cats, badgers, beavers, (with the stump of a cottonwood three feet through, which they have chiseled off); several foxes, porcupines, the rare black-footed ferret; a common skunk with its young, and the little striped skunk; a family of minks, and a full series of the rodents, including some peculiar rats and mice and a shrew, which remain to be certainly identified. There are also a pair of live prairie dogs, which are as lively as possible, and of great strength, tugging at the large wires of their cage until they have pulled several out of place or broken them in two. They are very tame, will come at the call of their mistress, and answer her petting by fine, sharp little barks. They were very interesting. There are a pair of live rattlesnakes under a glass cover also, that Mrs. Maxwell has much to say about, which I have not space to repeat.

The whole display is a remarkable one, only the main features of which I have indicated. It is a typical representation of the fauna of the Rocky Mountains, and is nearly full. The gathering and taxidermy and arrangement of the whole, is the unaided work of this lady, who, herself, shot the majority of the smaller animals. Mrs. Maxwell, when a little girl, lived with her father on the frontier of civilization, in southern Wisconsin, and her father was an ardent sportsman. With abundant opportunity for exciting practice, Mrs. Maxwell became an excellent shot and close observer, delighting more in the beauties and novelties of nature than in the nonsense which occupies the attention of most young ladies. This was not carried to an extreme, however, and studies, disciplinary and refining, were thoroughly mastered, completed by graduation at Oberlin College. When, having married, she moved to Boulder, Colorado, the desire to explore the zoology of the new region was carried out in the making of this, and a much larger series at home, and a vast collection of birds, nests and eggs, shells, etc., which I am reserving for a future notice. Mrs. Maxwell is under the medium height, about 35 years old, and, in a face somewhat tanned by exposure, retains a youthful beauty, supplemented by a keen, eager eye, and a countenance full of animation and intelligence.

I repeat, that the series of animals shown here is remarkable, and that it is a remarkable woman who has brought it together.

THE "PACIFIC LIFE."—We have received the first number of the *Pacific Life*, a journal issued in San Francisco, to be devoted to field sports, game protection, and particularly to National Guard matters. To the Editor, Col. H. G. Shaw, President of the National Rifle Association, our own columns have been indebted for much interesting rifle matter from the Pacific slope. The newspaper in its first issue presents a large variety of interesting matter, and while it could doubtless be improved upon, it has before it a field ripe for such an enterprise.

—Wm. Milliken of St. Cloud, Minn., informs the *Rod and Gun* that he can sell wild rice at the end of next month at \$2.50 per bushel. It can also be bought of Richard Valentine, Janesville, Wis., or T. P. Cantwell, Brainerd, Minn.

"MODERN JOSEPHS."—On Monday evening, Sept. 4th, the Rev. Henry Morgan of Boston, delivered the above lecture in Steinway Hall for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church of Hunter's Point. It is a hit at political parties and the grabbing at spoils, and is full of rollicking fun, as well as keen satire.

—The Providence and Stonington Steamship Company's new steamer Massachusetts (3,000 tons) was launched from the ship-yard of Mr. Henry W. Steers, Greenpoint, L. I., on Wednesday the 6th inst. She is a noble vessel and will be a most valuable acquisition to the vessels of this popular line.

—They have an active Polo Club in San Francisco.

National Pastimes.

BASE BALL—THE PROFESSIONAL ARENA.

This week the work of the fall campaign of the clubs of the League Association begins, and it promises to be an exciting series of meetings. Up to Sept. 4th inclusive the record of games won and lost stood as follows:—

Clubs.	Games won.	Games lost.
Chicago.....	12	12
St. Louis.....	35	17
Hartford.....	33	15
Boston.....	30	22
Louisville.....	25	29
Mutual.....	20	27
Athletic.....	13	38
Cincinnati.....	7	45
Total.....	205	205

The lead obtained by the Chicago is one which almost ensures them the possession of the pennant, but the game is so uncertain that it is not safe to put down any nine as sure to win until the goal is actually reached. There is no such surety in regard to the possession of second place in the race, for the St. Louis, Hartford, and Boston clubs are too close to each other to make any calculation safe as to which will be the winner of second place. Thus far St. Louis leads with Hartford close behind. But Boston has now got her team in better working order than she has yet had them and they are playing a strong game. The late improvement in the Cincinnati nine may lead to a change in their position and they may throw the Athletics into the last place. This week four interesting games take place in Brooklyn between the St. Louis, Chicago, and Mutual clubs, and for the next three the eastern and western nines will be busy playing their last games together this season on eastern fields.

The League nines last week realized the fact that the crowd of "outside" professional clubs had worked up some strong nines as the records of defeats sustained by League club nines by the outside teams fully shows. The St. Louis nine were twice whipped in Canada, and were actually clobbered by the Stars of Syracuse, a nine the Chicago afterwards defeated by 8 to 4. The Boston Club had to succumb to the Stars in one game by 4 to 1, though they defeated the same nine the day afterwards by 5 to 2. Here in the Metropolis the Mutuals sustained their second defeat at the hands of an outside nine; the Resolute of Elizabeth whipped them by 3 to 1. Outside of the League Association there are now about 20 regular professional clubs having strong nines, hailing from Indianapolis, Columbus, St. Louis, Wheeling, Pittsburg, Memphis, London, and Guelph, Canada; Elizabeth, New York, Brooklyn, Ithaca, Auburn, Syracuse, Binghamton, Bridgeport, New Haven, Providence, Fall River, and Lowell.

Among the model games since our last may be named the following in which the scores did not exceed five runs:—

August 29—Hoboken vs. Enterprise, at Jersey City (10 innings).....	5 to 4
August 29—Riverside vs. Empire, at St. Louis.....	5 to 3
August 29—Omario vs. Rochester, at Rochester.....	5 to 2
August 29—Boston vs. Star, at Syracuse.....	5 to 2
August 30—Alleghany vs. Cincinnati, at Pittsburg.....	2 to 1
August 31—Bloomington vs. Springfield, at Bloomington.....	4 to 4
August 31—Hartford vs. Rhode Island, at Providence.....	4 to 0
August 31—Red Cap vs. Oakwood, at La Crosse.....	5 to 3
September 1—Red Cap vs. Fall River, at Fall River.....	4 to 2
September 1—Boston vs. Cricket, at Binghamton, (5 ins.).....	2 to 2
September 2—Hudson vs. Nameless, at Prospect Park, (11 innings).....	4 to 2
September 2—Resolute vs. Mutual, at Elizabeth.....	3 to 1
September 2—Orchard vs. Cricket, at Prospect Park.....	5 to 4

Among the noteworthy contests of the past week are the following in which League nines were defeated:—

August 23—Tecumseh vs. St. Louis, at London.....	10 to 9
August 23—Star vs. Boston, at Syracuse.....	4 to 1
August 23—Buckeye vs. Cincinnati, at Columbus, (10 ins.).....	3 to 3
August 29—Standard vs. Cincinnati, at Wheeling.....	11 to 7
August 29—Maple Leaf vs. St. Louis, at Guelph.....	9 to 8
August 30—Alleghany vs. Cincinnati, at Pittsburg.....	2 to 1
August 31—Star vs. St. Louis, at Syracuse.....	7 to 0
September 2—Resolute vs. Mutual, at Elizabeth.....	3 to 1
September 2—Chicago vs. Star, at Syracuse.....	8 to 4

CRICKET.

ENGLISH VS. AMERICAN.—The Philadelphians in the absence of any foreign teams to play with are getting up a series of very interesting local contests, the most important being the meeting between teams of twelve representing native-born English and American citizens. This match will take place at the Germantown Club cricket grounds on Sept. 14th and 15th, and the twelve will be selected from the following list of players:—

ENGLISH.	Club.	AMERICAN.	Club.
Bance, of St. George Club, N. Y.		Geo. Newhall, of Young Americas.	
Whitman, of St. George Club, N. Y.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	
Jones, of St. George Club, N. Y.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	
Tee, of St. George Club, N. Y.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	
Bainfield, of Manhattan Club, N. Y.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	
Greig, of Manhattan Club, N. Y.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	
Joe. Hargreaves, of Germantowns.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	
Tom Hargreaves, of Germantowns.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	
John Hargreaves, of Germantowns.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	
Whit Hargreaves, of Detroit.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	
Haich, of Boston.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	
Brewster, Professional.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	
Giles, Professional.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	
Knoades, Professional.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	
Norley, Professional.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	
Berrington, Professional.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	
Pearson, Professional.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	
Eastward, Professional.		Joan Newhall, of Young Americas.	

A committee of the Philadelphia clubs will select the American team, and Mr. Bance the English. Play will be called each day at 12 o'clock, dinner at 2:30 p. m., and stumps drawn at 6 p. m. The admission to the field will be 25 cents, and to reserved seats 50 cents. Ladies free, except to reserved seats.

On September 6th and 7th a match will take place on the Germantown Club Grounds, between an eleven of the Germantown and Philadelphia Clubs and eleven resident cricketers of Virginia, now visiting the Centennial Exhibition. The following are the names of the English eleven, and the clubs to which they formerly belonged in England:—The Hon. H. H. A'Court, A. G. Bradley, A. T. Manning, and W. N. Powys, of Cambridge University; C. T. Highton, of Rugby School; W. G. Thompson, Marlborough College; H. S. D. Vidal, Westminster College; A. Davenport, Olenester R. A. College; T. Lynes, I. Zingari, and C. A. Mac Neale. Play will begin each morning on the arrival of the ten o'clock train from Ninth and Green streets.

—A few drops of carbolic acid in a pint of water will clean house plants of lice in a very short time.

—A Connecticut correspondent, "Von G.," complains that New Haven restaurants or hotels have been serving ruffed grouse before the open season begins, and remarks that "it does seem as though the true sportsmen of New Haven would attend to it and prosecute the offenders." New Haven sportsmen, it will be remembered, drew up the petition addressed to our Legislature changing the woodcock law so that summer shooting would be allowed, and they succeeded, but too well. And now some of them see what a mess they have made of it. The sportsmen of South Windham are after some parties who have been shooting ruffed grouse there two weeks ago."

MONUMENT TO IZAAK WALTON.—It is proposed to replace the stone in the cathedral at Winchester, England, marking the grave of the "Father of Anglers" by a suitable sculpture of marble in the form of a medallion portrait surrounded by a wreath and device of fish, rods and river rushes, and some simple inscription, the whole to cost about \$500.

—Speaking of rail shooting, the Germantown (Pa.) Telegraph says that the shooting which commenced on the first of September will continue until the end of November. Very few birds, if any, however, are shot after October; and one rail shot in that month is worth two shot in September. Reed birds are also now in order.

—Grasshoppers have appeared in some parts of South Australia in alarming numbers, and the worst consequences are feared.

COLUMBIA BOAT CLUB.—The annual fall regatta of the Columbia Boat Club, of Brooklyn, took place on Saturday, September 2d, at the foot of Court st, with the following results. The first race was for the four oared gigs Dixie and Dandy, manned as follows:—Dixie.—1, H. Boyd; 2, Oakley; 3, Chapman; 4, Barnes; coxswain, H. T. Dunham; starter, C. O. Lewis. Dandy.—1, Leavens; 2, Hazard; 3, F. Boyd; 4, Stokes; coxswain, R. Bleeker; judge at finish, C. Sanderson. Dandy won by about four lengths. The next entry was for double-sculls, Hazard and Lippett in the Gypsie, and Dunham and Harrison in the Louise, the latter being the winners after a hard tussle. The last race was the closest and most exciting, it being almost a dead heat, but was won by a few feet by the eight-oared barge Constitution, against the four-oared barge Volante.

New Publications.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

QUEBEC, PAST AND PRESENT, a history of Quebec, 1808-1876; by J. M. LeMoine, Quebec: Augustin Cote & Co.

Mr. LeMoine, whose charming books are well known throughout Canada and the Northern States, tells us that the history of Quebec for the past two centuries may be said to be that of Canada; and he has written the first part at least of this work of 450 pages as a condensed history of the Dominion which saw in its youth so many vicissitudes of government. This is divided into ten chapters representing as many epochs in the old city's history, and bringing its chronicles down to the end of 1875. This, supplemented by the historical sketches taken from the "Maple Leaves" for 1865 and the new series for 1876, affords a tolerably full retrospect of Quebec events. None of these events were without excitement, and Mr. LeMoine has caught the spirit and carried us back with no effort of our imagination to the old days of Indian ambushes, or the later days of English victories over the French. The second part of the book is filled with plans for the improvement of the city, as suggested by Lord Dufferin, and a sketch of the educational and benevolent establishments, the public buildings, institutions, business interests, &c., many of which are shown in sub-page illustrations. This adds the practical character of a trustworthy guide-book to the entertainment of a library volume.

THE TOURISTS' NOTE BOOK; by J. M. Le Moine, 2d edition; Quebec, F. X. Garant & Co.

Within the paper covers of this little Note-book Mr. Le Moine has compressed a great deal of information not to be found in guide books which, he tells us, he does not intend it to supersede. It is rather a pretty essay eulogistic of Quebec, which the author evidently loves ardently, and the plan has been to accomplish this largely by quotations from writers who during two centuries have recorded their impressions of the ancient town and its citadels. The number of asterisks inserted throughout the quotations, however, make us suspicious that anything derogatory to the city has been left out by the editor; and there are unfortunate printers' blunders on almost every page. The very many illustrations given, also, while useful as memoranda to the sightseer, are not as well executed as might be. Besides the touches of history, descriptions of points of interest, public buildings, etc., from Mr. Le Moine's and other pens, there are chapters on "Hints to Tourists," "Lord Nelson," "Quebec, and Lord Dufferin's proposed Rehabilitation of it," and the "River Saguenay and its Salmon Fishing." The book is pleasant reading.

The September number of Lippincott's opens with the ninth article of the illustrated series entitled "The Century; its Fruits and its Festival," treating ably of the exhibits in Machinery Hall. It will be found one of the most instructive and interesting of the series. In the illustrated sketch of "Lapland" the writer presents a realistic picture of the life of the Laps, their industries and modes of trading, with some notes on the phenomena of the seasons in their wild region. "On a Housetop in Capri," by Robert McLeod, is a graphic description of the many picturesque and beautiful points of interest that can be seen in and from that romantic island. "The Queen of Spades," from the Russian of Pushkin, is founded on an episode in connection with the gaming tables of St. Petersburg. The second installment of "Love in Idleness," by Ellen W. Olney, more than fulfills the promise of the commencement. It is a charming serial. The third paper of Robert Wilson's "Eastern Shores of Maryland" is chiefly devoted to an account of the land industries of that peninsula. Poetry, the continuation of Lady Barker's interesting Letters, and the concluding chapters on "George Sand," by R. Davey, with the usual Monthly Gossip, and Literature of the Day make up a very bright number.

That excellent monthly, the Eclectic, is especially good this month. A steel portrait of that deep thinker, the Duke of Argyll, forms the frontispiece, facing a critique of another deep thinker and extensive writer, Sainte-Beuve. "African Weather and African Scenery" is the title of a very pleasant chat by Lady Barker, upon her experiences in Kafir-land. She says she does not like a climate which produces a thunder-storm every afternoon. The "Autobiography of a Vegetarian" is a defoe-like sketch well worth reading apart from questions of diet, and "International Prejudices" is a curious discussion of the whims of nations with respect to themselves and their neighbors. It is from that excellent magazine, Cornhill, "A Lady's Visit to the Herzegovinian In-

surgen's" is an addition to our knowledge of those brave people. Lieut. Cameron continues the narrative of his journey across Africa, and there are several other papers—geographical, scientific, biographical, political and critical. The continued story—Mrs. Alexander's "Her Dearest Foe," among the prettiest if it does not equal the best, of that talented author's stories—is continued at length, and there is some poetry. The Eclectic is certainly not fading.

A portrait of Mr. James Aytoun, "a distinguished amateur," faces the title page of the August Westminster Papers which is the magazine of chessmen and card-players. Mr. Aytoun is widely known and liked in London. The opening paper is an obituary notice of Herr Lowenthal, whose name has been intimately associated with every public incident of chess in England for the last 25 years. He died at the age of 67, and had been a voluminous contributor to the literature of the game. The current events of interest to chess players throughout the world; a sketch of Japanese chess; remarks upon innovations in the game; and the usual problems, scores and miscellany make up a valuable number.

The Aquatic Monthly for July contains editorial articles on the sinking of the Mohawk and upon Mr. Garner; correspondence upon this lamentable disaster, and boating in various parts of the country. Regattas at Rockaway, Boston, Providence, R. I., and of the colleges are described, and the Boatswain's Locker contains a lively article on that lively craft the flying proa of the Malays, copied from the New York Times.

The September number of Scribner contains three complete old fashioned stories, viz: "The Ghostly Rental," by Henry James, Jr.; "The Voyage of the America," a dialect story of a shipwreck (with the doubtful fascination of being true), by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps; and "Princess Ilse," a charming fairy story from the German, with dainty illustrations by Fredericks. Other illustrated papers are: the third instalment of Col. Waring's account of his picturesque boat ride down the Mosel, called the "Bride of the Rhine," and this month dealing with the vineyards and folk-life of this little-visited region; a paper on "Insanity," by Charles D. Robinson, with some curious illustrations of the brain during the progress of the malady; Prof. William North Rice's papers on "Wesleyan University;" "Something about Birds," by Ernest Ingersoll; and the second instalment of Fanny Hodgson Burnett's promising serial story of mining life, "That Lass o' Lowrie's," which succeeds Mr. Harte's "Gabriel Conroy." Donald G. Mitchell writes of the picturesque aspects of the great Fair, and Dr. Blauvelt has a discussion of "Protestant Vaticanism." "California Housekeepers and Chinese Servants" gives the results of the experience of the author, Mrs. Sarah E. Henshaw, and that of many others in the employment of the "China-boys." This paper will be followed by one in October from another hand which will deal with another phase of this vexed question. In "Topics of the Time" Dr. Holland gives information of the "Harvard Examination for Women," and has a good word for "Village Improvement Societies;" "The Old Cabinet" discusses "The Literary Feller and the Politician," and quotes from the "Quarterly" review of Tennyson's volume of 1833; "Home and Society" has "Practical Hints about the Exhibition," Mr. Quinn's "Rural Topics," dealing with September work on the farm, some more "Paris Fashions" and a talk about "Girl's Names." The other departments are well kept up; "Brio-a-Brac" being especially entertaining.

Is it because all American children are such good children that St. Nicholas comes to them every month instead of only once a year? And what a load he brings with him! This time he has a sketch of the great Medici family who made Florence the most beautiful city in the world. "How the Children Cruised in the Water Witch," by E. W. Olney; "The Races at Shark Bay," by Rebecca Harding Davis; and "Roxy," by Mary L. B. Branch, are all admirable stories. "A Child's Party," contains some practical hints on a very good way to be benevolent; and the number abounds in poems, of which Bessie Hill's "My Ship on the Ocean" and Carrie W. Thompson's "Two of Them" are very sweet and dainty bits of verse. Then, too, there are several excellent pictures scattered through the pages, such as "A September Evening" and "By the Brookside," and the very comical sketches of "Little Johnny and the Mosquito" and "Whitewashing the Baby."

The Galaxy places as its leader a further installment of Gen. Custer's "War Memoirs." In this paper Gen. Custer recounts the demoralization which followed the defeat at Bull Run, and the difficulties which beset General-in-chief McClellan. He wished to operate upon a certain plan, but was partially overruled and impeded by President Lincoln, who decided the plan of operations which was finally adopted, and which resulted in the second battle at Bull Run. Gen. Custer accords the highest wisdom and zeal to President Lincoln, but thinks his action in this respect injudicious and harmful. The concluding paragraphs detail the writer's first experience with cavalry advance guards. A few pages further on Frederick Whitaker writes an enthusiastic account of Custer's army life, familiar now to every one. He lived in an atmosphere of war and died a hero's death. Another article of this series is promised. Ex-Secretary Gideon Welles begins a series of articles upon the nomination and election of Lincoln, in which the turbulence and dissensions of those dark days of 1860 and 1861 are reviewed; and the influences which led to the adoption of various political measures, are stated. Mr. Black's story "Madcap Violet" is continued. For us the most charming article in the number is "Touches of Nature," by John Burroughs, whom Nature has touched with a rare inspiration. It is a series of sixteen brief sketches on all sorts of out-door matters; and it is not difficult to imagine that we are taking a walk with the genial author about the fields of Esopus and listening to his conversation. Mr. Burroughs is a second Thoreau without the Diogenes-like affectation of the poet of Walden Pond. The question "Shall we drink Wine?" is discussed by Albert Rhodes, and, with restrictions, an affirmative answer arrived at. A philological dissertation by Richard Grant White on "The Bones of Speech," and various stories and essays complete the body of the number, which ends with the usual full departments.

The Atlantic is much as usual—strong and temperate. It is a part of steady Boston. The leading chapter is by Edward Wheelwright: Personal Recollections of Juan Francois Millet, the French painter. "If you Love Me" is a dainty poem, followed by a farce entitled "The Parlor Car," by W. D. Howells; bright descriptions of the "Holy Places of the Holy City," by Charles Dudley Warner; another capital chapter of Mrs. Kemble's "Old Woman's Gossip;" a pleasant account of "Deephaven Excursions," by Sarah O. Jewett; more "Characteristics of the International Fair;" three chapters of "The American," by Henry James, Jr.; and poems by Aldrich and H. H. The reviews of recent books and the articles under Art and Music are well worth reading, and the discussion of "College Education for Women" will receive especial attention.

The Naturalist fulfills its promise excellently, and the Departments of paragraphic information at the end of each number are of increasing interest. The most interesting and important article in the September number is upon the "Progress of Ornithology in the United States during the last Century," by Mr. J. A. Allen. It should almost be committed to memory by practical ornithologists. Prof. J. D. Whitney discusses the alarming question, "Are we Dying up?" and concludes that a slow but certain diminution of the moisture on the earth's surface is going on. Mr. Scudder elaborately describes with illustrations, "How Cockroaches and Earwigs feed their Wings," and Mr. Barber gives an account of Helix Cooperi in Colorado, figuring a sinistral form. He had never known of any being found on the eastern slope of the Range, but our account of Mrs. Maxwell's shells elsewhere given, shows that they do occur there. Mr. John Nichols furnishes a notice of the microscopical at the Loan Collection of scientific apparatus now on exhibition in London, and there is a sketch of Fritz Muller's studies on mimicry in butterflies as explained by natural selection. As we remarked before, the miscellany is full, interesting and of value.

The Kennel.

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Having spared neither money nor time in procuring the best of imported and thoroughbred cocker spaniel stock, I feel confident I can suit the most particular with young stock. For ruffed grouse, woodcock shooting and common retrieving, beauty and intelligence, no other sporting dogs are their equal. My prices are low, my stock the best, and satisfaction and safe delivery guaranteed to every customer. Sep7-4t

St. Louis Bench Show.

The St. Louis Bench Show for Pointers and Setters will be held at St. Louis, Mo., October 4th, 5th and 6th, at the time of the great Agricultural and Mechanical Fair, and on the grounds of the St. Louis Fair Association. Entries close September 28th. For premium list, rules and entry blanks address

G. O. KALB, Secretary,
St. Louis, Missouri.

Sep7-4t

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Patent Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in perfect condition without other food, and obviate worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent." Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE, 18 South William St., N. Y., in cases of 1 cwt. Aug10-3m.

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The Sportsman's Bell tells the position of the dog, causes the birds to lie closer. Rapidly coming into use in early woodcock shooting, cocking and general shooting, where the cover is thick. Sold by dealers in

guns and sporting goods. Samples sent by mail postpaid, 50 cents. BEVIN BROS. MANUFACTURING CO., East Hampton, Conn. Jul6-3m

FOR SALE.—A BLACK AND WHITE setter dog, three years old; well trained. Address P. O. Box 2013, Boston, Mass. Sep7-2t

FOR SALE.—A FEW BEAUTIFUL puppies, eight weeks old, by Llewellyn's Blue Prince, out of Livy by Don, out of Lill II. Imported in uterus. Price \$50 each. Address J. W. KNOX, Box 234, Pittsburgh, Pa. Sep7-3t

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER pup over four months old; sired by the imported red Irish setter, Den. Dam, Maud, by Gypie out of Rodman's Dash. Full pedigree given. Price \$25 each. One fine English bird pointer broken on all kinds of game. Price \$40. Inquire of C. Z. Milley, Lancaster, Pa. Sep7-3m

FOR \$100.—A very handsome jet black curly coated retriever bitch, highly trained in England; would be invaluable on the prairies. For \$15, a son of the above five months old. Address CAPT. McMURDO, Westfield, Near St. John, N. B. Aug31-tf.

FOR SALE.—A THOROUGHLY BROKEN, well-trained, English setter dog, from imported stock. Is good on any game. Sold for want of use. Address G. T. JR., box 85 Indianapolis, Ind. Aug21-8t

\$10 WILL BUY A PURE BLOOD Black and Tan Gordon Setter dog pup, by D. Goldsmith's imported dog Rapp, or one pair of ferrets. R. L. GRAVES, Sunderland, Vt. Aug5t.

WANTED.—SITUATION BY A MAN who has had nearly seventeen years experience in breeding and training sporting dogs; is also a good groom and careful driver. Would like to go South or West. Best of reference as to character, ability, &c. Address JAMES HENNESSY, Edina, Knox County, Mo. Sep7-2t

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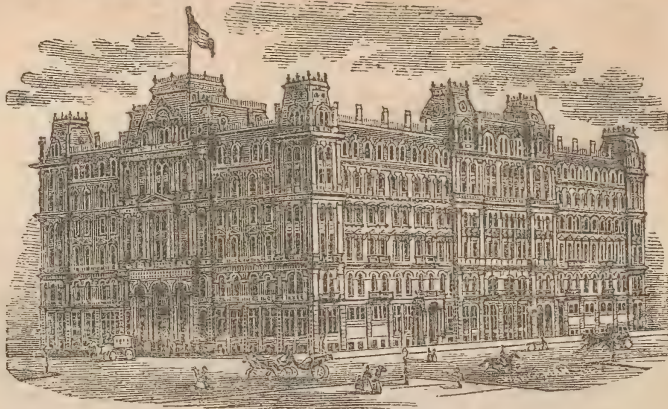
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Four First Volumes \$4 each, Others \$3.50.

A complete set of the FOREST AND STREAM, five volumes, bound handsomely in cloth—a valuable library for the sportsman—can now be obtained on application to this office.

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One of the safest and most pleasant hotels in America. Having all the different safeguards against fire makes it practically fireproof. Has recently undergone extensive improvements—a large amount of new furniture added, making it one of the most elegantly furnished hotels in the country—and the entire building redecorated in a style that for beauty of design surpasses anything of the kind in the world. The ventilation of the hotel is perfect, having every improvement.

Cost of Hotel.....\$1,500,000
Cost of Furniture.....400,000

Occupies an entire square, having a frontage of 1,050 feet. Number of rooms, 600; suites of rooms, with baths connecting, 280; size of parlors, 100x30 feet; size of grand dining-room, 130x60; size of ladies' promenade, 130x50; size of office, 175x70. Prices of rooms, with board, \$3.00 \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00 per day, according to location. The table and service unsurpassed, being the same to all.

A Reduction will be made from the above Prices to Parties remaining a Week or More:

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BOSTON, U. S. A.

To Travelers desiring the Best Hotel Accommodations in a choice locality, near the Public Garden, Common Public Library, Museum of Fine Arts, Churches, the Railroad Stations and Places of Amusement.



THE BRUNSWICK,

BOYLSTON STREET, CORNER OF CLARENDON, BOSTON, OFFERS SUPERIOR ATTRACTIONS. The structure is new and FIRE PROOF and is supplied with a Passenger Elevator. It is furnished most elegantly and is supplied with every modern convenience, having hot and cold water in every chamber and bath-rooms with every suite. The Heating and Ventilating Apparatus throughout the whole house is on the most approved plan. Parties desiring information by correspondence will receive prompt attention by addressing the Proprietor, or by direct application to

MANSION HOUSE, FERNANDINA, Florida. A first-class house, at the most attractive winter resort in the South. An ocean beach twenty miles long, surf bathing, hunting and fishing. Deer in the beach hammock, snipe, rail and duck in countless numbers in the creeks and marshes. Direct connection by rail and steamer with the North. M. W. Downie, Proprietor. Sep7-7m.

NANTIC HOUSE, NANTIC, CONN. Parties in search of good bass fishing can find excellent accommodations at this house. Fishing 50 feet from door. Address W. H. KERR, Nantic, Conn. Sep7-1t

SHOOTING AND FISHING GROUND wanted to rent or purchase. For general fall and spring shooting and fishing. Quail, shore-birds, woodcock, snipe, ducks, &c. Must have a comfortable house, and a small portion of the land tillable. Address, with particulars, Sportsman, No. 3 Pine street, Room 7, New York. Sep7-1t

PARKS HOUSE,

MAGOG, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,

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This is one of the finest fishing localities in the Eastern Township of Canada, and is situated at the outlet of Lake Memphremagog. Reached by stage eleven miles from Ayre Flat, on Pasumpsic Railroad, or by boat from Newport. Jul3m

BELMONT HOTEL,

623 and 625 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., (Opposite Globe Theatre.)

Located in the centre of the city, and easily reached by street cars and stages. Elevators, steam, and all modern improvements. Rooms (European plan), \$1 per day upward. A first-class Restaurant, and Private Dining-Rooms, if preferred, at moderate rates. The most convenient location, a quiet and comfortable home, and first-class accommodations at prices adapted to the stringency of the times, are the special advantages afforded at the "BELMONT." mch30-6m

HARDY & CO., Proprietors.

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BRANDON HOUSE—Finest bass fishing in the State; quail, ruffed grouse, and woodcock. Boats, guides, &c. Hotel rate, \$3 (10 per day. Every thing first class. Take Montclair and Greenwood Lake R. R. from Courtland and Desbrosses street, New York. Aug31-2m.

ADIRONDACKS.

TAYLOR HOUSE, SCHROON LAKE, ESSEX CO., N. Y., NOW OPEN.

Eleven hours from New York. Through tickets and checks. Post, express and telegraph offices adjacent. Finest location, scenery, fishing, boating and riding in the Adirondacks. C. F. TAYLOR, Proprietor.

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IDLEWILD, HARWOOD, CANADA.

A delightful summer resort for gentlemen and their wives on Stony Point. Bass, Pickerel, Mascalonge, Indians, Canoes, etc.

A. V. DENIO, Proprietor. *Cars from Toronto to Port Hope or Coburg, or boat from Rochester to Coburg, thence to Harwood, 17 miles. je23-3m

BAY SHOOTING OF ALL VARIETIES. Shinnecock Bay, the best shooting ground in the vicinity of New York. Wm. N. Lane respectfully informs his friends that, having largely added to the Springville House, he is prepared to entertain and take care of his guests in ample manner. Moderate prices and satisfactory attention guaranteed. The young bay birds are now coming in and good bags are the order of the day. Address Wm. N. LANE, Good Ground Station, L. I. Live wild geese stools for spring and fall shooting. Jul13-3m

CARMAN HOUSE, FORKED RIVER, Ocean County, N. J., best Hunting and Fishing Grounds in Barnegat Bay. House is in first-class order. Apply to F. A. BRIGGS, Proprietor, or at the Briggs House, cor. 424 St. and 4th Ave., New York. mch20-2m

TO SPORTSMEN:

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Respectfully invite attention to the

Superior Facilities

afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROT, ING PARKS and RAC. COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of reshipment, while the excellent cars run over the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.

The lines of The Pennsylvania Railroad Company also reach the best localities for

GUNNING AND FISHING

in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principal cities to KANE, RENOVIA, BEDFORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting.

Also, to TUCKERTON, BEACH HAVEN, CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for ALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.

D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen'l Pass. Agent.
FRANK THOMPSON, Gen'l Manager. feb17-tf

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Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

This great corporation now owns and operates over two thousand miles of road radiating from Chicago. Like the fingers in a man's hand, its lines reach in all directions, and cover about all the country north, northwest, and west of Chicago. With one branch it reaches Racine, Kenosha, Milwaukee, and the country north thereof; with another line it pushes through Janesville, Watertown, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Green Bay, Escanaba, to Nagannee and Marquette; with another line it passes through Madison, Elroy, and for St. Paul and Minneapolis; branching westward from Elroy, it runs to and through Winona, Owatonna, St. Peter, Mankato, New Ulm, and stops not until Lake Kameska, Dakota, is reached; another line starts from Chicago and runs through Elgin and Rockford to Freeport, and, via the Illinois Central, reaches Warren, Galena and Dubuque, and the country beyond. Still another line runs almost due westward, and passes through Dixon, Sterling, Fulton, Clinton (Iowa), Cedar Rapids, Marshalltown, Grand Junction, to Council Bluffs and Omaha. This last named is the "GREAT TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE," and the pioneer overland line for Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, California, and the Pacific Coast. It runs through the Garden of Illinois and Iowa, and is the safest, shortest, and best route to Omaha, Lincoln, and other points in Nebraska, and for Cheyenne, Denver, Salt Lake City, Virginia City, Carson, Sacramento, San Francisco, and all other points west of the Missouri River.

TO SPORTSMEN:

THIS LINE PRESENTS PECULIAR ADVANTAGES—FOR PRAIRIE CHICKEN, DUCK, GEESE, AND BRANT SHOOTING. THE IOWA LINE TO-DAY OFFERS MORE FAVORABLE POINTS

than any other road in the country, while for Deer and Bear Hunting, and for Brook Trout, Lake Salmon, Pike, Pickerel, and Bass Fishing a hundred points on the Northern and Northwestern lines of this company will be found unsurpassed by any in the West.

MARVIN HUGHITT, W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Supt., Chicago. Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
apl6

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

LESSEE, FLUSHING, N. S. AND CENTRAL AND SOUTHERN R. R. OF LONG ISLAND.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:—

From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry—For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and White-stone—6.35, 8.20, 9.10, 10.11, 11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 1.33, 3.16, 4.06, 5.03, 5.31, 6.05, 6.31, 7.04, 7.35, 8.55; 10.40 P. M.; 12.10 A. M.

For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch. 6.35, 7.32 A. M.; 1.00, 4.06; 5.31, 7.04 P. M.; and 12.10 A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only—9.05, 11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 2.03, 3.06, 4.33, 5.03, 6.05, 6.31, 7.35 P. M.

For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden City and Hempstead—7.32, 9.05, 11.03 A. M.; 1.23, 5.03, 6.07, 7.03 P. M.; and 12.10 Wednesday and Saturday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City—4.33 P. M.

For Babylon—9.05 A. M.; 2.03; 4.33 P. M. For Patchogue—2.03, 4.33 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica—6.35, 7.03, 8.33, 9.05, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.34, 3.03, 4.04, 5.03, 5.31, 6.03, 6.30, 7.03 P. M. For Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—7.03, 10.03, 11.31 A. M.; 1.32, 4.04, 5.03 P. M. For Far Rockaway only—6.35, 9.05, A. M.; 3.03, 6.30, 7.03 P. M. For Locust Valley—6.35, 8.30, 10.03 A. M.; 4.03, 4.04, 5.03, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. Hempstead—7.03, 8.30, 11.30 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.30 P. M. For Port Jefferson—4.35, 10.03 A. M.; 5.03 P. M. Northport—4.04, 6.30 P. M. For Babylon—7.03, 8.30, 11.32 A. M.; 4.03, 5.03 P. M. For Islip—7.03, 8.30 A. M.; 5.03 P. M. Patchogue, 8.30 A. M.; 5.03 P. M. For Riverhead—9.05 A. M.; 3.03, 4.03 P. M. For Greenport and Sag Harbor Branch—9.05 A. M., and 4.03 P. M. For Creedmoor only—4.03 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry: For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitestone—8.30, 11.03 A. M.; 12.30, 3.30, 5.15, 6.35, 8.03 P. M. For Great Neck Branch—9.15 A. M., 4.15, 6.45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)—9.15, 10.33 A. M.; 12.40, 2.05, 4.15, 6.45, 10.03 P. M. For Garden City and Hempstead—9.15, 11.33 A. M., 5.05 P. M. For Babylon and Patchogue—9.15 A. M., and 5.05 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—9.10, 11.03 A. M., 1.30, 6.40 P. M. For Northport and Port Jefferson—8.30, 9.30 A. M. Northport—6.40 P. M. For Locust Valley Branch—9.30 A. M., 6.40 P. M. For Babylon—9.05 A. M., 6.40 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip, Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30 minutes previous to the departure of trains from Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip—9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.; 1.23, 3.45, 6.45, 7.03 P. M. Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the departure of trains.

NEW YORK & LONG BRANCH R.R.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF N. J. ALL RAIL LINE BETWEEN NEW YORK, LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, SEA GIRT AND SQUAN.

Passenger stations in New York foot of Liberty street and foot of Clarkson street, N. R.

Time-table of July 16th, 1878: Trains leave New York from foot of Liberty street North River, at 7.45, 9.15, 11.45 A. M., 3.45, 4.30 and 5.30 P. M.

From foot of Clarkson street at 7.35, 9.05, 11.35 A. M., 3.20, 4.20, 5.20 P. M.

All trains run to Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Spring Lake and Sea Girt.

Stages to and from KEYPORT connect at MATTEWAN STATION with all trains.

H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass. Agt.
J. E. HICKER, Supt. and Eng. mch30-3m

THE "FISHING LINE."

Brook Trout and Grayling Fisheries
OF NORTHERN MICHIGAN, VIA

Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad.
(Mackinaw, Grand Rapids & Cincinnati Short Line.)

The waters of the Grand Traverse Region and the Michigan North Woods are unsurpassed, if equalled, in the great abundance and variety of fish contained.

Brook Trout abound in the streams, and the famous American Grayling is found only in these waters.

Brook Trout Season opens May 1st.
Grayling season opens June 1st.

Black Bass, Pike, Pickerel, and Muscalonge are also found in large numbers in the many lakes and lakelets of this territory. The sportsman can readily send trophies of his skill to his "friends" or "Club" at home, as ice for packing fish can be had at many points.

Take your family with you. The scenery of the North Woods and lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry, and bracing. The climate peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with hay fever and asthma.

The Hotel Accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing.

On and after June 1st Round Trip Excursion Tickets sold to Points in Grand Traverse Region, and attractive train facilities offered to tourists and sportsmen; also on and after July 1st Mackinaw and Lake Superior Excursion Tickets.

Dogs, Guns, and Fishing Tackle Carried Free at owner's risk.

Camp Cars for Fishing Parties and Families at low rates.

It is our aim to make sportsmen feel "at home" on this route. For Tourist's Guide, containing full information as to Hotels, Boats, Guides, &c., and accurate maps of the Fishing Grounds, Send to Forest and Stream office, or address

J. H. PAGE, G. P. & T. A.,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Northern RAILWAY OF CANADA
AND

Collingwood Lake Superior Line.

ONLY FIRST-CLASS ROUTE TO THE BEAUTIFUL INLAND LAKES OF CANADA AND

LAKE SUPERIOR.

Three express trains daily north from Toronto. Steamers leave Collingwood every Thursday at 6 P. M., on arrival of steamboat express, leaving Toronto at noon.

Parlor Cars on all Express Trains.

Lake Couchiching
AND THE
Lakes of Muskoka

Are the coolest and most delightful Summer watering places in Northern Canada. Tourists proceeding down the St. Lawrence can make a pleasant detour from Toronto to Couchiching in five hours on express train with Drawing Room Coaches, thus visiting the most charming of the chain of Lakes.

Excursion Tickets

At greatly reduced rates during months of July, August and September; may be had from COOK, SON & JENKINS, 2-1 Broadway, New York and Centennial Grounds, Philadelphia.

ALFRED TELFER,
Gen. Agt. Northern Railway, Toronto.

Jun 6 2m

The Rangeley Lakes

VIA FARMINGTON AND PHILLIPS.
THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY DIRECT ROUTE
TO THE RANGELEY LAKES, THE FAVORITE HAUNT OF THE DEER
AND TROUT, IS BY

Maine Central Railroad

TO FARMINGTON, AND THENCE BY STAGE
TO THE LAKES.

Train leaves Portland daily, at 1:20 P. M., or on arrival of trains from Boston, for Farmington and Rangeley Lakes, arriving at Farmington at 6:35, making close connection with stages for Phillips and Greenville. Round trip tickets from Boston via Eastern or Boston and Maine Railroads to Rangeley Lakes and return by the way of Farmington, \$14.00, Portland, \$11.00.

The Maine Central is also the only land route to Moosehead Lake. Tickets from Boston to Mt. Kinno House and return only \$15. C. Portland, \$2.00.

Special rates for parties can be obtained by addressing F. E. BOOTHBY, General Ticket Agent Maine Central Railroad, Portland.

PAYSON TUCKER,
SUPT. MAINE CENTRAL R. R.,
PORTLAND, ME.
July 1st, 1876. Jun 2m

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

ROUTE TO THE SALMON POOLS OF NORTHERN NEW BRUNSWICK AND QUEBEC.

Anglers and Tourists wishing to visit the famous rivers of Northern New Brunswick and Quebec are informed that express accommodation trains now run daily between St. John, N. B., and Riviere du Loup, Q. Passengers leaving St. John by the morning train can reach Miramichi, Nepisiquit, Restigouche, Metapedia, and other famous rivers the same day.

C. J. Brydges, General Superintendent Government Railways. Jun 2m

FOR NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD,
Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and intermediate points. The new and elegant steamer C. H. Northam leaves Pier No. 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3, and Twenty-third street, East River, at 3:15 P. M. A passenger train will be in waiting on the wharf at New Haven and leave for Springfield and way stations on arrival of the boat.

NIGHT LINE.—The Continental leaves New York at 11 P. M., connecting with Passenger train in waiting on wharf at New Haven, leaving at 5:15 A. M. Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway, New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursion to New Haven and return, \$1.50. Apply at General Office, on the pier, or to RICHARD PECK, General Agent. May 25 11

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Special.
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35 Liberty Street. } NEW YORK.

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New York, London, and Redditch,
Importers, Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail
Dealers in

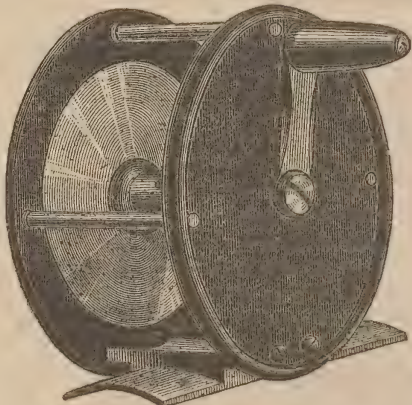
FISHING TACKLE
Of Every Description and Quality.

We particularly call attention to our extensive assortment of line goods for sportsmen, such as Salmon Trout, and Black Bass Flies and Snell Hooks, on hand and tied to order; Cuttyhunk and Pasque Islands Bass Lines, Water-proof Braided Silk Lines, etc., etc. Every genuine H. L. Leonard's Six-Spliced Bamboo Salmon, Trout, and Bass Rod is marked "H. L. Leonard, maker, Abbey & Imbrie, sole agents." Beware of imitations.

Sole agents for the McCord Patent Celluloid Black Bass Reel, and Aiken Black Bass Rod. Proprietors of the celebrated Winchester Patent Braided Rods.

Sole importers of Joseph Warrin's Drill-Eyed and Egg-Eyed Needles.

Parties fitted out with appropriate tackle for the Rocky Mountains, Pacific Coast, Canada, Maine, Adirondacks, etc., etc. Orders by mail will receive the personal attention of the firm.



Trolling and Click Reels.

The finest Reels made light, durable and finely finished. Ask your dealer for them.

GEORGE E. HART & Co., Newark, N. J.
Refer to Dr. W. W. Ely, Rochester, N. Y., and Dr. J. R. Romeyn, Keesville, N. Y.
Jun 20 11.



We offer to dealers and sportsmen a most complete assortment of

Fishing Tackle,
Rods, Reels, Lines, Artificial Flies, Nets,
Baits, Fish Hooks, &c.

Split Bamboo Fly Rods and Reels

OF THE FINEST WORKMANSHIP.
Tackle suitable for Maine, Adirondack, Canadian, and other fishing.

ARTIFICIAL FLIES DRESSED TO ORDER.
BREECH AND MUZZLE LOADING GUNS,

And Sportsmen's goods of all kinds.
Manufactured and Imported by

BARTON, ALEXANDER & WALLER,

101 & 103 DUANE ST., (near
Broadway) New York.

Split Bamboo Fly-Rods.

I have on hand several fine trout rods at \$35 each, and am ready to fill orders to a limited number. Address CHAS. F. MURPHY, 40 Halsey St. Newark, N. J. May 18 9m

The Infallible Fish Bait.

Having perfected a suitable Paste for Fish Bait, the undersigned offers same to the sporting fraternity, assuring them that it will prove more remunerative than any known substance for the purpose of angling. It is of a pale white color, square in form. By soaking in water a few seconds it becomes pliable. Taking a small piece, size of a pea, and pressing the same on or about the eye of the hook and using regular bait, any angler can kill to his heart's content. Price 2 cents each, post paid. Address JOS. LABADIE, Galveston, Texas. Jun 6 2m

Crystal Springs Fishery.

Brook Trout and Salmon Trout Eggs

RY THE 100,000 VERY CHEAP.
Send for Price List NOW and get in your orders EARLY. Yellow bass, fry, etc., a few hundred.

H. H. THOMAS,
Jun 24 6mo Randolph, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.

E. VOM HOFE.

Manufacturer and Dealer in

FISHING TACKLE.

THE LEADING REEL MAKER

OF THE UNITED STATES, or ANYWHERE ELSE.

162 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK.
Apr 27 6m

McBride Flies,

The Standard Flies for American Waters.

These flies are imitations of American insects, or combination of colors, that an experience of forty years has proved most successful. Parties supplied with casting lines and artificial flies for Pennsylvania trout streams, Adirondacks, the Maine Woods, Lake Superior, Thousand Islands, Canadian, and other waters. Anglers not acquainted with the nomenclature of these flies, by mentioning the locality where they intend fishing, will have the varieties best suited to those waters sent to them. Flies copied from any natural insect or pattern desired. SARA J. McBRIDE, (Successor to John McBride) Mumford, Monroe county, N. Y.

Eaton, Holberton & Co., Sole Agents for the Eastern Cities. Dec 2 1y

CONROY, BISSETT & MALLESON,

(Successors to J. C. Conroy & Co.)

65 Fulton St., N. Y.,

Invite the attention of amateurs to the additions they have made to their regular stock of Fine Goods, comprising in part

Six Strip Split Bamboo RODS,

for Trout and Salmon fishing.

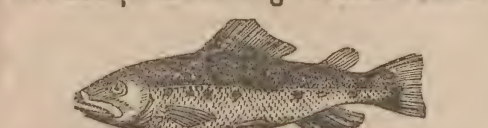
THE FAMED M'GINNIS

BLACK BASS RODS, made of Split Bamboo (new this season.) Vom Hofe's Rubber steel Pivot, Click and Salmon Reels. The celebrated "Frankfort" Reel, &c. &c. Sole manufacturers of "Mullaly's" Patent Flies. The new style Cuttyhunk Bass Lines of Extra quality.

Parties fitted out for the Adirondacks, the Maine Woods, Lake Superior, Newport, Cuttyhunk, Pasque Island, West Island, Barneget, &c.

Orders by mail will receive careful and prompt attention.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.



A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 and 505 Commerce St., Philadelphia, Manufacturers of fine Rent and Glued and Greenheart Bass and Trout Fly Rod and Tackle for Brook, River, and Sea Fishing.

FINE ROD MOUNTINGS.

Greenheart wood of all sizes on hand for Rod Makers. Highest Premium awarded by the Franklin Institute, 1874. mch 9 6m

J. B. Crook & Co.,

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF

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50 Fulton St., N. Y.

N. B.—Sole manufacturers in this country of the celebrated

Green Heart Rods,

for Trout, Bass and Salmon.

CIGARETTES.

There are times and places tolerant only of the

Cigarette; tenderly white and sweetly fragrant.

When made from that delicious Tobacco,

Vanity Fair,

they will cause a smile that will illumine the blackest

of crowding cares.

TRY Vanity Fair.

It is shaved from the best Va. Natural Leaf, for Meerschaum and Cigarettes. Does not make the tongue sore. Sample on receipt of 20

cents. Highest award, Vienna, 1873. Send for circular.

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ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PEERLESS TOBACCO WORKS.

THE PIGEON'S FRIEND.

Ira A. Paine's Glass Ball Trap.

The best practice in the world. Affords more amusement than a billiard table or bowling alley. Call and see it, or send for circular to

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102 Nassau street, P. O. box 5, 109.

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THE

"Boston Shooting Suit."

(NAME COPYRIGHTED).

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

G. W. SIMMONS & SON,
Boston, Mass.

Sold everywhere in the U. S. by all first-class dealers in

SPORTSMEN'S GOODS.

EACH GARMENT DISTINCTLY MARKED

"BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT,"
made by
G. W. Simmons & Son.

This new design of WATERPROOF SHOOTING SUIT, made from extra quality duck, has acquired quick celebrity. Advertised for the first time in April last in the FOREST AND STREAM, in five months it has attained such popularity as to be called for from all parts of the country, and even from England.

"Shipping clothing to England strikes us very much like sending 'Coals to Newcastle,' but the merits of the 'BOSTON SHOOTING SUITS' have been heard of in the Old Country, and that land of sportsmen has sent an order to Messrs. Simmons & Son, which will doubtless be followed by many others. Our Editor-in-Chief, who knows something about a sportsman's requirements, is using this same equipment in the Adirondacks."—Boston Paper.

The design embraces the best points of the English and French Suits, combined with the necessary requirements for American service. Particular attention has been paid to color.

Each suit is thoroughly water-proofed by a new patent process. The seams and pocket corners being securely fastened, and nothing neglected to render the suit perfect in every respect.

The price has been fixed at \$13, to include Hat or Double Visored Cap, Detachable Haverlock, Coat, Vest, and Pantaloon.

One hundred suits will be kept ready in stock, so that we can furnish to order any size required, at a moment's notice.

In the *Golden Rule* (Rev. W. H. H. Murray's paper) the enthusiastic editor writes:—

"We were shown, the other day, a new water-proof suit, specially adapted for sportsmen, designed and made up by Simmons & Son, of Boston, and to which we call the attention of all brethren of the out-door and shore-shooting fraternity, because it meets the demand of personal comfort and convenience beyond anything of home manufacture seen by us before. As a sportsman, we give it our unqualified endorsement, as combining the best points of the English suits, and in addition skillfully adapted to the necessities of the American service. It is a most admirable and satisfactory contrivance in color, style, water-proof quality and capacity. The coat is a marvel in this latter respect."

Persons ordering from a distance need send only the following to be sure of a perfect fit:—Bust Measure, Waist Measure, Inside Seam Coat Sleeve, Inside Seam Pantaloon; Mention Height and Weight.

G. W. SIMMONS & SON,

"OAK HALL," BOSTON, MASS.

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Eaton, Holberton & Co.,

Sportsman's Emporium.

102 Nassau Street, N. Y.,

We keep constantly on hand a full supply of every

thing needed for Camp or Field.

Stoves, Tents, Portable Boats Jack and Fishing Lamps, Waterproof Suits, Fishing Tackle Guns and Ammunition of all kinds.

Agents for McBride's Flies.

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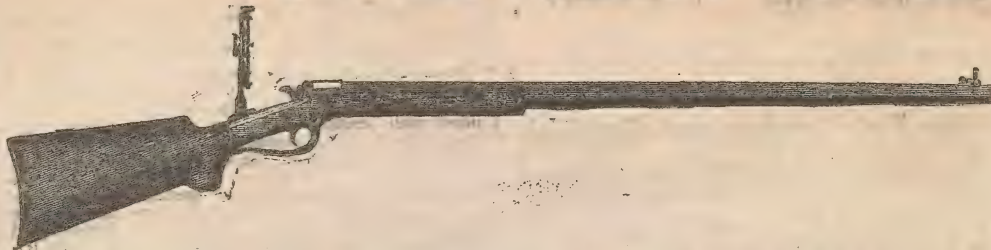
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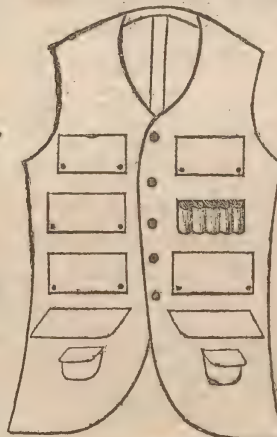
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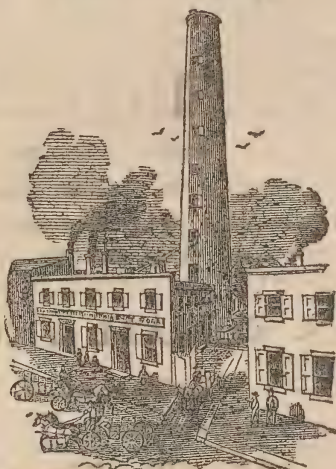


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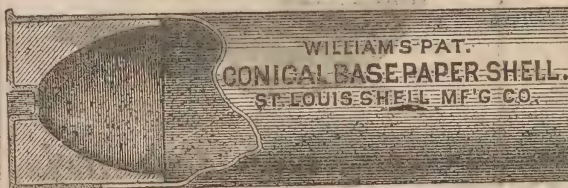
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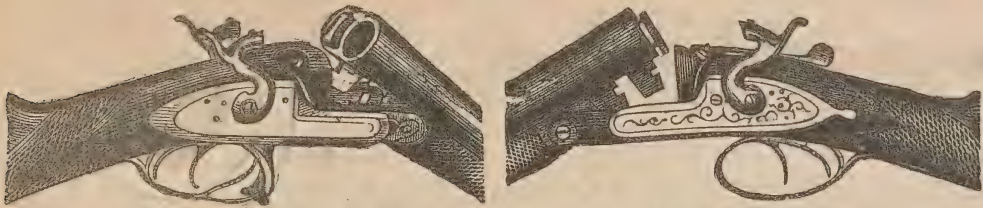
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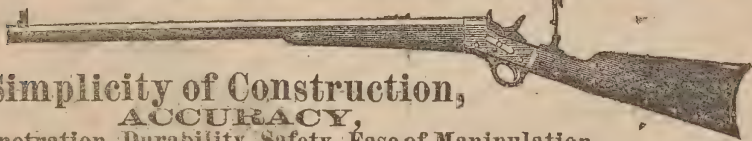
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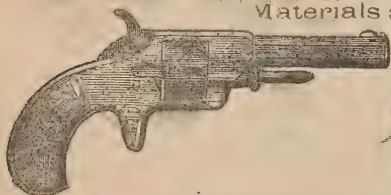
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Price to suit the times. The best \$50 gun yet of-
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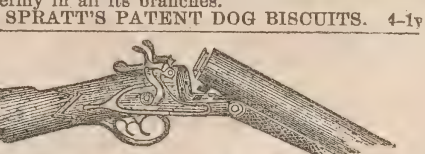
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Birds' Eggs and Birds' Skins in great varieties.—
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Position, off-hand.
Bullseye, 22 inches.
Distance, 400 yards.
Possible score, 25.
Score, 25.

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REPEATING RIFLE.

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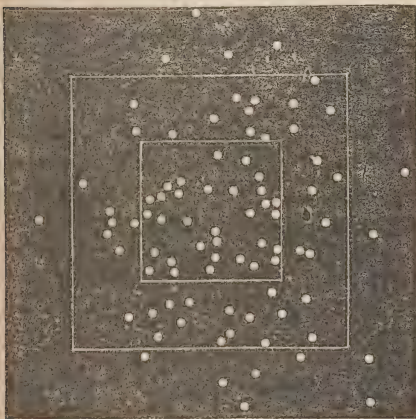
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Target made by IRA FLANDERS
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Distance, 400 yards.
Possible score, 50.
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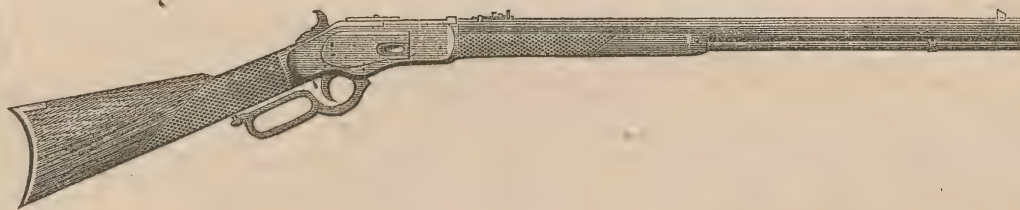
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Position, kneeling.
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Distance, 500 yards.

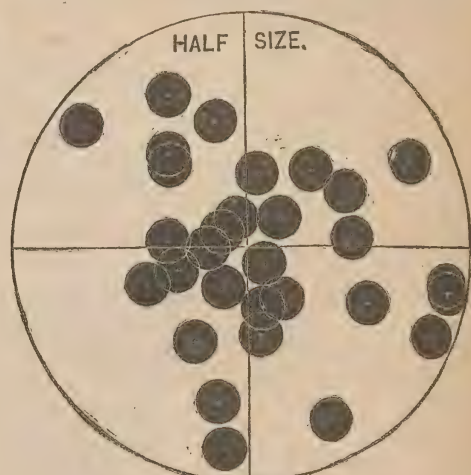
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281 out of a possible 352.



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30 consecutive shots.
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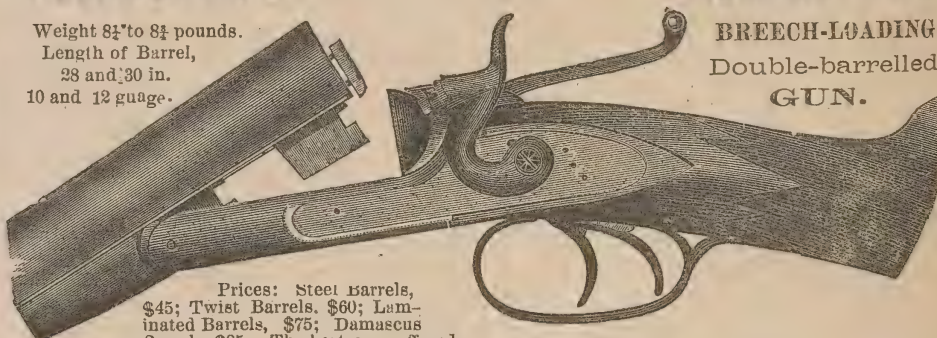
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 6.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Bqr.)

For Forest and Stream.

Coast Range Rough Notes.

FROM A MOUNTAINEER'S PORTFOLIO.

OH yes, the orange, the olive, and the vine, shady lanes, paved streets, and restaurant livin is fine, but who'd want to live here all the time? Way up, you call it? 'Taint half so fur up ez my place is. Where is my place, eh? Just you come out from under that orange tree, here where there ain't no durn house in the way, here where the sun kin strike you a minit. Now look thar! No, don't waste your eye-sight on that first range, them ain't nothin' but foot-hills to what's beyond. Clouds? no stranger, I guess not; that's "flat Baldy," and sure nuff, snow on top ov him! Now wipe the sweat out'n your eyes and look along to the left. See that 'ere kind of a notch in the main range, eh? Darker, eh? Well, yes, I should think so. Old Baldy ain't got nothin' on him but snow and rocks, but that "darker" is just the biggest kind ov pine and cedar, with the lovingist little creeks and homiest camping places, kinder sprinkled round loose like, you ever saw. I like Los Angeles first rate. There's plenty of most every thing, and its middlin easy to get, but for a home for keeps, to live in, a fellow like me wants mountains, big timber, running water, out'n the trails ov money-gettin people. I tell you what 'tis: bizsiness spiles heaps ov good livin', and bright and early some good morning, me and Boze is going to lite out ov this ranche and be happy. Ole Boze 'n me is lcts ov company for each other.

Don't know Boze? Why, that's him. What! grizzly and ugly, eh? Look here, stranger, Boze'n me'r friends, and you'd orter speak more respectfull like of a dog, you don't know nothing about, if he don't pretty much on the outside. Well, no, ov course, ef you didn't mean no offense, only that there dog's got the biggest kind ov a heart, just plum full ov clean grit and he just does the square thing every time, you bet. Thank you! I ginerally does, about this time o' day. You totes good likker, mister man, in that little jug, but you looks kinder pale and soft-like. You'd orter take a little trip. Mountain air and water, briled deer meat, trout, and sich would do you heaps of good. Beans too, fried beans is powerfull nourishing in camp.

Want to know somethin' about Pine Flat and the Prairie Fork, do you? Why, there's where I live when I'm at home, only I aint generally there much now.

Oh! excuse me, Mister Edditur, I sot down here to write you about hunting, but Tom, he kep foolin' aroun', and talkin', and I jest wrote somethin' I sed to a feller the other day in Guadalupe's orchard, and I think I'd orter tear it up; but Tom (he's my pardner) sez 'no, send her along; 'sides, what do you keer? ef he don't want it, he kin throw it away. Just go right along and tell him something about Pine Flat and the North Fork; but don't tell nobody nothin' about Prairie Fork nur the Picacho. Ef you do, you get Doc Shorb ov Frisco arter you, shore." So, here goes:—

Last fall Tom and two burros and me left Los Angeles one foggy mornin' for a sure-enuff hunt. For three miles we walked through rolling hills dry enuff but covered with good alfileria and burr clover hay. As we raised the last hills the fog lifted and I though I'd never saw a prettier or more enticing sight than the valley of the San Gabriel offered to a civilized white man—a low brown valley streaked as far as we could see, with the green ov orchards, vineyards, and willows. We stood on hills sloping eastward, and as the burros poked down the road kinder slow, like, we leaned on our rifles and looked up the valley. On the north side, and fur to the front, the coast range, rough and rugged, scarred with bald slopes, gashed and seamed with cañons, strong and honest looking (Tom said, like the valley was a young girl and they was thar to protect her); along the base of the mountains and clost in their shadow lay the foot-hills and mesa lands, brown and somewhat oneven, but with green spots in the mouths of the cañons and at the

springs where the bee-ranchers live. Next on the line ov mesas and reaching far out in the valley, with green nearly filling the valley, lay the orchards and vineyards, fruit from the pear to pomegranite, and grapes ov all classes. Where this green met the brown of the plains stood the white walls of the Mission, and far to the right with much brown intervening were the fields and homes of El Monte, the river San Gabriel, the pasture lands and smooth hills of La Puente. Far from the east came the shadow of good San Antonio, shading the rocks of Azusa but falling back fast in the sun-light which now streamed from the white top of the mountain. The view and the fresh air of the morning was pleasant and happy-making, and as we followed the pack-animals down into the valley our Hawkins rifles felt as light in our hands as alder sticks. Through the valley, past the Mission and Duarte, our way led 20 miles to the mouth of San Gabriel river, where it leaves the mountains for the valley. Here we camped in good time to kill a couple of rabbits and catch a few trout, rather small, for supper; sleeping that night as no one ever sleeps in walled-in beds, and rising the next morning with a happy sense of freedom I had'nt felt for months. How good coffee tastes in camp.

Our road now lay for ten miles up the rocky bed of the San Gabriel river, through steep brushy mountains. At Spanish Camp I killed a wild cat much to Boze's disappointment. He wanted to kill that cat himself, but we had too far to go to let him chance getting chawed up. At the North Fork we left the main river, eat dinner at the *Piedra Pintada* (painted rock,) and turning up the Lake Fork, camped that night on Sycamore Flat, only four miles from the lake and Pine Flat, our journey's end. The trails was bad, burros walked slow, and we made camp, after a 20-mile tramp, too late to either fish or hunt, eating for supper a couple of grey squirrels Tom killed on the trail. That night a cinnamon bear came within 20 feet of our blankets but was run off by the dog. Soon after sun-up the next morning Tom killed a small buck on a point overlooking camp. I caught a good string of fish and our hunt had finally begun. Sycamore Flat covers about 20 acres of nearly level land on the highest fishing water of the Lake Fork, and takes its name from two very large sycamore trees near its center. The stream, which although small, is well stocked with brook trout, cuts it nearly in half; long cañons full of acorn-oak and wild plum enter the flat from both sides, while at its head is the continuation of the Lake Fork from here on—a steep cañon with many precipices full of boulders and timber almost impassible for man, but in its bed and on both mountain sides having large *ciénegas*, furnishing much feed for bear and deer. That day we rested and loafed. Loafing is a heap pleasanter in camp than any where else. In the evening a doe came down to water, but we had meat and didn't want her. We killed two birds, however, out of a band of mountain quail and caught what fish we could eat. Tom made a splendid shot with his rifle at a blue-tailed hawk sailing over camp, and after swearing that he could do it again every time, missed its mate twice in succession.

We found the camp so pleasant that we loafed away two more days eating fish, smoking and sleeping. Meat getting short, I started up the Pine Flat trail, on the west side of the cañon, about day one morning, leaving Boze in camp with Tom. Bear sign was plenty and I went slow and careful. At the third *ciénega* near the head of the canon I came suddenly on two bucks feeding in high grass below me and not more than 20 steps off. A light breeze was blowing down the canon and they didn't wind me. As I raised the rifle both saw me, but not quick enough, and I shot the biggest in the sticking place, dropping him where he stood. The other ran off about a hundred yards and stopped. Reloading the rifle, I was about to pull on him when he walked off, but stopping again near the ridge, I shot, the ball striking too high for life but bleeding him badly. I went over to where he was standing and finding plenty of lung-blood concluded to let him lay down while I hung up the other, a fine black-tail buck weighing dressed, I should think, about 130 or 135 pounds. After getting him up

to the trail, I took the track of the wounded deer and about a quarter of a mile up the ridge found him lying in thick brush so thick that I killed him easily with my knife. While taking out his insides, I heard the brush break several times just above me on the ridge, but thinking it was another deer I didn't at first look up. A little whiff of wind brought a smell to my nose that made me grab for my gun, like a cat for a quail. Jumping on a fallen log, I saw my bear just waddling off up the ridge, I was just too late to shoot. His belly was full, or he would have come for that meat and me. He was hog-fat and I wanted him bad. Supposing I knew where he'd stop, I followed for three miles on the ridge, but the wind changed, as it generally does, blowing down the canon at night and early morning, and up all day, and I lost him. Upon returning to the little buck, I cut off his head, skinned his legs down to his knees and hams, cut off the feet and shin-bones, tied the skin of each fore-leg to that of a hind-leg on the opposite side, put my arms through, and packed him, knapsack-fashion, down to the trail where I found that Tom, attracted by the firing, had come up and taken the other deer same fashion to camp. This is the way we always pack deer into camp in rough country where a horse can't travel, and nearly always I pack in this way in preference to going for a horse, even in comparatively smooth range. This meat we "jerked" in the open air without smoke and as soon as it was dried moved camp to Pine Flat, from which place I want to tell you something about Big Horn hunting.

Los Angeles, Aug. 23, 1876.

EL CAZADOR.

For Forest and Stream.

DUCKING IN THE MONROE MARSHES.

It being now about the time when the business man, feeling the need of a respite from his labor, is in search of a quiet place to rest his over-tasked and wearied system; when the sportsman, with his shooting paraphernalia in readiness, is looking about in quest of the resort of his favorite game, I thought that, perhaps, a description of Monroe, Mich., and vicinity, might favorably arrest the attention of such as desire the invigorating western air, and where, moreover, one may be supplied with the comforts and luxuries necessary for the enjoyment of a pleasure trip.

Monroe, or the "Floral City," as it is often called, is situated on the River Rasin, a short distance from Lake Erie. The river has its source near the middle of the southern part of the State, and when it reaches the city it assumes very decent proportions, although shallow. Within the shallows black bass and pickerel seem to have taken their especial abode; fly-fishing, consequently, has been of late in high repute, and the strings of shining backs displayed by the enraptured angler, well attest to the abundance of the finny tribe. For those that enjoy more quiet fishing, the numerous creeks afford the lurking places of the smaller bass and perch; while for those who want the excitement of traveling, the usually placid lake hides beneath its surface myriads of the various bass tribe and others. Along either bank of the river are seen the favorite haunts of the woodcock, the thick stubble and rich peat lands to which they are so partial. By going a short distance into the country, you come upon the stubble and thicket, the resorts of quail and ruffed grouse.

But, though the river may be teeming with bass, the shores lined with woodcocks, and the stubble alive with quails, the great paradise of the sportsmen is to be found in the marshes and bayous, at the mouth of the river. Here it is that the native ducks breed in great number, and where those from the North rest their wearied pinions in their migrating flights. The marsh is not particularly extensive, but so beautifully situated, with the lake bordering its eastern side, and so interspersed with creeks and openings as to make any point easily accessible. This is also one of the very few places where the lotus, the most stately water flower in the world, grows in great numbers; acre after acre of their tall blossoms may be seen rising above

the water, presenting a picture at once grand and subdued. I shall never forget my first sight of it, as I sat in my boat, surrounded on all sides as far, almost, as the eye could reach, with their blooming and magnificent crests lit up by the last rays of a superb sunset, and as I drank in long draughts of the air redolent with their fragrance. Here, also, grows in vast abundance the wild rice, of which the mallard and widgeon are so fond, and which annually attracts great numbers of ducks. As you row along the river, a short distance to the south, you suddenly enter a bay, which is only a portion of the lake cut off from the violence of the waves and wind by a break-water, it formerly having been used as a harbor. Here during every October and November may be seen immense flocks of canvas-backs, attracted by the abundance of their favorite food—*Vallisneria*, or water celery. This world-renowned duck has only of late become aware of the quantity of his favorite food, here in the western waters of Lake Erie, but the fact seems now to be generally known among them, if one may judge from the numbers that come sweeping and whirling down every autumn. The place is becoming better known to sportsmen, and now as you paddle along the bay, during the fall, you may see frequent puffs of smoke issuing from many a carefully concealed hiding place, and hear the frequent boom of the heavy duck gun come rolling across the water, while the long strings of glossy brown heads, hanging from bodies as plump as their favorite food can make them, attest the success of the day's sport. Occasionally among the prizes of the bay hunters you may see the shining green head of the mallard, or the lithe, graceful body of the sprigtail, but not often; the bay is the place for red-heads and canvas-backs, but if one has a turn for mallard shooting, teals or widgeons, all that is necessary is to push off with your boat and decoys, and seek a puddle or opening adjoining their feeding grounds; and it requires but a medium shot to secure a goodly sized bag. Like every other shooting vicinity, Monroe has its share of greedy pot-hunters, but, although a great number of ducks are killed in this way before the permitted time, they consist mostly of the smaller and more insignificant species, and it only slightly affects the prime October and November shooting.

Such is duck hunting about Monroe; quail and grouse are nearly as numerous, and snipe and plover make us yearly visitations during October. Altogether it makes a very pleasant place both for the one in search of rest and quiet, and for the sportsman not wishing to confine him self to the narrow limits of pursuing but one kind of game.

T. C. A.

For Forest and Stream.

TROUT FISHING IN WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA.

THE TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS OF "THE TROUT EXPEDITION INTO THE LAUREL COUNTRY"—SCENES, INCIDENTS, ETC.

LEAVING Greenville, Tennessee, in a two-horse wagon, on the morning of August 14th, we traveled south-east fifteen miles, striking the North Carolina State line three miles from Hayesville, and ten miles further, arrived at our intended rendezvous about dark of the same day. The trip out was not without its disappointments and troubles, such as all expeditions of the kind encounter, like rain, breaking down, turning over, wading streams, bruised and sore limbs, &c.; but our pleasures so greatly predominated that these small casualties ought not to be noticed. The roughness of the road was a serious drawback, it being through mountain defiles, the beds of creeks, and gullies widened by the spring freshets. The scenery all along from the Tennessee side to the place of our principal camp was grand beyond description, especially from the top of the mountain beyond Hayesville, where we could stand and gaze at the grand old peak beyond, and look back at the broad and fertile valleys of Tennessee, with their beautiful waters extending in the distance like so many silvery threads. This country is justly called the Switzerland of America, and to those unaccustomed to such sights would prove of sufficient interest to repay for any trouble in reaching it. This scope of country is sparsely settled, a house sometimes not appearing for ten or twelve miles, but when found, the people, though rough and plain, are as kind and obliging as could possibly be desired.

Being belated we could make no preparations for our camp the first night, so we were received and entertained by Mr. George W. Gabagan, a prince of good fellows, and his excellent mother, who gave us a good supper and breakfast, and splendid beds. Next morning we were directed to Hurricane Branch, where we were to make our first cast for the "speckled beauties." This stream is a tributary of Laurel proper, or Big Laurel, as it is commonly called, and joins it about half a mile below the confluence of Big and Little Laurel, which, after uniting and flowing six miles, empty into the French Broad River. Our outfit was complete, consisting of eight-ounce fly-rods, artificial flies, &c.,—all that goes to make fishing easy, and ordinarily, one of the exact sciences; but our first day's experience proved that there was an eternal fitness and unfitness of things, and that these modern appliances were not only unfit for use in such streams, but positively unwieldy and unmanageable. This is true because of the roughness of the country and streams, and the density of the laurels which overhang the banks, meet overhead, and even prevent the possibility of walking in some places, let alone casting the fly. Considering these difficulties, and our inexperience of the country and stream our success for the first day was not so ordinary, as we basketed thirty-six, averaging eight inches. We will not particularize about our camp first trout supper and appetites, for these things would create the envy of the least admiring and enthusiastic of Father Izaak Walton's disciples.

Our second day's sport was on a grander scale, having met and engaged the guides—Jack Banks, and Jim Bridwell—hardy mountaineers, rough, and appearing as if acquainted with rough things. After examining our accoutrements critically, they advised us to discard "them flies and town poles, and they would show us how to trout." We did as directed—cut rods six or seven feet in length—and adjusted lines only three or four feet in accordance. During this time our arenas were in Big Laurel, turning over flat stones, and procuring what they called "suck-bait"—that is, small water-worms—that surround themselves with a tube of little sticks, which they glue together for a covering, and then fasten to the stones. After all was

ready, we started towards the source of the stream, wading up about three miles, walking on dry land being impossible because of the density of the laurel thickets. We then reversed our course, and the guides having muddled the stream we commenced fishing in earnest, and soon discovered the superiority of the stick-bait over "them flies," and the advantage of having the water slightly muddy, as we counted from our baskets 84 of the beauties as against 36 on the first day. We will say nothing of the dinner of that day; it would be unkind generally. This day we fished no more, as we had more than we could possibly use, and no means of carrying them back to Tennessee.

The third day we fished what is called Little Hurricane, and why it has this name we know not, for it is as large as the one we had previously fished, and runs parallel with it, and empties into the same stream (Big Laurel) half a mile lower down. Here we encountered the same difficulties, but having laid aside "them flies and town poles," and being a little wiser generally, from experience, we overcame them with greater ease, or, we might say, with less torture. This stream is the embodiment of all the beauty that could be wished for by the most exacting anglers. Here are the well shaded holes; here the long series of rapids, terminating in the deep blue pools; here the cataracts, with waters trembling and foaming and roaring and separating for an instant only, to be united at the foot in a sparkling home for the savory monarchs, where they await the descent of some unfortunate insect, or, perhaps, an untimely end at the hands of the wary angler. We followed the instructions of our guides of the previous day, waded up as far as we could go, muddled and fished down, bringing in by three o'clock 132 fine fellows, the seven largest measuring 11 inches. This dinner must also be unmentioned, leaving it to the imagination of those who remember the hungriest period of their lives and the first meal thereafter. Here were as many fine fish as we could consume, and really more, so we gave away a large number to our benefactors. This finished the trout fishing.

The fourth day we were after larger game; had a deer drive, but in this we were not successful, as the mountains had been thoroughly "driven" for a week previous. There is an abundance of game of all descriptions, from the hare to the black bear, and from the partridge to the wild turkey. The fifth day we visited a centenarian, one Solomon Stanton, who is 105 years old. He was in the war of 1812, and of course draws a pension. His hair is not entirely white, and he looks as if he had twenty years of life yet. This man is a specimen of the healthfulness of the climate of western North Carolina. There is not a section of country on the continent that can equal this for purity of atmosphere and water, or that offers more general inducements or assurance to the average invalid. We visited a spring near Mr. Gabagan's, that has a temperature of 50° the year round. The fifth day was finished in fishing for black bass, called here, as in Tennessee, "black perch," and we made a respectable catch. Returning on Sunday, the seventh day out, we met a party of four mountaineers, with their guns and dogs, who told us that they were going bear hunting. The day previous they had killed two young bears and wounded the old one, and were going back to hunt for her. They supposed she was so badly hurt as to be not far distant from their former conflict.

MINNIX.

For Forest and Stream.

ARTIST-LIFE IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

THIS season finds me camped upon this beautiful Round Pond, near Rainbow Pond, in the Adirondacks. Round, indeed, as its name implies, though numerous cosy little bays with jutting headlands relieve the monotony of its circular shores. Our camp is situated on a bluff which commands a fine view of the pond, and affords likewise an admirable spot from which to watch for deer. I have in my large marquee tent a platform raised from the ground, and covered with balsam-fir boughs which forms a fine resting place far from the dampness incidental to sleeping close to the ground. A table with seat, and protected from sun and rain by a bark roof, affords one a comfortable shelter to take dinner in, and to read and write. The guides have a separate hut built of logs and boards, and are snug enough. I believe in comfort and plenty of equipage when we are in a permanent camp, and so we brought everything needful in the way of outfit and cooking utensils. A goodly store of provisions and supplies, and plenty of blankets and wraps to keep warm these cold nights. The other night, a cold, frosty one, we were hugging the fire and watching the flame shoot up its forked tongues, licking around the huge birch logs, causing them to crackle and sputter, and occasionally leap up in some long sheet of flame, illuminating the dark arches of the forest, sending out in bold relief branch and tree trunk, reddening the faces of the guides, lighting up dark places where the hounds lie crouched, gleaming up the barrels of our rifles and dancing off into the bush in long grotesque shadows. Suddenly, some hundred rods in the woods, arose a long mournful howl resembling that of a dog, then another, another, and still another! Says Hank, laying his hand softly on my shoulder, "Wolves!" and again down the forest, but farther off, the same wild, thrilling sounds. A few minutes more and again, but so far away that they are barely heard. "T was thrilling! this mournful howl of the wolf in the stillness of the forest, but all in unison with the night and the voices of its dark depths—the hoot of the owl, the sigh of the wind through the pines, the flash of the wavelets against the beach, the wild, weird note of the loon which floats in the silvery wake of the moon out on the gleaming waters of the pond. What stories are told, what jests are cracked! Stories of bear and deer hunts, wolf and panther yarns, which the uninited swallow greedily. How such a bear was killed and such a panther slain—"put thirteen balls right through him and he never stirred!" Tough panther that! And, that bear carried trap, log and all right off and ran faster than I could. "That deer had thirteen prongs on one side and twelve on the other, by golly; 'et you'd only seen that ar bear's track; as big as George's foot." "Thunder! Must have been a big one," and George draws in his number twelve modestly; and so the stories go on, and the moon mounts higher. Then the fire grows dim, and we turn in, and, with the hoot of the owl in our ears, are soon lost in slumber.

This pond was formerly a great fishing and hunting locality. Great fishing of great fish truly, for here it was where the 52 pound trout was caught, incredible as the weight may seem but which has been vouched for by several, and of which more anon. Hank Sweeney, my guide,

says: "Nine years ago my brother Ed. and I were down here night hunting. We killed one deer and drove out 23 more from the pond to the bridge," about two miles. Last fall the deer were plenty also. During the few days I camped here we could drive a deer at any time, but this season they are scarce, having been killed last winter, and driven during May and June by guides who should have had more sense. What men with the true feelings of the hunter will drive does before they have had their fawns? I do not blame the sportsman who comes to pass a few weeks late in the summer among the wilderness, and who to supply his camp with venison when jacking fails, lets loose the hounds; or the poor settler who with sick wife or children, meat high-priced and venison at his door, kills deer out of season; but the men who often kill but for the sake of killing to boast the number of deer they have slain, or those who prosper by the sale of their hides, should have the law applied to them in full force.

As we were sitting around our bark-covered table partaking of our afternoon meal and enjoying both it and the beauties of the sunset filling the west with glory and gilding cloud and mountain peak with crimson and gold, Washburn drew his boat up to shore and we asked him to "fall to and have a bite." He agreed at once, and knew how to do it, too. I ask Washburn to tell us about that "big trout" that was caught here. "Wall," he says, "I was with that party camped down at yonder camp, and we were out looking to see what was on our set-line, which was strung across that ere bay and we were taking up the hooks one after another, when I happened to look ahead and I see an all-fired big fish lying on top of the water, and we pulled for him and found he was not only hooked through the mouth but through the back, and every time he tried to get away it flopped him over on his side. We got him into the boat somehow or other, and the two fellers that was with me set down on him and told me to row for shore quick's I could, and I did, and we landed him and he was a whopper! Now I kin hold out a 50-pound meal bag at arm's length, but I couldn't that ere fish; it jest pulled my arm right down. He measured 3 feet and 8 inches and was 32 inches around him." "Some fish!" we exclaimed. "Biggest fish ever caught up here!" "Why," says Hank, "I hev took fish off the spawning beds up in Big Clear four or five years ago, pretty big fellers; one weighed jest 37½ pounds, and I hev known lots of 'em taken there to weigh 25 pounds and over. They say old Hinkson took one there once which weighed jest 62 pounds down on the scales in Titus's store, and he sed, 'I'm a poor man, but I wouldn't take \$100 for that ere fish,' he was so proud of it." Some people may think these are fish stories, but I know the first can be vouched for by several, and there are stories of very large lake trout being taken in these waters.

The twilight is deepening, the purple shadows are creeping up the hills and have filled the valleys already with deep violet, and now the mountain peaks wear a warm blush of purplish crimson, the west is barred with streaks of violet and red, a broad plain of pink is reflected in the east, and now over old Hay Stack twinkles the evening star. Oh! How I wish I had my paints and canvas ready that I might sketch this lovely scene! We pile more heavy logs on the fire and more stories are told of adventure. Some one says they are bound to put pickerel in these ponds and rivers. Think of putting in that slimy, greedy shark! Polluting the waters with their presence, driving off the delicious trout. Many wooden-headed people prefer pickerel to trout because it "makes plenty of fish." Compare a pickerel to a trout! as well pork to a quail or woodcock. Those are the men who do the sporting country harm, whose tastes are so coarse that they care little for quality "long's there's plenty of it." Can not there be some law and have it put in force to save all these streams and ponds from being filled in a short time as Long Lake and Racquette are, with pickerel?

Sept. 12th, 1876.

C. C. MARKHAM.

For Forest and Stream.

SALMON FISHING ON McCLOUD RIVER.

A JOURNEY to California under the direction of the U. S. Fish Commission, with a shipment of shad for the Sacramento river was the introduction to a series of pleasures, one of which was a visit to the U. S. Fishery on the McCloud river. After planting the fry at Tehama, our party, consisting of Mr. B. B. Redding, Land Commissioner of the Central Pacific Railroad and member of the California Fish Commission; Mr. Livingston Stone, of the U. S. Commission; Mr. F. N. Clark, and your correspondent traveled by rail to Redding, the terminus of the Oregon Division of the Central Pacific Railroad, and thence by stage 22 miles to the Fishery.

The weird and lonely hour of 1 a. m. has come, and it is announced that the six-in-hand is about to plunge into the Sierra Nevadas. The start might well excite the envy of our best amateur four-oar crew, for at the word go, six eager heads stretch forward and twelve pairs of eager hoofs clatter on the moonlit road. The Knight of the Ribbon has thrice felt the wind of brigand's bullets, and has even granted little mementoes in the shape of locks of hair in reply, while guarding the Wells-Fargo box and other treasures, yet his voice and arm are as steady in the deep shadows as they were in the crowded station. We are now laboriously climbing a sudden steep, now thundering down a decline as sudden, now whirling round an abrupt curve and skimming the edge of a precipice, our teeth meanwhile chattering and our limbs stiffened from cold, and our bones aching from contact with the numerous "thank you mam's" that lie in wait. But why elaborate? The joy and fears of mountain travel by stage have been well understood since the time of Greeley's famous attempt to hurry up the Jehu who got him "there in time." The relay of horses is reached, and we are again speeding on. The inevitable rut, like time, "but the impression deeper makes;" dusty moonlit streams flit by us; the fortunate outrider enjoys nature's wildness and our discomfort, until with a parting bump and a rasping of brakes, at the somnolent hour of 4:30 we shake off the dust from our unicolor garments and stand at the post-office of the McCloud River U. S. Fishery.

Shall we go to bed? Sleep was banished from our eyes on the way as effectually as dust was introduced into them and some of us have averaged only three hours' sleep out of 24 during the past week. To sleep or not to sleep is the question, which is decided for us by sundry splashing sounds from the river. It is salmon vs. sleep with odds in favor of salmon. Here are three rods, all fitted for the Waltonian pastime, and yonder is a jar of salted salmon roe with which to lure the noble prey. See that magnificent fellow throw his painted side free from the rushing

water, as if he meant to store up a few more tints to charm the eye and tempt the skill of us modern Izaaks! What an imitable flourish of that powerful tail! What coquetry of motion! We are no longer sleepy. Splash after splash is heard, one after another and sometimes all together, 10, 15 and 20-pounds cleave the air. Out go three lines on the bosom of the current. Three pairs of hands direct the movements of the rich, golden lure, and in three manly breasts hope is fully kindled. Splash! splash! We are getting cold. Hope smoulders. Strike! It is Mr. Redding; bait gone, salmon gone! Strike! It is Mr. Clark; salmon went off alone to enjoy a feast. As history repeats itself, so a fisherman's luck often repeats itself, particularly when it is bad, and with this morsel of history let us obey the summons of that horn which offers a dead certainty in exchange for a pleasurable uncertainty; after breakfast we shall go to "a better place" below, where success spends the most of its time. Just now we must do justice to the trophies of more fortunate rods. Yes, we've baited the quinat salmon in his native waters, and now we'll test his genuine flavor before the processes of freezing and transportation have robbed him of his delicacy. Our thoughtful host subdues our keen appetites just as he did the McCloud river Indians—by kindness. The choicest of salmon served in tempting style, and the almost incomparable trout of the McCloud, with accompaniment of toothsome bread and butter, fresh vegetables, chocolate and coffee fortify us for the encounters which are certain to come. A few words of direction and we are off courting the luck which our friends bespeak for us. We will not ask you, kind reader, to share the discomforts of standing in the sun while the mercury runs up as high as possible, to find a cool spot and to wait for an audience of sportive salmon which are really not looking for food, and play their little game of fast and loose with your bait of salmon eggs only because it is pretty. There is a shady nook within 20 yards of us, from which you can try the game qualities of the trout; indeed you may take the rare "Dolly Varden" trout (*salmo Cambellii*), and if you have no objection one of us will accompany you. Time flies as if he were jealous of our enjoyment and meant to let down the curtain of night in the middle of the finest act. The dinner hour comes, and we reluctantly reel up, although we guess the good cheer that awaits us. Dinner ended and cigars in ashes, we are again at our post. The fun grows intensely exciting. An exulting shout here, energetic words of disappointment there, followed by accents of commiseration so soothing (?) to the ear of the unlucky fisherman, a flourish of landing nets, a ringing caution, "keep him out of the current," words of congratulation after a hard fight of an hour and a half, in which every charge and retreat has its appropriate music on the clicking reel, and we seek quarters at the close of a memorable day to reckon up the spoils. We despair of describing the beauties of the "Dolly Varden" which you were fortunate enough to hook, and which will appear in imitable style on to-morrow's breakfast table; let us simply note in passing that our eastern brook trout (*Salmo fontinalis*, Mich.) does not compare with it. There is a fine showing of mountain trout (*Salmo iridea*, Gibbons) whose merits we universally acknowledged at breakfast, and "noblest Roman of them all," we have a magnificent display of California salmon (*Salmo quinnat*, Rich.)—one of 10 pounds, one of 15, one of 20, and, for a goodly central figure, one that tips the beam at 24 pounds.

Now let the graceful water angel skim the edges of the spray-washed rocks; let the roaring, rushing, noisy, foam-flecked river speed away from its mountain birthplace; let the nuptial dresses of leaping salmon gleam in the twilight and fair luna begin her love's glances at the Sierra Nevada while we seek our grateful couches and endure the coquetry of slumber until dreams of rods, reels, and landing-net treasures fade into a monotone of oblivion. One day's work is duplicated and surpassed in the next until we have feasted to our heart's content and set aside the elements of a feast for distant friends. The second night is upon us. A familiar rumbling is heard far up the mountain. Farewells are reluctantly spoken and we again give ourselves up to the tender (?) mercies of the Oregon stage, fully satisfied that neither the wonders of Woodward's Gardens, nor the famous habitues of Seal Rocks, nor the glories of the Golden Gate, nor, indeed, the flight of time can make us forget the hospitality of our entertainer, nor the enjoyment of salmon fishing on the McCloud. Now, with these straggling lines, more cumbersome than the six brief lines in which the poet of the Sierras described his familiar haunts, we wish you an intimate acquaintance with the same scenes. T. H. B.

New York, September 1, 1876.

Fish Culture.

CALIFORNIA SHAD.—Numbers of full-grown shad of those brought by Seth Green and Livingston Stone have been caught during the present season. In a very few years the Pacific coast rivers will be stocked with shad. The shad that have been imported were all placed in the Sacramento river, but contrary to the received theory that they will all return to the river in which they were hatched to deposit their spawn, some have been taken in all the important streams from Wilmington (San Pedro) on the south to the Columbia on the north. This would thus show that after going to the ocean they on their return either strike the coast or wander up and down the coast during a distance of 12° of latitude.

We are indebted to Livingston Stone, Esq., for the following statement of salmon hatching at the Government Reservation on the McCloud river, California:—

September 2d.—The spawning season of the Sacramento salmon is nine days earlier than usual this year. The daily yield of eggs this season has been as follows:—

August 22.....	36,000	August 29.....	246,750
August 23.....	118,000	August 30.....	337,750
August 24.....	186,750	August 31.....	419,000
August 25.....	153,750	September 1.....	657,000
August 26.....	213,000		
August 27.....	160,500	Total to date.....	2,761,500
August 28.....	232,500		

—A correspondent who signs himself "Dexter," sends the following line from Albany:—

"In the recent numbers of your paper have appeared a quantity of articles in relation to the effect different water

has on the same varieties of fish. While at Dexter, Jefferson Co., a couple of weeks ago, our party took a trip to Stony Island, situated about twelve miles northwest of Sacketts Harbor. The water here is very clear, the bottom being visible at the depth of thirty feet. A marked difference existed between the fish taken here and those in the vicinity of the Black river. The former being lighter colored and much thicker than the latter. In the sunfish the difference was not quite similar though more striking, those taken at the Island being slimmer than their brethren of the Black river, and so light colored as to be nearly transparent. I regret very much not keeping some of the former to see if they would mottle as the latter do after being caught, in this respect resembling the black bass. This was my first experience in this vicinity, and it was owing to the letter of Mr. G. Sweet, that I went. The fishing was not as good as I expected, owing partly to the intense heat driving the fish out in the deep water; still I advise my brethren of the rod and reel to go to Dexter for a good time, and a variety of fishing.

THE NEW YORK AQUARIUM.

It is not only apparent that as a people, we are behind the world in a general knowledge of plain history, but that this city is behind her neighbors of lesser size and pretensions in the interest which the public take in it. It is a great lack in the education of our young folks, and the question is being repeatedly asked, How can it be supplied? In Europe the popular dissemination of a rudimentary knowledge of nature was secured by the opening of museums, scientific lecture courses, and mainly by great aquariums in inland towns, exhibiting the beginnings of life. These aquariums sprung up rapidly. Fishes and marine life of every sort were carried thousand of miles by skillful hands, and to-day, in England, the Yorkshire man, or the North of Ireland man, can in Manchester or Brighton study the habits and constitution of animals from every sea and almost every river in the world. This is practical instruction, and arouses immediate interest. Our Yorkshire friend might work over the report of Prof. Jones, F. R. S., F. L. S., F. Z. S., etc., on the "Amyloid albuminous proportionates of protoplasm" for years, and still remain in darkness and doubt the sanity of the proposer of the term; but in the aquarium he is shown a cell, and informed in the plain and understandable English of the guide book the meaning and uses of the many curious forms that originate from a single or a group of cells, and comes out feeling that a new world has been opened to him.

Such is to be the work of the new aquarium at Thirty-fourth street and Broadway, founded by W. C. Coup and Charles Reiche and Bro., with Prof. H. D. Butler as General Superintendent. It ought to introduce a reform in education. It has been greeted with great satisfaction by both scientists and amateurs, and the projectors of the new institution deserve the support and thanks of the entire community. So much of a necessity does its full operation seem to be that the projectors are encouraged to larger efforts, and hope to ultimately present the best exhibition of aquatic life in the world. Their arrangements are certainly far-seeing and careful, and that not only an instructive but a very attractive place will result is evident from the plans. At present all is unfinished, and it will be some time yet before the tanks will receive their first occupants. Even then it would not be fair to judge the aquarium by its first week's appearance or success, for it takes time and patience to bring the delicate animals into proper and healthy adjustment with their new surroundings. The general plan may even now be seen by a visitor at the building.

The main entrance is at the Broadway corner, and is intended to be highly ornamental. The passage thence into the hall where the tanks are will be through a grotto of rock work, tumbling waters and growing plants. As one enters a prominent object will be a whale tank of iron and glass occupying the center of the space. Near it will be seen the basin of cement for the seals, and beyond another large basin for sea-lions and sea-elephants, with a mass of rocks behind rising to a height of 55 feet for them to climb up upon, as they would upon the rocky shores of the islands of their native seas. This naturally attractive object will be made a source of additional pleasure to guests by various devices. The opposite or Broadway end of the building will be taken up by a very large glass and iron tank for fishes, large turtles, etc., and a fountain will take up the remaining space on the ground under the main roof. On the left wall will be found a long line of small tanks, containing all the available forms of tropical marine animals, from the beautiful sea anemones and corals to the huge ray. This department, though not notable for the extreme size of its inhabitants, will undoubtedly be the most attractive on account of the rarity and wonderful variety of form and color of the specimens.

One of the most instructing of these creatures is the sea anemone. In it we find the highest form of the true zoophyte. The anemones occur in shapes of great variety, and with wonderfully colored and fantastic arms. Although they seem delicate, they are extremely voracious and feed eagerly. They have even been known to capture an eel six and a half inches long. The graceful arms are not so harmless as one would suppose, for if we examine their surfaces when excited we find them covered with cells, which in time of danger or attack throw out millions of minute poisoned darts, piercing the unfortunate object of their fury through and through. Then the victim is rolled into the huge stomach, the delicate parts are digested, and the hard parts ejected by a reverse process. One here is a giant among the anemones, measuring over 14 inches across the disk. It has an unusual number of large tubercles with delicate carmine tips and yellowish bases, gathered around the center into a number of large groups or lobes. Another curious form, and a gross parasite at that, is the *Cancerisocia expansa*. It is invariably found perched upon the back of a certain crab, which accepts the load

with extreme good grace, and carries its rider wherever chance leads. Numerous other forms equally curious will find their home here. Among the fishes we find the richly arrayed angel-fish, or *Chætodon*, completely dazzling the eye with its innumerable hues. Prominent in the family we find the beaked angelfish, a native of the Chinese seas. Its mouth is greatly elongated, forming a tube not unlike the chamber of a blow-gun. This it pushes up above the surface of the water, and if an unwary fly or bug trust himself within sight, he is sure to fall a victim to the drop of water that the fish shoots with rarely failing certainty of aim. Equally peculiar in its method of procuring food is the frogfish (*Lophius piscatorius*). The first dorsal fin is almost wholly wanting, its place being supplied by three long spines. Upon the tip of the first, which is moved by certain muscles and bends forward like a rod, dangles a shining tip of membrane that forms a tempting bait to the smaller fry. The "frog's" manner of procuring food is to conceal its ugly body in the mud at the bottom and slowly move about the shining bait that hangs just above the terrible mouth. As an unwary fish opens its mouth to seize it, the bait disappears and so does the "victim of misplaced confidence." Of fishes, including many curious forms, there will be over a thousand; every known species is intended to be represented if it is possible to secure them.

On the west side the rock-crevices of the ocean bottom will be imitated, and with the marvelous abundance of submarine life around him, the visitor can well think himself down among the mermaids. At the extreme end of this series of tanks will be a large one devoted to trout. On the north side are to be the larger tanks intended for the population of the deep water of the ocean. They will hold the large white shark moving about with its constant companion the suckingfish; the swordfish, the largest of the mackerel family; and the sawfish—all interesting forms that few have opportunity to observe in an agreeable manner. Here will be the familiar forms of the market. The tanks containing the cuttle-fishes will attract many, for these are the "Devil-fishes" of Victor Hugo. About Newfoundland they have been killed with limbs twenty feet long, and able to make a desperate resistance. If possible one of these huge creatures will be secured, but whether one so large could be managed is an open question.

Immediately over the entrance will be fitted up a handsome reading-room and library. Here the naturalist or person interested can consult the library relating to the collection below, or read the various journals of science and natural history. The work room will be well lighted, and fitted with small aquaria for experiment and study. This will enable zoologists to make use of duplicates or compare the internal structure of the preserved specimen to the corresponding movements in the live subject. It will be an immense advantage to every student of science in New York if it is carried out in the generous way in which its proposed. Everyone may here have a summer and winter school of natural history at his own door. An opportunity will also be given for occasional lectures illustrated by the microscope, and for much popular instruction.

The management of such an institution requires large experience; and the choice of Prof. Butler as Superintendent is a fortunate one. He has had a life-long experience in the handling of marine animals. The first great difficulty, of course, after the tanks have been made sufficiently tight is to keep the water pure and wholesome. There are two ways of doing this: by aeration, and by circulation. The former, first introduced by Dr. Ball, of Dublin, is used at the Brighton Aquarium, and consists in introducing oxygen by forcing bubbles of air up through the water. When the latter method, which is the most natural one, is carried on the water is forced by a pump to flow into and out of all the tanks in succession until it returns to the reservoir as fresh, and at the same temperature as where it started. This process has been adopted by the New York Aquarium, the machinery, which has just been put in position, having been made in Europe on the most approved plans. The water in this aquarium will be changed entirely once in about twenty-four hours, and the reservoir will contain twice or three times as much water as the entire volume of the tanks. The gigantic pump is able to force out 7,000 tons per minute.

Such is New York's first aquarium at its beginning, and we look forward to the time as not far distant when very near perfection shall have been attained. The educational and elevating efforts of such a constant exhibition of Nature's handicraft cannot but be of the highest benefit to the people of this busy city. F. H.

✓ AMERICAN SALMON IN NEW ZEALAND.—Mr. Livingston Stone has kindly favored us with the following letter, which contains information that is altogether encouraging to those who have attempted to introduce the Pacific salmon into New Zealand. It will be seen that a second shipment of the ova is soon to be made:—

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., May 19th, 1876.

Livingston Stone, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—Last year, by the kind assistance of my friend Mr. Keating, I was fortunate enough to obtain from your establishment 50 M. sal ova, which I shipped to New Zealand, intending them for the province of Napier. The steamer taking them from here touched only at Auckland, and as no ice could be procured there Mr. Ormond, Superintendent of the province of Napier, donated one box to the Acclimatization Society at Auckland. In a letter received from Mr. Ormond per steamer Zealand, he says: "Will you be kind enough to convey our acknowledgements to the gentlemen who superintended the packing of the ova received? Nothing could be better than the manner in which it was packed, and the box opened at Auckland was in splendid order, although the supply of ice had run out some days before the big steamer reached that port. You will be glad to hear that the ova left at Auckland succeeded admirably, and that in fact it has started, and started well, salmon in the Auckland rivers.

Now Auckland climate is warmer than at Hawkes Bay, and they have not the same facilities for hatching ova; also their rivers are not as suitable as our's, which are fed by water from snowy ranges. Seeing all this I am quite confident that if we can get another shipment from the same source as the last we shall succeed thoroughly, as the California mail service, now that the new line is gradually getting into working order, gives great facilities for getting the ova to Napier."

As my friend Mr. Keating is now in Europe, I now write to ask if I can procure from your establishment a duplicate of last year's shipment, say 50 M. ova. I write this soon because I understand from Mr. K. that permission had to be obtained from Washington, and it might perhaps save some trouble to make the application in time. As soon as I know what amount it is necessary to send you, or pay here, I will at once attend to that on receipt of advices from you.

Yours respectfully, ROBT. P. R. DUFF.

SUCCESSFUL CULTURE OF GOLDFISH.—Two years ago Mrs. Ford, of Melrose Villa, Red Lodge, near Southampton, purchased of Mr. John Robson, the well-known dealer in game, fish, and other seasonable delicacies in that town, four gold-fish, taken promiscuously from a small aquarium which ornaments his marble slab. Having safely deposited them in a pond, freshly dug for the convenience of supplying water to the garden, they were left without further attention to their fate, but with the very natural desire that they might "go forth and multiply." Mrs. Ford's wishes in that respect have certainly been gratified to a most extraordinary extent. The pond is at present literally swarming with them; units have multiplied into thousands upon thousands, and Mr. Robson himself has on several occasions been supplied with considerable quantities of them, all bred from the original stock of four in this remarkably short period. This fortunate lady's "private adventure" in pisciculture, in well deserving the careful consideration of all who have the means of "doing likewise," as I need scarcely add that it is a most remunerative and interesting amusement. Mr. Robson's gold-fish came from Havre, in France; whether they are a peculiar species he cannot say; they are very beautiful in color, but small. —*Land and Water.*

ENGLISH SALMON OVA IN AUSTRALIA.—The Melbourne correspondent of the *London Times* says: "One salmon has been safely hatched at Ercildoun, near Ballarat, the only result of the shipment of 30,000 eggs, which arrived in the Durham two months ago. Acclimatization is costly work when this little fish is all we have to show for £1,000 (\$5,000), but Sir Samuel Wilson, who supplied the money, is going to make another experiment later in the winter. He does not attribute the failure of the last to oscillation on board the steamship, or concussion from careless handling of the boxes in which the ova was packed, but to the warmth of the weather when the boxes were opened. In differing from the opinions which have been expressed upon these points, he is supported by the success of a shipment to New Zealand, which was packed with ours, came out with ours, and was subject to precisely the same conditions as ours in its carriage up to the time of its transshipments. The only difference in its favor being that it was opened out in a little colder climate later in the year."

Natural History.

THE MIGRATIONS OF BIRDS.

What a wonderful perception is that which teaches them to migrate; tells them just the day to set out, the proper course to take, and keeps them true to it over ocean and prairie, and monotonous forests, and often in the night! That the young, learning the route from the parent, remember it, would be no less remarkable were it true, which it probably is not; for many species seem to go north by one route, as along the coast, and return by another west of the Alleghanies, or *vice versa*. In proceeding northward, the males go ahead of the females a week or so; returning in the fall, the males again take the lead, and the young bring up the rear. Yet there are many exceptions to this rule, for with not a few birds, the males and females travel together; and with some, old and fully plumaged males are the last to arrive. All birds migrate more or less, even such, like the crow and song-sparrow, as stay with us through the year; for we probably do not see the same individuals both winter and summer. Even tropical birds move a little way from the equator and back again with the season; and in mountainous regions most of the birds, and many small animals, have a vertical migration only, descending to the valleys in winter, and ascending to the summits in summer—difference in altitude accomplishing the same results as difference in latitude. We can see various causes of these migrations, some of which have already been suggested, but the chief cause seems to be the necessity of their accustomed food. We find that those birds which make the longest and most complete migrations, are insect and honey eaters; while the granivorous and omnivorous birds, and such, like the titmouse and nut-hatch, as subsist on the young of insects to be found under the bark of trees, go but a short distance to escape inclement weather, or do not migrate at all. Sportsmen recognize the fact that the snipe and woodcock have returned, not because the rigorous winter days are wholly passed, but because the frost is sufficiently out of the ground to allow the worms to come to the surface; and know that in warm, springy meadows, these birds may often be found all through the year. Man no doubt influences the migratory habits of birds. To many he offers inducements in the shelter, and in the abundance of insects which his industry occasions, to linger later in the fall than was their wont, and return earlier in the spring. While, on the contrary, the persecution which the shy wildfowl have received, has caused them generally to repair to secluded breeding places, far north of their haunts of fifty years ago. But the migrations of most birds are somewhat irregular, and we have so few reliable data that we can hardly yet fully determine the laws which govern their seasonal movement.

The true home of a bird, then, is where it rears its young, even though it be not there more than a third of the year, and everywhere else it is merely a traveler or migrant. Should you then, after say two years of observation, want to write down a list of the birds inhabiting your district—and you would thus be doing a real service to science—it is important that you mention whether each bird breeds there, passes through spring and autumn, or is only a winter visitor.—ERNEST INGERSOLL, in *Scribner's Magazine*.

BIRDS OF CENTRAL NEW YORK.

[Concluded from page 52.]

Fulica americana. Coot. Breeds, but is not very common.
Cygnus buccinator. Trumpeter swan. Very rare. It has been taken on Cayuga Lake.
Branta canadensis. Wild goose. A common spring and autumn migrant.
Anas boschas. Mallard. Not very common even in the spring and autumn migrations.
Anas obscura. Dusky, or black duck. It arrives in March, breeds and departs in November. A few may remain all winter.
Dafila acuta. Pin-tail. Found in the spring and fall migrations.

Chaulelasmus streperus. Gadwall; gray duck. Spring and autumn migrant.

Querquedula carolinensis. Green-winged teal. Common in spring and autumn.

Querquedula discors. Blue-winged teal. Migrating abundantly in spring and autumn. A few remain and breed.

Querquedula cyanoptera. Cinnamon teal. This teal is a rare visitor, but has been taken on the Seneca River.

Aix sponsa. Wood duck. Common in summer, and breeds. It arrives in April and departs in October.

Fuligula marila. Blue-bill. Common spring and autumn migrant.

Fuligula ferina. Redhead. Common in the spring and fall migrations.

Fuligula vallisneria. Canvas-back. A rare spring and autumn migrant.

Bucephala clangula. Golden-eyed duck. A winter resident, common in the spring.

Bucephala albeola. Buffle-headed duck. Rare in winter; common in the spring and autumn.

Harelda glacialis. Long-tailed duck. A rare spring and autumn passenger.

Erismatura rubida. Ruddy duck. Rare, and seen only in spring and autumn.

Mergus Merganser. Goosander. Common in winter.

Mergus serrator. Red-breasted merganser. A common spring and fall migrant.

Mergus cucullatus. Hooded merganser. Not common, and only in the spring and fall migrations.

Larus argentatus. Herring gull. Common in the spring.

Sterna superciliosa. Least Tern. Occurs rarely, and in the spring.

Colymbus torquatus. Loon. Spring and autumn; not very common.

Podiceps griseigena. Red-necked grebe. A rare spring and fall passenger.

Podilymbus podiceps. Pied-billed dabchick. A summer visitor. Breeds.

Auburn, New York. H. G. FOWLER.

A PRIZE.—Our Chatham, New Brunswick, correspondent, D. E. Smith, Esq., writes us that he killed a double crested cormorant in Miramichi river in May last. It is a very handsome bird, about as large as a brant and has been mounted by Carnell of St. John, who now has it in his collection at Mount Pleasant. This bird is very rare in the maritime Provinces.

—The largest alligator killed in Florida for many years, was shot last spring by Dr. De Marmon, of Kingsbridge, N. Y. The animal measured 12 feet 6 inches in length when spread on the dock. It was 6 feet 10 inches round the body, 5 feet 10 inches around the jaws, and weighed about 700 pounds. The head, which is now in the Doctor's possession, is 30 inches long. It was killed on the Homosassa river, about two miles from Alfred Jones's grove.

WHEN DO SNAKES SHED THEIR SKINS?

MORGANTON, N. C., August 30, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I should be glad to know from you, or some reader of FOREST AND STREAM, if snakes shed their skins more than once a year; or whether the disposition to do so is increased by captivity. I have two snakes in a box, one a rattlesnake (*Crotalus horridus*), the other a kingsnake (*Ophibolus dohatus*). Both have shed their skins twice since July 1st. The rattlesnake appearing in a new coat for the second time to-day. They both seem to be in fine condition, and are freely supplied with water.

G. H. MORAN, M. D.

[We really know very little of this or the other habits of our snakes. It is generally supposed that the wild rattlesnake sloughs its coat only once a year, just before going into its winter sleep. At any rate the shedding is at tolerably regular intervals. There is no doubt that in captivity the likelihood of their shedding their coats more frequently is increased. We hope to learn something from our readers on this topic.—ED.]

CROWS DISPOILING HERONRIES.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., September 2d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It is generally conceded that "Jim Crow" does pillage the corn fields in various parts of the country. In fact, it is admitted by the bird himself in the old lines:—

"Says the blackbird to the crow,

What makes the white man hate us so?"

To which the crow replied:—

"Ever since the days that Adam was made

Picking up corn has been our trade."

How often when a schoolboy I endeavored to secure the liberal bounties offered by the farmers of the Nashua Valley, in the old Bay State, for a scalp of these black rascals. But invariably the ambling thieves discovered my position, either from the smell of powder in that old Continental horn behind the stone wall, or were warned by the *caw* of a mate in the top of a distant chestnut.

While the crow is so hungry for corn in the New England and Middle States, I have never known a field to be molested by them either in Indiana or Illinois. In the latter State I have seen them by thousands winging their lazy flight across the prairie to some grove where they roost both summer and winter. They observe the same line of flight as they near their roost. They go miles away, dropping down upon the open prairie, and seem to feed on grubs and insects. I have never seen them eating carrion either here or in the South. In the years of 1874 and 1875 a party of us made two round trips to Lake Okeechobee, Florida, by way of the Kissimmee river. We also took a third hunt as far as Fort Kissimmee. In these voyages it was very interesting to observe the habits of the crow. All the herons and water turkeys (darters or snake-birds) had built in the hammock adjoining the water. Whenever our boat, the "Forest and Stream," suddenly rounded a point there was a great stir in the "rookeries," and a lively time for the crows. The latter birds seemed to know our movements; for they were ever on the alert at every disturbance, and began actively to plunder the nests; robbing them of both eggs and young birds. When we came to a rookery of plume-birds our guns created great confusion among the herons; but the crows seemed to take in the situation, and apparently understood our intention, for they paid no attention to the noise of our guns, but plied their work of destruction upon the eggs and young as mercilessly as did we upon the old birds. As long as we continued shooting they made havoc among the nests. We saw no crows in the islands of Okeechobee. We were greatly amused one day at a pair of crows endeavoring to induce a Brazilian eagle (vulgarily called Mexican buzzard) to leave its nest. The crows tormented the eagle by turns, one

always remaining above the nest to pounce upon the eggs the moment they were exposed.

J. F.

ARRIVALS AT PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, SEPT. 4 TO SEPT. 11.—Four reed-birds (*Dolichonyx oryzivorus*), one chewink (*Pipilo erythrophthalmus*), one brown thrush (*Harporhynchus rufus*) and one olive-backed thrush (*Turdus Swainsoni*), presented by Parsall and Snyder, Philadelphia; one copperhead snake (*Agkistrodon contortrix*), presented by A. W. Mitchell, Elkton, Md.; one pair of flying squirrels (*Pteromys volucella*) and one rabbit (*Lepus cuniculus*), presented by Miss Fannie H. Bryan, Vincentown, N. J.; two raccoons (*Procyon lotor*), presented by George H. Johnson, Philadelphia; one green snake (*Chlorosoma terrilis*), presented by Howard A. Kelly, Philadelphia.

ARTHUR E. BROWN, Superintendent.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

FRESH WATER.	SALT WATER.
Trout, <i>Salmo fontinalis</i> .	Sea Bass, <i>Sciaenops ocellatus</i> .
Salmon, <i>Salmo salar</i> .	Sheepshead, <i>Archosargus probatocephalus</i> .
Salmon Trout, <i>Salmo confinis</i> .	Striped Bass, <i>Morone lineatus</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo Gloveri</i> .	White Perch, <i>Morone americana</i> .
Grayling, <i>Thymallus tricolor</i> .	Weakfish, <i>Cynoscion regalis</i> .
Black Bass, <i>Micropterus salmoides</i> .	Bluefish, <i>Pomatomus saltatrix</i> .
<i>M. nigricans</i> .	Spanish Mackerel, <i>Cybinus maculatus</i> .
<i>M. nobilior</i> .	Cero, <i>Cybinus regale</i> .
Pike or Pickerel, <i>Esox lucius</i> .	Bonito, <i>Sarda pelamys</i> .
Yellow Perch, <i>Perca flavescens</i> .	Kingfish, <i>Menticistrus nebulosus</i> .

For list of seasonable trout flies for September see our issue of July 27th.

FISH IN MARKET.—Fish of all kinds continue scarce and prices high. The best fishermen are doing but very little, and in the Great South Bay the pound nets have stopped work. We quote:—Striped bass 25 cents per pound; bluefish, 12 cents; salmon, frozen, 50 cents; mackerel, 15 to 25 cents each, according to size; weakfish, 15 cents per pound; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 25 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; halibut, 18 cents; haddock, 8 cents; kingfish, 25 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders 10 cents; porgies, 12 cents; sea bass, 18 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 12 cents; sheepshead, 20 cents; whitefish, 18 cents; black-bass, 18 cents; pompano, 50 cents; frogs legs, 50 cents; terrapin, \$12 per dozen; soft clams, 40 to 50 cents per hundred; scollops, \$1.50 per gallon; hard-shell crabs, \$3.50 per 100; soft do., \$1.25 per dozen.

—Quite recently, a brother of "Fred Beverly," while engaged in fishing off the east end of Long Island, in a small boat, got lost in a fog, and passed eight days at sea without his daily bread and water. Fred Beverly was the Florida correspondent of this paper—Mr. F. A. Ober.

—A pickerel was caught at Silver Lake, N. Y., last week which weighed 15½ lbs., the largest caught there this season.

MASSACHUSETTS—New Bedford, Sept. 8th.—Sea fishing has somewhat improved here the past week. The Cuttyhunk Club caught 32 striped bass this week, some of good size. Bluefish, tautog, cod, etc., are found in our markets in goodly numbers. CONCHA.

Cohasset, Sept. 11th.—Smelts are now plenty, and as high as 40 dozen to a boat have been taken at Black Rock. One man took this week alone 175 mackerel with his smelt line. Would like to hear from our friends at Chatham. S. K. Jr.

FISHING MOVEMENTS.—The past week has shown a decided activity in the movements of the fleet which has been pleasing to witness. One hundred sail have arrived against 54 of last week, as follows: 54 from Georges, 38 from mackereling and 8 from the Banks. The receipts have been, 972,000 pounds Georges codfish, 640,000 pounds of Bank codfish, 65,000 pounds of Georges halibut and 9,740 barrels of mackerel. Prices are well sustained and goods ready for shipment find a ready sale on accumulated orders. The demand for the best qualities of mackerel is much in excess of the supply.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, September 8th.*

VIRGINIA—Lcesburgh, Sept. 9th.—Fishing improving; river clear, Goose creek clearing; fishing with minnow in river has given moderately good returns in numbers and fair in weight. Takes per fishermen have been from 10 to 34; weight from half a pound to two and a half pounds. T. W.

Norfolk, September 5th.—The seines have commenced hauling again, and old ocean is yielding rich stores of food to us poor fish-hungry mortals. It would do your heart good to see the piles of fish daily brought in. In these days of hard times, one good thing is that fish have expanded in size, and contracted in price. Fishing has been poor through the season until now. DRAKE.

—A large sea turtle, weighing 900 pounds, was captured the other day at Wood's Hole, Vineyard Sound. It is said to be the largest one ever seen in northern waters.

—Mr. George Jelliffe, the efficient superintendent of the fish hatching establishment at Westport, Conn., is quite an artist. He has just completed a fine copy of "Comedy" after the original bronze.

—A large number of dead fish have come to the surface at Long Pond, Providence, R. I., within a day or two, and the same is true of one or two smaller ponds near by. The cause is as yet unknown. In a pond in Newport the dead and decaying fish have become so great a nuisance that the authorities have been obliged to remove them.

A correspondent of large experience, writing from his camp on Rangeley Lakes, speaks as follows on the subject of insect pests:—

"Many a man has been deterred from entering the wilderness by the thoughts of black flies. Now the black fly is, after all, not such a bad fellow, and hasn't half the impudent brass of the mosquito—leaves you at sunset or thereabouts—and never routs you at night by the everlasting 'here he is' of his congener. Unquestionably, however, the fly will occasionally poison a person, so that the face or hands will be extremely bloated, the lobes of the ear swollen—as large as a pigeon's egg. All this is accompanied by great irritation and slight fever. A man came to Maine last year with a patent preparation to keep off the flies, went into their midst daubed in it from head to foot,

and got so frightfully bitten by the digusted flies that his guide (securely smeared with tar) feared he might die before they could reach a settlement. It is unnecessary to state that that species of fly-oil was a drug in the market thenceforth. There are two ways of keeping free from fly-bites. One is by getting inoculated. It is a well-known fact that inoculation by bees prevents their poison from taking any effect upon man. So it seems to me it is with black flies. The new-comer is dreadfully troubled with them; they bite and poison him perhaps in spite of oil, but after he has been among the pests a few weeks he will probably scarcely notice them, their bite being only marked by a small red blotch, which leaves no irritation behind. A friend was quite struck by observing a party of guides fast asleep and unvailed, yet unbitten by flies, while their employers were kept awake vigorously scratching by the tormentors. There has always been much disputation about the relative merits of several kinds of fly-oil. The two best, undoubtedly, are tar or oil of cade, mixed with sweet oil; and, second, camphor, sweet oil and penneroyal. Having been where the flies swarmed, and given both a thorough trial, I unhesitatingly pronounce in favor of the last mentioned, which will effectually keep off the flies. Fly-oil is generally considered a disagreeable thing to use, and the oil is of course oily, but it keeps the skin in an excellent state, prevents it from peeling off, and lends it that envied brown. The proper way to use fly-oil is to apply it several times to the features, letting it fill all the pores of the skin, as, if my information is correct, it is through these the flies draw blood. If this is properly attended to the black flies become a mere bagatelle. [Here let me address those whom are troubled by sun-burn, never to wash their faces at night, after the day's exposure to the sun, but to wait until morning to perform ablutions.] Mosquitoes are easily disposed of by a smudge (or smoke) before the tent-door. After the 1st of August flies or mosquitoes seldom trouble one; nominally, the flies are supposed to disappear entirely by that date, but the writer never was so badly bitten as in an unguarded, unveiled moment, late in September, while engaged in pulling trout out two at a time from a beautiful stream.

A PLEASANT FISHING EPISODE.

CHICAGO, Ill., August 8th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We were fishing in the Pike (or Ocosibee) river, a tributary of the Menominee in Northern Wisconsin. The river was too deep for wading so we fished from the bow of a "dug-out" canoe with an Indian in the stern to manage it. I was throwing a fly, or rather flies, on the edge of the rapids, and letting them swing over into the eddy with little success. Behind me was a large patch of foam about ten feet square and an inch thick in among some rocks. In swinging back my rod carelessly my lower fly touched the foam, when instantly a trout "went for it" right up through the foam, making it fly and leaving a bare place on the water about as big as your hand, which of course at once closed over again. To back the canoe around where I could get a chance was the work of a few seconds, and throwing the flies on the foam I was surprised to see the fish go for them. I took three good-sized trout, about 6 to 10 ozs., and on another occasion three more. When the flies struck they did not go through the foam at once, but the fish struck right up through, and in drawing the flies across it each fly with the foam on it looked as large as a walnut. The weather was very warm, and the mosquitoes very bad. We did not fish hard for we could not utilize the fish; so one morning I took the canoe, and dropping down a long reach just below the camp, fishing under the banks I took 24 as nice trout as you would wish (from 4 to 12 ozs.) in about an hour, and could have taken more but did not want them. They rose beautifully. Of course I have taken more fish in other places, but for comfort in having a clear river and getting all we wanted I never struck a better place. A thorough fisher like yourself would have enjoyed it.

J. L. S.

ANGLING FOR WHITING AND SEA TROUT IN SCOTLAND.

LIVERPOOL, Eng., August 16th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Being over here on business I took advantage of the opportunity to pay a visit to my old home in Scotland, from whence I have just returned, having had a pleasant time among my native forests and streams. Langholm, my native place, is situated in a beautiful valley at the junction of three streams, the principal one being the Esk, into which the others flow, and which empties itself into the Solway Firth. All three abound with trout. The town is about seven or eight miles from the English border and 20 from Carlisle, one of England's ancient strongholds, which still retains the old castle crowning a height overlooking the river Eden, a fine salmon river, which you cross by a long and substantial stone bridge entering the town from the north. I had some delightful days on the Esk, which at this season of the year, if a favorable flood comes to allow them to ascend, and which happily occurred while I was there, is full of sea trout and waiting, or as it is sometimes called "herling," both, I believe, local names, and I do not know but that the whiting is peculiar to waters emptying into the Solway; but I may be wrong, as I have no positive information on the subject. Of one thing I am sure, and that is that for its weight, running from a half to one and one-half pounds, it is the gamiest fish that enters fresh water. The sport with a light fly rod is something fine, and worth going a good ways to enjoy. The moment you strike you witness two or three leaps in rapid succession—so rapid you can hardly count them—which leaves no doubt as to which family he belongs; then the wheel whirls with his rush to be free. You finally bring him to, game to the last gasp, and his silver sides glisten on the gravelly shore. He has the real salmon lustre, blue back, and silvery sides, with dark specks over the upper parts. The sea trout runs in weight from one and one-half to four pounds and sometimes heavier, and is also a very game fish, but not so beautiful in shape and coloring as the whiting, having a dingy, brown back and dull, white sides, although part of this may occur from being some time in fresh water, they being usually brighter when fresh run from the sea. The Tarras, one of the tributaries of the Esk, into which it flows, about three miles below Langholm, is also a famous trout stream—a genuine mountain stream, flowing over a rough, rocky bed and through a wild moorland district, almost entirely devoted to sheep raising. It takes its rise in the moors, famous from the time, Mary, Queen of Scots, rode across them, and in which she nearly lost her life (which would have been a little more romantic than her real end) to visit Bothwell, lying ill at Hermitage Castle. In the old days when the Borderers

"Stole the beaves that made their broth
From England and from Scotland both,"

this Tarras was a famous retreat for the Scotch mossroopers returning from a raid over the English border, as no foe unacquainted with its moss holes and devious paths dared follow into its wild fastnesses. But now the scene is all changed, possibly excepting its brown crags rearing their bare heads from out their covering of blooming heather. Have you ever visited Scotland? If not do so in July and August, when the heather is in full bloom, and with rod in hand with some favorite stream as your goal, wander at will through its flowering depths, and if you don't think it the very acme of bliss then, I won't believe you the Editor of FOREST AND STREAM. I think now I see a smile at my exaggeration. Well, I had a nice day at Tarras; walked over the hill in the forenoon and fished about three miles up stream, which is very hard work, the

rapid current carrying the line down stream very quickly, thereby causing a great many casts; the water was also very clear, adding considerably to the difficulty, and the trout are very wild, requiring great caution and long casts to secure them. However, I managed to obtain a nice mess, and reached an old friend's about dark, well tired and well pleased with my day's enjoyment. After 14 years' separation a hearty shake of the hand and a good supper and talk over old times, enlivened with a little of the real "mountain dew" are very enjoyable. Now, dear Editor, I will bring my rambling letter to a close by saying that I have often wished I could make some slight return for all the many good things enjoyed in FOREST AND STREAM, and if there is anything here which you think will interest your readers you have it at command.

I inclose a couple of flies such as I have been using, and which I know are good and low in price (about 50 cents per dozen), made by an old friend in the business, and if you or any friends would like any dressed to pattern I shall be glad to take care of them and bring on my return.

ESK.

[We thank our correspondent for the flies, which are beautifully made. They are smaller than most flies used in this country, and are dressed on gut so fine that none but an expert could hope to land a sizeable fish that happened to fasten himself to them. We shall look for another letter with interest.—Ed.]

SPECKLED TROUT IN TENNESSEE.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., September 5th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I herewith inclose you some notes relative to the localities in East Tennessee for speckled trout. The head of Coxby's creek some 35 miles south of Morristown, and on the west side of Smoky Mountain is the nearest point to Morristown. The fishing here is not so good as across the mountain, in Big creek, another tributary of Big Pigeon river from the west side. This latter creek is just over the North Carolina line; 12 miles higher up the Pigeon is Catalonche creek, and eight miles from Catalonche is Jonathan's creek, both tributaries of Pigeon, and both said to be splendid for *Salmo fontinalis*. The best mode of reaching this locality is from Morristown, on the East Tennessee and Virginia Railroad. Take cars for Clifton (Newport) on Cincinnati Cumberland Gap and Charle town Railroad, and from this point 20 miles by good road to Cosby's creek (central fork) and thence by good turnpike to Big creek, 14 miles to B. P. Hopkins, Mt. Sterling, Haywood county, N. C. I spent one day and night at Mr. Hopkins's for 50 cents. The fishing was not good, as the water was very low, but I should not wonder if an expert could not take as many as he wished. The "Tar Heels" use "stick bait," an insect sticking to the under surface of rocks in the creek to take the "speckled beauties" with.

G. H. RAGSDALE.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER. FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Sep. 14.....	7	50	5	42	3	50
Sep. 15.....	8	57	6	39	4	57
Sep. 16.....	10	3	7	26	6	3
Sep. 17.....	10	42	8	7	6	42
Sep. 18.....	11	24	8	48	7	24
Sep. 19.....	eve.	3	9	39	8	3
Sep. 20.....	0	43	10	10	8	43

SEAWANHAKA YACHT CLUB.—The fifth annual regatta of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club will be sailed on Saturday, September 16th, over their home course in the Sound. The yachts of the fleet will be classified in the following order: First and second class schooners, first and second class cabin sloops, and first and second class open sloops. The smaller yachts will be started at half-past ten, the schooners and both classes of cabin sloops about half an hour later. Ten minutes will be allowed for the larger yachts to cross the line, and any vessel failing to start within the stipulated time will not be ruled out, but will be timed at the expiration of the time allowed for crossing. The course for first and second class open sloops will be from the starting-point, in Oyster Bay, to and around Red Buoy No. 2, on Middle Ground; thence to and around Hog Island Buoy, Lloyd's Neck Buoy, Red Buoy No. 2, thence a second time to and around the buoys off Hog Island. All entries must be made in writing to Mr. M. Roosevelt Schuyler, 54 William street, and will be received until noon to-morrow.

DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB.—The fourth in the series of regattas of the Dorchester Club for the present season was very finely contested last Saturday afternoon. The regatta was for first class center-boards, measuring 25 feet, and upward; second class center-boards, from 25 to 18 feet in length; third class center boards, under 18 feet, and for keel yachts; and the course for all was a distance of nine and a half miles.

The Eva, W. H. Bangs, Jr., won the prize in the first class, but no prizes were awarded in the second class, for the reason that the crew of the Niagara claimed that the boom of the Wanderer struck buoy No. 6 as she turned. The race among the keels was a one-sided affair throughout, the Maraquita, Mr. P. Dexter, obtaining at the outset a splendid advantage over the Hornet and the Johnny Sands, and won the prize—a large silver castor—easily. The Johnny Sands carried away her topmast off Sculpin ledge. The race between the Tulip and the Virginia, of the third class, over the five and a half mile course was very exciting, the former winning the prize—a salad castor—in the remarkably short time, in such rough weather, of 48 minutes and 35 seconds. The judges were W. H. Bangs, Jr., Coolidge Barnard, Col. Nathaniel Wales, Henry S. Mann and W. F. Halsall.

QUINCY YACHT CLUB.—The tie race for the third class championship of the Quincy Yacht Club was decided on Friday last in favor of the Rocket by the following summary:—

Name.	Owner.	Length.	Actual Time.	Corrected Time.
		Ft. In.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Rocket—B. F. Bass.....		16 5	1 27 31	1 23 34
Annie—P. B. Turner.....		16 8	1 27 44	1 24 08
Fannie—A. Cleverly.....		16 7½	1 38 00	1 34 19

CANADA.—The regatta of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club was sailed at Toronto on the 8th inst. The following are the names of the competing boats: Oriole, owned by W. C. Campbell and others; Vixen, owned by M. P. Hayes; Brunette, owned by H. Stinson; Gorilla, owned by Vice Commodore Gifford; Geraldine, owned by A. Bos-

well. There were four prizes to be awarded in this race. The first was the Prince of Wales' Cup, presented to the club by H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, on the occasion of his visit to this country in 1866. The second prize a purse of \$50, presented by the club. The third and fourth prizes were two cups of equal value presented by Commodore Hodder. The course was 32 miles in length, and there was no restriction for time in the race. The Brunette won the Prince of Wales Cup and the center-board prize, the Oriole won the \$50 prize, and the Vixen the Commodore cup for keel boats.

THE SCHOONER THAT A NEW BRUNSWICK FARMER BUILT FOR A VOYAGE TO AUSTRALIA.—We have examined a queer craft now lying at the foot of Beekman street, this city, built and owned by James Draper, who lives at St. John, N. B. He formed a desire to go to Australia and try cattle farming, but his means were limited. Some of the neighbors wished to go, too, and he conceived the idea of building a vessel which would accommodate about 20 persons on the voyage. Although he had never seen a vessel on the stocks, six years ago he commenced building his boat. His farm was on the river about 140 miles above St. John, and there he began work. He felled the trees himself, shaped them, put them together, and completed the boat alone. We take the following quaint description from the *Sun*:—

"On the outside she looks like something between Noah's ark and a log house. The bow is fairly sharp, but the stern looks, as one of the sailors expressed it, 'as if she had been made by the mile and cut off in lengths to suit.' She is schooner rigged, 55 ft. keel, 18 ft. beam, and 8 ft. depth of hold. Rough wooden steps lead below, and the hatchway is almost large enough to drive a horse and wagon through. She registers 61 tons, but her timbers are strong enough for a vessel of 500 tons. She is built entirely of juniper wood; her sides are 22 inches thick at the keel, tapering off gradually to 12 inches at the rail. The mainmast is 40 feet high, the foremast 38 feet, and she carries no topmasts. Her main beam is 30 feet, and her bowsprit 12 feet. She carries a house on deck which looks like a sportsman's cabin in the woods, and is fitted up inside in a manner to correspond.

"Coming from Providence here, with everything in her favor, the vessel made five knots an hour. Capt. W. H. Moody, an old seaman, has charge of her as sailing master. He says that she is the queerest boat he ever managed, but that she is one of the strongest boats he ever saw. On board one is puzzled to know whether he is in an old-fashioned farm house or on a vessel, so curiously are the peculiarities of the two mixed. She will remain in this port about two weeks, then go to Philadelphia for exhibition. From thence she will return to New Brunswick, there take in stores, and then start for Australia.

CRUISING ALONG THE FLORIDA COAST.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Some time ago two of us started on a trip to South Florida to hunt fish and see the scenery. We fitted up a 27-foot boat with provisions and sailed from here on May 24th, reaching Mantanzas in a few hours, and came to an anchor to await a favorable wind. On the morning of the 26th we ventured into the broad Atlantic coasting to Mosquito Inlet. When we had gone about half the distance we encountered three devil-fish, two of them close together and directly ahead of us. As we neared them they parted, allowing the boat to pass between them at a distance of about 15 feet, and no sooner had the boat cleared them than they closed in and followed us for nearly 100 yards, keeping about 25 feet astern of us. We considered them bad company and were quite rejoiced when they disappeared from view.

Early on the morning of the 27th we entered Mosquito Inlet. About 30 miles south of the bar we reached the canal where boats pass from Mosquito Lagoon into Indian river. It will admit a boat of about eight feet beam, but of very light draft, say ten or fifteen inches. There is no current except that made by the wind, consequently one always finds plenty of water on one side and very little on the other. It is but a short distance through the canal—only a quarter of a mile. Indian river is broad and beautiful (with the exception of the narrows, which is only 100 yards wide). It is from three to ten miles broad and about 200 in length. At Jupiter we went outside to Lake Worth, 12 miles. The ocean there is very smooth; the Gulf Stream runs within a mile of the coast; steamships running between New York and New Orleans pass very near the shore. We saw them three times a week regular. Lake Worth is about 25 miles long, and from one-half to two miles wide. It is but a short walk from the beach. On its shores are some very fine places, and especially Mr. Moore's, on which we saw some 20 cocoanut trees, each said to yield about 300 nuts annually. They had at the time we saw them the blossom, half-ripe and ripe fruit on their branches. Mr. Moore had also a large grove of banana trees. Sugar cane and potatoes grow here the whole year, and in many cases are planted but once in ten or twelve years. Two crops of corn can be raised per annum.

Sportsmen can find game in great number from Cape Canaveral south, consisting of bears, deer, panthers, and smaller game. Fish are in great quantities from Mosquito Inlet to Lake Worth; drum, sheepshead, trout, bass, etc., can be seen and caught at any time feeding in shoal water. At Fort Capron there were two manatees—a cow and calf; they were caught by a Mr. Esters at the mouth of the St. Lucie river; the cow was said to weigh fifteen and the calf six hundred pounds. Mr. Estes expects to realize \$1,500 from them.

The great drawbacks here are the mosquitoes and the mail communications, which are very poor, especially as one goes south. Papers were sent to us every week, also some letters; out of the whole we only received one letter. Parties visiting South Florida can obtain good board at Fort Capron, Capt. Payne having prepared everything in his house for the convenience of tourists. His terms are reasonable—very much so when one takes into consideration the inconvenience in obtaining provisions. Mr. Moore has built himself a new residence on Lake Worth, and will be prepared to accommodate a few boarders by next winter. Those wishing to see a fine collection of tropical trees and fruit should visit Mr. Moore's place.

L. C. C.

COLUMBIAN BOAT CLUB.—The Columbian Boat Club, of Brooklyn, held the continuation of their fall regattas on Wednesday evening, 6th inst. There were two races on the boards, the first for senior sculls, the other for juniors, both of these having been "laid over" from regatta day on account of rough water. Both races were one mile straightaway. The entries for the senior sculls were Messrs. Purss, Bleeker, Butler and Lippett. They crossed the line in the order named, after a prettily rowed race, Purss winning by about one-half length, Butler a good third. The entries for the junior sculls were Messrs. Boyd, Harrison, O'Connor and Oakley. Boyd won by about three lengths, Harrison second, the others in the order named. The prizes in both races were cups, appropriately en-

graved and decorated, and in order to keep "the thing a'goin'," are to be rowed for every Saturday during the season.

"STRETCHER."

BRITISH CREWS ON THE POTOMAC.—The rowing regatta of the Anolotan Boat Club, of Washington, in honor of the visiting Trinity College, Cambridge, and Dublin University crews, took place on the 7th inst. on the Potomac river. The first race was a four-oared shell race between the visiting crews, of one mile straightaway. Shortly before 5 o'clock both crews pulled to the starting point. The Cambridge crew got away first, but was closely followed by the Dublin. Being unacquainted with the boats, both crews steered completely out of the course, but pulling in again, the Dublin crew began to close up the gap, and at the half-mile overhauled and passed the Cambridge crew, who then spurted and came alongside of the Dublin. They kept well together to the three-quarter mile, when the Cambridge boat refused to obey the rudder, and the boats fouled. The umpire ordered them to go on, and the Dublin crew took the lead, but was soon overtaken by the Cambridge. At this point another foul was caused by a sail-boat which crossed the course and forced the Cambridge boat upon that of the Dublin. After another start a tugboat got in the way, and the umpire stopped the race and declared it a draw. The crew rowed in boats belonging to the Anolotan Club. The second race was over the same course by two picked crews from the Anolotan Club, the winning crew making the mile in 7m. 35s.

THE CENTENNIAL REGATTA.

PHILADELPHIA, August 26th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

On Monday the 4th inst. the Centennial regatta resumed its way, the professional races being yet to be rowed off. After such events the mistakes are apparent. This part of the regatta would have been a much more decided success had the committee held the entries open until the last moment. Their object in closing them was to make proper provision for those who did enter, and that seemed at the time to be the proper thing to do. There were crews, two at least, the Ward's and a New London crew, which would have entered if they could have done so, at the eleventh hour. As it was the committee would not have been justified in making the gross blunder of repudiating its pledges, to correct a mistake which was after all of small moment. The excluded crews have themselves alone to blame.

The interest in the professional races was not so great as in the previous contests and what their was of it, was of a different kind. The so-called "sporting element" being largely in the ascendant. Mr. W. B. Curtis of Chicago was umpire. The first race was between the New York crew—Plaisted, bow, Flanrie, Mahoney, and Maxwell, stroke, on the east, and the Thames crew—Spencer, bow, Thomas, Higgins, and Green, stroke, on the west. All the professional races were from Rockland up one and a half miles and return. The Londoners rattled away at nearly 48, and of course at such a stroke were quick starters, but the New Yorkers at under 40 just drew up and then passed their neighbors, and that in the first quarter. So on to the mile when the work began to tell. London behind but fast closing in. The stake boats were turned with London ahead (in 8:22) and the race was over. At the finish it was London, 18m. 20s.; New York, 18m. 34s. The second heat was between the famous Paris crew of St. John, and the Halifax four. The only interest in this race centered in the fact that the Paris crew was the only one of the over 20 four-oared crews, that used the old stationary seat, and proved—well it failed to prove that sliding seats were not an improvement. The St. John crew rowed clear up to 48, the Halifax not getting above 42, and dropping away below that later in the race. They finished at their ease, several hundred yards to the good in 17:58.

The next race was between three whale boats. The 6th Ward of Boston, the Vesta, and Centennial of New Bedford. The boats were rowed by all hands; two port, three star-board oars and a steersman. It was an amusing and interesting novelty; besides the race possessed that exciting feature, closeness. All together up, around the boats and back, when just at the finish the Vesta glides across the line a bare winner in 25.51. The others close after, and close together.

The first single scull heat was between Thomas, of London, east, Coulter, of Pittsburgh, center, and Hanlon of Toronto, west. Thomas had had a hard race in the four and was soon out. Hanlon was not long disposing of the Pittsburgh man and won in 21:34. Coulter came in about 16 seconds later. The second heat was practically a row over for Brayley, of St. John, in 22m. 10s. The third was between Ellis Ward, Spencer, and Robt. Peel. Ellis won easily in 22:18. Louther of Pittsburgh, west, Higgins, center, and Evans Morris, also of Pittsburgh, east, fell together for the fourth heat. Morris was never in the race. Higgins and Louther fouled and were ordered to row over at 10 o'clock on Tuesday. From the fifth Warren Smith, of Halifax, withdrew leaving Plaisted and McKill to row it out, but the latter made a bad foul, was disqualified and Plaisted without an effort found himself eligible for the final. At 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning Luther had a walk over for his chance in the finals. Higgins not being willing to row in a country where he couldn't have every thing his own way.

The second trial heats began with Ellis, Ward and Brayley. Brayley followed Ellis to the turn and led him home, winning in 22m. 6½s.; Ward, 22m. 23½s. For the next heat Hanlon, Plaisted, and Louther, started. Hanlon winning easily in 21m. 54½s. Plaisted second, 22m. 27½s., and Louther nowhere.

The first heat of pairs was between the two crews of the Thames crew, Green and Thomas, and Higgins and Spencer. This was of course a walk over, the winners being certain of either first or second money, there was no object in making a race of it, and a great object of keeping one crew fresh for the final. Green and Thomas won in 21m. 44½s. The second trial heat, pairs, was between Josh and Gil Ward, Cornwall, N. Y., Faulkner and Regan, Boston. The Boston crew rowing with much dash at 42, had the race in hand from the turn home, winning in 20m. 28s.

Third and last day.—The first race was between the Halifax and London four. The latter went away at a terrible stroke, 48 again, Halifax holding them at about 40—turn first and come for home. The Londoners turned almost as soon, and in a few seconds Halifax was passing them, the

oars clash, a foul is claimed and both start again for the finish, Halifax ahead. The umpire decided in favor of the London crew, who thus get the first prize, Time, 18m. 6½s.

The final heat for singles was between Hanlon and Brayley, was won by the former easily in 21m. 9s. Brayley following him a couple lengths latter.

The wind up of the regatta was the final for pairs. The Thames men had been punished enough in the four, and made no fight for first place, being content with cash already secure, although not earned, and the second money in this race. Faulkner and Regan won in 21m. 20s.

SCULLS.

—A telegram has been sent from Halifax to a representative at Philadelphia to challenge the English crew for a three-mile race for \$4,000, or five-mile race for \$6,000, to be rowed at St. John or Halifax.

National Pastimes.

CENTENNIAL CRICKET MATCH.—A match of cricket has been arranged to take place on the 14th and 15th of September, on the Germantown Cricket Ground, North Philadelphia, between "twelve" British born and "twelve" American born cricketers (including professionals). The British team will be selected from the following well-known cricketers: Joe, Tom and John Hargreaves, Rhoades, Norley, Errington, Pearson, and Braithwaite, of Philadelphia; Bousfield, Richardson, Jones, Giles, Wetham, Bance, Gibbes, Greigg, Tee, and Brewster, of New York; Eastwood, Harry Wright, Haight, and Shaw, of Boston; Armstrong, White, and Bamford, of Detroit.

The American team will probably be chosen from the following: Geo. M., Robt S., Dan'l S. Chas. A., and Harry Newhall, Meade, John Large, Baird, S. Welsh, Hoffman, Magee, Ashbridge, Fox, Bussier, Brewster, Caldwell, Law, Comfort, and Wright, Jr., all of Philadelphia. Several cricketers from New York, Boston and Detroit, are expected to go on to witness the match, which, in all probability, will be a very interesting one, as the Philadelphians are making great preparations, and are advertising it extensively. The last time a match of this kind was played was in 1870, when the Americans were defeated by 9 wickets, so it is hoped that they will win this "Centennial match."

The return game will be played next fall, in New York, probably on the St. Georges Grounds, and after that let us hope it will be an annual contest. Although rather late in the day, it is better that this match should be played now than not be played at all, and it is a little remarkable that our cricketers, who are so ready to play Englishmen from England and Canada, and to go to Canada themselves to play, should not have arranged it sooner. More "enterprise" is needed, gentlemen, if you desire to have cricket rank as one of our "institutions." To Mr. Bance, of the St. Georges Club, is due all the credit of having originated the present match.

The St. George Club played a first eleven match with the Staten Island Club, at the Island field, September 19th, and being short the services of Messrs. Souther, Gibbes, Cashman and Mortyn, they were defeated by a score of 58 to 57, with ten wickets to spare. Giles led the St. George score, going in first, and carrying his bat out for 16, Moore, an old St. George player, leading on the Staten Island side. Brewster's bowling was very effective, as was that of Giles on the other side.

The same day the second eleven of the two clubs played at Hoboken, and in this match the St. George side won by a score of 128 to 127, with seven wickets to spare. Geo. Giles' 37 was the feature of the batting on the St. George side, and Peter's 33, not out on the other. Whitlock and Wyatt led in the bowling.

In the match at Philadelphia, on September 6th, the Philadelphia American team defeated the English cricketer of Virginia by 810 to 63. Bradley's 24 was the best score on the Virginia side, Law scoring 59, Hopkinson, 49, Magee, 33, Baird, 23, Sartore, 32, and "Extras" 58, on the other side, the fielding being wretched by the English team.

BASE BALL—THE PROFESSIONAL ARENA.

The past week's play of the last eastern tour of the western nines closed on September 9th, and the record left the western teams in the van by a majority of one in the victories scored as follows:—

West	Won.	Lost.	East.	Won.	Lost.
Chicago.....	4	0	Hartford.....	4	0
St. Louis.....	4	0	Boston.....	3	0
Louisville.....	0	3	Mutual.....	0	4
Cincinnati.....	0	4	Athletic.....	0	4
Total.....	8	7	Total.....	7	8

The scores of the League club contests up to September 12th are as follows:—

Sept 5.—Hartford vs. Louisville, at Hartford.....	3 to 1
Sept 5.—Boston vs. Cincinnati, at Boston.....	17 to 1
Sept 5.—Chicago vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.....	11 to 5
Sept 5.—St. Louis vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn.....	9 to 0
Sept 6.—Hartford vs. Louisville, at Hartford.....	6 to 3
Sept 6.—Boston vs. Cincinnati, at Boston.....	7 to 3
Sept 6.—Chicago vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.....	15 to 3
Sept 6.—St. Louis vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn (10 ins).....	4 to 3
Sept 8.—Boston vs. Louisville, at Boston (5 ins).....	6 to 3
Sept 8.—Chicago vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn.....	16 to 0
Sept 8.—St. Louis vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.....	20 to 5
Sept 9.—Hartford vs. Cincinnati, at Hartford.....	14 to 4
Sept 9.—Hartford vs. Cincinnati, at Hartford.....	8 to 4
Sept 9.—Chicago vs. Mutual at Brooklyn.....	13 to 4
Sept 9.—St. Louis vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.....	15 to 2
Sept 11.—Boston vs. Louisville, at Boston.....	8 to 0

The grand match between the St. Louis and Chicago Clubs, which was to have taken place in Brooklyn on September 11th, was postponed on account of rain, to Monday September 18th, when it will be played on the Union grounds. It will be the first of a new series for the Western championship.

A summary of the record of the pennant contests up to September inclusive, shows the clubs occupying the following relative positions in the struggle for the pennant:—

	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
Chicago.....	49	12	Mutual.....	20	31
St. Louis.....	39	17	Athletic.....	13	42
Hartford.....	37	15	Cincinnati....	7	49
Boston.....	34	22			
Louisville.....	25	33	Totals.....	221	221

—The Hornellsville Base Ball Club opened their new grounds last week on the 5th, and beat the Sooners of Friendship by a score of 10 to 4, and the Monitors, of Corning, 24 to 4.

CALEDONIAN GAMES AT JONES' WOOD.—For twenty years past, the games of the Caledonian Club, of New York, have been the occasion of an annual holiday among the Scottish residents of this and neighboring cities. On Thursday last, the celebration came off with no perceptible diminution of spirit and enthusiasm. Although the morning was dull and damp, the Scotsmen appeared bent upon earning anew their claim to be called "Sons of the Mist," and did not for a moment contemplate postponement. The preliminaries in no essential particular, differed from those of former years. The members and clansmen from other societies paraded the streets at some length, and presented the usual combination of picturesque attractiveness and amusing singularity. The pipers skirled most melodiously, and yet it may be questioned if even the American disciple of Wagner can discern wherein their sweetness lies. The parade over, the Highlanders took the cars for the Wood, and after the opening reel, the game commenced.

Among the athletes Canada was represented by McKinnow and Reid, of Hamilton; Johnston, of Toronto, and Irvine, of Ottawa. For the State there were Anderson, McKay, Robertson, Rennie and others. The chief event of the day was a two-mile race for a silver cup, presented by Mr. Robert Gordon. The running was good throughout, and at the finish there was a distance of only four inches between the two surviving competitors. The last two laps were magnificently run, amidst great excitement and loud cheering on the part of the spectators. The mile race was, too evidently within the reach of Irvine to create an interest. The hammer and stone competitions were all won by McKinnow, who distinguished himself pre-eminently. Fifteen first prizes went to the Canadians, and when it is remembered that of the remaining twelve games three were for boys, one for old men, and one for members only it will be seen that the Scotsmen within the Union made rather a poor appearance compared with their brethren from the North.

BARNUM'S TATTOOED NOBLEMAN—A FULL DESCRIPTION OF THE WONDER.—The following full description, from the Bridgeport (Conn.) *Daily Standard*, of Capt. Costentenus, the wonderfully-tattooed Albanian Greek, with P. T. Barnum's great show, will be very interesting to our readers: "We saw at ex-Mayor Barnum's residence, this morning, a wonder of tattooing on the person of Capt. George Costentenus, a descendant of a noble Greek family, from the province of Albania. His statement is that while he, together with an American and a Spaniard, were mining in Chinese Tartary, in 1867, a rebellion arose, and the three joined the insurgents. Ill luck coming to their cause, they were taken prisoners, and subjected to the tattooing process for three months, as a punishment in lieu of having their heads cut off. He says that process causes such terrible pain that it required six men to hold him while one performed the operation. After it was completed, all three escaped from prison, but the American only survived five or six months. The Spaniard lost his eyesight, and died in Morilla; but Capt. Costentenus survives and is in good health. The tattooing was done with indigo and cinnabar, producing blue and red colors; and there is not a single point on his body which is not covered with these colors, so that it is impossible to discover what was the natural color of his skin except by his ears and the soles of his feet, which are the only parts they did not tattoo. He appeared at first sight as though he was clothed with very close-fitting tights, made of a shawl or of very soft, fine druggett. Upon a close inspection, however, it is seen that he is entirely naked, and that the apparent tights are an illusion. Moreover, his whole person is found to be covered with a great variety of animal figures, with their names, most ingeniously and skillfully printed into the cuticle. On the forehead are animals and inscriptions, and on the face star-like figures. On the hands are numerous red points and figures resembling sculptures, as well as long-tailed panther-like shapes. On the neck, chest, abdomen, back, and extremities, the skin is a mass of symmetrically arranged and admirably executed figures of monkeys, tigers, lions, elephants, peacocks, storks, swans, snakes, crocodiles, lizards, mingled with bows, arrows, leaves, flowers and fruits; on the palms of the hands are indescribable figures, and little figures on the inside of the fingers. On the back and sides of both feet to the toes are blue points, and from the toes to the nails red lines. Altogether, there are 388 tattooed pictures on the entire body—on the forehead, two; neck, 8; chest, 50; back, 37; abdomen, 52; upper extremities, 101; lower extremities, 137. He is certainly one of the greatest human curiosities ever seen. He has traveled in all countries except America, and is attracted here by the Centennial Exhibition. He spoke English, French, Spanish and Italian, this morning, and he understands the Arabic, Persian, and several other languages. He is about five feet ten inches high, has a superb physique; his hair is straight, jet black and glossy. To the touch his skin has a very soft, velvety feeling; and it has so much the appearance of being clothed, that he might walk through the public streets without any one suspecting that he was not dressed in tights."

—The exhibition of horses was conducted at Philadelphia at the same time as the Bench Show of dogs. There were about 275 entries in all, including Leamington as a representative of the racing, and Thos. Jefferson of the trotting classes. The display of brood mares was very fine, and Canada was largely represented.

—One reason why dead birds or animals are so rarely found is, that on the approach of death, their instinct prompts them to creep away in some hole or under some cover, where they would be least liable to fall a prey to their natural enemies.

Truth crushed to earth shall rise again,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air,
In thunder, lightning, or in rain,
None but the brave deserve the fair.
There was a sound of revelry by night;
On Linden, when the sun was low,
A voice replied, far up the height,
Tall oaks from little acorns grow.
A change came o'er the spirit of my dream,
Whatever is, is right;
Things are not always what they seem;
My native land, good night!

COACHING.—The coaching fever which has been raging in New York, has reached Chicago. A four-in-hand coach leaves the Palmer House every day at 10 a. m. and 5 p. m., for Hyde Park, and leaves Hyde Park at 8 a. m. and 3 p. m. It is run by Mr. Benjamin Ransom a la Delancey Kane, and is as well patronized as Mr. Kane's coach.—*Field.*

HOOKING A WHALE.—A singular incident occurred recently on the coast of Scotland. One James Green, a fisherman, while angling at Portgordon for cod with a herring for bait, actually hooked a whale. Feeling unequal to the unusual strain upon his line, the fisherman gave it a turn or two around his boat's mast, when the monster, which measured nearly thirty feet in length, snapped the line and went off. Both whales and seals have been very abundant on the north coast of Scotland this summer, the former in many instances passing through and destroying the fishing nets.

New Publications.

MAGAZINES.

The third *Bulletin of the Nuttall Ornithological Club of Cambridge*, contains an extremely interesting article on the Decrease of Birds in Massachusetts, by the editor, Mr. J. A. Allen, in which a vast amount of instructive information is brought out showing the effect of man's influence on the feathered inhabitants of well-settled countries. Dr. Coues has been studying the number of primaries in the *Oscines* as to their taxonomic value, and finds that in all *Oscines* those with nine primaries have two little feathers, distinct from the general series, at the base of the supposed first primary, while 10-primaried birds have only one of these little feathers. He concludes: "A gradual reduction in the number of remiges seems to be directly correlated with that progressive consolidation or compaction of the distal osseous segments of the fore limb, which reaches its climax in the wing of the most highly organized birds of the present epoch." William Brewster contributes a full and sprightly account of the yellow-bellied woodpecker. We are very glad to see that he is disposed to publish more out of his large experience in the Maine woods. The department of Recent Literature reviews several late publications, and includes a searching critique of Dr. T. M. Brewer's last list of New England Birds. General notes of lively interest conclude the present number of this quarterly, which is keeping its high position, and we hope it may soon be published more frequently.

"The Cricketer's Guide."—Cricket, in Canada at least, is indebted to a very large extent for its success, to the encouragement afforded it, not only of a personal nature, but through the medium of the "Guide," to the Rev. T. D. Phillips, a gentleman who is also well known to American cricketers and who has lately favored us with a visit. It is cricket, as a manly pastime, has one recommendation greater than another, it is in the fact that it receives the approbation and countenance of the most conservative people, and here we have a reverend gentleman acting as the "guide philosopher and friend," to all young cricketers, giving them excellent advice and instructions as well as plain directions as to the mode of playing the game. We write this meagre notice of the "Cricketer's Guide," in the hopes that it will be in the hands of every lover of the game who reads our paper. The book is not only a guide, but a reference, as it contains a record of the playing of all clubs in Canada and the United States last season. The laws of cricket as revised by the Marylibone Club in 1870 are given, by which new clubs will be able to guide themselves in their play if necessary. The price of the book is but 30 cents and it can be had of Messrs Dawson & Co., Quebec, or almost any of the Montreal book dealers, or we will procure copies.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

JEHU.—When you tell us you can "hold your own," are we to infer that your roan is so fractious as to make such a feat worthy of note?

F. L. R., Longwood, Fla.—What will keep my Parker from rusting? I have used every device I know of. Ans. Kigg's Belmont oil, and mercurial ointment.

J. V., Brooklyn.—Please let me know when robin and high-holder shooting commences in Kings and Queens counties? Ans. Robins, October 1st. It is forbidden to kill any of the woodpecker family.

SHELL, Verona Springs, Pa.—Any practical gunsmith can, by examining your gun, explain the difficulty and rectify it. If you have no one there to do it send it to us and we will have it made to shoot right.

R. C. T., Monroe.—My dog Rap, bought of the "Squire," has a sore in one ear. The ear seems to be closing up, can you suggest a remedy? Ans. Have mailed to you a remedy for your dog's sore ear.

D. A. H., Ashby'sburg, Ky.—What is the meaning of the slang term "slop over"? Ans. To go off at half-cock; to "gush" over much; to put nine quarts of "talk" in an eight quart pail.

W. H. A., Rochester, N. Y.—Where can I get a well-bred spaniel which is thoroughly broken to retrieve ducks in swamp shooting, and for what price? Ans. We cannot inform you. By advertising in our columns you could probably secure one.

J. W. P., Milbury, Mass.—Will you be so kind as to inform me how long the rail shooting lasts, and when the law is off on ducks? Ans. Rail shooting from 1st September to 1st of December. You can shoot ducks now.

CONCHA.—What is the best bait for black bass? I have tried minnows, shrimps, &c.? How would grasshoppers do? Ans. Grasshoppers and crabs are always an attractive bait for black bass. So are fresh water mussels.

A. D. H., Cleveland, Ohio.—Can you inform me where I can obtain a canoe of the Rob Roy pattern and probable price of same, to be used in Florida waters? Ans. Address I. F. West, East Orange, N. J., who will give you all information.

W. H. S., New York.—Please inform me the proper time to go shooting on Long Island? I would like to know if Kings county is good? Also tell me what kinds of birds can be shot in that neighborhood? Ans. No shooting until after October 1st unless you go to the marshes above Rockaway where you will find some bay birds.

F. J. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.—I have a very fine bred setter bitch, but she will not breed. What can be the cause of it as she has had two litters before in Ohio? Can her food be the cause of it? She is very fat. Ans. The reason your bitch will not breed is, no doubt, in consequence of her being over fat.

J. A., Brooklyn.—1. Is Parker a reliable gunsmith? 2. Can you mention a good place for small birds on Staten or Long Island? Ans. If you mean Parker Bros., they rank among the best of our American manufacturers. 2. Good Ground, L. I., is an excellent place for bay bird shooting. Go to Wm. Lane's.

J. C. H., Chicago.—Can you inform me if brook trout can be caught in Northwestern Texas, and about the hunting there? Ans. They are caught in the headwaters of the Canadian river, that rise in the Raton Mountains. Hunting is excellent and in great variety, but we wouldn't like to take chances with the Indians thereabouts.

C. V. B., Long Branch.—Is there a line of steamers from New York to Philadelphia? If so, from what pier and on what days do they sail? Also price of passage? Ans. None from New York to Philadelphia that carry passengers. The Old Dominion Line of steamers which runs to Lewes, Delaware, is good. They leave here on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 3 p. m., from pier 37, North river, foot of Beach street. Fare \$3.

G. C. P., Harrison, N. Y.—Please advise me whether I can use the Ely wire cartridge to an advantage in my breech-loader, as W. W. Greener in his work on "Modern Breech-Loaders," says: "The wire frame containing the shot is destroyed by passing from the cartridge case through the taper into the barrels." Ans. We should recommend the Kay concentrating cartridge, or the Ely concentrator (not wire cartridge) as best adapted for breech-loaders.

INQUIRER, Laconia.—Please inform me, through your valuable paper, if a pup from an Irish setter bitch, by a spaniel dog will be likely to ever make a good hunting dog for any game, and if so, what kind? The pup is red, with tail and ears well feathered; in fact, shows no spaniel at all. Ans. A dog bred as yours is, if properly broken, will make a good, servicable dog for any game for which a setter or spaniel is used; and as yours takes after the setter he may become staunch on all game; at all events, he could be made a good retriever, and be useful as such.

SUBSCRIBER, Sturgis, Mich.—I have a very fine pointer dog which is very sensitive about the roots of his tail. Flies annoy him by lighting there, so much as to cause him to bark savagely and run and throw himself in a way to make strangers think he is mad. He is very clever except when touched about the tail. Parties here say it is worms. Do you think it is, and if so, will you send me a remedy? Ans. After washing with Castile or carbolic soap, anoint the parts with oil of tar, and give the powdered areca nut which we have mailed to you as directed.

F. B. F., Frankfurt.—1. I would like to purchase a good spaniel dog at a fair price, one particularly adapted to partridge shooting? 2. What do you think of attaching a bell to a cocker in cover shooting? Ans. 1. You will have to advertise for a spaniel. We shall not hereafter recommend either dogs or dealers. 2. In thick cover shooting the bell is a great advantage as you are kept aware of the whereabouts of your dog. Not so necessary however for a cocker as a setter, as the former give tongue when they flush a bird, and with the setter or pointer the silence of the bell indicates a point.

FOXALL, Boonton, N. J.—1. What is the best way to keep young frogs and crawfish alive for some days, and can it be done successfully? 2. What is the proper dose of areca nut for a horse, if good? I tried some for worms in my setter, and I only wonder that they had not eaten the poor thing up the way she voided them. 3. What is considered the best pattern and penetration for perfect cylinder-bored gun? No. 6 shot, 40 yards, 30 inches? Ans. 1. Pack them in wet moss. 2. For a horse troubled with worms give one-half ounce of powdered areca nut every two hours—three doses—four hours after give a purgative. 3. 150 pellets.

B. N. H., Washington, D. C.—There is a fine stream in this vicinity which I think is well adapted for trout. If I knew how, and the expense not too heavy, I should like to stock it. Please state how I should proceed; whether I should get the eggs or young fry, and what to do with them after I get them; also the probable cost per 1,000? Ans. Your surest and best method is to employ the services of a good fish culturist, who will stock your water and care for it at moderate expense. Fry from \$8 to \$10 per 1,000; eggs \$5 or less. Communicate with W. H. Crowell, Ludlow, McKean Co., Pa., or Milton P. Pierce, Wenonah Gloucester Co., N. J.

A. H. W., New York.—A short time ago I saw in your paper that "no game was allowed to be shipped out of the State of Iowa. Is this a State law, or does it apply only to some counties? If so, what is the penalty? Ans. It is a general State law, and the penalty for violation is \$10 for each bird.

G. O. G., Danville, P. Q.—Kindly inform me where I can find good woodcock shooting on the line of the Intercolonial railway (either New Brunswick or Province Quebec); also snipe and wild fowl shooting? Ans. You will find the best snipe and duck shooting on the small islands in the St. Lawrence below Quebec, between Orleans and Goose Islands. For woodcock Cumberland Co., N. S. is said to be an excellent ground.

JOHN McC., Philadelphia.—Can you inform me where I can get R. G. Wood's book on Swimming and Skating? What is the cost? Ans. Prof. Wm. Wood, of the N. Y. Young Men's Christian Association, on 23d street and 4th avenue, has edited a work entitled "Wood's Physical Exercise," published by Harper's. We think the third edition is just out. In this work swimming and skating are very fully treated. This Mr. Wood is quite sure there is no work on that by any R. G. Wood.

C. H. W., Danbury, Conn.—I have a setter dog that has been troubled for some time with a thick yellowish discharge from his eyes; his coat is rough and he looks bad; appetite good; works well, and has plenty of ambition. Have tried lotions of different kinds without any success. I am of the opinion that he has worms. I have tried to get some areca nut, but our druggists do not keep it. Please give me your opinion. Ans. Your dog is in all probability afflicted with worms; but even if not the areca nut we have mailed to you will put him in condition if given as directed.

W. H. S., Philadelphia.—My setter dog, four years old, is troubled with something in his ears; he shakes his head kind of sideways, and if you touch it it seems to hurt him. I can't see anything by looking in his ear; but he likes to have it rubbed gently. Can I do anything for him? Ans. Your dog has canker. Make a solution of blue vitrol, 30 grains to 4 ounces of water, and before applying it wash the ears out thoroughly with Castile soap and warm water; then pour in the solution twice a day for two or three days. Feed the dog sparingly—no meat—and give him regular exercise daily.

W. E. C., Buffalo, N. Y.—I have a skye terrier dog who has for some months been afflicted with what I have supposed to be mange; he continually bites and scratches himself, so much so as to take the hair off in spots. I have used a preparation I saw given in your valuable paper, viz: oil tar, lac sulphur, etc., with very little effect. Can you give me an idea as to the nature of the disorder, and state what will be necessary for me to give him in order to relieve him? Ans. In addition to the remedy you are using give your terrier four drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic twice a day for a week.

INQUIRER, Philadelphia.—Will you please inform an amateur fisherman, through the columns of your valuable paper, if there is a book published giving instructions and all information how to make artificial flies, the price, and where the same can be purchased? Also where I can buy material for making flies, and how much, and how should I order same sufficient to make a fair book? Ans. No book treating solely of fly-making. In Mr. Cholmondeley Pennell's "Modern Practical Angler," published by Scribner, price \$3, you will find some hints; also in our issues of March 16th and July 6th.

B. L. B., San Francisco.—I have a setter dog nine months old who had the distemper last April, but ever since the running of the eyes has continued. He has an enormous appetite, but remains very lean. Some days he is very feverish, and other days not at all. Can you judge from these symptoms what the disease is? If so, by sending the necessary medicine C. O. D., and an answer in your column of Answers to Correspondents you will greatly oblige an old subscriber. Ans. Have mailed to you a remedy for your setter, with directions for its use.

G. B. B., Worcester, Mass.—Can you give me any information regarding a good hunting or fishing locality—more particularly hunting, say shore shooting—where I and a friend, can spend a week in September? Do not want to go where there is much walking to be done, as my friend is lame. Do you know of any place in this State (Massachusetts) Maine, or the Canadas that might be reached in a day and a half from

here or sooner, if possible? Ans. Write to John H. Thompson, P. O. box 440 New Bedford, who will fit you out with yacht, etc., and give you both shooting and fishing among the islands in Buzzard's Bay on your coast. There are some birds at Rye Beach, N. H.

SWEET SPRINGS, W. Va.—Will you kindly inform me if I am not right in stating that there was a trout (*gennine Salmo fontinalis*) taken of eight pounds and exhibited in New York two or three years ago? Also tell me the largest weight of *Salmo fontinalis*, and if the trout of Moosehead and Rangeley lakes is the *Salmo fontinalis* or *Salmo confinis*? Ans. Yes. One weighing ten pounds is now to be seen, stuffed, at the office of Page, Kiefer & Co., 10 Warren street. The heaviest veritable *Salmo fontinalis* that we have personal knowledge of weighed 17 pounds and was caught in one of the streams (the Anamoosa) emptying into Nepigon Lake north shore of Lake Superior. Both the *confinis* and *fontinalis* are taken at Rangeley and Moosehead.

PIGEON, York, Pa.—1. Can Ely's wire cartridges be safely used in a breech loader? (by safety I mean without danger). If so, do they give better results than loose charges? 2. Please give best manner for loading metal shells for a 12-gauge Greener choke-bored, in order to make it scatter for field shooting, giving size and thickness of wads? 3. Give a recipe for preparing dog bread or food? Ans. 1. There would be no danger in using Ely's wire cartridges in breech-loaders, but we doubt if they would shoot better than loose shot. 2. We know of no way to load shells for a choke-bored gun so as to make the shot scatter except by increasing the charge of powder. 3. Take beef's heads or any kind of rough meat and boil it to rags, then with corn meal make a well boiled mush, adding some salt to the mess while cooking.

W. H. S., Philadelphia.—1. In purchasing a breech-loading gun for all kinds of shooting would you consider a pattern of 200 at 40 yards with number 6 shot too close, and if so what would you consider about right? I am speaking of a 12-bore. 2. Which do you consider the best for breech-loading guns Damascus or Laminated steel? 3. In ordering a gun for all kinds of shooting is not about 8 pounds to 8½ a good weight for a gun? Ans. 1. We consider that 200 pellets at 40 yards number 6 shot, 30-inch circle rather too close for ordinary upland shooting. We prefer a gun that would throw about 160 pellets evenly spread. 2. There is very little difference between Damascus and Laminated steel barrels, either are good enough. 3. Yes.

NORFOLK.—1. What number of grouse a day would you consider fair shooting in southern or middle Illinois? Ans. Ten pair per day in September. 2. Name two localities in southern or middle Illinois, and the same in Missouri and Arkansas, where you have good reasons for believing such shooting may be had. Ans. There is excellent shooting along the M., K. and Texas Railroad. 3. Would it be worth the trouble and expense to take my own dog or take the chance of hiring some apology for a dog where I may hope to find my shooting? Ans. Take your own dog. 4. Can you state the probable cost of a ten days' trip for one man from Richmond, Ky., to Cairo, Ill., to some good grouse or grouse and duck ground in Missouri or Arkansas? Ans. You will get no snipe or duck shooting until late in October.

SHELLEY, Pittsburgh.—A friend of mine has an aquarium containing some goldfish. It holds 18 gallons of water. He wants to know how many fish will thrive in it; also to know if they are ever fed, and if so what is given them; whether you change the water; and in fact wants concisely the *modus operandi* of caring for them? Ans. One of the best informed men on goldfish is T. B. Ferguson, of Baltimore, one of the Maryland Fish Commissioners. Seth Green and Fred Mather are good authority. You can address Mr. Mather at the New York Aquarium, 35th street, corner Broadway. Goldfish are very easy to raise. They like warm water better than very cold, and will stand crowding tolerably well, so long as you have aquatic plants in the tank to aerate the water and give them food. The water should be kept in motion by a little stream running through it, though this is not necessary. Read our illustrated article of July 6th showing how to treat an aquarium.

D. G. S., Brooklyn.—1. Is there any prospect of three young men making a living at sheep or cattle raising in the southern part of California? 2. Which would you advise, sheep or cattle, for a party of three who will have a very small capital to commence on and no experience? 3. As we would like to save all the money we can would it not be cheaper to go by sailing vessel than by railroad? Our object is to go out there and settle. Is the fall season a good time to start? Ans. 1. The sheep business is being overdone in Southern California. We should recommend in preference Colorado or New Mexico. 2. Sheep would be the best. 3. Go by rail and by all means in the spring or summer season, as then you see the country at its worst during the dry season. If satisfied then you will be happy in winter and will not be deluded into settling on land which, while blooming like a garden in winter, may be a barren desert without water for yourself or stock in summer.

A. B. D., New York city.—While fishing in a small mountain brook in Annapolis Co., Nova Scotia, last month, I caught a kind of trout new to me. They were very quick to bite and would only bite at a fly or bait on top of the water when moving quite fast. They were small, none over eight inches in length. Their scales appeared to be larger than the brook trout and looked like specks of gold and silver leaf laying on the fish in the sun. For markings, they had four or five lead colored spots on their sides about the size of small peas, and small splatters of bright red along the side in a straight line? Can you inform me to what species of the salmo family they belong? Ans. Alas! you have been innocently catching the parr or yearling salmon. Never do it again. 2. Can you tell if there is any salmon and trout fishing in the vicinity of Los Angeles, or Santa Barbara, California, and what is the season there for fly fishing? Ans. Plenty of trout in the Coast Range streams, but no salmon. Will take the fly at any time. 3. Please give the address of Thaddens Norris, who wrote the articles on Fly Tying in your paper some time ago? Ans. No. 208 West Logan Square, Philadelphia.

F. L. G., Boston.—1. What is the most satisfactory load for a 7½-lb. Scott gun, 12 bore, length 20 inches, breech-loader, and one inclined to spread the shot? I am using it often on woodcock and shall now on partridge, but it does not kill to my satisfaction. 2. Is there any preference in wads in the loading of shells, and which make is the best? 3. Does the turning in of the shells affect the shooting? Ans. We should advise for general shooting ¾ drachms powder and 1½ oz. shot; but the ways of guns are like those of women, often peculiar, and the only way of determining their best pattern and penetration is by experimenting. We have a gun made by Scott of the same dimensions as your's which came to us with the charge stamped on the barrels—3 drachms powder and 1½ ozs. shot—but it is slightly choked, and Mr. Scott's powder as personally to increase the charge of powder to increase the pattern; the same rule would probably work both ways. 2. Use Ely's felt or plaid-edge wads on powder, without ramming too hard, and Baldwin wad on shot. 3. It depends on the chambering of the gun; try turning your shells, and afterwards some with the wads fastened down with a drop of Spalding's glue and not cut or turned. In the latter case they will fit the chamber, and probably give better results.

L. R., New Haven, Ct.—Please advise me in your next issue how to treat the following trouble with my setter dog: He is boarded almost constantly on chain, but I find it impossible to keep him in good flesh. Nose dry and scaly, coat rough and lack luster, and very poor, also has a sore on the outside base of each ear, which first appeared after hunting in briery cover in July, and have been unable to cure them on account of flies and his constant scratching. Have used tar to keep off flies, but cannot heal them as he has scratched them all raw again? Ans. The trouble with your dog arises from bad keeping. No dog can be kept in good condition if kept chained where fleas and flies abound—or is not freed from his chain for exercise every day. Ballard's flea killer advertised in our paper, will at once destroy those pests, but first give the dog a thorough washing with common soap and water, and then a full dose of purgative medicine—castor oil or pills. Then place him in a clean shaded place. After washing his ears apply a solution of sulphate of blue vitrol to the sores, 10 grains to one ounce water.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INOCULATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

THURSDAY, Sept. 14th.—Trotting: Mystic Park, Boston; Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia; Peoria, Ill.; Albany, N. Y.; Cleveland, O.; Syracuse, N. Y.; Sharon, Pa. Rifle: International Long Rang Match at Creedmoor. Base Ball: Olympic vs. Mutual of N. Y., at Paterson, N. J.; Allegheny vs. Erie, at Erie, Pa.; Enterprise vs. Olympic, at Centennial Ground; Alaska vs. Nassau, at Centennial Ground; Greenville vs. Elizabeth, at Elizabeth, N. J.; Resolute of Elizabeth vs. N. Y. Nine, at Elizabeth.

FRIDAY, Sept. 15th.—Trotting as above. Base Ball: Mutual vs. Cincinnati, at Brooklyn, E. D.; Boston vs. Chicago, at Chicago; Hartford vs. St. Louis, at Hartford; Athletic vs. Louisville, at Philadelphia; Our Boys vs. Chelsea at Capitoline Ground; Enterprise vs. Star of Elizabeth, at Centennial Ground.

SATURDAY, Sept. 16th.—Trotting: Sharon, Pa. Regatta, Seawanhaka Yacht Club, Oyster Bay, L. I. N. J. Athletic Association meeting, Ridgewood, N. J. Rifle: Geiger bullseye and other matches, Creedmoor. Base Ball: Mutual vs. Cincinnati, at Brooklyn, E. D.; Boston vs. Chicago, at Boston; Hartford vs. St. Louis, at Hartford; Athletic vs. Louisville, at Philadelphia; Witoka Jr. vs. Oxford, at Capitoline Ground; Our Boys vs. Alaska, at Centennial Ground; Staten Island vs. Osceola, at Prospect Park; Quickstep vs. Montgomery, at Prospect Park; Olympic vs. Chelsea, at Paterson, N. J.

MONDAY, Sept. 18th.—Trotting: Quincy, Ill.; Kansas City, Mo. Rifle: N. R. A. Fall Meeting, Creedmoor. N. J. State Agricultural Society, Newark. Base Ball: St. Louis vs. Chicago, at Brooklyn.

TUESDAY, Sept. 19th.—Trotting as on Monday and at Ambler Park, Pa.; Burlington, Iowa; Elmira, N. Y. Regatta N. Y. Yacht Club. Fall Meeting N. R. A. at Creedmoor. Meeting of Maryland State Association for Protecting Fish and Game at Baltimore.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20th.—Racing: Quincy, Ill. Trotting as above. Fall Meeting N. R. A. at Creedmoor. Champion pigeon match, Deerfoot Park, L. I. Regatta Queens Co. Yacht Club, L. I. Sound.

The subscription price of FOREST AND STREAM has been reduced to \$4. Twenty-five per cent. off for Clubs of Three or more.

—The Eighteenth Annual Exhibition of the New Jersey State Agricultural Society will be held at Newark, from the 18th to the 22d of this month.

OFFICE OF THE BLOOMING GROVE PARK ASSOCIATION,
37 PARK ROW, ROOM 23, September 8th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We learn from Matt, the Superintendent at Blooming Grove Park, that the Park lands happily escaped the ravages of the forest fires, although the Park was almost surrounded by the flames. The sight from the Club House is described as terribly grand, while timber, bark, hay, and fences were being swept away.

By the greatest exertions the employees of the Association assisted by the neighboring farmers succeeded in checking the advance of the fire into the Park, although the line of fire extended many miles.

Black bass fishing and grouse shooting are now in order, also deer hunting after October 1st. A portable fishing boat presented by Mr. Henry Kleinhans, has been placed on Lake Giles.

MODERN IMPROVEMENTS AS APPLIED TO SPORT.

WE have lately read in an English contemporary an article on the effect of modern improvements on sport, and by "modern improvements" are meant the changes in the last few years in shot guns and rifles, in billiard tables, in fishing gear, and even in the preparation of cricket grounds, as aided by the lawn mower and watering cart. Indeed, it is more particularly with regard to the latter sport that our contemporary deals. The recent almost phenomenal batting in England, resulting in unparalleled scores, has raised the question which is now being agitated with much warmth, whether the development of batting has not outstripped the bowling, and whether it is not advisable to make some alterations in the game to meet the emergency. With such batsmen as are now to be found, notably the "three Graces," it seems possible to prolong an innings almost indefinitely, and run up three-figure scores without end. Even on this side of the water, where cricket is but an exotic, but rapidly becoming acclimated, we have had a somewhat similar experience, as witness the, to us, unusual figures made at Philadelphia the other day. A Mr. Fitzgerald, in writing to *Bell's Life* on the subject, claims that all around cricket has deteriorated, owing to the lawn-like turf of the modern cricket field, on which every ball plays true and the experienced batsman fears no sudden surprises, being so different from the old-time rough and lumpy pitches shorn only by sheep and scythe.

The fact is the tendency of the age is towards scientific advancement, even in sport, and cricket follows with the rest. It is claimed that in cricket the actual science of the game is only on the part of the bowler and batsman, a view certainly not taken of our so-called "national" game, base ball, in which the fielders have as many opportunities for the display of science as pitcher, catcher, or batsman. In fact much more attention is paid to the cultivation of the "fielding" portion of our game, which is now so near perfection that we question whether even one of the Messrs. Grace could make a large score against the fielding of one of our professional base ball clubs. If it is true that in cricket the bat has gone ahead of the bowling, more careful fielding may bring things equal.

The contemporary from whom we first quoted thinks that in other branches of sport "modern improvements" have not enhanced their pleasures, and asks if the choke-bore and breech-loader have made shooting more enjoyable than it was in the days of Joe Manton's or flint lock single barrels. We think that they have; certainly in the sense that traveling by rail is more enjoyable than the old-fashioned mode of stage coach or canal boat. If it was enjoyment to have to stop to "pick a flint" or bewail a broken nipple, to break a ramrod, or have one's gun repeatedly missfire, then the breech-loader is a failure; for in shooting nowadays we meet with none of these concomitants. And then the freedom from accident which is one of the marked features of the modern gun, is not, we think, sufficiently appreciated. Of course there always will be accidents so long as careless men take the field; but we venture to say that in nineteen cases out of twenty which now occur the blame rests alone with the shooter.

It is argued also that another result of "modern improvements" is a wholesale slaughter of game. Of course the remark is intended to apply to England, where the battue and drive, backed up by the increased rapidity with which guns can be loaded and fired, does, doubtless, result in the killing of an immense quantity of game. But the birds and beasts can be called game only wherein they figure in the statute books, for they are bred to order and in such quantities as the lord of the manor may desire. In this country, where we have only wild game, the chief cause of destruction, aside from violations of close seasons, is in the impetus given to sport by the pigeon shooting, which is being continually carried on in every direction cultivating a taste therefor. How many men who have never killed a bird in their lives, or ever expected to do so, have attended a pigeon match, and being induced to enter "just for the fun of the thing," have killed a pigeon and been transformed into "sportsmen" on the spot? It is good for the gun trade, but reduces the game most wofully, for the increase in the number of shooters is followed by anything but an increase in the quantity of game. We shall yet come to rearing and individual protection. Our contemporary, the *Sporting Gazette*, says:

"The deer and the grouse and the partridge are heavily handicapped in the race of sport. They can devise no corresponding facilities of outwitting the sportsman to keep pace with the increased range and accuracy of his firearms, and the increased rapidity with which he is able to discharge them. It is a one-sided progressive movement, therefore, and we confess that it is one which we are a little ashamed of at heart. It seems to us that the sportsman of the last generation, with his brace of dogs and his double-barrel muzzle-loader was quite elaborately enough equipped for the slaughter of such game as these islands afford. He had everything that could minister to his sport; all the subsequent improvements in gunnery have only detracted from it. And so far as sport is concerned, we view with supreme contempt all the new fangled paraphernalia of slaughter as a useless waste of scientific ingenuity."

This, we think, is a rather too severe denunciation of "modern improvements," but we heartily join with him in the hope that in the midst of all revolutions and changes the true spirit of sport and the best qualities of the sportsman may remain unchanged and unchangeable.

The noted trotting horse Ethan Allen, died at Lawrence, Kansas, on the 10th inst., aged 27 years.

GAME PROTECTION.

THE MOOSE LAW OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

CHATHAM, N. B., September 8th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I am not surprised to learn that sportsmen in the United States are not as fully informed as is desirable in respect to our laws for the protection of birds and animals. I have been present in our Provincial Legislature (in an official capacity) during the sessions of the last five years, and witnessed many attempts, judicious and otherwise, to alter and amend existing statutes on the subject, but as all efforts to change or reform have been made by gentlemen not practically acquainted with the subject on which they have offered measures, the good and the bad have, in the main, received the same treatment, and the merest tinkering has been the result. The statement in FOREST AND STREAM of April 6th, 1876, to the effect that a law had been passed in New Brunswick prohibiting the killing of moose, deer, caribou, etc., for three years, was both correct and incorrect. Dr. Dow of Fredericton, introduced a bill last session to that effect, which passed the Assembly without a dissenting voice and was sent to the Upper House. There, however, it was thrown out, or killed. Later in the session a bill was sent down to the Assembly from the Upper House extending the close season for moose from December 1st to September 1st—to nine months—but Dr. Dow and others defeated it because it did not include caribou. This bill also was killed by progress being reported on it, after which it was not brought up again. There is, therefore, no law in this Province against killing moose between this time and the 1st of February, and the statement to that effect in FOREST AND STREAM of August 17th was correct. No person, however, is permitted to kill more than two moose within any one year under a penalty of \$12, and the killing of moose for other purposes than using the flesh for food, is punishable by a fine of \$20. The close season for deer and caribou is between March 1st and September 1st.

I have never heard of penalties having been imposed on any individual or party hunting and killing moose in what the sportsman recognizes as a legitimate manner. Moose and caribou have been shot down by the score by crust hunters in this Province, and after their carcasses were stripped of the skin they were left as food for foxes, jay-birds and other animals, or to rot where they fell. These crust hunters sally out when there is from two to five feet of crusted snow in the woods, and, striking a moose track or yard, soon run the poor animals down. I have known the moose to run from a mile to four miles through crust until their legs were cut through the skin and the blood stained the snow in every track. The dogs can skim over the top of the crust and they often get far in advance of the men and tear and worry the noble and helpless game until the men on snowshoes arrive. These despatch the moose with knife, axe, or gun. It is simply a species of murder, and we have no law by which it can be adequately punished.

The calling season is now at hand, and the sport will be excellent in Northumberland, Gloucester, and Restigouche counties. After that—in December and January, there is capital still-hunting. The latter is the science of moose hunting and none but parties headed by experts can hope for success in it. During the latter part of September and in October the moose hunter sees the game in all its grandeur, and when one brings a bull moose down he feels almost like a conqueror.

D. G. SMITH.

HOW THE LAW IS KEPT IN PENNSYLVANIA.—We happened to sup at the Trans-Continental Hotel at the Centennial Grounds on Monday evening. Prominent on the bill of fare was "Broiled Pheasant," \$1.50; Grouse, \$1.00, and the head waiter informed us they could be had. This nice distinction between the local term of "pheasant" and the general one of "grouse" might be appreciated by the "granger gourmands" who visit the Centennial, but if the West Jersey Game Protective Society, whose members are after all mostly Pennsylvanians, would only extend their attention to the adjoining counties across the Delaware, they would confer a benefit on the sporting community.

—At a meeting of the gunners of Fon du Lac, Wis., a permanent organization was effected, to be known as the "Game Club of Fon du Lac." The special object of the club is to assist in securing a vigorous enforcement of the game laws enacted for the preservation and protection of game and fish. A constitution and by-laws were adopted, and the following named persons elected to fill the offices: S. B. Amory, President; J. W. Carney, Vice President; L. M. Wyatt, Secretary; T. S. Weeks, Treasurer, and O. C. Steenburg, Robert Drummond and Albert Becker, Executive Committee. A large number were in attendance, and judging from the character and ability of the gentlemen who have taken the work in hand, they mean business, and will not hesitate to use all honorable means to secure an observance of the laws governing shooting and fishing.

—A gentleman in one of the larger Michigan cities, writes to us saying: "I am sorry to state that the members of the prominent clubs in this State (those of Detroit notably so) and some in Chicago are the most prominent trespassers of the game laws. Is there no way of preventing this? I can see none except by radically changing the laws and modes of enforcement."

—The Hartford Club have offered a reward of \$100 to any person that will furnish evidence, to convict any party of killing game birds contrary to law.

—A resident of interior Florida sends us the following record of the inland temperature of Longwood, Orange County, for the month of August: Average temperature during the month at 7 a. m., 78 degrees; 12 m., 88; 6 p. m., 77. General average, 81; highest, 94; lowest, 74.

—At new Smyrna, on the coast, latitude 29, the temperature for August as furnished by Major Alden, was as follows:—Means, 7 a. m., 81 degrees; 2 p. m., 87½; 9 p. m., 77½; highest for the month, 93 degrees; lowest, 73.

—Last year the sum of £343,257 was raised in London by the dog tax.

CHEATING AS AN INDUSTRY.—The demand for gamblers' implements of all kinds is so great in this country that several large factories are employed to supply it. The goods made include loaded dice, marked cards, and numerous devices for cheating, and are freely advertised by the manufacturers. One Chicago firm has issued circulars broadcast, in which they boast of having "a large factory with steam power and all the latest improved machinery." They are able, they say, with their increased facilities, "to fill all orders quickly and in a satisfactory manner, and stand to day the leaders in our branch of industry in the United States, if not in the world." Cheating by machinery is one of the advance steps of this progressive age, and we do not see why some enlightened gambler may not invent a steam poker player and double action thimble-rigger, as well as an automatic chess-player or flutist; yea, and put him to more profitable account in his especial vocation.

PORTRAITS FROM VANITY FAIR.—We have received from Wm. S. Kimball & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., a unique advertisement of his noted Vanity Fair tobacco. A series of six very clever cartoons tells the story of "Vanity Fair" as exemplified in the life and adventures of a once happy and respectable frog. We see him first as he sits corpulent and contented smoking his pipe, a purple morning glory under his own vine and toad-stool, with no one to molest him or make him afraid. The demon Alcohol has not yet—but we anticipate. Again we behold him. He is standing by the brookside upon a lily-pad, fresh, young and vigorous as he bends over the pool and gazes at his comely proportions in the reflecting stream. Vanity has entered his heart, the germ which is fated to bring forth such an awful—but we must not reveal. Again we look upon him. This time he is not alone; a fair frogess hangs on his left—fore-leg. She is attired in the most perfect of Mme. Nature's pin-backs, he jauntily chewing his toothpick in approved modern style. All is gladness as yet—he the most blessed of frogs, she the happiest of her sex. But let us hasten on. We see him now for the fourth time. Alas! our fat, sleek-headed frog is a toper. He is drunk now, and leans up against a toad-stool as naturally as if it were a lamp post. We cannot say what he has been drinking. It may have been gin, or the dregs of his own dirty puddle; or it may have been Croton water; in either case the effect is awful. Once more we see him after his debauch. He is a wanderer now. His pure-water friends disown him. He is cast out upon the cold and cruel world and goes it alone with a catkin cudgel over his shoulder, on which is swung a bundle of fern and domestic goods. "He fares him forth" with headache in every look and acrimony in his heart. An unnatural gleam is in his eye. He has made a desperate resolve. Now we come to the last sad scene of all in this strange eventful history. We see this frog standing by the margin of a pool, perhaps the same one where we saw him gazing with innocent vanity. Now he "makes a bock," while two of his companions in vice play "leap-frog" and plunge into the water. He, polite to the last, assists his wicked friends to die before he takes the fatal plunge himself. Soon it may be said of him, "in he plunged boldly, no matter how coldly the rough river ran, made from life's history, glad to death's mystery, soon to be hurled anywhere—anywhere out of the world."

It is not for us to point the moral, to adorn the tale. The tail has gone where the tadpole twineth, but we suppose Wm. S. Kimball & Co.'s is: "Buy Vanity Fair tobacco and be happy."

CITY-GROWN PEACHES.—Mr. Chas. A. Clark, Assistant Secretary of the "North American Life Insurance Company," 17 Warren street, handed us a couple of peaches this week grown at his residence in Brooklyn, as fine in appearance as we ever saw. They measured three inches in diameter and weighed about eight ounces. The tree on which they grew bore forty or more of the same sort.

OBITUARY.—The many friends of M. Mouquin, the well-known restaurateur, will regret to hear of the death of Henrietta, his eldest daughter, aged eleven years and six months, on the 30th ult., after an illness of six days, induced by an attack of diphtheria. The deceased gave promise of being an accomplished and attractive lady, and the blow to the family is severely felt.

CERTAIN HOTELS.—An advertisement of the "Mansion House," at Fernandina, Florida, appears in our columns this week, indicating that our friends of the Sunny South anticipate an early and prosperous season. This hotel is a deservedly popular resort, and we trust that other hotel proprietors, especially those of that section, will see it to be to their advantage to advertise early in this paper, and as often as possible. A great many new improvements in hotels and lines of travel have been made since last winter, which will add much to the comfort of visitors, and to the objects and places of resort. Crescent City will no doubt be the most attractive of these. Some Massachusetts gentlemen are putting up a brick house there four stories high, with every improved appliance for comfort, which, it is claimed, will surpass any hotel south of Washington. Among the rest there will be elevators worked by hydraulic power. This hotel will stand beside a beautiful lake with bold high shores, that lies midway between the St. Johns river and the ocean, at a point some nine miles above Palatka.

The Grand Pacific Hotel of Chicago, is the equal, if not

the superior, of any hotel in this country. In point of size it is only second to the Palace Hotel of San Francisco, and withal conveys to the guest a feeling of perfect comfort and ease. The cuisine is irreproachable, and the whole appointments perfect. To our sportsman friends, who may sojourn in Chicago, on their way further west, we can cheerfully recommend the Grand Pacific. For rates, etc., see advertisement.

Business at Niagara is said to be dull, but we saw no evidence of it at the Clifton House, the other day. The popularity of the hotel itself and its genial proprietors, Messrs. Colburn & McOmber, may in a measure account for it; and then the "Clifton" is so situated as to give a direct view of both falls. We found many well-known New Yorkers there, and also a number of distinguished foreigners who are "doing" this country in the Centennial year.

—The Savannah News, speaking of the alarm caused in that city by the confirmation of rumors that yellow fever was present, says: "Never in our recollection have we witnessed such utter and complete demoralization as made itself apparent on the streets and at the railroad depots, and we think that in few other cities could such a panic be developed upon such short notice."

The Kennel.

THE CENTENNIAL BENCH SHOW.

THE great Centennial Bench Show is a thing of the past, and it is with regret we chronicle the fact that this grand opportunity to increase the interest not only in bench shows but in dogs generally, has been completely wasted. In fact, so wretchedly was it conducted and so much was the dissatisfaction, not only at the miserable arrangements of the show, but with the judging as well, that we question whether any exhibitor at Philadelphia, unless he is a most inveterate "mug hunter," will ever send his dogs to a similar exhibition. The first cause which operated against its success was the breaking through by those in authority of their own regulations in regard to the time of receiving entries. Had they adhered to the date fixed—August 15th—and received no entries afterwards, the dogs would have been all properly arranged in their places and the catalogue would have been of some use. As it was, entries were received until the morning of the opening, and the dogs assigned to the miscellaneous class without regard to breed, so that they were mixed up in the most inextricable confusion to the annoyance of both spectators and judges. The force assigned to take care of the dogs was most wretchedly inadequate. The most efficient superintendent with but one or two men to assist him could do but little toward the care of 600 dogs, and owners who could not be present to lead their dogs into the judging ring were left in a delightful state of uncertainty as to whether they had been judged at all. The office of judge is in itself such a thankless one that it is almost unkind to criticize, and yet we do not remember to have heard so much dissatisfaction expressed before. Unfortunately, also, those coincidences which will occur even at the best regulated bench shows, such as the judges being prize winners, etc., occurred again here, although we would not for a minute even infer that there was any collusion. The delay in judging was the cause of much trouble. The judges had not finished their labors even after the time appointed for the closing of the show, and the great charm, the seeing the winners with their ribbons attached, was entirely lost. We have repeatedly called the attention of managers of bench shows to the fact that, if their object is at all to instruct the general public, the dogs should be judged as they are in England, before the show is opened to the public, and the names of the winners printed in the catalogue. Another thing to which we object is, the constant "chinning" with the judges in which some exhibitors indulge. To say nothing of the bad taste displayed, it leads to comment unfavorable to both.

We have a suggestion to make with regard to future bench shows, which we think will have the effect of doing away with all dissatisfaction: That is, to have no judges at all; to place the names of the dogs entered in the various classes in hats or boxes and have a blind boy draw out the winners. In this way everyone would be satisfied, and the chances of the best dog winning would be quite as great as they are at present.

The judges were Col. Skinner, of New York, on hounds of all kinds; John E. Long, Esq., of Detroit, on pointers and spaniels; John Swan, Esq., of Baltimore, on English setters; Dr. Twaddell, of Philadelphia, on non-sporting classes, and Gustave Doolet, Esq., of Montreal, on Irish and Gordon setters. The list of visitors, although not large, comprised the names of many noted sportsmen from all sections of the country. The catalogue as printed contained the names of 557 dogs, but we were informed that at least 100 entries were received after the catalogue was printed. We have space only for the sporting classes, which were as follows:—

FOX HOUNDS OVER 2 YEARS.—Gen. Grant, Franklin Clayton, Manhattan, Pa.; Foreman, do.; Drive, do.; Gen. Sherman, do.; Rowdy, do.; Lail Clifton, do.; Laivey do.; Lady Fancy, do.; Maria, do.; Norwood, J. J. Hughes & Son, Graf Mills, Pa.; Fly, do.; Daisy, do.; Keeler, Rathen and Trauter, Port Richmond, S. I.; Gypsie, do. **PUPPIES:** Slow Go, J. J. Hughes; Fans, J. Shaner, West Chester, Pa.; Longiellow, Rathen & Trauter.

HARRIERS.—Billrough, Richard Hartley, Philadelphia; Rove, do.; Belle and Rose, Wm. Auren, Philadelphia.

BEAGLES.—Lucy, John E. Diehl, Beverly, N. J.; Ranger and Fannie, H. O. Donnell, Philadelphia. **PUPPIES:** Belle and Frank, J. E. Diehl; Rush and Sport, T. David, Philadelphia.

DACHSHUNDS.—Zankrie, Dr. L. H. Twaddell, Philadelphia; Waldina, do.; Billy Bowlegs, Rathen & Trauter, S. I.; Duke, J. M. Powell, Philadelphia; five puppies by Dr. Twaddell.

IMPORTED ENGLISH SETTER DOGS, OVER 2 YEARS.—Echo, W. W. Colket, Philadelphia; Paris, L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Canada; Leicester, R. E. M. Clenahan, Port Deposit, Md.

IMPORTED ENGLISH SETTER BITCHES, OVER 2 YEARS.—Jesse, E. A. Herzberg, New York; Petrel, L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Canada; Nell, G. H. Vannote, Tuckerton, N. J.

IMPORTED ENGLISH SETTER DOGS, OVER 1 YEAR AND UNDER 2 YEARS.—Pedigree, C. S. Westcott, Philadelphia; Llewellyn, L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Canada.

IMPORTED ENGLISH SETTER BITCHES, OVER 1 YEAR AND UNDER 2 YEARS.—Fairly II., Charles P. Tasker, Philadelphia; Magnet, C. S. Westcott, Philadelphia; Clip and Pearl, L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Canada.

IMPORTED ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES, DOGS, UNDER TWELVE MONTHS.—Charles P. Tasker, Philadelphia.

NATIVE ENGLISH SETTER DOGS, OVER TWO YEARS.—Dash, C. S. Westcott Philadelphia; Jim, Frank and Dash, Frank Furness, Philadelphia; Buster, G. W. Twaddell, Philadelphia; Jerry, Lawrence Shuster, Jr., Philadelphia; Dash, Justus Von Lengerke, New York; Bismarck II., George C. Settle, Philadelphia; Bruce, J. L. Harrison, Philadelphia; Biz, Frank Kelly, Philadelphia; Dan, Daniel Elmer, Bridgeton, N. J.; Gen. Scott and Don, Mrs. Joseph Hamer, Philadelphia; Rock, John Baird, Philadelphia; Frank, Richard Torpin, Philadelphia; Rake, Sport and Don II., Dr. A. Russell, New York; Duke, T. A. Fowler, Orange, N. J.; Frank, Charles Morrow, Philadelphia; Duke, John C. Johnson, Philadelphia; Sank, George C. Colburn, New York; One-eyed Sancho, T. E. Taylor, Colt's Neck, N. J.; Rake, E. D. Row, Philadelphia; Rock, George C. Morris, Philadelphia; Bluff, Fred Miller, Brook Haven, New York; Don, Harrison Campion, Camden, New Jersey; Rock, John Davidson, Monroe, Mich.; Grouse, James M. Brown, Philadelphia; Rolla, Thomas Cumming, Stamford, Conn.; Glen, James Ayres, Allamuchy, N. J.; Bill, Wm. H. Nugent, Port Richmond, N. Y.; Grouse, Henry Schreiber, Philadelphia; Quail, James M. Nelson, Charleston, S. C.; Rock, Arthur Duane, New York; Shot, Bang and Buff, John E. Royheum, Philadelphia; Beauty, J. B. McNeal, Baltimore; Jack, David Peel, Philadelphia; Ponto, H. W. Gause, Wilmington, Del.; France, Asa L. Sherwood, Skaneateles, N. Y.; Jim, Samuel Scranton, Providence; Dash, Charles P. Tasker, Philadelphia.

NATIVE ENGLISH SETTER BITCHES, OVER 2 YEARS.—Belle, Joseph A. Porter, Camden, N. J.; Fanny, Jesse Starr, Jr., Camden, N. J.; Nell, John Baird, Philadelphia; Belle, A. S. Roberts, Jr., Philadelphia; Fly, Richard Torpin, Jr., Philadelphia; Juno, Harrison Campion, Camden, N. J.; Dora, B. W. Sharp, Philadelphia; Fanny, T. F. Taylor, Colt's Neck, N. J.; Juno, Edward S. Powell, Camden, N. J.; Becky, Jacob Pentz, Newark; Flora, Conrad Schreiber, Philadelphia; Bess, Nisbott Tumbull, Baltimore; Fancy, Asa L. Sherwood, Skaneateles, N. Y.; Stunt, Samuel Scranton, Providence; Pet, E. F. Merrillott, New York; Bet, Thomas S. Inglesby, Charleston, S. C.; Juno, J. E. Long, Detroit.

NATIVE ENGLISH SETTER DOGS, OVER 1 AND UNDER 2 YEARS.—Duke, Joseph A. Porter, Philadelphia; Ned and Walf, Frank Roun, Philadelphia; Phil and Camp, G. W. Twaddell, Philadelphia; Ben, Dr. E. F. Corson, Philadelphia; Jersey Boy, Justus Von Lengerke, New York; Sam, Edward Maher, Philadelphia; Fritz, David Brooks, Philadelphia; Dick, J. G. Pfautz, Lütz, Pa.; John, William H. Nugent, Philadelphia; Fred, A. P. Baldwin, Newark; Guy, Manning, Dudley Olcott, Albany; Roderick Dhu, Charles H. Raymond, Morris Plains, N. J.; Heck II, Charles P. Tasker, Philadelphia; Spunk, Max Hellmich, Philadelphia; Fido, J. B. Settle, Philadelphia; Don, Ward H. Bent, Philadelphia.

NATIVE ENGLISH SETTER BITCHES, OVER 1 AND UNDER 2 YEARS.—Judy, Louis C. McClay, Philadelphia; Orphina, C. S. Westcott, Philadelphia; Nellie, Samuel Barr, Philadelphia; Bess, Harrison Campion, Camden, N. J.; Nellie, A. P. Baldwin, Newark; Don, E. D. Row, Philadelphia; Lill, Charles P. Tasker, Philadelphia; March, Samuel D. Berger, Camden, N. J.

NATIVE ENGLISH SETTER DOG PUPPIES, UNDER 1 YEAR.—Duke, Jesse W. Starr, Jr.; Bryan, Frank Furness, Philadelphia; Frank, Martin Cubbler, Philadelphia; Punch, William Hess Shuster, Philadelphia; Biz, Dom Pedro, Bruce, Jr., Jacko, Carlo, V. J. Shipman, State Centre, Iowa; Bismarck, Joseph McKinney, Philadelphia; Flip, Trim, Ripple, Bob, E. A. Herzberg, N. Y.; Duke, Bob, Vanote, Sport, Alex., Branson, Germantown, Pa.; Fred, George Lore Phila.; Braze, Ocean Boy, Mark, Horace, Charley, C. S. Westcott, Philadelphia; Abe, Dan, Don, B. W. Shary, Philadelphia; Dick, M. J. Herold, Philadelphia; Ned, Thos. M. Aldrich, Providence, R. I.; Mick, E. P. Hewett, Providence, R. I.

NATIVE ENGLISH SETTER BITCH PUPPIES, UNDER 12 MONTHS.—Queen, Martin Cubbler, Philadelphia; Judy, W. Hess Shuster, Philadelphia; Phoebe, Josephine, Snow, V. J. Shipman, State Centre, Iowa; Kate, Juno, John Baird, Philadelphia; Patti, E. A. Herzberg, New York; Fance, G. H. Vannote, Tuckerton, N. J.; France, M. Von Culin, Delaware City, Del.; Jilt, Nancy, Maud Joim, C. S. Westcott, Philadelphia; Lady, Nellie, Kate, B. W. Sharp, Philadelphia; Kate, Wm. H. Nugent, Port Richmond, N. J.; Rose, John Lawrence, Philadelphia; Rose, Geo. Settle, Philadelphia; Smut, Thos. M. Aldrich, Providence, R. I.; Grace, Pearl, E. F. Merrillott, New York; Dell, James Ayres, Allamuchy, N. J.

IMPORTED IRISH SETTER BITCHES, OVER 2 YEARS.—Bunon, A. F. Nuttall, Newtown, Mount Kennedy, Wicklow Co., Ireland; Jack, Max Wenzel, Hoboken, N. J.; Buck, Joe, J. C. Cooper, Limerick, Ireland.

IMPORTED IRISH SETTER BITCHES, OVER 2 YEARS.—Belle, Frank Furness, Philadelphia; Jessie, Walter H. Bryant, Philadelphia; Maybe, Flora, F. Aenas Nuttall, Newtown, Mount Kennedy, Wicklow Co., Ireland.

IMPORTED IRISH SETTER DOGS, OVER 1 YEAR AND UNDER 2 YEARS.—Skip Over The Blue Mountain, E. Sandell, Jr., Peckham, England; Aileen, J. K. Millner, Dublin, Ireland; Yoik, J. C. Cooper, Cooperhill, Limerick, Ireland.

IMPORTED IRISH SETTER DOG PUPPIES, UNDER 1 YEAR.—Czar, Quail II., Joseph T. Bailly, Philadelphia; Pedro, Walter H. Bryant, Philadelphia; Trump III., Six Puppies, four Puppies, A. E. Nuttall, Newtown, Mount Kennedy, Wicklow, Ireland.

IMPORTED IRISH SETTER BITCH PUPPIES, UNDER 1 YEAR.—Loo, III., A. F. Nuttall, Newtown, Mount Kennedy, Wicklow, Ireland.

NATIVE IRISH SETTER DOGS, OVER 2 YEARS.—Ruby, Bruce, Charles P. Tasker, Philadelphia; Glenn, John S. Davis, Philadelphia; Jack, Walter Humphreys, Newark, N. J.; Mick, Jacob Bentz, Newark, N. J.; Guy, Everett Smith, Portland, Maine; Dan Kong, M. W. Biren, Philadelphia; Dash, Nicholas Saltus, Brooklyn; Ranger, J. H. Whitman, Chicago; Jim, Henry Metcalf, Philadelphia; Joe, John Crawford, Philadelphia.

NATIVE IRISH SETTER BITCHES, OVER 2 YEARS.—Belle, Walter Humphrey, Newark; Juno, Thomas Adcock, Providence; Becky II., Nora, Fannie, Belle, Jacob Pentz; Belle, F. S. Underhill, Newark; Dot, Wm. R. Knight, Philadelphia; Belle, Joseph E. Fisher, Brooklyn.

NATIVE IRISH SETTER DOGS, OVER 1 AND UNDER 2 YEARS.—Jake, Stubbs, Jacob Pentz, Newark; Snow, Charles K. Shoemaker, Philadelphia; Max, Bob, Stacy L. Roberts, Philadelphia; Rufus II., M. Von Culin, Delaware City, Del.; Vic, Wm. Honover, Marlboro, N. J.

NATIVE IRISH SETTER BITCHES, OVER 1 AND UNDER 2 YEARS.—Bess, F. A. Diffenderfer, Lancaster; Firt, Dr. A. Strachan, Russell, N. Y.; Fire Fly, M. Von Culin, Delaware City; Biddy, Kathleen, Jacob Pentz, Newark; Cora, Everett Smith, Portland; Kelpie, H. W. Gause, Wilmington, Del.; Dot II., Spot, W. H. Gumbles, Orks, Pa.; Lili III., Nicholas Saltus, Brooklyn; Lady, Oscar Williams, Newark.

NATIVE IRISH SETTER DOG PUPPIES, UNDER 1 YEAR.—Don, Wade II. Marish, Jr., Philadelphia; Bruce, E. A. Diffenderfer, Lancaster; Thomas Adcock, Providence; Pat, Mike, Jacob Pentz, Newark; Duke, Jack, W. Humphries, Newark; Dick, Duke, Nicholas Saltus, Brooklyn; Pedro, Walter H. Bryant, Philadelphia; Count, J. K. Vallance, Beverly, N. J.

NATIVE IRISH SETTER BITCH PUPPIES, UNDER 1 YEAR.—Queen, Belle and Countess, J. E. Fisher, Brooklyn; Nora, Wisner Murray, Goshen, N. Y.; Kate, Nicholas Saltus, Brooklyn; Max and Cora, Walter Bryant, Philadelphia.

IMPORTED GORDON SETTERS OVER 2 YEARS.—Duke, H. N. Munn, New York.

IMPORTED GORDON SETTER BITCHES, OVER 2 YEARS.—Lou, Wm. M. Thelston, New York.

NATIVE GORDON SETTER DOGS, OVER 2 YEARS.—Fritz, Edward Howe, Princeton, N. J.; Dinah, Jacob Pentz, Newark; Frank, Arthur Duane, New York; Ben, L. R. Cassard, Baltimore; Dash II., J. Hand, Howard, West Granby, Conn.; Rascal, James R. Tilley, Locust Valley, L. I.; Dick, S. Fleet Speir, Brooklyn; Dash, Samuel D. Berger, Camden, N. J.; Dinks and Scot, H. N. Munn, New York.

NATIVE GORDON SETTER BITCHES, OVER 2 YEARS.—Daisy and Gypsum, Dr. S. Fleet Speir, Brooklyn; Fly, Edward Howe, Princeton; Belle, W. A. & A. F. Mullin, Mount Holly Springs, Pa.; Kate, Arthur Duane, New York; Die, James K. Tilley, Locust Valley, L. I.

NATIVE GORDON SETTER DOGS, OVER 1 AND UNDER 2 YEARS.—Max, Edward Howe, Princeton; Count, Dr. A. Russell Strachan, New York; Dream, W. A. & A. F. Mullin, Mount Holly Springs, Pa.; King, M. Von Culin, Delaware City, Del.; Pride of the Frontier, W. I. Bickerton, Brooklyn; Duke, Samuel D. Berger, Camden, N. Y.; Duke, Dash and Bob, George C. Colburn, New York.

NATIVE GORDON SETTER BITCHES, OVER 1 AND UNDER 2 YEARS.—Countess, Dr. A. Russell Strachan, New York; Blanche, Lemuel Willey, Baltimore; Bess, A. S. Phillips, Trenton; Border Lily, Joseph E. Fisher, Brooklyn; Dream, W. A. & A. F. Mullin, Mount Holly Springs, Pa.

NATIVE GORDON SETTER PUPPIES, DOGS, UNDER 1 YEAR.—Trump and Pomp, George C. Colburn, New York; Dexter, Samuel D. Berger, Camden, N. J.; Knight, Arthur Duane, New York; Joe, nine puppies, Dr. S. Fleet Speir, Brooklyn; Frank and Ring, James R. Tilley, Locust Valley, L. I.; Dash, T. B. P. Dixey, Philadelphia; Shot, Charles DeRonge, Milburn, N. J.; Twitto and Robin, T. F. Taylor, Colt's Neck, N. J.

NATIVE GORDON SETTER PUPPIES, BITCHES, UNDER 1 YEAR.—Dinah,

George C. Colburn, New York; Bess, Lawrence Curtis, Boston; Jan, Dr. S. Fleet Spier, Brooklyn; Whip, James R. Tilley, Locust Valley, L. I.

POINTER DOGS, OVER 50 LBS. WEIGHT, OVER 2 YEARS.—Nero, D. R. Holmes, Milford, Del.; Tell, Herman C. Berg, Rocky Hill, N. J.; Grouse, A. F. Nuttall, Newtown, Mount Kennedy, Ireland; —, James Schofield, Philadelphia; —, Wm. Ehinger, Philadelphia; Rover, F. A. Tremaine, Philadelphia; Mack, J. Warburton, N. Britain, Ct.; Bob, W. Martin, Philadelphia; Rock, John T. Miller, Philadelphia; Capt., Jas. S. Baer, Baltimore; Jack, Wm. G. Dabbs, Philadelphia; Ned, Abraham C. Smith, Philadelphia; Pete, George A. Strong, West Meriden, Conn.

POINTER BITCHES, OVER 50 LBS. WEIGHT, OVER 2 YEARS.—Belle, E. M. Gillespie, Columbus, Ohio.

POINTER DOGS, UNDER 50 LBS. WEIGHT, OVER 1 AND UNDER 2 YEARS.—Rock, Joseph T. Bailey, Philadelphia.

POINTER DOGS, UNDER 50 LBS. OVER 2 YEARS.—Mack, J. H. Pake, New York; Flake, Edmund Orgill, New York; Dan, Max Hellmich, Philadelphia.

POINTER BITCHES, UNDER 50 LBS. WEIGHT, OVER 2 YEARS.—Forte, Herman C. Berg, Rocky Hill, N. J.; Whisky, Dr. Wm. Seward Webb, New York; Lilly, Edmund Orgill, New York; Kate, Newton B. Beam, New York; Juno, James T. Martin, Port Richmond, Philadelphia; Belle, George C. Colburn, New York; Fannie, Wm. Hanover, Marlboro, N. J.; Fan, E. M. Gillespie, Columbus, Ohio; Effie, Edward R. Worrell, Philadelphia.

POINTER DOGS, UNDER 50 LBS. WEIGHT, OVER 1 AND UNDER 2 YEARS.—Dash, Thomas Dunbar, Philadelphia; Nig, Thomas P. Fardney, Lancaster, Pa.; Nell, James H. Laws, Philadelphia.

POINTER BITCHES, UNDER 50 LBS. OVER 1 YEAR AND UNDER 2.—Fannie, George H. Andrews, New York.

POINTER DOG PUPPIES, UNDER 1 YEAR.—Beau, Herman C. Berg, Rocky Hill, N. J.; Shamrock, Raven, Wash Costa, Snipe, Jim, Joe and Eric, Dr. Wm. Seward Webb, New York; Phil, Jr., Wm. M. Tilston, New York; Dash, Charles K. Williams, Philadelphia; Jim and Fred, James T. Martin, Philadelphia; Guy, Rush and Kap, Edmund Orgill, New York; Sport, Fred Milnes, Philadelphia; Prince, W. H. Mann, Haddonfield, N. J.; Rex, Fisher Howe, New York; Pat, George Grant, Bill, Ned and Mack, E. N. Gillespie, Columbus, Ohio.

POINTER BITCH PUPPIES, UNDER 1 YEAR.—Daisy, Viola, Fannie, and May, Dr. Wm. Seward Webb, New York; Lottie, James T. Martin, Philadelphia; Belle, Pearl, Ruby, Rose and Lillie, Edmund Orgill, New York.

RETRIEVERS AND CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS, OVER 2 YEARS.—Monday, O. D. Fonks, Chesapeake City, Md.

RETRIEVERS AND CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS OVER 1 AND UNDER 2 YEARS.—Thron, O. D. Fonks, Chesapeake City; Bob and Sancho, M. Von Culm, Delaware City, Md.

IRISH WATER SPANIEL DOGS, OVER 2 YEARS.—Sinbad, J. H. Whitman, Chicago; Sueider, F. A. Howe, Chicago.

RETRIEVING SPANIELS, OTHER THAN PURE IRISH, DOGS, OVER 2 YEARS.—Toby, J. W. Leigh, Branchtown, Pa.

BITCHES.—Neil, J. M. Aldrich, Providence, R. I.

RETRIEVING SPANIELS, OTHER THAN PURE IRISH, DOGS, OVER 1 AND UNDER 2 YEARS.—Prince, J. H. Whitman, Chicago.

COCKER SPANIELS, DOGS, OVER 2 YEARS.—Snoddy, Harry R. McNeil, Philadelphia; Witch, Fred H. Hoe, Tarrytown, N. Y.; Sam, Henry Smith, Paterson; Da-h, C. A. Page, Philadelphia.

COCKER SPANIELS, BITCHES, OVER 2 YEARS.—Minnie, M. J. Herold, Jr., Philadelphia; Nellie, John C. Darsey, Philadelphia; Cora, Samuel Scranton, Providence; Neil, Wm. H. Nugent, Port Richmond, Philadelphia.

COCKER SPANIELS, DOGS, OVER 1 AND UNDER 2 YEARS.—Rock, John P. R. Polk, Wilmington; Punch, Tip and Toby, Belmont A. Purdy, New York.

COCKER SPANIEL BITCHES, OVER 1 AND UNDER 2 YEARS.—Judy, Belmont A. Purdy, New York.

COCKER SPANIEL PUPPIES, UNDER 1 YEAR.—Snap, T. M. Aldrich, Providence; Ned, G. H. Andrews, New York.

SPRINGER DOGS, OVER 2 YEARS.—Curly, George B. Wood, Jr., Philadelphia; Shot, G. H. Andrews, New York.

The following are the names of the winners of the special prizes:—

C. L. Westcott's of Philadelphia prize, value \$50, for the second best English setter bitch over 1 year old; won by Juno; owned by John E. Long of Detroit, Mich.

Frank Roan's prize, silver cup, value \$50, for the best imported English setter dog over 1 and under 2 years; won by Llewellyn; owned by L. H. Smith, Rathroy, Ontario, Canada.

Silver cup, value \$100, offered by the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club for the best setter (dog or bitch) over 1 year old in the show; won by Paris; owned by L. H. Smith of Strathroy, Canada.

Silver cup offered by the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club for the best pointer (dog or bitch) over 1 year old, any weight; won by Pete; owned by Geo. A. Strong, West Meriden, Conn.

John Krider's prize; silver mounted dog whip, for the best native bred setter; won by Glen; owned by James Ayres, Allamuchy, N. J.

Capt. A. H. Clay's prize, silver dog whistle, for the second best native setter; won by Bess; owned by Nesbit Turnbull, Baltimore, Md.

Charles Tucker's silver cup for the best cocker spaniel (dog or bitch) over 1 year old; won by Nell; owned by Wm. H. Nugent, Port Richmond, Philadelphia.

The *Turf, Field and Farm* prize for the best couple of fox hounds bred in the United States (dogs or bitches) over 1 year won by Daudy and Chip; owned by J. L. Laner, West Chester, Pa.

The Chicago *Field* cup for the best Irish setter dog over 1 year old; won by Rufus; owned by M. Von Culm, Delaware City, Del.

The *FOREST AND STREAM* prize, a tea service, for the best Irish Setter bitch over 1 year and under 2; won by Aileen; owned by J. K. Milner, Dublin, Ireland.

Prize offered by Messrs. W. & C. Scott & Son of London, Eng.; a gun, value, \$350, for the best native born setter (dog or bitch); won by Guy Manning; owned by Dudley Olcott, Albany, N. Y.

Frank Roan's prize for the best dachshund; won by Unser Fritz; owned by Dr. L. A. Twaddell, Philadelphia.

The Detroit Gun Club, silver cup, \$100, for the best native setter (dog or bitch) over 1 year old exhibited from the State of Michigan; won by Juno; owned by John E. Long, Detroit, Mich.

And up to the hour of our going to press—Tuesday evening—these are all the awards we were able to obtain, notwithstanding that we have made two trips to Philadelphia for the purpose. The judges' books have gone to the general commission, or the jury of awards, or whatever the name may be, of the red-tape-bound body who, in their thickheadedness, will not see that a bench show of dogs is different from a competition of piano-forte makers, and who propose to keep the information for their own delectation until they get ready to promulgate it. If there was anything wanting to cap the climax of absurdity and mismanagement which has characterized this bench show from the beginning, it would be the withholding the awards beyond all reason. The only recourse we have is to instruct our children to tell their grandchildren that if there is a bench show in 1976 to keep their dogs at home. Not knowing the winners beyond the "specials" it is impossible to criticize the awards; but the general impression is that there are even more surprises in store for us. We are informed that the judge on Gordon and Irish setters deducted five points for every tail docked, notwithstanding that such has not been the custom at any bench show in this country. But the most astonishing performance of this gentleman was his declining to judge Mr. Humphreys (Bob Robinson's) Jack and his (Hamilton Thompson's) Belle, because they had too much feather. Mr. Milner's red Irish setter Aileen was a source of much curiosity, from the fact of her being priced at \$2,500. We think that most of these recently imported Irish dogs look too light in build for this country, and also that they are getting the color too dark for beauty. Our space this week will not permit us to allude to the awarded dogs as we should desire, but when the class awards are announced we shall take the opportunity to do so.

TRANSPORTATION OF DOGS.—We are glad to note that the newly elected President of the National Sportsmen's Association, Greene Smith, Esq., has taken in hand a subject which we have repeatedly ventilated in these columns, viz: the transportation of dogs by railway companies. The General Passenger Agents representing all the principal lines in the country have been in convention in this city this week. The following letter has been addressed to them:—

NEW YORK, September 5th, 1876.

To the General Passenger Agents' Convention:

GENTLEMEN—May I take the liberty of suggesting to your able body the propriety of fixing a tariff on the transportation of dogs over railroad lines? A fixed price from point to point or per 100 miles or more, on dogs, as there is on passengers, would enable sportsmen to know whether to transport their dogs or not, and thus increase the attendance at bench shows, enhance the comfort of sportsmen generally, and probably be of benefit to railroad companies.

T. C. BANKS, Cor. Sec. Nat. Sportsmen's Ass'n.

GREENE SMITH, President.

DEER HOUNDS IN CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., August 28th.

EDITOR *FOREST AND STREAM*:—

Our deer season commences September 1st. All our sportsmen are cleaning their rifles and taking more interest than usual in their hounds. We have a bad lot of hounds out here. They are usually called fox-hounds, but are all colors, shapes and sizes. I have an idea that a regular bloodhound would be the best dog to track a wounded deer. We want here in California a slow but very sure-scented dog. Our hunting season commences in our hottest and driest season when the hillsides are parched with the burning sun. On such ground and in such weather the deer leave very little scent to guide the dogs, and a fast hound will become exhausted soon in such weather. We therefore want a very long-winded, persevering breed of dogs. I have a black-and-tan hound, cross between fox hound and Cuban bloodhound, a very slow, sure-scented dog, who always takes a deer by the throat and never mutilates any other portion of the deer's body, and will follow a wounded deer all day and night. Please answer through your columns if the regular English bloodhound is obtainable in the United States, if so, where?

There were two or three specimens imported years ago to California at great expense, but the breed has been allowed to die out. I am going on the Walhalla river for deer in a few days. There is no better deer country in the world. I will send you an account of our experiences after deer and black bear. The Walhalla is on the coast in Sonoma county, right in our coast range of mountains.

W. F. S.

[Our correspondent would have difficulty in finding the bloodhound in this country. The most appropriate dog we should think would be the Scotch stag-hound, of which breed it is now possible to procure puppies in this country. Ed.]

—Mr. G. DeF. Grant, one of the members of the Westminster Breeding Kennel, sailed last Saturday in the City of Berlin for England. One of the objects of his visit is to purchase a fine pointer dog of field trial stock to be used as a stud dog in the Westminster Breeding kennel. Mr. Grant is expected back in two months. There are now no puppies for sale in the Westminster Kennel, nor will there be any until spring.

KENNEL PRODUCE.—Theo. Morford's famous orange and white setter bitch, May, whelped seven pups on the 6th inst., five dogs and two gyps, by Col. Valentine's orange and white setter dog, Glen, a prize winner at the recent International Bench Show. It will be remembered that May took first prize at the Springfield Bench Show as the best American bred bitch on exhibition. The pups all have black points.

Mr. A. P. Sandheim's blood-red setter bitch, Fannie, has dropped 13 pups to Walter Humphrey's Jack, better known as Robinson's Jack, six dogs and seven gyps.

—At the Buffalo Park track last week, Francisco Peralto rode 160 miles in eight hours, using twenty mustangs.

Rifle.

THE INTERNATIONAL MATCHES.

As we go to press the International matches are in progress at Creedmoor. Time and space permits us to give but a brief summary of the shooting on the first day. The first match on the programme was the Centennial short-range match, the conditions of which were as follows: Open to all comers; distance, 200 yards; position, standing; rifles, any not exceeding ten pounds weight; minimum pull of trigger, three pounds; ten shots, without sighting shots; entrance fee, \$2. Prizes—First, medal of the United States Centennial Commission, and \$100 cash presented by the National Rifle Association; second, Centennial medal and \$75; third, Centennial medal and \$50; fourth, Centennial medal and \$25; fifth, Centennial medal and \$15; five prizes of \$10 each, and ten prizes of \$5 each; total, four medals and \$365. There were 186 entries for this match and 164 competitors. Mr. F. J. Rabbeth of Providence was the winner with a score of 45 points. The best scores were as follows:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
F. J. Rabbeth.....	45	Wm. Hayes.....	42
E. T. Osgood.....	45	M. A. Scanl.....	42
G. M. Hand.....	44	J. E. Stetson.....	42
G. W. Davison.....	44	H. J. Quinn.....	42
C. E. Ryder.....	41	D. E. Vannett.....	42
C. J. Stewart.....	42	John Kueger.....	42

Yale was the best of the team men with 41 points.

The second match was the mid-range, the conditions of which were as follows: Open to all comers; rifles, any; distances, military rifles of fifty calibre or over, to be used at 500 yards, other rifles at 600 yards; position, any without artificial rest; ten shots, without sighting shots; entrance fee, \$2 each distance; competitors may enter at both distances. The prizes were precisely the same as in the preceding match at short range. In this match the shooting was excellent but the military rifles at 500 yards had no chance with the small bores at 600. Mr. H. S. Jewell made a clean score of 50 points and the reserves and team were all well up. Mr. Milner of the Irish team being the best of the visitors. The best scores at 600 yards were:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
H. S. Jewell.....	50	R. C. Coleman.....	47
L. M. Ballard.....	49	A. S. Swan.....	47
J. E. Overbaugh.....	49	H. A. Gildersleeve.....	47
R. Rathbone.....	48	E. H. Sanford.....	47
T. H. Sargent.....	48	Henry Fulton.....	47
I. L. Allen.....	48	B. Parker.....	47
S. G. Perry.....	48	J. K. Milner.....	46
R. J. Haire.....	47	J. Booth.....	46
G. W. Yale.....	47	L. C. Bruce.....	46
C. E. Ryder.....	47	L. Weber.....	46

The best at 500 yards were: W. Paton, 44; F. Backofen, 42; G. Williams, 42; G. D. Hobart, 41; Lieut. A. Menzies, 40; E. H. Sandford, 40; W. Edmonstone, 40; W. L. Candee, 38. There were 158 entries for this match.

PRACTICE BY THE TEAMS.—The American long-range team in its practice last week, for some reason or other, went all to pieces, the totals falling to 1,350 points on Tuesday, and 1,486 on Wednesday. The foreign teams, however, show an improvement, and Mr. Gee, of the Australians, succeeded on Friday in scoring 73 out of a possible 75 at 1,000 yards, beating Mr. Allen's famous score at the same range, and coming within one point of tying his score of 212. The following were the scores made on Friday, the details, considering that the long-range international match will be probably finished to-day, being valueless.

Team.	Total.	Team.	Total.
Irish team (10 men).....	1912	Canadian team (8 men).....	1465
Scotch team (9 men).....	1730	Australian team (4 men).....	796

Mr. Morris, of the Australian Centennial Commission, has been requested to act as Captain of that team.

On Saturday all the teams except the Australian practiced for the last time, and each sent a fair representation. Col. Bodine and Col. Gildersleeve acted as coaches to the Americans. The totals made by each team were as follows:—

Team.	Total.	Team.	Total.
Irish team.....	1559	American team.....	1539
Scottish team.....	1535	Canadian team.....	1512

CHANGES IN THE AMERICAN TEAM.—At the conclusion of Saturday's practice a meeting of the American team was held, and it was decided to invite Col. Gildersleeve and Col. Bodine to enter the team. Although a confession of weakness, in view of the scores recently made, this movement was apparently necessary in order to lessen the chances of defeat. Messrs. Bruce and Yale very gracefully and generously waived the places, and with equal good nature Col. Gildersleeve and Bodine consented to assume them. This undoubtedly strengthens the team, although with little or no practice of late, Col. Gildersleeve could hardly be expected to make his usually fine scores.

CREEDMOOR.—The marksman's badge presented by H. C. Poppenhausen, Esq., was shot for on Thursday last for the seventh time. The conditions are open to members of the N. R. A. Distances, 200 and 500 yards; position, standing, at 200, and any without artificial rest at 500 yards; five shots and two sighting shots at each distance; weapon, Remington rifle, State model; entrance fee, fifty cents. There were fifty-six entries. The badge was won by Captain A. G. Brown, of the Forty seventh regiment, on a score of 19 at 200 and 23 points at 500 yards—a total of 42 out of a possible 50.

THE CANADIAN TEAM.—The riflemen representing the Dominion, who are to participate in the international rifle matches now in progress at Creedmoor, arrived here on Friday last, and took up their quarters at the Sturtevant House, their headquarters. The members of the team are as follows: Capt. J. J. Mason, acting Captain of the team; A. Bell, George Murison, Capt. James Adams, Major J. M. Gibson, George Disher, W. Cruit, Major W. H. Cotton, and William H. Cooper. Joseph Mason will form the reserve. Major O'Reilly, who had been chosen Captain, did not accompany the team, but followed them the next day. As we have given short sketches of the other visiting riflemen, a similar courtesy, even at this late day, is due the Canadians.

Capt. J. J. Mason, of Hamilton, shot at Wimbledon in 1874, and in the match with the American team, when he made the score of 181 out of a possible 225 points. He holds the championship as a small-bore shot in Quebec and Ontario.

Mr. A. Bell, the second in order, is a resident of Toronto, and a native of Scotland. He was a prize winner at Wimbledon in 1875.

Mr. George Murison is also of Scotch descent, and shot at Wimbledon in 1871, and made the highest score in his team in the American-Canadian match last year—189 out of a possible 225 points.

Capt. James Adams is a Scotch Highlander, and has shot at Creedmoor in the fall prize meetings of the National Rifle Association ever since its opening. He was a member of the Canadian team last year, but scored only 160 out of a possible 225 points.

Major J. M. Gibson is a Canadian by birth, and shot at Wimbledon with his team in 1874. He has been shooting two years with a small-bore rifle.

Mr. George Disher is a resident of St. Catharine's, shot at Wimbledon in 1874, and was a member of the Canadian team in the American-Canadian match last year, and made a score of 167 out of a possible 225 points.

Mr. W. Cruit is an Englishman by birth, and shot at Wimbledon in 1875, and has never shot at Creedmoor.

Major W. H. Cotton is from Hamilton, and considered an expert rifleman.

Mr. William M. Cooper is Vice-President of the Any Rifle Association of Ontario, and an excellent small-bore shot.

Mr. Joseph Mason is a resident of Hamilton, and a good small-bore shot. He has attended several of the fall prize-meetings at Creedmoor.

RIFLE NOTES.—The visiting teams have been taken about the harbor and to West Point, and shown the mode of manipulating the fire department. Strange to say, the members of the American team accompanied them on their first trip, and the want of courtesy is severely commented upon. . . . The Police Board, at the request of Col. Wingate, has detached thirty New York policemen for duty at Creedmoor during the international matches. . . . The project of making a show of the visiting teams at Gilmore's Garden, at so much a head, on the occasion of the presentation of the international trophy, appears to have fallen through. . . . Mr. Sheridan Shook, proprietor of the Garden, was only willing to give the Joint Committee \$500 for the privilege of exhibiting them, whereas the Committee think they ought to net \$3,000 or \$4,000. . . . Col. Gildersleeve, and "Old Reliable," will shoot on the American team in place of Yale and Bruce. . . . Gen. Dakin entertained the members of the Irish team in his tent on Saturday. Major Leech spoke in his usual felicitous strain. . . . Trains leave Long Island City (Hunter's Point) for Creedmoor during the international matches, at 7:32, 9:05, 11:03, a. m., and 1, 2:03, and 3:06 p. m. Returning, trains will leave Creedmoor at 5:05, 5:16, 5:30, 5:48, 6, 6:42, 6:50, 7:12, and 7:34 p. m. . . . The German Forsters Verein held their annual meeting at Eisenach, Saxony, on the 3d, 4th, and 5th of September. . . . Steele & Son, jewelers, of Hartford, Conn., are having a beautiful prize cup made, to be presented by them for competition at Willowbrook range. The cup is 16 inches in height, beautifully chased on the cover and base with rifles and other emblems of the sport.

On the body of the cup is the inscription, and an engraving of a Creedmoor target with two riflemen in reclining positions.

NEW YORK.—The Rochester Amateur Rifle Association held a meeting on their range last week. The first day's match was at 200 and 500 yards, 10 shots at each range. There were 23 entries. Dr. C. E. Rider and Geo. F. Stillson tied for first prize, but the former having made the best score at the longest range, it was awarded to him. The following are the scores:—

Name.	200 yds.	500 yds.	T'l.	Name.	200 yds.	500 yds.	T'l.
Dr. C. E. Rider....	38	48	87	J. J. McGowan....	25	w	w
Geo. F. Stillson....	39	48	87	S. S. Eddy.....	37	20	57
A. B. Smith.....	37	46	83	G. W. Fish.....	31	45	76
S. A. Servis.....	39	44	83	D. D. Knapp.....	35	36	71
Henry Allen.....	42	41	83	E. F. Wells.....	25	42	67
Wm. J. Babcock....	39	25	64	T. O. Klase.....	28	44	72
H. T. Hart.....	35	38	73	A. Hilderbrand....	34	44	78
E. O. Sage.....	26	w	w	W. B. Campbell....	17	32	49
J. H. Brown.....	43	w	w	P. H. Stafford....	30	12	42
R. B. Yates.....	33	42	75	Cyrus Bradley....	38	35	73
Adolph Rhoda.....	23	23	46	A. H. Bruman.....	27	29	56
E. S. Combs.....	57	39	76				

On the following day a match was shot between teams of six men each from the Rochester Amateur Rifle Club and the Waverley Club. The conditions were 10 shots each, at six and 1,000 yards, and the following are the scores:—

800 YARDS.				1000 YARDS.			
WAVERLEY TEAM.		ROCHESTER TEAM.		WAVERLEY TEAM.		ROCHESTER TEAM.	
Knapp.....	23	Smith.....	33	Knapp.....	38	Smith.....	35
Wells.....	34	Stillson.....	32	Wells.....	39	Stillson.....	40
Klase.....	39	Combs.....	36	Klase.....	34	Combs.....	32
Hilderbrand....	41	Hart.....	41	Hilderbrand....	44	Hart.....	30
Campbell.....	37	Yates.....	31	Campbell.....	30	Yates.....	36
Fish.....	43	Rider.....	47	Fish.....	36	Rider.....	41
Total.....	217	Total.....	223	Total.....	220	Total.....	214
Total for Waverley Team.....		Total for Rochester Team.....		Total for Waverley Team.....		Total for Rochester Team.....	
				437		437	

The result it will be seen was a tie, but the Waverley team won on the best score at the longest range.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The eleventh competition for the gold badge of the Taunton Sportsman's Club, was shot at that place on the 6th inst. The badge has been won once each by Dr. Hayward, A. P. Clark, B. B. Kelley, and Wm. P. Parmlee; twice each by A. B. Hodges and Henry D. Atwood; three times by T. R. Breed. The shooting shows much improvement at each time. The following are the scores, each competitor having 10 shots, 200 yards off-hand.

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Thomas Breed.....	45	J. M. Cushman.....	40
W. H. Bent.....	43	B. B. Kelley.....	40
W. P. Parmlee.....	42	J. S. Williams.....	40
H. P. Copeland.....	42	A. B. Hodges.....	40
J. A. Woodward.....	4		

—The Holyoke Rifle Club held their prize shoot on Saturday week, with the following result, the range being, we presume, 200 yards, seven shots each:—

Name.	Score.	Total.
H. White.....	2 3 3 3 4 4	23
J. Chase.....	0 3 3 0 4 4	16
J. P. Franklin.....	3 4 2 2 5 5	24
D. H. Smith.....	4 5 3 3 3 0	21
E. C. Smith.....	4 3 3 5 3 4	26
R. McDonald.....	2 3 3 4 2 3	21
R. Rhodes.....	4 3 2 3 2 0	16

As will be seen by the above scores E. C. Smith took the first prize, J. P. Franklin the second, and H. White the third. In shooting for the badge the members only had time to shoot three times each, owing to the lateness of the hour, and made the following scores: H. White, 13; J. Chase, 11; D. H. Smith, 10; J. P. Franklin, 9; E. C. Smith, 12. The two previous weeks the badge was won by H. White with scores of 28 and 29.

WISCONSIN—Milwaukee, September 5th.—The eighth and last contest at 1,000 yards for the Remington revolver prize, was shot on the 2d inst. Chas. Turner won the prize the third time, by a score of 38 out of possible 50. The scores were as follows:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Charles Turner.....	38	John C. Wells.....	32
J. M. Arnold.....	31	John Mennier.....	33
John Johnston.....	37	Frank Hawley.....	32
E. D. Bangs.....	35	E. Fielding.....	26

The first annual meeting of the Milwaukee Rifle Club was held in the evening, at the rooms of E. D. Bangs, a large number of the members being present. After the usual business was transacted the following officers were re-elected the ensuing year: President, John Nazro; Vice-President, Gen. E. W. Hincks; Secretary, D. B. Frankenburg; Treasurer, John Johnston; Executive Committee, John Nazro, D. B. Frankenburg, Charley Turner, John Alison, Jr., John R. Goodrich; Finance Committee, C. T. Hawley, O. K. Hopkins, E. Fielding; Range Committee, Col. J. M. Arnold, John C. Wells, Chauncey Simonds.

CANADA.—The annual matches under the auspices of the Dominion Rifle Association of Canada, were begun on the 5th inst., at the Rideau Range, Ottawa. There were nine matches in all, with good prizes, and a large number of competitors. Seven of the latter came from Prince Edward Island, it being the first time the Province has been represented in the Dominion matches. There were 118 competitors in the all-comers match, and all the others were equally well filled. Our space will not allow us to give details of the match.

PAWTUCKET, R. I., September 2d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Would it not be a good idea that in connection with the Centennial matches or during the fall meeting at Creedmoor, there should be a match specially arranged to test the absolute accuracy of rifles at sporting ranges? Nearly all game killed with the rifle is killed at ranges between 50 and 300 yards. And as all the best makes of rifles would be represented and could be shot by the best marksmen in the world it would be a splendid opportunity to test accuracy at sporting distances. In order to make such a test the most reliable it would seem to me that a medium distance should be chosen, say 200 yards. That the marksman should be allowed any rifle within the rules and any position with a rest for head if preferred. That the targets should be of card board, one for each competition, and that a group of at least ten shots should be fired by each without special regard to the center of target, but to make as small a group as possible. The marksman making the smallest group, or a group measuring the least from a common center to win.

Some such an arrangement would simplify the problem as much as possible and give a pretty reliable test. This would be a match which every sportsman in the world would be interested in. We want to know which kind of rifle will shoot every time the nearest the same spot at a sporting distance. And I appeal to you on behalf of my fellow sportsmen to use your potent influence with the "powers that be," to have some such match arranged for the coming fall meeting. Of course the time is short and the programme is out but I should think a supplementary match of that kind might be arranged.

F. T. RABBETH.

[Several of our leading matches are shot at Creedmoor with any rifle and at 200 yards range. To be sure they are shot "off-hand," as seems eminently proper at such short range. If the match our correspondent proposes was merely to be a test of rifles it would answer better to use a vice or gunmakers rest, as in the other case very much depends upon the skill of the marksman, and the possession of the most accurate rifle will not make a good shot. We present the subject, however, for consideration. Since the above was placed in type Mr. Rabbeth, if we mistake not, has won the 200 yards international championship at Creedmoor. He certainly, should be satisfied with his rifle, and his own skill as well.—Ed.]

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Moose, *Alces machis*. Black-bellied plover or ox-eye, *Squatarola helvetica*.
Caribou, *Tarandus rangifer*. Ring plover, *Egialitis semipalmatus*.
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis*. Silt, or long-shanks, *Himantopus*.
Red or Virginia deer, *C. virginianus*. Silt, or long-shanks, *Himantopus*.
Squirrels, red, black and gray. Woodcock, *Philohela minor*.
Hares, brown and gray. Red-breasted snipe or dowitcher, *Macrorhynchus griseus*.
Keed or rice-bird, *Doichonyx oryzivorus*. Red-backed sandpiper, or ox-bird, *Tringa americana*.
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*. Great marbled godwit, or marlin, *Limosa fedoa*.
Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, *Cupidonia cupido*.
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus*.
Quail or partridge, *Oryz virginianus*. Yellow-shanks, *Totanus flavipes*.

"Bay-birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand-pipers, snipe, curlews, oyster-catchers, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicola* or Shore Birds.

Correspondents and subscribers will oblige us and serve the cause by sending four-line reports of the shooting in their respective localities.

GOOD GROUND AGAIN.—Mr. Wm. Lane of Good Ground, L. I., again has our thanks for a bunch of bay birds, comprising jack curlew, yellowlegs, dowitches, etc. The recent storm appears to have driven the birds into Shinnecock Bay, and we hear there is fine sport there. At all events sportsmen desiring this kind of shooting can rely upon having "straight" information by telegraph by addressing Wm. Lane as above.

—Rail were plenty on the 1st of September on the Hackensack, but owing to the meadows all being cut so early they are about shot off, and being little cover we will not have much shooting.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—Rye, September 5th.—Woodcock and partridges continue scarce, partly owing to the moulting, and partly to the long drought. The best bag in this section, thus far, has been made by Dr. Nelson, of Portsmouth. Snipe, yellow-legs and plover, have just commenced to put in an appearance on the marshes, and the first loon (great Northern diver) of the season was killed off Foss' Beach yesterday morning. The southward flight of coots has not as yet commenced.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—Tamworth, September 8th.—Ruffed grouse are going to be very plenty this season. Bears are getting very numerous. Charles Knox has shot three the past month (August) on Chicorua Mount, and seen several others. A young fellow shot a young eagle that measured 5 feet 4 inches from tip to tip.

Laconia, September 11th.—Ruffed grouse are plenty, and good shooting may be expected as we have at last had a good rain. No large bags have been made as yet. Ducks are beginning to come into Lake Winnepesaukee.

Y. R. G.

MASSACHUSETTS—Salem, September 11th.—Of the game taken and seen during the past week there have been a pretty good quantity. A party of four just returned from Eagle Hill, Ipswich, say they count up some 400 birds of different kinds—yellow-legs, plover, rail, etc. We had some northeast weather yesterday, but it backed in wrong for birds. There have been a considerable number of the rarer shore birds taken this season, including phalaropes, white-rump peeps, curlew, piping-plover, the yellow rail, and one bird, I think the white rump, a Bonaparte's sandpiper, but am not certain. Partridges are in order, a fair number having been shot. Woodcock are things that used to be. Twenty-three loons were counted flying over Boar's Head, N. H., last Sunday, and a flock of 40 white-wing coots were seen off shore. Some good rail shooting has been had about the Merrimac and its tributaries, and I think more may be expected if the weather gets not too cold. Two bald-head eagles were shot near Middleton lately; 12 summers and 2 jack-curlew, and 10 summers and 1 dough-bird; by one gun in two days, at Swampscott, last week. I shot the first uplander taken on the Neck this season last Saturday. There have been a few blue winged teal shot, but no black ducks yet. Sanderling are quite scarce this fall, and of late the ring-necks also.

Cohasset, September 11th.—Bay-birds coming along now first rate. No fault can be found with the gunning during the last few days. The best bag was 15 uplands, 6 beetle-heads, 7 doe-birds, and a dozen small ones to one man. Expect a good flight in a day or two, as they are now about Portland, moving slowly, mostly black-breasts. No ducks as yet to speak of, excepting a few blue-wings.

S. K., JR.

NEW YORK—Hornellsville, September 10th.—I have not heard of any very large bags being made yet. Four members of the Canister Valley Club have just returned from their annual hunt at Silver Lake. A party from Mount Morris were ahead of them on their usual shooting grounds. They had to drive 12 miles every day. The best afternoon was 16 grouse to 4 guns.

STUBEN.

Louisburgh-on-Hudson, September 11th.—Woodcock are scarce. I think partridges will be more plenty this season, with a few quail. I have been out three times, and killed six woodcock out of seven. The other day, while out with my setter-dog Duke (he's A. 1), I killed two woodcock, and while expecting a partridge to fly out, out jumped a fine dog-fox, which I killed with a charge of No. 6 shot.

PHILIP CLAYTON ROGERS.

VIRGINIA—Norfolk, September 7th.—Saw on yesterday, one-half mile from town, a perfectly white blackbird, and one about half white. Saw also two fine coveys of quail, one covey about half grown, and the other nearly full grown. In the last covey the hen led the flights, and when the whole covey was just cleverly in cover, the cock rose and covered the retreat. The bull-bats (night-hawks) seem to have given us the go-by this season. Bonnot, the florist and nursery-man here, states, that yesterday, he saw on a field on the edge of town, a fox run up a tree to escape a couple of dogs, and that having his gun with him he fired to make the fox jump out. Instead of descending he went higher, so he shot again, and the fox jumped out, but the distance was too great for Mr. Fox, for he broke his neck.

DRAKE.

WISCONSIN—Montello, September 8th.—The season for water-fowl shooting in Wisconsin opened quite propitiously on the 1st inst. Ducks were found more abundant than usual at the beginning of the season in this locality, though comparatively small numbers were bagged by those out on the first. The recent heavy and frequent rains have overflowed the marshes and low-lands, and out on these shallows the wary foul will be perched, at present safe and secure from harm. As the water subsides and the ducks are forced to seek their wonted resorts—the sloughs and rice fields bordering the lakes and streams—the sport will doubtless be excellent. Wood-ducks are very plentiful, and mallards and teal are coming in rapidly. A few snipe have put in an appearance, but they have not arrived in sufficient numbers to afford sport in shooting "long-bills" as yet. Ruffed grouse are quite scarce in this locality, though farther north they are reported abundant.

FRED.

NORTH CAROLINA—Morgantown, September 7th.—The prospect for good quail shooting is excellent. I hear of numerous bevys near this place.

M.

CONCENTRATING CARTRIDGES.

NEWARK, August, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In looking over a recent issue of your spirited paper, we notice another communication from "Old Sportsman," relative to the merits of our make of cartridge concentrator. Permit us to use your valuable columns to respond to "Old Sportsman." In his communication he begs the question on loading the particular shells that he described in his original letter. No man, be he sportsman or otherwise, can load those shells in the manner he described, with two wads, and our concentrator cartridge without damaging the roll at the end of the cartridge, and so destroying a part at least of its actual merits.

Again, every sportsman does know, or should know, that all guns of the same gauge are not bored exactly alike. Take the 12-gauge gun that "Old Sportsman" speaks of, the chances are that it is not a 12-gauge exactly—he may, and doubtless does think, that it is, but the test of the gunsmith's callipers, would in all probability convince, even "Old Sportsman" that the gun he speaks of, no doubt a good one, is not a true 12 gauge.

In this age of so-called improvements we have the choke-bore, the modified choke, the so-called true cylinder or parallel bore, which like the Dutchman's canal boat, is apt to be wider in the bore at either end—than it is in the middle. And again, we have the open muzzle—all these different varieties and no two of which are alike, or will bear the test of a first class mechanical investigation. We have seen dozens of fine guns, so called 10 or 12 gauges, that would vary from one-thirty-second of an inch to three-thirty-seconds, and this, even in what are called parallel bores or true cylinders. We write this to show the want of exactness in boring-guns is a very common occurrence and as before said every sportsman should know of it, as every gunmaker certainly does.

To return to our cartridge, we have this to say, that one of them properly loaded into a shell will give better and more certain results than shooting plain shot. We have commendatory letters from friends of the shot gun, all over the country, that fully endorse all and more than we claim for our cartridge concentrator. Whether these gentlemen are novices or otherwise, we are unable to say. All we can mention on the subject is, that each and all of their compliments on the efficacy of our cartridge concentrator are voluntary.

There is no doubt they vary somewhat in their results. The variation in the boring of the guns sometimes causes this or, some people like "Old Sportsman," who are "not novices," may destroy their good quality by bad or improper loading, and then cry out in the columns of your spirited paper that these cartridges are not what they ought to be, &c. In conclusion, permit us to say, that our "cartridge concentrators" are made in one of the most elegant and exact machines that ever was devised. Each and every one of them passes through exactly the same treatment and it is a mechanical impossibility for them to vary in any essential particular.

We cannot finish this communication without saying how much we are indebted to the FOREST AND STREAM for our success in placing our cartridge concentrator among the sportsmen of the country. Our advertisement in your columns has gone the length and breadth of the land, and as a result we have sold them in quantities—getting letters of praise by the hundred from parties who had ordered and tried them. Wishing your valuable paper continued success, we remain yours, &c.,

ALLAN B. KAY & Co.

NEVADA.—The third quarterly shoot of the Virginia (Nev.) Shooting Club, for their gold medal, was held at the race track, north of the city, on Saturday, August 26th, at 12 o'clock sharp. Conditions, 12 single rises, 21 yards rise, 80 yards bounds, H. and T. plunge traps, 1½ ounce shot, 80 yards bounds, 3 minutes to retrieve.

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Daley.....	11	Taylor.....	3
Shay.....	7	Jackson.....	8
Shultz.....	10	Perkins.....	8
Couroy.....	10	Robinson.....	11

Daley and Robinson having tied, shot off at 26 yards, 5 birds each.

Name.	Score.	Total.	Name.	Score.	Total.
Daley.....	1 1 1 1 0	4	Robinson.....	1 0 0 0 0	1

HOW TO CARRY A DEER'S CARCASE.—In the last paragraph of "Cuzador's" letter in another column the writer describes a very ingenious mode of "packing" a deer, much in vogue in California, which our readers would do well to read and remember. A man ought to carry a hundred pounds in this fashion easier than fifty pounds in any other way that we ever heard of.

The Kennel.

Breeding Kennel

OF

M. P. McKOON, Franklin, Delaware
County, N. Y.

Having spared neither money nor time in procuring the best of imported and thoroughbred cocker spaniel stock, I feel confident I can suit the most particular with young stock. For ruff-d grouse, woodcock shooting and common retrieving, beauty and intelligence, no other sporting dogs are their equal. My prices are low, my stock the best, and satisfaction and safe delivery guaranteed to every customer. Sep7-4t

St. Louis Bench Show.

The St. Louis Bench Show for Pointers and Setters will be held at St. Louis, Mo., October 4th, 5th and 6th, at the time of the great Agricultural and Mechanical Fair, and on the grounds of the St. Louis Fair Association. Entries close September 28th. For premium list, rules and entry blanks address

L. O. KALB, Secretary,
St. Louis, Missouri.

Sep7-4t

SPRATT'S

Patent Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in perfect condition without other food, and obviate worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent." Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE, 18 South William St., N. Y., in cases of 1 cwt. Aug10 3m.

LISTEN!



The Sportsman's Bell tells the position of the dog, causes the birds to lie closer. Rapidly coming into use in early woodcock shooting, cocking and general shooting, where the cover is thick. Sold by dealers in guns and sporting goods. Samples sent by mail postpaid, 50 cents. BEVIN BROS. MANUFACTURING CO., East Hampton, Conn. Ju6-3m

FOR SALE.—A VERY HANDSOME gyp pup by Saltus' Dash; orange red, and white with black nose and eyes; 3 months old, and very intelligent. Address W. M. T., this office. 1t

FOR SALE.—BLUE BELTON AND tan field trial bitch Sibyl; handsome and partially broken; 20 months old. Bred by R. L. Purcell Llewellyn, Esq.; dam Doll (own sister to Dart) since imported by George Delano, Esq.; sire L. H. Smith's imported Leicester. For full particulars address "UNDER GRIP," P. O. box 1191, Boston, Mass. Sep14 2t

FOR SALE.—FERRETS—\$6 EACH. Address with stamp, O. E. VANDERVEER, Hyde Park, Dutchess County, N. Y. Sep14 1t

FOR SALE.—A GOOD ENGLISH SETTER, 2 years and 7 months old; thoroughly broken; was worked in Florida all last winter; has also been used for retrieving ducks and marsh birds; price \$30. Address D. W. TENNEY, Charlestown, Mass. Sep14 4t

FOR SALE.—A BLACK AND WHITE setter dog, three years old; well trained. Address P. O. Box 2013, Boston, Mass. Sep7-2t

FOR SALE.—A FEW BEAUTIFUL puppies, eight weeks old, by Llewellyn's Blue Prince, out of Lily by Don, out of Lillie. Imported in uterus. Price \$50 each. Address J. W. KNOX, Box 234, Pittsburgh, Pa. Sep7-3t

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER pup over four months old; sired by the imported red Irish setter, Don. Dam, Mand, by Gypie out of Rodman's Dash. Full pedigree given. Price \$25 each. One fine English brd pointer broken on all kinds of game. Price \$40. Inquire of C. Z. Miley, Lancaster, Pa. Sep7-3m

\$10 WILL BUY A PURE BLOOD Black and Tan Gordon Setter dog pup, by D. Goldsmith's imported dog Rapp, or one pair of ferrets. R. L. GRAVES, Sunderland, Vt. Aug5t.

WANTED.—SITUATION BY A MAN who has had nearly seventeen years experience in breeding and training sporting dogs; is also a good groom and careful driver. Would like to go South or West. Best of reference as to character, ability, &c. Address JAMES HENNESSY, Edina, Knox County, Mo. Sep7 2t

CELEBRATED

American Dogs.

Fine Engravings on card boards, ready for framing, of the following celebrated dogs:—

Pure Laverack Setter Fairy.
Imported Red Irish Setters Dash and Bess.
Celebrated Dogs Peg, Don, and George, after painting by Bispham.
Black and White Pointer Whisky.
Liver and White Pointer Ranger.
Black Pointer Pete.
Price 25 cents each, postage paid. Address

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO.,
17 N. GATHAM STREET, N. Y.

LIVE WILD-GESE for Decoys.—Wanted, two pairs. Address William Addison, West Scituate, Conn. 1t

PRICES REDUCED!



The Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago.

One of the safest and most pleasant hotels in America. Having all the different safeguards against fire makes it practically fireproof. Has recently undergone extensive improvements—a large amount of new furniture added, making it one of the most elegantly furnished hotels in the country—and the entire building redecorated in a style that for beauty of design surpasses anything of the kind in the world. The ventilation of the hotel is perfect, having every improvement.

Cost of Hotel.....\$1,500,000
Cost of Furniture.....400,000

Occupies an entire square, having a frontage of 1,050 feet. Number of rooms, 600; suites of rooms, with baths connecting, 280; size of parlors, 100x30 feet; size of grand dining-room, 130x68; size of ladies' promenade, 130x20; size of office, 175x70. Prices of rooms, with board, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00 per day, according to location. The table and service unsurpassed, being the same to all.

A Reduction will be made from the above Prices to Parties remaining a Week or More:

ROOMS CAN BE SECURED, STATING PRICE OF SAME, BY TELEGRAPH, AT OUR EXPENSE

JOHN B. DRAKE & Co., Proprietors.

MANSION HOUSE, FERNANDINA, Florida. A first-class house, at the most attractive winter resort in the South. An ocean beach twenty miles long, surf bathing, hunting and fishing. Deer in the beach hammock, snipe, rail and duck in countless numbers in the creeks and marshes. Direct connection by rail and steamer with the North. M. W. Downie, Proprietor. Sept7-7m.

PARKS HOUSE,

MAGOG, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

W. JAMIESON, Prop'r.

A. W. HUBBARD, Business Manager.

This is one of the finest fishing localities in the Eastern Township of Canada, and is situated at the outlet of Lake Memphremagog. Reached by stage eleven miles from Ayre-Flat, on Pasumpsic Railroad, or by boat from Newport. Jul18 3m

BELMONT HOTEL,

623 and 625 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., (Opposite Globe Theatre.)

Located in the centre of the city, and easily reached by street cars and stages. Elevators, steam, and all modern improvements. Rooms (European plan), \$1 per day upward. A first-class Restaurant, and Private Dining-Rooms, if preferred, at moderate rates. The most convenient location, a quiet and comfortable home, and first-class accommodations at prices adapted to the stringency of the times, are the special advantages afforded at the "BELMONT." mch30 6m

HARDY & CO., Proprietors.

ADIRONDACKS.

TAYLOR HOUSE, SCHROON LAKE, ESSEX CO., N. Y., NOW OPEN.

Eleven hours from New York. Through tickets and checks. Post, express and telegraph offices adjacent. Finest location, scenery, fishing, boating and riding in the Adirondacks.

C. F. TAYLOR, Proprietor.

RICE LAKE,

IDLEWILD, HARWOOD, CANADA.

A delightful summer resort for gentlemen and their wives on Stony Point. Bass, Pickerel, Mascalonge, Indians, Canoes, etc.

A. V. DENIO, Proprietor.
**Cars from Toronto to Port Hope or Coburg, or boat from Rochester to Coburg, thence to Harwood, 17 miles. je23 3m

Bromfield House,

BY

Messenger Bros.,

55 BROMFIELD STREET,

Boston, Mass.

The House for Sportsmen. feb7 1t

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL, CATSKILL, N. Y.

High elevation, mountain air, with scenery unsurpassed in the world; 20 acres of grounds. First-class accommodation for 390 to 400 guests. Accessible by day boats and cars Hudson River Railroad. Persons visiting this delightful resort with a view to secure rooms, will be impressed with its unusual attractions. Address JOHN BREASTED, Catskill. ju29 3mo

PAVILION HOTEL,

NEW BRIGHTON STATEN ISLAND,

R. T. COLE, Proprietor.

Weekly Hops, Boating, Fishing, Driving, Billiards, Bowling, Croquet. A promenade piazza 300 feet long. je8 6m

Board During Centennial IN PHILADELPHIA.

A FEW SELECT TRANSIENT AND PERMANENT parties can be accommodated by a private family, strictly first-class, with reasonable charges. Rooms can be engaged for the whole or any portion of Exhibition term. The house is situated within 12 minutes of the Centennial Grounds, and 20 minutes from the business centre of Philadelphia.

Buy ticket (\$2.65), via Pennsylvania Railroad, for Germantown Junction Station, which is distant only 200 yards from the house. Address L. GARVER, 2908 N. 16th St., Philadelphia.

BAY SHOOTING OF ALL VARIETIES. Shinnecock Bay, the best shooting ground in the vicinity of New York. Wm. N. Lane respectfully informs his friends that, having largely added to the Springville House, he is prepared to entertain and take care of his guests in ample manner. Moderate prices and satisfactory attention guaranteed. The young bay birds are now coming in and good bags are the order of the day. Address Wm. N. LANE, Good Ground Station, L. I. Live wild geese stools for spring and fall shooting. jul18-3m

CARMAN HOUSE, FORKED RIVER, Ocean County, N. J., best Hunting and Fishing Grounds in Barnegat Bay. House is in first-class order. Apply to F. A. BRIGGS, Proprietor, or at the Briggs House, cor. 42d St. and 4th Ave., New York. ju20 2m.

NIANTIC HOUSE, NIANTIC, CONN. Parties in search of good bass fishing can find excellent accommodations at this house. Fishing 50 feet from door. Address W. H. KERR, Niantic, Conn. sep14 1t

Greenwood Lake.

BRANDON HOUSE.—Finest bass fishing in the State; quail, ruffed grouse, and woodcock. Boats, guides, &c. Hotel rate, \$3.00 per day. Everything first class. Take Montclair and Greenwood Lake R. R. from Courtland and Desbrosses street, New York. Aug31 2m.

MATCH

FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE UNITED STATES.

OPEN TO ALL COMERS.

ENTRANCE FEE, \$100.

100 birds each, viz: 50 single birds from ground traps at 21 yards rise, and 25 pair from plunge traps at 18 yards rise. The match to be governed by the rules laid down in Bogardus' "Field, Cover and Trap Shooting" in shooting for the championship badge, which will be given to the winner in addition to the prize money. The match to take place at

Deerfoot Park, L. I., Wednesday, Sept. 20

and all entries to be made on or before Saturday, the 16th inst., in order to give time to procure a sufficient number of wild birds from the West.

All entries to be addressed to A. H. BOGARDUS, care of Rod and Gun, 33 Park Row, New York, and each must be accompanied by a deposit of \$25. The balance of the entrance money to be paid on the day of the match before the hour for shooting.

Entrance money to be divided between two highest scores. A. H. BOGARDUS. sep14 1t

Camp Lounge Co., Troy, N. Y., and Norwalk, Ct. 2x7x23in. \$10. Bed, Pillow and Fly-net. Sold by N. Y. and Boston sporting dealers. Discounts large. Other styles 3x42in. \$4 and \$5. St. Louis—Albright & Sons. Chicago—J. W. D. Kelly & Bro., 88 Madison-st. San Francisco—C. H. Moseley, 425 Sanson-st. Ottawa, Canada, C. King & Co. Ju6-eov

ATTENTION RIFLEMEN!

The "FOREST & STREAM" New Hand-Book for Riflemen.

Rules for Practice and Competition. Practical Hints concerning Ranges, Targets, Scoring, Rifles, Shooting, etc. Forms for Organization of Rifle Associations, By-Laws, and a Rifle Associations in America. Illustrated with Maps, Sketches, and Diagrams. By MAJOR GEO. O. STARR, Secretary American Rifle Association.

1 vol. 18mo, cloth, Price 50 cents. Sold by all booksellers, or mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price, by J. B. FORD & CO., New York. ju29

BLOOMING GROVE PARK ASSOCIATION.

FOR SALE.—ONE SHARE IN ABOVE Association. The best Game Preserve in America, at a very low figure. Address J. F. O. W., P. O. box 1889, Boston. aug3 1t

TO SPORTSMEN:

THE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. COMP'Y

Respectfully invite attention to the

Superior Facilities

afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROT-ING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of reshipment, while the excellent cars run over the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.

The lines of The Pennsylvania Railroad Company

also reach the best localities for

GUNNING AND FISHING

in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principal cities to KANE, RENOV, BEDFORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for

Trout Fishing, Wing shooting, and Still Hunting.

Also, to TUCKERTON, BEACH HAVEN, CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.

D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen'l Pass. Agent.
FRANK THOMPSON, Gen'l Manager. feb17 1t

THE SPORTSMEN'S ROUTE.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

This great corporation now owns and operates over two thousand miles of road, radiating from Chicago. Like the fingers in a man's hand, its lines reach in all directions, and cover about all the country north, northwest, and west of Chicago. With one branch it reaches Racine, Kenosha, Milwaukee, and the country north thereof; with another line it pushes through Janesville, Watertown, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Green Bay, Escanaba, to Nagaunee and Marquette; with another line it passes through Madison, Elroy, and for St. Paul and Minneapolis; branching westward from Elroy, it runs to and through Winona, Owatonna, St. Peter, Mankato, New Ulm, and stops not until Lake Kameska, Dakota, is reached; another line starts from Chicago and runs through Elgin and Rockford to Freeport, and via the Illinois Central, reaches Warren, Galena and Dubuque, and the country beyond. Still another line runs almost due westward, and passes through Dixon, Sterling, Fulton, Clinton (Iowa), Cedar Rapids, Marshalltown, Grand Junction, to Council Bluffs and Omaha. This last named is the "GREAT TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE," and the pioneer overland line for Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, California, and the Pacific Coast. It runs through the Garden of Illinois and Iowa, and is the safest, shortest, and best route to Omaha, Lincoln, and other points in Nebraska, and for Cheyenne, Denver, Salt Lake City, Virginia City, Carson, Sacramento, San Francisco, and all other points west of the Missouri River.

TO SPORTSMEN:

THIS LINE PRESENTS PECULIAR ADVANTAGES—FOR PRAIRIE CHICKEN, DUCK, GEESE, AND BRANT SHOOTING. THE IOWA LINE TO-DAY OFFERS MORE FAVORABLE POINTS

than any other road in the country, while for Deer and Bear Hunting, and for Brook Trout, Lake Salmon, Pike, Pickerel, and Bass Fishing a hundred points on the Northern and Northwestern lines of this company will be found unsurpassed by any in the West.

MARVIN HUGHITT, W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Supt., Chicago. Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago. apl6

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

LESSEE, FLUSHING, N. S. AND CENTRAL AND SOUTHERN R. R. OF LONG ISLAND.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:—From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry—For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitestone—6.35, 8.20, 9.10, 11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 1.33, 3.16, 4.06, 5.03, 5.31, 6.05, 6.31, 7.04, 7.35, 8.55; 10.40 P. M.; 12.10 A. M.

For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch, 6.35, 7.32 A. M.; 1.00, 4.06; 5.31, 7.04 P. M., and 12.10 A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only—9.06, 11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 2.03, 3.06, 4.33, 5.03, 6.05, 6.31, 7.35 P. M.

For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden City and Hempstead—7.32, 9.05, 11.03 A. M.; 1. 2.03, 5.03, 6.05, 7.03 P. M.; and 12.10 Wednesday and Saturday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City—4.33 P. M.

For Babylon—9.05 A. M. 2.03; 4.33 P. M. For Patchogue—2.03, 4.33 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica—6.35, 7.03, 8.30, 9.05, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.34, 3.03, 4.04, 5.03, 5.30, 6.03, 6.30, 7.03 P. M. For Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—7.03, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.32, 4.04, 5 P. M. For Far Rockaway only—6.35, 9.05, A. M., 3.03, 6.30, 7 P. M. For Locust Valley—6.35, 8.30, 10.03 A. M.; 2.03, 4.04, 5.02, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. Hempstead—7.03, 8.30, 11.30 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.30 P. M. For Port Jefferson—8.35, 10.03 A. M.; 5.03 P. M. Northport—4.04, 6.30 P. M. For Babylon—7.03, 8.30, 11.32 A. M.; 4.03, 5. 6.03 P. M. For Islip—7.03, 8.30 A. M.; 5 P. M. Patchogue, 8.30 A. M., 5 P. M. For Riverhead—9.05 A. M., 3.03, 4.03 P. M. For Greenport and Sag Harbor Branch—9.05 A. M., and 4.03 P. M. For Creedmoor only—4.03 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry: For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitestone—8.30, 11 A. M.; 12.30, 3.30, 5.15, 6.35, 8 P. M. For Great Neck Branch—9.15 A. M., 4.15, 6.45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)—9.15, 10.33 A. M.; 12.40, 2.05, 4.15, 6.45, 10 P. M. For Garden City and Hempstead—9.15, 11.33 A. M., 5.05 P. M. For Babylon and Patchogue—9.15 A. M. and 5.05 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—9.10, 11 A. M., 1.30, 6.40 P. M. For Northport and Port Jefferson—8.30, 9.30 A. M. Northport—6.40 P. M. For Locust Valley Branch—9.30 A. M., 6.40 P. M. For Babylon—9 A. M., 6.40 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip, Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30 minutes previous to the departure of trains from Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip—9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.; 1. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the departure of trains.

NEW YORK & LONG BRANCH R.R.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF N. J. ALL RAIL LINE BETWEEN NEW YORK, LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, SEA GIRT AND SQUAN.

Passenger stations in New York foot of Liberty street and foot of Clarkson street, N. R.

Time-table of July 16th, 1876: Trains leave New York from foot of Liberty street North River, at 7.45, 9.15, 11.45 A. M., 3.45, 4.30 and 5.30 P. M.

From foot of Clarkson street at 7.35, 9.05, 11.35 A. M., 3.20, 4.20, 5.20 P. M.

All trains run to Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Spring Lake and Sea Girt.

Stages to and from KEYPORT connect at MATTEWAN STATION with all trains.

H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass. Agt. R. E. RICKER, Supt. and Engr. jul3 2m

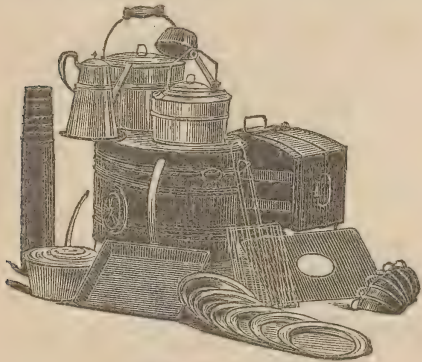
FOR NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD, Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and intermediate points. The new and elegant steamer C. H. Northam leaves Pier No. 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3, and Twenty-third street, East River, at 3:15 P. M. A passenger train will be in waiting on the wharf at New Haven and leave for Springfield and way stations on arrival of the boat.

NIGHT LINE.—The Continental leaves New York at 11 P. M., connecting with Passenger train in waiting on wharf at New Haven, leaving at 5:15 A. M. Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway, New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursion to New Haven and return, \$1.50. Apply at General Office, on the pier, or to RICHARD PECK, General Agent. mv25 tf

H. L. DUNCKLEE'S

PATENT

CAMPING and MINING



STOVE.

PATENTED JUNE 22, 1875.

Outside dimensions, packed, 12x12x20 inches.

Weighing only 35 pounds, very durable, will cook for ten persons, and is especially adapted for camping purposes. The ware consists of 8 qt. kettle, 6 qt. tea kettle, 2 qt. coffee pot, fry pan, round tin pan, 2 square pans, dipper, gridiron, tent collar, 8 ft. funnel, and an oven that will roast 15 pounds beef.



The ware is so constructed that it nests and packs in the oven, and the oven and funnel pack inside the stove, as represented in cut 2, leaving room for packing half a dozen plates, knives, forks, spoons, and drinking cups. Price complete, \$15. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

H. L. DUNCKLEE,

Box 2710.

Boston.

For sale at SPORTSMAN'S EMPORIUM, 102 Nassau st., New York City, and R. H. KILBY'S, 346 St. Paul street, Montreal. sep14etw

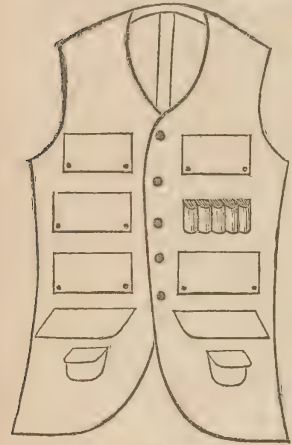
THE '76 SHOOTING COAT,

ON EXHIBITION

AT THE

CENTENNIAL.

(patent applied for) Reversible, back and front alike; carries 38 shells in front and 38 behind; any size, either end up, and perfectly secured from rain and loss. Four large and four small pockets on outside skirts, and inside game pockets the full size of the skirts. Money refunded if not pleased. Made of Tappan's water-proof duck. Price, per express \$13.50, by post \$15. Dealers supplied. Send for



Circular.

GEO. C. HENNING,

Aug31 3m.

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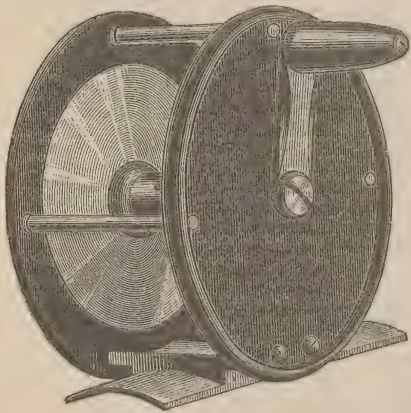
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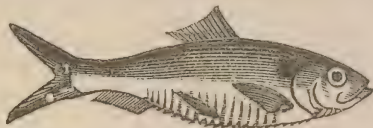
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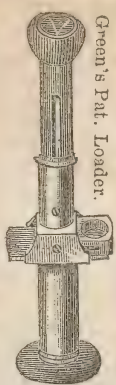
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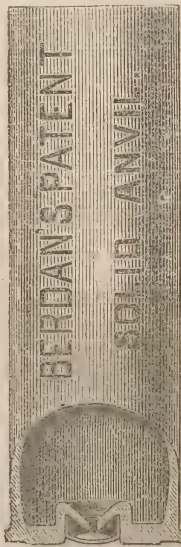
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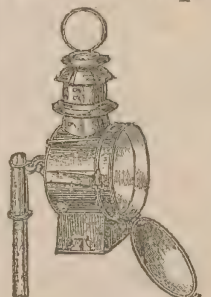
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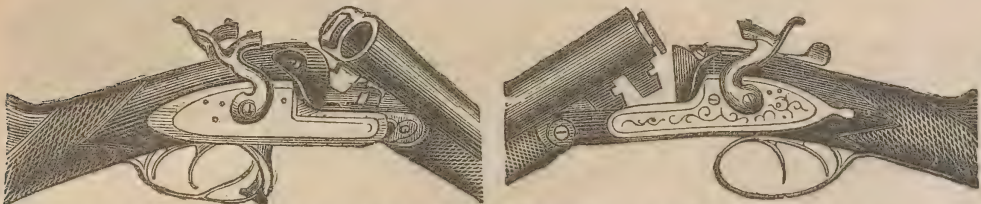
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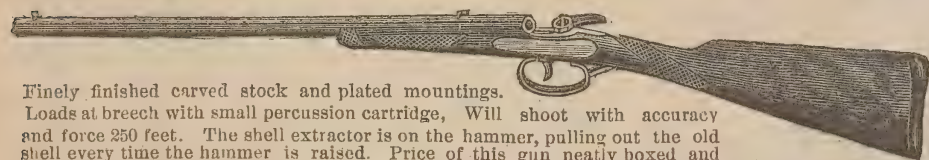
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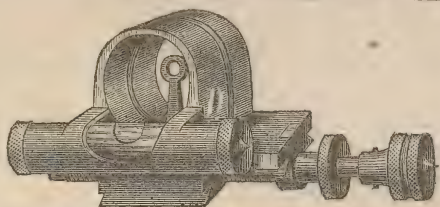
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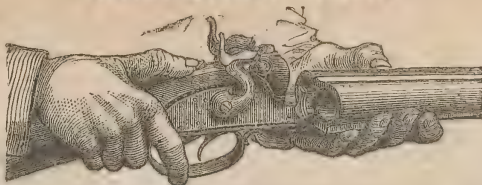
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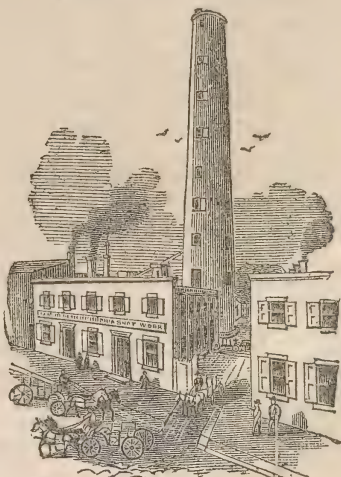
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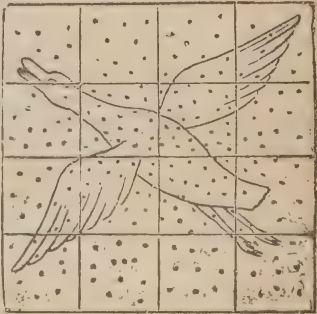
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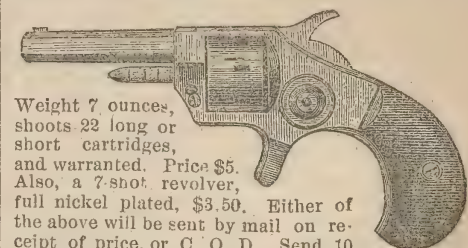
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COLT'S NEW MODEL 7-SHOT REVOLVER.



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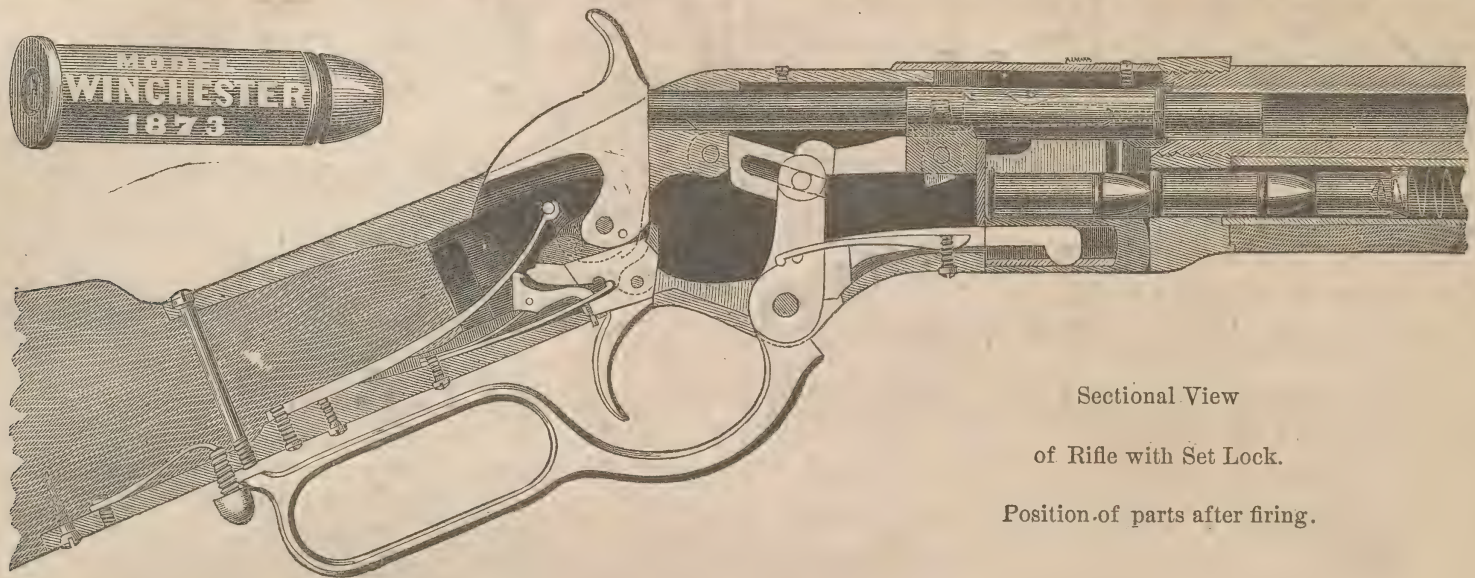
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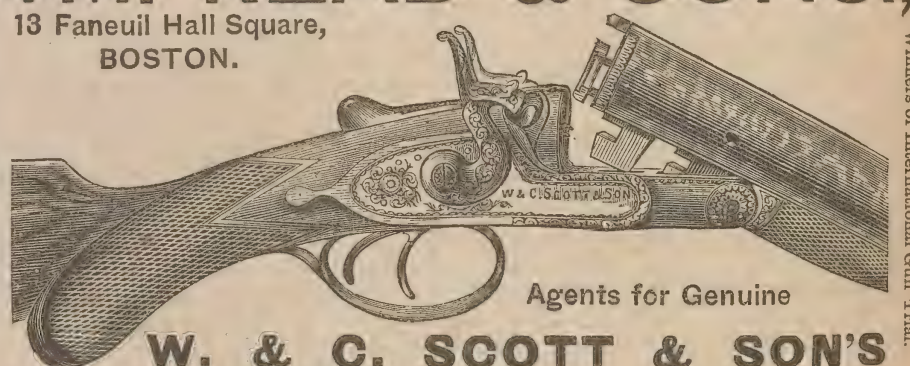
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Weight 8½ to 8½ pounds.
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 7.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

THE INTRODUCTION OF MINT.

A LEGEND OF CHICAGO.

IN fair Chicago's earlier days,
From '33 to '5,
Among the various people who
Swarmed in that Western hive;
The Old Dominion sent her share,
And then, as now, were found
Judges and colonels coming from
Kentucky's bloody ground.

These prairie lands were rich in crops,
Corn, wheat, and hogs for slaughter;
Lots doubled every week in price,
And whiskey flowed like water.
One thing was needed—only one,
To make a paradise,
Mint juleps could not be enjoyed
For want of mint and ice.

All other sweet and fragrant herbs
Bloomed on the prairie round,
But *mentha pip*, too cruel fate
Omitted from the ground,
Ice-houses soon appeared, well filled
From the then limpid river;
But what is life bereaved of mint?
Men's nerves ceased to quiver.

From Indiana's treeless plains
The Hoosiers brought their mint,
In far Wisconsin's wooded hills
The Badgers took their hint.
Each steamer from the lower lakes,
Schooners from Erie's shore,
Brought deckloads of the blessed herb,
The cry was still for more.

Now times grew hard, cash disappeared,
And lots began to fall;
Some citizens began to leave,
Milwaukee had the call;
Kentucky and Virginia's sons
Thus sadly prophesy:
"No town can live where mint won't grow,
Chicago 'll surely die!"

What saved the town? few knew the tale.
About this time Death came
To a colonel of Virginia race,
Starbottle was his name;
From these rich ashes, julep quenched,
A crop of mint arose,
Covered the soil, and with that crop
Chicago greenly grows.

S. C. C.

For Forest and Stream.

The Giant Trout of Rangeley Lake.

A chain of six beautiful sheets of water, in the north-western part of Maine, lying among mountains covered with unbroken forests that the lumberman's axe has not disturbed for many a year, constitutes the headwaters of the Androscoggin River, commonly known as the Richardson or Rangeley Lakes, when spoken of collectively, though separately the three uppermost of the chain are called the "Rangeleys," after an Englishman of that name, who settled years ago at the only village upon the lakes, facetiously called Rangeley "city." The lakes are connected with one another by rapid streams, really portions of the Androscoggin, and it is in the rapid water that the best fishing is obtained.

The trout taken from the Rangeley Lakes are on an average larger than those caught elsewhere in the waters of either America or Europe, and it is probable that the largest individual trout taken with artificial flies were captured in the same region. W. C. Prime in his book, "I Go a Fishing," has the following: "In Maine I have seen many brook trout weighing over eight pounds each, and have evidence satisfactory to me, that at least two trout, the veritable *salmo fontinalis*, our speckled brook-trout, were killed in Rangeley Lake, weighing a trifle over eleven pounds each." The largest fish the writer ever saw, was

one day in September, at the famous Trout-cove at the head of the rapid water at Upper Dam. Mr. Shields, of Boston, the well-known fly-tyer, was angling in the cove when a trout rose a few yards from his boat, making a wake as it turned lazily over (as large trout are wont to) like a porpoise. Mr. Shields is an old angler, has taken many a large fish, and can measure them pretty accurately by his eye in the water. The trout gave him an excellent opportunity to judge it, and Mr. Shields unhesitatingly gave its weight at thirteen pounds. There is very little doubt but there are trout in the lakes of an equal, if not of a greater weight. As a rule, the large fish are loth to rise to a fly. When they do, they roll up leisurely to the surface and suck it in, much preferring to feed in deep water. It is often difficult to convince any one who has confined his fishing principally to small brooks, of there being brook-trout weighing seven or eight pounds each; they are rather inclined to believe them a species of lake-trout. But there are no lake-trout in the lakes, or at least none have ever been taken. There is, however, a small blue-trout of curious shape, differing essentially from *salmo fontinalis*, that is now and then seen. The largest trout to my knowledge caught on a fly weighed ten pounds; nothing as large caught in English water in a similar fashion is on record. In the Thames these fish have been taken fifteen or eighteen pounds in weight, but invariably, I believe, with trolling tackle. Every year, in Maine, hundreds of trout are bagged that pull the scale at six pounds, and eight-pounders are by no means rare. The largest brace of trout known to be taken there were hooked at one cast, and successfully netted by Mr. T., of New York, immediately after the equinoctial storm of last September. They weighed nearly five pounds each, and were caught in the brook between the "Big" lake and Molechunkamunk, at the head of rapid water, and with a 10-ounce Conroy rod. That the Rangeley trout attain such a great size, is due no doubt to the immense, undisturbed feeding-ground they possess in the deep lakes, and the tributary streams. Twice a year the trout leave the deep waters of the lakes and ascend the streams. In the spring, when the ice breaks up, and the lumbermen float down the logs from lake to lake, the fish follow them to feed on the insects dislodged from the bark, and also to get a taste of May-flies and other delicacies that are washed from the banks as the water recedes on opening the sluice-dam gates. That they do follow the logs is well known, and the lumbermen may often be seen sitting on the "boom," or outer logs, in a line hauling in fish one after another on hand gear or with the aid of alder poles. Mr. Murray's book on the Adirondacks is calculated to give one the idea that the Maine streams are full of sawdust, and that the lumbermen spoil everything; trees fall right and left, the sound of the axe wakes you at morning to haunt you till night, etc. Now the dams are not for sawing logs, but merely sluice-dams to hold back the water until it be high enough to float the logs over the rapids between the lakes; there are no saw mills, consequently no sawdust; the lumbermen's axe is never heard, nor has it been for years. One never misses a tree in the forest, and if one has never seen the lumbermen sluice their boats through the foaming torrent at the dams at the risk of their lives, or drive the logs over the rapids, I advise him to be sure to time his visit so that he may witness their feats.

While the trout fishing at the lakes is still excellent, it has deteriorated without doubt in the last 20 years. But not so much in June as in September; the fishing a year ago last June I was assured by the native anglers, was as good as they had ever known it. At Upper Dam it was not uncommon for two men to catch a bushel basket full of trout of an afternoon from four or five pounds downward. There were a hue of men on the best days standing on the dam catching two at nearly every cast of their flies. But trout are curious fish in some respects. One day the fishing was excellent, the next miserable, even though the weather on both nights be equally propitious. This change is caused, I presume, by a superabundance of trout food in the stream, the pursuit of which

takes them away from their usual haunts, or perhaps, some peculiarity in air or water. After many fish have been taken out of a pool those that remain will often refuse to bite or look at a bait, even if you sink it under their very noses. They will frequently, too, be made suspicious by seeing a crowd of anglers near them. More than once I have observed a fine trout playing just off the dam, beyond the anglers, merely shaking his tail derisively at their flies as they were offered to him, that I have captured by stealing quietly down while my brother-fishermen had disappeared for their supper, which showed that Mr. Trout was perfectly aware that said anglers were babbling their rods for no good, but when they were gone, he forgot his suspicions and seeing my fly struggling on the water took it like the noble fellow he was. The trout remain in the water of the streams until about the middle or last of July, when they either leave for the deep waters of the lakes or make their home under some cool bank near a deep pool. Bait fishing perhaps takes precedence in June, although one may have excellent sport with the fly. Trolling (with a single hook) is also somewhat in vogue and many large trout are thus caught—the troll being sunk with a heavy weight. But September is the most glorious month of the year at the Rangeley's. The mountain air is inconceivably clear and pure, the maples on the mountain-side are of the deepest red, the birches golden with a dark back ground of firs behind that doubles their richness, and the mountain tops are fringed with snow. The days, too, are deliciously cool and bracing, and the nights so cold that one delights to join the group around the open fire of the camps for a social pipe. If one thing were needed to testify to the popularity of this month at the lakes, it would be the way in which old anglers return year after year to their favorite spots; in fact, one really meets a person there who has not been up before. The fishing in September is better than at any other time and more to be relied on as the fish infallibly ascend the streams to spawn; they are also much larger on an average than in June, and the greater coldness of water makes them much more lively in rising to a fly. September fishing is chiefly along the clear streams between the lakes or the various tributary brooks, and as the water is low, one is able to walk along on the boulders and obtain plenty of room to make long casts of the fly. It is a much mooted question whether trout have any preference for color in flies; to my mind it is clear they have a preference for certain hues, although when they are very hungry they will snap at almost anything. It is when they are not anxious to rise that they may be attracted by certain colors. Genio C. Scott speaks of catching several large trout at Middle Dam out of a pool where hundreds of fish were jumping, but could not be induced to rise to a fly. Scott at length observed they were feeding on grasshoppers, and fastening a couple to his leaders, struck and killed several fine ones. Last season I noticed at the same place that the large trout preferred rather a brilliant, small-sized salmon fly to any thing else. Perhaps the best fly for general use is a Montreal, claret-hackle, turkey or mallard wings; this and guinea hen tail. Next in preference comes brown hackle, with brown wings, which also is very successful. The rods that come to the lakes are usually of the best description, Castle Connell's, Leonard's, Conroy's, Morris's, etc. I think the Leonard split-bamboo—six-splice, is conceded by the majority to be the best rod for casting, playing and general use.

Ah! is there anything more exciting than striking a seven or eight-pound fish in a deep pool along the brook at the head of rapid water where the utmost skill is requisite to save him! this, too, on an eight or ten-ounce rod. There is a prolonged excitement, a sense of glorious uncertainty about it that few sports afford. Your game is not as large as salmon, though to be sure your tackle is lighter, but there is not the fatigue and the tramping there is in salmon fishing that makes it such hard work, delightful though it be. The beginning of the close time in Maine used to be October 15th; two years ago it was for a second time made October 1st. The change was undoubtedly wise as the fish are often ready to spawn by the last of September. I have

caught, in fact, females in the latter part of August with the spawn all but ready to be ejected. In the small streams the females are usually the first to ascend from the lakes, and though they may be in plenty there will often at first be a great paucity of males. Indeed, I have taken at times nothing but the former in a brook, while off its mouth in the lake I have captured nothing but the red-bellied males. As in salmon, the male trout has a hook at the end of the lower jaw, increasing as the fish increases in age. The Rangeley trout are very beautifully marked, are almost unequalled in this respect and for beauty of form. In the different streams the markings and color often vary so that out of a string of fish caught at different localities an experienced guide can tell their habitats by their peculiar distinctions. Upper Dam, situated on the stream between the third and fourth lakes of the chain, is on an average the best fishing locality of the region.

The Upper dam itself is an immense structure some fifteen hundred feet in length, built to hold the water of the upper lake back to gain sufficient water to sluice the logs. "Some years logs to the value of \$2,000,000 are run through this dam and down the Androscoggin to market." The stream on which the dam is located is a very pretty one, and its clear waters rushing through the clean boulders below the dam, making both rapids and deep pools, is unsurpassed for the haunts of trout. But north of the dam at the head of the stream forming a recess in the lake above is the celebrated trout cove from which more large trout have probably been taken than from any similar or equal amount of water in the world. The trout come into the cove out of the "Big" lake to spawn at the head of its outlet, which runs directly out of the cove and through the dam. The fishing is accomplished here both from boats and from the shore. At the dam is a most excellent camp for boarders, where the angler may have a good room to himself, and food prepared by the best cook in the region. When the weather becomes frosty the fish begin to run in from the lakes and up the streams to spawn, usually about the first or middle of September, sometimes not until October. After the equinoctial storm the angling is generally very good. When the trout first come in from the lakes they appear lazy and lie quietly near the bottom of the water in the deep pools and are perfectly indifferent to the angler's wiles. I have counted dozens of great fellows grouped together in the water below the apron of the dam so close to me that I could have reached them with a broom-handle disdaining to notice either one's presence or a bait. This tameness is sometimes taken advantage of by—I was about to say anglers, but will not throw a stain on the name—those who come here to fish. They tie their hooks together (which, by the way is against the law) wrap a lead around them for a sinker, lower them under the fish and jerk them suddenly up into its side or belly. This was done last year to my knowledge by a guide who did so that his employer might have the sport of playing the poor creatures. He was soon warned by indignant anglers to quit, which he did, carrying a wash-tub full of jigged fish with him regardless of all fish wardens. The water is so clear near the upper dam that one can see the females clearing a space in the sand or gravel in the swift water for a nest. I recollect two eight-pound fish that were spawning whose every movement I could watch. There they remained near their nest for several days perfectly oblivious to all lines until a guide "jigged" one of them. Pardon an enthusiast for running on for such length. I wish I could consider this article finished, but I feel constrained to mention a fact that will invariably tend to sadden every lover of the gentle art. It is well known that the pickerel is an inveterate enemy of the trout. The two cannot exist together unless in large rivers where the currents are so swift as to prevent the pickerel, who does not like quick water, from inhabiting them; but even then they will frequent the eddies and devour the young fry. Introduce pickerel into a trout pond, be it ever so well stocked, and in a few years there will be few trout left. Several cases have come under the writer's observation, of which at present it will be unnecessary to mention more than one. About seventeen miles from the second lake of the chain is Roxbury pond, a large sheet of water several miles in extent. Ten years ago it was well filled with fine speckled trout, often taken from it in large quantities, some of the fish weighing several pounds apiece. Some foolish person thinking it would be pleasant to have pickerel also in the pond introduced them forthwith. To day trout are rarely seen there, though pickerel swarm of goodly size. Not only have the trout been "cleaned out" in the pond by this fresh-water shark, but out of its inlet and several miles of its outlet. Some years ago, at no very distant period, pickerel appeared in Umbagog lake, the first of the Rangeley lakes, and now are very abundant in its waters, which are admirably suited from their muddy nature to that fish. One of the oldest guides is firm in the belief that they have found their way into the next lake above Welokennabacook from several signs he has seen of them. The heads of several of this fish were found near upper dam, probably left there by some party. But this statement argues little or nothing, as these fish may have been caught miles away. If they have got into Welo—good-by trout-fishing in a few years, although trout will occasionally be caught for a long period, yet not in sufficient numbers to attract the angler. Having once got into Welo there is nothing to keep them from the next of the chain. Between Welo and Umbagog there is a very rapid stream some five miles in length up which I have often heard anglers declare pickerel could not swim. The pickerel, however, is, when necessary, a fast swimmer and could undoubtedly stem the currents in the spring when the water is high by resting in the eddies which occur every little distance. But allowing that they could not find their way up stream it is no reason to suppose pickerel are not in the upper lakes. The present fishing law allows no fishing from October 1st to February 1st. If memory serves me aright the close time formerly extended until March 1st. Now during the summer and fall the people living in the vicinity, who are mostly farmers, are obliged to work up their crops and have no time to fish, while in the winter they have leisure, but the law forbids any fish-taking during the greater part of that season. It is no doubt tantalizing to see the "city folks" skimming the cream off what they consider their property while they cannot take any share in it, and they have a good deal of feeling about it that does not, however, extend itself to individuals in the East, for the country people around the lakes are very kind and hospitable. A couple of winters ago the fish warden at Andover village near the lakes, heard of some men fishing on one of the chain during close time, and proceeding hence brought the offenders to justice and had them fined. The men swore

vengeance that they would put pickerel into the lake, and went away in terrible anger. If my information is correct it is not the first time similar threats have been made about putting in pickerel. If the latter fish has got into the two beautiful lakes of which I have spoken one of the best trouting regions in the world will be ruined, and then with nothing left but to stock it with black bass. I hear of "fresh-water salmon" (land-locked, I suppose) that have recently been taken in the upper lakes weighing from one to four pounds. They were introduced from Sebago Lake. Trout culture on the big lake or Moosealucmagentic to a considerable extent is engaged in under the direction of several gentlemen, among them Mr. Geo. Sheppard Page, of New Jersey, the President of the Oquossoc Angling Association. They have a hatching house and several breeding ponds. Last year they obtained from spawn some 250,000 young fry. Mr. Henry O. Stanley, Assistant Fish Commissioner of Maine has charge of their culture, and as he has been able to produce 95 to 98 per cent. of the spawn it is unnecessary to speak further of his skill.

Brookline, Mass.

For Forest and Stream.

BEAR BAITING IN CALIFORNIA.

IN the early days of California when bull and bear fighting was called sport by early settlers, the lassoing of the bear was really sport, apart from the brutal fight afterwards. In the first place a bear was baited by killing a bullock on an open spot near where bears were common; then by taking pieces of meat and dragging them a mile or more in different directions, returning to the starting point. As soon as a bear came to the bait word was sent around to those expert with the lasso, when they would meet at the ranch where the bear was baited, leaving in time to place themselves before night, generally on the full moon, all but two of the party stopping four or five hundred yards away from the bait. Two of the best with the lasso advanced within 200 yards and dismounted to watch, care being taken to have the wind blowing from the direction they expected the bear to come. As soon as a bear came and began to feed, the two men on watch re-mounted, that being the signal for all to be ready for a dash. Only these two would first advance on a slow walk till the bear discovered them, when with a yell they would dash after him at full speed. Then the rest, joining in as quickly as possible, Bruin was his own master but a few minutes, as the first lasso put on him rolled him over, and the others picked up his legs with their lassoes till he was stretched flat on the ground with his legs pointing to the four points of the compass. To keep him alive he had to be secured to a tree. To do this he was dragged backwards to a tree of suitable size, those having the lassos on the hind-legs, going each side of the tree, and dragging the bear until his tail touched the bark. One then dismounted and made a lasso fast to his hind-legs, taking what a sailor calls a close hitch from one leg to the other, till its length was expended, leaving a space of about two feet between; then the lassoes were slackened and the bear was at liberty to walk around the tree, always keeping it behind him. When they wished to have a fight a three-year-old bull was lassoed and brought to the spot near the bear and tied down. The bear was again lassoed by five, one lasso on the neck and one on each leg, and brought to the bull, when they were made fast together by a rope fastened to the bull's fore-leg and the bear's hind-leg, with a space of 20 feet between them. The lassoes were then slackened and quickly cleared of the animals, when they got up to fight for their lives. A young bull with sharp horns stood an even chance with the bear which was generally killed, or often both were left dead on the field.

THOS. H. ESTEY.

For Forest and Stream.

ARTIST-LIFE IN THE ADIRONDACKS—II.

"**W**HEW! how the wind blows! And how the rain is falling!" I exclaim, as from sleeping soundly in my tent I am awakened by the flapping of the canvas as it sways to and fro and tags at the cords as the wind rises. I think every minute that the cords will part and my tent "go up like a balloon" and leave me very, very wet. But no, the ropes are strong, the wind whistles and shrieks by, the rain pours in torrents upon my canvas walls, and I bless the man who makes good waterproof tents and stout cordage. How nice it seems to be lying snug in warm blankets, knowing you have a good tent over you, and you rather urge on the fury of the gale, for the splash of the rain-tells you to sleep again. Next morning the wind is still blowing and we feel it in its fury, as our camp is situated on high land, with no obstructions to break the beat of the storm. How the waves roll and dash against the shore, their white crests looking like serried rows of teeth! The tall trees bend and crack, and the wind shrieks like the wail of some spirit seeking a resting place. There goes a tin kettle with a guide in full chase! And now some tin pans go sailing off into the lake. Others strew the ground, and the guides skirmish around to capture lost dishes, and we find that we shall have to take our meal in the guide's shanty. So with cup of coffee in hand and plate of beans, fried trout, and hot biscuit we seat ourselves upon a log in the hut, and find things tolerably comfortable, although the gale is howling outside. The hounds eye us askance, as much as to say, "What nice biscuits they are," toss Watch and Zigel each one, and it is gone at a gulp. They put on a satisfied expression which says, "Good sample; we like it, give us another," and thinking kindness won't go unrewarded when they are after a big buck, we toss them each another, and still another, until Hank says "Ef you keep givin' them dogs so many biscuits you'll clean us out of our breakfast, or I'll hev to go to bakin' agin." So we finish—winding up with a huge chunk of maple sugar, and the guides sit down to their meal, and we wend our way to our tent.

It occurs to me that that string of trout caught down at the dam this morning will look nicely painted, and I set to work, soon busy forgetting the wind and rain as the colors of the fish began to appear upon the canvas, the bright golden and crimson spots, the dark hue of the back and head. This will be an addition to my collection of sketches. "By golly! them are nat'ral as life," and I turn and behold Hank looking over my shoulder and praising my work. In the afternoon the wind dies down, the rain stops, and the west is one mass of crimson as the sun sinks in his western bed, and the violet and purple run up the mountains; every wavelet of the pond is tipped with gold. An

eagle poises itself over yonder hill, and we draw close around the fire, for the nights are "cold and chill."

I ask George Skiff to tell us about his adventure with the rebels. George, by-the-way, is a great stutterer: "I was down fighting the rebs in the rifle pi-pi-pits," he begins, "when all re-re retreated and lef-lef-left me and an old not ho-hold man alone; an-an-and the ol-of-old man he-he he stri-stri-strips himself of everything and star starts and ru-runs. Ne-ne-never seen a man ru ru-run so in all my life. I cou-cou-could hear the rebs hol hol-ler to him: 'Ru-ru-run you Yan-Yan-kee! Le-loo-look at the cu-cu-cuss run!' And I thought if an old-old-old man cou-cou-could ge-get away I could. And I up and ge-hets; ne-ver kne-kne-knew I could ru-ru-run so-so-so fast. The rebs hol-hol hol-ered to me-me-me, 'Sto-sto-stop, you Yan-Yan-Yankee you lo-lo long leg-leg-legged de-de-devil! sto-stop, or we we-we'll sho-hoo hoo-shoot!' I ye-hel hel-belled back, 'I ha-ha-hadn't go-got time.'" Well done, George, that was good running. And then he tells about how he was out on picket one day when it was raining hard, and had a shoddy India rubber blanket which wet through every few minutes. He was shivering with cold when an officer left his blanket, a "span nice new one and thick," near George, who was concealed in the bushes, and went into the woods a short distance, leaving his horse and blanket. So George slipped out and picked up the blanket, slipped it into his haversack, walked quickly down the road and was on guard in sight of everyone. By and by the officer came along, tearing mad, the rain spoiling his good clothes and wanting to know of George if he had seen a man pass with a new rubber blanket. "No," says George; "haven't see-see-seen anyone," and the officer went off swearing. "I had a ne-hew blan-blan-blanket tha-tha-that wi-wi-ke-kee-keep me dry instead of that ol-of-old thi-in ting and the officer co-co-could ge het plenty more," says George. Here is another one of his stories: "A man once as-as-asked me how-how-how far it wa-wa-was to Ma-Ma-Ma-Malone, and I begun to-to tell him fo-fo-fo-fo-fo-oh damn it, go a-head, you-you ca-ca-ca-n ge-het there be-fore I can te-te-hell you! and the man nearly fell off the se-se-heat laughing."

The other morning I was watching for deer on a point near camp. It was a lovely, still day, the sky blue, with white drifting clouds, and the shores and mountains clearly reflected in the bright waters of the pond, which lapped the beach at my feet. A kingfisher rattled away—raised his feathery crest, and wondered who was looking at him. An eagle screamed sailing far up in the sky, and now and then a lone duck scudded swiftly past. The roar of the dam below me was heard, as the water plashed over the rocks, and a thrush twittered and jumped on a bush near by. Suddenly I heard the hound's clear note ringing out far up the mountain's side, clear and full as a bell. I am all attention. What is that snapping the twigs coming down the mountain? I stand like a statue until the bushes part, and out leaps a three-year old buck with his horns yet in the velvet, and dashes into the water from yonder point not over ten rods away; but he sees me, and instead of swimming across to the shore where I stand, as he at first intended, he turns hugging the shore, and makes for another point. Waiting until I think him clear of the point he leaped from, I shove off the boat and pull my best. The deer turns again for the shore he has quit, as I was afraid he would, and I strain every muscle for that short distance, but find it is of no use, and reaching for my rifle I aim and fire as he jumps from the water, but like a flash he's up the bank and away. I put the dog on again, but he runs up the Saranac river towards Rainbow, and is safe, while I row back to camp, a "sadder and a wiser man."

C. O. MARKHAM.

Round Pond, Sept; 12th.

Fish Culture.

THAT DAM.—The Massachusetts and New Hampshire Fish Commissioners were to meet at Lawrence about the middle of the month to look over the new fishways at that place, which, in the opinion of Col. Webber, who has seen them, are erected in accordance with the best views on that subject. We hope that Messrs. Brackett & Co., will settle the question finally, so that the public will no longer be annoyed with this dam business.

—The State Fish Commissioner of Iowa is engaged in transferring and propagating choice fish from the Mississippi into other rivers in Iowa.

—The Massachusetts shad fishermen have waked up to a knowledge of the fact that while their Connecticut neighbors have had an unusually abundant catch of shad the past season, they have had rather poor pickings—the result, they think, of the extension of the dam in the Connecticut river at Enfield. Besides checking the course of young fish down the river, this dam is threatening to do considerable damage to the meadows between Enfield and Springfield, and active measures are to be taken for the protection of the endangered interest.—*Ex.*

FISH RAISING.—Dr. G. K. Hitchcock, of this city, and father-in-law of Howard Coit, Esq., at his country residence in the Napa valley, has utilized a picturesque mountain stream, flowing near his door, in the propagation of lake and brook trout, salmon, etc. A portion of the stream has been diverted from its channel, and a series of small ponds constructed beneath the dense shade. The ponds swarm with splendid trout of from six to eighteen inches in length, each pond containing fish of nearly the same size. He feeds them on minced liver, and some of the fish are so tame that they will take food from the hand of their keeper.

Dr. Simms is preparing to enter upon fish culture on his farm near Santa Rosa. He has an abundance of water which will be conducted from the hills back of his residence to ponds which will be provided for carp, California and Eastern trout, and any other rare fish that he may be able to obtain.

Volney Costen and John Leonard, former residents of Healdsburg, are stocking a small lake in Mendocino county with mountain trout. The lake is situated on the summit of the ridge, between the Russian and Big rivers, about eighteen miles north of Ukiah. It is three-fourths of a mile long, and from three to four hundred yards wide.—*Pacific Life, San Francisco.*

BLACK BASS IN CANADA.—A correspondent of the *Canada Farmer*, writing from Paris, Ontario, thus speaks of black bass as found in that part of the Dominion:—

"There is a great diversity in black bass as to shape and weight. Those caught in ponds and lakes in the counties of Brant and Oxford, to which localities the writer's experience is chiefly restricted, are much larger and thicker and 'chunkier' (to use an Americanism), than those found, say in Grand river. Notwithstanding, where there are long, deep, still stretches of water formed by mill dams as at Galt or Paris, bass are often taken averaging in weight those taken in the lakes. The Pine Pond, on the south edge of the township of Blandford and Blenheim, Oxford, is, or was, a favorite fishing place for both black bass and pike. Here bass of three, four, and even six pounds weight are sometimes captured, the most alluring bait being a fresh, half-grown green or yellow frog. The bass here are remarkable for their thickness at the shoulders. So distinct is the figure and general configuration, especially as regards this latter quality, that we are inclined to believe the bass of Pine Pond, and some other ponds, to be nothing else than the 'Oswego bass' of the American over the lines. However, as regards bass, the truth holds the same as to trout and other fish; the feeding ground alone produces remarkable changes in size, color and general condition.

"The dams of the Grand river, with one exception at Caledonia, are now, we believe, all provided with fish slides or ladders. The tributaries, as Smith's and Horner's creeks, are also similarly fixed at nearly all the mills along their courses, one of the most noted exceptions being Iry's mill on Horner's creek, which is about ten or twelve feet deep in perpendicular height. This latter is a famous resort for fish, the deep hole below the dam, about eighteen feet at the deepest, being up till lately furnished with a store of these fish. Black bass spawn naturally, that is, when the state of the river, as to size admits, according to our present law, from the 15th of May to the 15th of June. The natural instinct of the fish would make this limit in the Grand river even later than the 15th June; but we believe the short close times for bass, as well as for pickerel (which is one month later on the list), are as well regulated as could be in a country of such large extent as our Dominion."

Natural History.

TAPE WORM.

U. S. PATENT OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 11th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The interesting facts related a few weeks since by your correspondent in relation to finding a tape worm in the salmon have attracted the attention of thoughtful anglers and careful observers. Not everyone, however, who has become interested in the matter has the time or inclination to "post up" in the natural history of this parasite, and even if he had, the proper works of reference are not always at command.

In 1862 I made some investigations and experiments with *P. talnia*, the results of which were published in the "Philadelphia Medical and Surgical Reporter," Vol. VIII, No. 4. The numerous questions asked at that time by persons of your general information leads me to think that many of your readers are now familiar with the history of this entozoon, and that they would be pleased to have it furnished them without the trouble of search. The investigations of naturalists which determined the facts on the natural history of the tape worm are of comparatively recent date. It is now, however, positively known that this parasite propagates itself in a cycle; that is to say, the egg of the matured tape worm after a joint has been passed from the body, find their way directly to the stomach of swine, or else are drawn up with the sap into succulent vegetables that are eaten by them. Each egg is a body armed with three pairs of hooklets, by which it burrows its way into the flesh. It is so closely enveloped in a hard substance that its vitality is preserved for an indefinite period. The eggs, after being in one of the two ways mentioned introduced into the bodies of swine, fill the flesh and make what butchers call measly pork. The encysted egg, which is called a *Cysticercus cellulosae*, drops off its hooklets and commences an inward growth, which results in an oval cyst of half an inch in length, with a white globular body in its center. This is made up of two parts, viz: a ventral portion and a neck. This *cysticercus* has no reproductive organs, and it is only when measly pork is eaten by man and it finds its proper nidus that it loses its caudal vesicle, becomes articulated, and forms the *Tenia solium*, or jointed tape worm.

It is a most curious fact that if measly pork is fed to swine it is digested and passed off with no resultant tape worms, while if the eggs of the *tenia* as passed from man are fed to them in swill, the pork at once becomes measly, that is to say, the eggs develop into the *Cysticercus cellulosae*. On the contrary, if the *tenia* eggs are fed back to a man they pass off undeveloped, while eating measly pork produces the perfected tape worm. There would seem to be the same favorable conditions to growth in the one case as in the other; and yet the facts as above stated have been abundantly proved by actual experiment, such as feeding the eggs and also measly pork to condemned criminals. Thus we have the propagation in a cycle, viz: eggs from the human body pass into swine directly, or through vegetables upon which they feed, are developed there into the *cysticercus* which, when eaten by man, produces the perfected animal. Man passes off the eggs in joints of the *tenia*, which again go the same round. By no means, however, does it happen that every time measly pork is eaten tape worms are produced. Persons with strong constitutions, powerful digestion and active bowels pass the *cysticercus* through the intestine before it can manage to hook itself to the walls.

The small rounded portion of the *tenia* near its head develops into joints, and each one of these joints becomes a separate and distinct animal. It is only when these joints are mature and impregnated that they separate from the main body and are passed off in the feces. Upon the sides of each joint are what are called marginal foramina, and each one contains a complete genital apparatus of both

sexes. Immediately adjoining the little depression and orifice which communicates with the ovary, is the male organ, which communicates directly with the semen. This joint or distinct organization naturalists have called a *proglottis*. Why they thus named it would puzzle any accurate scholar. Perhaps they did so on the same principle that in Washington we call a public reservation Lafayette Square because it contains the statue of Jackson.

On each joint are two faint parallel lines, one near each side. They are the continuous canals through which nourishment is conveyed from one mouth through the entire chain of separate individuals. Naturalists long sought for some complicated digestive apparatus, but this superfluity is clearly wanting. It is not at all likely that this lower order of animal could improve upon the operation of 'digestion' first performed by man, the most nearly perfect of animals. If anyone has the opportunity, as I have had several times, let him take a joint of a worm just passed and press the thumb nail along the faint parallel lines, and he will force out a white substance which, if it is not perfected chyle, certainly exactly resembles it. This lazy robber lies in wait for the chyle perfected by man, and seizes it just as it is ready to be taken up by the Thoracic Duct.

The growth of the *tenia* is prodigious. A person who has passed an entire worm save the head and neck frequently passes during the same year some 18 or 20 feet more, which has since grown out. The *Tenia solium* was so named because it was believed that it was never found with any other parasite in the intestine. I have, however, in a single instance seen both the *Tenia solium* and the *Bothriocephalus lata* (the Swiss species) passed at one time from a single individual who had just returned from a protracted tour in Switzerland. Early writers gave views both amusing and interesting in regard to the origin and uses of tape worms. One asserted that "by their motions they cause a gentle irritation in aid of the intestinal functions, which moreover may stimulate the other viscera to the discharge of their duties, and prevent their falling into a state of inactivity favorable to the commencement and increase of organic diseases." Another says, "they drink up the superabundant chyme, chyle, or mucus of the bowels." Again we read that "they were created as a wholesome check on the pride and vanity of man as trials of his patience and other virtues; and finally to secure him an entrance into an inimitable and eternal state of felicity when that of probation is at end, so that the gates of death may be to him the gates of peace and rest." As to the origin and growth of the worm, authors contended for years that it was but the vivified means of the intestinal canal, or else the same worm that was found in water and certain vegetables.

Your correspondent who removed the tape worm from the salmon presumed it to be a *Tenia solium*, and the resemblance must be a close one, as this little incident will show: In 1874 I visited pools at the upper part of one of the rivers at Gaspe Basin, C. E. No anglers had visited that part of the river that season in advance of us, and so finding in slack water near the shore what at a casual glance seemed to be a few matured joints of the tape worm, we said at once: "Poachers have certainly been here before us." Having so often observed and experimented with the *Tenia solium* I only gave a more hasty glance and set these joints down at once as a part of one. The query then arises to be answered by our naturalists, Whether the worm seen by your correspondent was a veritable *Tenia solium*, some other known species, or a new one? and whether it is commonly or only rarely and accidentally found in the salmon? and whether salmon pass off the ripened joints as indicated by finding them in the shallow water of salmon pools? Perhaps, however, they have already done so, and will favor us with the facts as determined.

A. G. WILKINSON.

ZOOLOGICAL ITEMS.—The white-footed mouse (*Mus leucopus*) sometimes takes up its abode in deserted bird's nests. Audubon mentions several cases. Spencer Trotter last year found one of these mice in an old pensile nest of a red-eyed vireo in Monroe county, Pa. The mouse had stopped up the inside with dry grass, leaving just room enough to squeeze into its bed at the bottom. It was in the nest, but escaped rather sluggishly, as it is nocturnal and sleeps during the day. On April 2d, 1876, Detroit was visited by a sudden and great flight of blue-birds. The day was cold, and the frozen ground was covered with snow. The blue-birds, therefore, resorted to the purple fruit of the Virginia creeper which had hung on through the winter, and all day crowded the vines eating the berries voraciously. The next day the weather became milder and the birds disappeared. An instance of mimicry has been observed in the Santa Cruz mts. in the shape of a milk-white spider, the exact counterpart of the flower Medrono.—*Am. Naturalist*.

—A few years ago the only species of humming-bird known with certainty to occur within the limits of the United States were the ruby-crowned of eastern North America, and the Nootkan hummer of the Pacific coast. Since then additions have been made by Mr. Xantus, Capt. Feilner, Dr. Heerman, Mr. Henshaw and others, a number of these being species occurring in Mexico. The most recent addition of the kind is in the discovery by Dr. Merrill, U. S. A., in Texas, of *Pyrrocephalus ruficeps*, taken not far from Brownsville. There are about thirty species of humming-birds known to occur on the table-lands of Mexico, nearly all of which will be found to belong to the fauna of the United States.

—Correspondent "Teal" of Salem, Mass., has received from Austin Whipple of Hamilton, to preserve, a fine partial albino. He thinks it the White-bellied Swallow and says: "It is in its markings much like the feathers of the Houdan fowl, and is the most harlequin looking albino I ever saw."

—A remarkable bird-track slab was recently uncovered at Turner's Falls, Mass. It measures 118 feet square, and contains eight large tracks going in one direction and nine in another. The slab has been sent to Yale College.

—A physician in the Isle of Wight has found the homing pigeon to be of great service to him in his country practice. At every village through which he passes, and when

his last patient therein is seen he writes a list of prescriptions for that village, affixes it to the leg of a homing pigeon, and dispatches it to his house. "By this means, either a country carrier is intercepted starting homeward from our market town, and the medicine is delivered by him on that very evening, or my chemist is enabled hour by hour to see his work ahead of him, and forestall his dispensing necessities." There is something sensible about such a plan as this, and that it has been carried out successfully only shows how many are the ways in which the intelligence and swiftness of the homing pigeon may be put to the use of mankind.

AMPHIBIOUS FISHES.—In the swamps of the Gambia, after they have been dried by the tropical sun, there are to be found here and there beneath the surface clods of earth, uniform in shape and usually about the size of a man's two fists. These clods inclose living animals, which have been led by instinct to hide themselves away towards the close of the rainy season, and before the coming of the season of drought, by burying themselves in the mud while it was yet soft and before it had been hardened by the scorching rays of the sun. On breaking one of these lumps of mud it is found to be a sort of pouch or cocoon, with thin walls, and with projections here and there corresponding to the form of the animal concealed within. Its larger end is rounded, but its narrower end is closed by a slightly convex lid with a narrow opening in the center. If the surface of the cocoon be even gently touched a pretty loud cry is heard, which Natterer has compared to the mewling of a cat.—*Popular Science Monthly for September*.

Rifle.

THE INTERNATIONAL MATCHES.

AMERICA WINS AGAIN.

WEDNESDAY and Thursday of last week were days long to be remembered in the annals of rifle shooting generally and of Creedmoor in particular. No match of similar importance or with competitors from such widely separated habitats has ever been shot. Far away Australia, Scotland, Ireland, Canada and the United States were represented by the very pick of marksmen. Creedmoor never looked lovelier or gayer than on Wednesday, when the match commenced, and the uninitiated observer could scarcely believe that it was anything but a perfect day for rifle shooting. Such, however, was not the case. A rain for twenty-four hours previously had soaked the ground, and the hot sun following drew out again a transparent vapor which had the effect of producing a mild mirage, and somewhat distorting distinct objects. On Thursday the wind blew strongly almost across the range, making a great allowance necessary, and requiring constant care to note and allow for the varying conditions. We think that to this wind, one with which the American team are thoroughly familiar, are they largely indebted for their splendid victory. At the close of the first day's shooting they were nine points behind, the Scotch leading them that number, and the Irish five points. They were confident, however, throughout, and when the weather of the last day was noted and the drawing for places gave them the old targets at the extreme right of the butts, at which much of their practice had been done, the odds at the close of the day before had been reduced to nil. The attendance on the first day was not as large as we had anticipated; but on Thursday the crowd was immense. Two ropes divided the different teams, each with its own awning and appurtenances, from the crowd, the space between being a sort of dress-circle where many ladies had seats. Behind each team a large swinging board was placed, upon which each round of five shots was marked, so that the spectator provided with a score card could keep a pretty accurate record of the match. The prize of the match, the Centennial trophy, made by Messrs. Tiffany & Co., was on exhibition on the grounds and attracted general attention. This magnificent piece of work of which we give a cut and description elsewhere, is nearly eight feet high, the style being that of an old Roman standard of iron inlaid with gold, and the inscription "In the Name of the United States of America to the Riflemen of the World" in silver. The officers supervising were as follows: Chief Executive Officer, Gen. John B. Woodward; Chief Statistical Officer, Capt. Joseph G. Story; Chief Financial Officer, Maj. Daniel G. Wylie; Assistant Secretary and Treasurer, Alfred H. Weston; Executive Committee, Gen. Alexander Shaler, Gen. John B. Woodward, George S. Schermerhorn, Jr., Gen. Martin T. McMahon, Col. Henry A. Gildersleeve, Col. George W. Wingate and Gen. Thomas S. Dakin; Range Committee, Col. G. W. Wingate, Capt. Joseph G. Story, and E. H. Sanford; Prize Committee, Col. John Ward, Capt. Wm. C. Casey and Gen. Kilburn Knox. The Long Island Railroad Company ran special trains every half hour, and their arrangements for carrying the great throng of passengers were excellently conceived and carried out. The shooting on the whole was excellent, particularly on the first day, when every team but the Canadian made a better score than the highest ever made in the Elcho Shield competitions. One of the best scores made in the practice of the American team was 1,576 points, the best eight being selected. The team proper beat this on Wednesday by one point, their score being 1,577. The conditions of the match are probably familiar to most of our readers, but we append them for the sake of reference:—

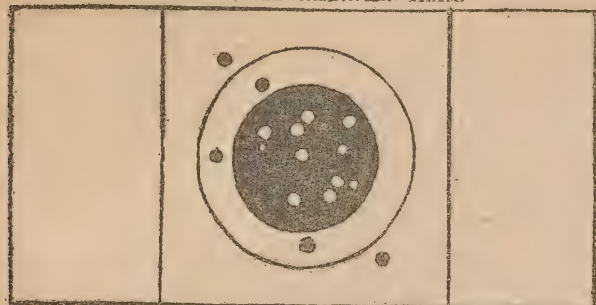
TEAMS.—Each team shall consist of eight men. Members of the various teams participating must be native born citizens and residents of the countries they respectively represent, except in the case of teams representing a provincial territory of a government, in which case a residence in the province will be sufficient, provided the member is a native born subject of the parent country.

RIFLES.—Any, not exceeding ten pounds weight; minimum point of trigger, three pounds.

DISTANCES.—500, 900 and 1,000 yards.

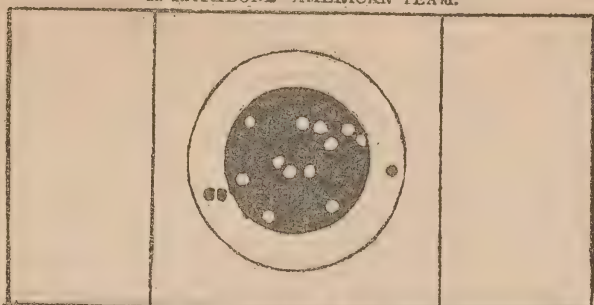
AT 800 YARDS.

W. B. FARWELL—AMERICAN TEAM.



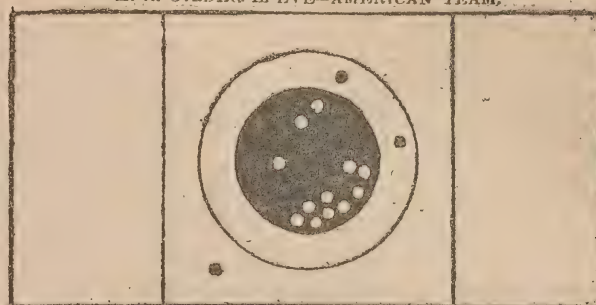
AT 900 YARDS.

R. RATHBONE—AMERICAN TEAM.

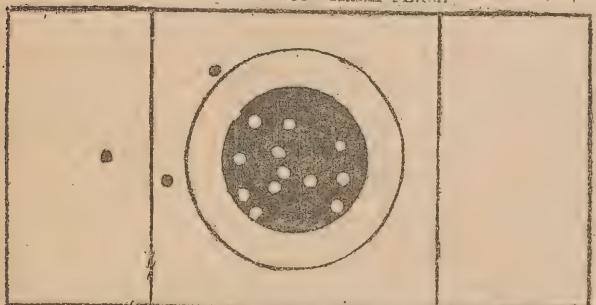


AT 1,000 YARDS.

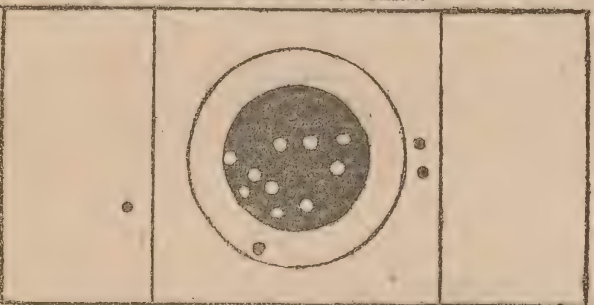
H. A. GILDERSLEEVE—AMERICAN TEAM.



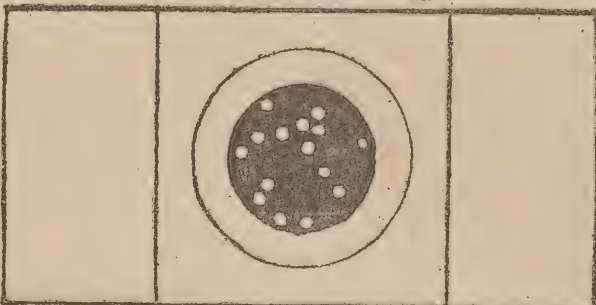
GEORGE FENTON—IRISH TEAM.



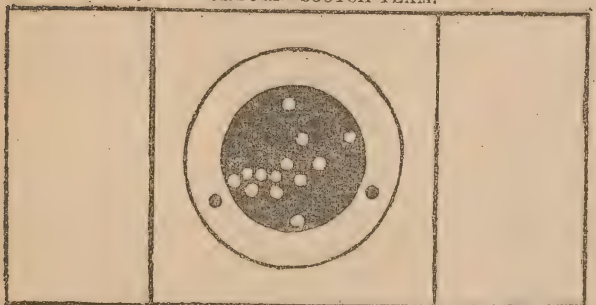
HENRY DYAS—IRISH TEAM.



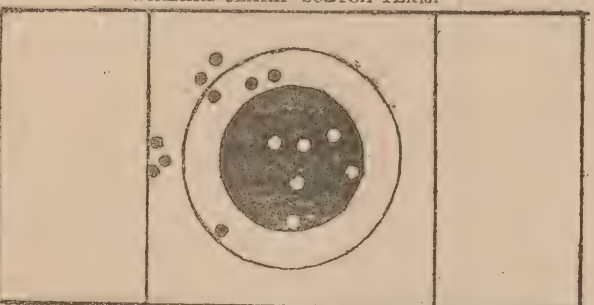
J. K. MILNER—IRISH TEAM.



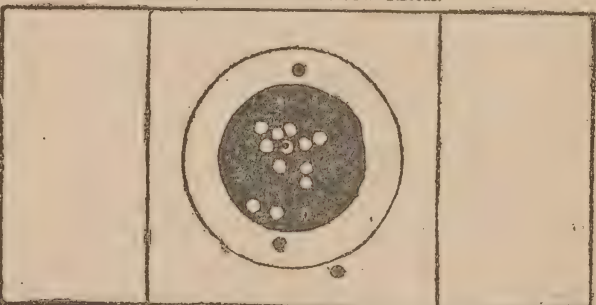
N. THORBURN—SCOTCH TEAM.



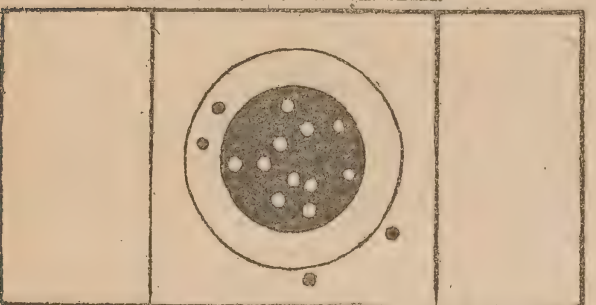
WILLIAM CLARK—SCOTCH TEAM.



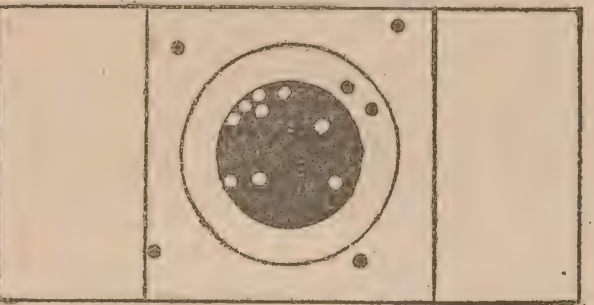
MARTIN BOYD—SCOTCH TEAM.



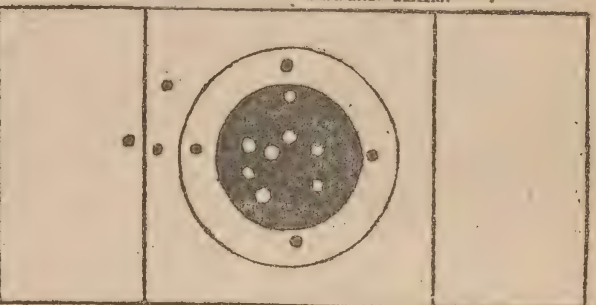
J. M. GIBSON—CANADIAN TEAM.



G. MURISON—CANADIAN TEAM.



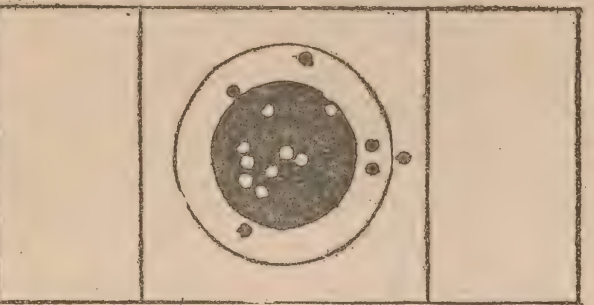
JAMES ADAM—CANADIAN TEAM.



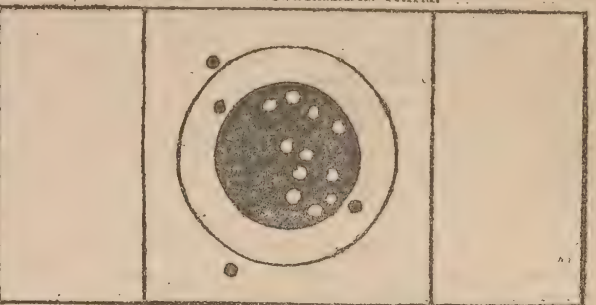
D. GEE—AUSTRALIAN TEAM.



J. McG. SMITH—AUSTRALIAN TEAM.



J. J. SLADE—AUSTRALIAN TEAM.



BEST SCORES ON EACH DAY.—SECOND DAY.

Messrs. Davis and Hall having tied, each making a straight string of centres, shot off, when Davis won. There were 13 other competitors, who each scored 28 points, but with an outer or inner, which threw them behind the two named.

The second event was the regular short-range match, which followed immediately after the first. This was an all-comer's competition, any rifle, 7 shots at 200 yards off-hand. There were 220 entries and 20 prizes, as follows:—

Names.	Total.	Names.	Total.
H. F. Clark.....	30	Otto Scheelock.....	28
G. Fenton.....	29	John C. McCarton.....	28
R. Luke.....	29	Frederick Schilling.....	28
D. F. Vanrett.....	29	John F. Rathjean.....	28
D. F. Davis.....	29	J. O'Connor.....	28
T. E. Royston.....	29	A. Ward.....	28
L. M. Ballard.....	29	M. A. Scull.....	28
J. J. Slade.....	29	W. Gerish.....	28
J. I. C. Clark.....	29	J. L. Mills.....	28
R. S. Gray.....	29	William Hayes.....	28

Fenton, Luke and Vannett shot off on ties. The first round Fenton and Luke tied on centres (four each), Vannett going out on a 3 shot. At the second round Fenton made a bullseye to Luke's centre and won second place, Luke and Vannett coming in for third and fourth respectively.

The third event was the "Lafin & Rand" match for all comers; distance, 500 yards; any military rifle of not less than 45 cal., excluding all special military guns 7 shots. There were 211 entries and 20 prizes, including a gold, silver and bronze medal, all of the value of \$357. The following are the winners' scores:—

Names.	Total.	Names.	Total.
R. C. Coleman.....	32	C. E. Rider.....	29
A. Menzies.....	31	J. E. Horsfall.....	29
Thomas Postley.....	31	M. Hinds.....	29
T. R. Murphy.....	31	W. Robertson.....	29
H. Nott.....	31	G. D. Hobart.....	29
J. J. Slade.....	30	Charles Renant.....	29
S. F. Kneeland.....	30	P. Roe.....	28
F. H. Holton.....	30	James Leonard.....	28
William Bevan.....	30	M. J. Blakely.....	28
W. E. Droge.....	30	W. C. Clarke.....	28

The last event of the day was the Gatling match for

teams of 12 men each from any regiment or battalion of the N. G. S. N. Y.; weapon, Remington rifle, State model; distance, 500 yards; seven rounds; position, any; entrance fee \$1 for each competitor. There were 15 team entries, as follows:—

The Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Twelfth, Twenty-second, Seventy-first Regiments of New York; the Twenty-third, Thirty-second Fourteenth, Twenty-eighth and Forty-seventh Brooklyn; Forty-ninth, Auburn; Twenty-first, Poughkeepsie; Forty-eighth, Oswego; Forty-fourth, Binghamton.

There were three prizes offered in this match—a Gatling gun, valued at \$3,000; a \$100 and a \$50 trophies, to be given to the three best teams. The Forty-eighth (Oswego) Regiment took the first prize, the Twenty-third (Brooklyn) the second, and the Seventh (New York) the third. The following scores are out of a possible 400 points:—

Names.	Total.	Names.	Total.
Sergeant Barnes.....	30	Charles Coe.....	24
J. L. Wood.....	30	Sergeant C. Barton.....	23
Sergeant Barton.....	28	Capt. Craspey.....	20
George White.....	27	J. P. Hall.....	20
Col. Houghton.....	26	R. G. Post.....	19
George Cowles.....	26		
Capt. Curtis.....	25	Team total.....	297

Names.	Total.	Names.	Total.
W. J. Oliver.....	31	J. L. Thompson.....	21
W. W. Bevan.....	31	E. DeForest.....	21
F. H. Holton.....	30	Julius Fried.....	20
D. C. Pinney.....	29	J. B. Frothingham.....	16
J. H. Stearns.....	26	T. Postley.....	12
W. L. Candee.....	25		
A. G. Weber.....	24	Team total.....	286

Names.	Total.	Names.	Total.
J. W. Gardner.....	31	J. L. Boutellier.....	23
E. H. Sanford.....	29	J. L. Abrams.....	21
C. F. Robbins.....	27	D. Channey, Jr.....	20
George Waterman.....	27	G. F. Merchant.....	16
James P. Burrell.....	26	J. P. M. Richards.....	15
J. L. Price.....	24		
T. W. Linton.....	24	Team total.....	283

The team totals of the other regiments stood as follows:

NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

THE fall meeting of the N. R. A. commenced at Creedmoor on Monday morning. After the excitement of the previous week a large attendance of spectators could not have been expected, but the contestants themselves were in such numbers as to form a very respectable crowd. A good breeze was blowing, but the light was excellent and the off-hand shooting remarkably good. The first event was the "Judd" match, offered annually in commemoration of the services of Hon. D. W. Judd in procuring the range. The conditions were 7 shots by each competitor at 200 yards off-hand, any military rifle. There were 20 prizes, including two medals. The first was won by Mr. F. C. Fullgraff, of the Twenty-second Regiment, with the excellent score of 34 out of a possible 35 points. There were 200 entries in all, but our space permits us only to give the names and scores of the prize winners:—

Names.	Total.	Names.	Total.
F. G. Fullgraff.....	34	A. Menzies.....	29
George Cowles.....	31	C. Van Orden.....	29
W. Gear.....	31	A. Cropsey.....	29
Henry Fulton.....	30	L. Mills.....	29
William Robertson.....	30	D. C. Primey.....	29
S. A. Bates.....	30	T. M. Linton.....	29
D. Channey, Jr.....	30	A. Ward.....	29
J. S. Barton.....	29	G. D. Hobart.....	29
O. C. Hoffman.....	29	D. F. Davis.....	28
J. B. Frothingham.....	29	J. P. Hall.....	28
R. Luke.....	29		

Regiment.	Total.	Regiment.	Total.
Eight	277	Ninth	218
Seventy-first	274	Twenty-first	216
Forty-fourth	260	Thirty-second	214
Twenty-second	260	Twelfth	209
Forty-eighth	248	Fourteenth	162
Forty-ninth	242	Twenty-eighth	138

Among the distinguished long-range marksmen who shot in the short-range competitions were Messrs. Fenton, Ward and Evans, of the Irish team; Messrs. Paton, Rae, Luke, and Menzies, of the Scotch team; Mr. Slade of the Australian team; and Messrs. Dakin, Farwell, Yale, Ballard, Jewell, Anderson and Blydenburgh of the American teams of this and last year.

THE SECOND DAY.

We are obliged to condense our report of the second day's match. The first match was the "cavalry" for teams of five, weapon, carbines, seven rounds at 200 yards. The Yates dragoons, of Syracuse, an organization which has paid much attention to rifle shooting, were the winners. The following is their score:—

Names.	Total.	Names.	Totals.
O. J. Jones	23	W. S. Barrone	21
Major M. Auer	23		
Lieut. P. Auer	23	Team total	116
Lieut. M. B. Nicholson	23		

The Washington Grays, of this city, were second with 99 points, and the Separate troop, Fifth brigade, third with 95. The other contestants and scores were F troop, Third regiment, 90; K troop, Third regiment, 89; H troop, Third regiment, 78; D troop, Third regiment, 75; G troop, Third regiment, 72; Galling battery, Eleventh brigade, 72; Separate troop, First division, 71; Separate troop, Twenty-fourth brigade, 63; Separate troop, Eleventh brigade, 59.

The next event was the New York State National Guard match for teams of 12 men, five shots each at 200 and 500 yards, Remington rifle, State medal. The Forty-eighth regiment, of Oswego, were the winners. The following is the score:—

Names.	Yards.	Names.	Yards.
Chas. Coe	17	J. L. Wood	14
Serjt. C. A. Barton	21	Serjt. L. L. Barnes	13
Serjt. J. S. Barton	21	R. G. Post	13
Capt. A. Curtis	18	J. P. Hall	20
George White	18	Col. Houghton	13
George Cowles	16		
Corpl. Clipsey	14	Team totals	209

The Eighth regiment was second with a total of 389 points, and the Seventh third with 381. The other scores were: Seventy-first, 356; Fourteenth, 346; Ninth, 326; Forty-seventh, 320; Thirty-second, 303; Twenty-first, 296; Twenty-eighth, 226; Twelfth, 348; Twenty-third, 345; Forty-fourth, 324; Thirteenth, 314; Twenty-second, 299; Sixty-ninth, 258.

In the Army and Navy Journal match there were 17 entries of teams of 12 men each, 7 rounds, at 500 yards. The Oswego men were again successful, the totals being as follows:—

Regiment.	Total.	Regiment.	Total.
Forty-eighth (Oswego) regt.	328	Seventy-first regiment	270
Seventh regiment	300	Forty-ninth regiment	253
Twelfth regiment	299	Forty-fourth regiment	250
Eighth regiment	292	Seventy-first regiment	234
Fourteenth regiment	283	Forty-seventh regiment	234
Twenty-third regiment	278	Ninth regiment	206
Twenty-second regiment	273	Thirty-second regiment	181
U. S. Engineers regiment	274	Twenty-eighth regiment	141

The First Division Match, open to teams of 12 men from each regiment in the First Division had seven entries; conditions, five shots each at 200 and 500 yards. The following are the totals:—

Regiment.	Totals.	Regiment.	Totals.
Seventy-first	274	Twenty-second	178
Seventh	230	Ninth	191
Eight	203	Sixty-ninth	189
Twelfth	196		108

The Second Division Match under the same conditions resulted as follows: Twenty-third Regiment, 378; Fourteenth, 352; Thirty-second, 328; Forty-seventh, 309; Thirteenth, 305; Thirty-eighth, 228.

A protest was entered against the team of the Forty-eighth (Oswego) Regiment, on the grounds that the men had used altered sights in their Remington rifles in violation of the rules.

THE MILWAUKEE RIFLE RANGE.—A Milwaukee correspondent, whose identity we do not recognize at present by the simple signature of "K.," and who has sent us frequent western rifle notes which we could not always publish in full, for lack of space, says of this noteworthy range:—

"It would be hard to find a more beautiful spot than the grounds of the National Home, where, through the kindness of Gen. Hincks, the range of the Milwaukee club is located. The 1,000 yard firing point is situated in a lovely grove, while the target is on a hill on the other side of the valley."

In the competitions which took place last August between the Chicago and Milwaukee Rifle Clubs the competitors became so enamored of each other as marksmen, gentlemen and good comrades, that they have not been happy since separation, and will not rest content until the trials are repeated. There are some excellent shots in both clubs, and we shall look for some praiseworthy scores in days to come.

RIFLE NOTES.—Arrangements have been made with the several visiting rifle teams for a three-day's match in Washington during the latter part of this month. The teams will reach there on the 25th, and shoot over the 800-yards range at the Benning's Station race track, on Tuesday, the 26th; over the 900 yard range on Thursday, the 28th; and over the 1,000 yard range on Saturday, the 30th. The shooting of Mr. Adams of the Canadian team in the International match was excellent. He scored 202 points out of a possible 225 the first day, and a total of 392, or within 10 points of the best score made.

—A waterspout burst over the Humane Establishment at St. Paul's Island, Nova Scotia, on the 18th ult. Five buildings were destroyed and one man killed. Only two storehouses and a dwelling house were left standing, and they were much shattered.

THE EVANS RIFLE.—By an error we stated in a recent issue that the Evans Repeating Rifle was not now being manufactured. Messrs. Merwin, Hulbert & Co., of this city are the agents for the Evans Rifle Manufacturing Co.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Moose, <i>Alces macchis</i> .	Black-bellied plover or ox-eye, <i>Squatarola helvetica</i> .
Caribou, <i>Tarandus rangifer</i> .	Ring plover, <i>Egialitis semipalmatus</i> .
Rik or wapiti, <i>Cervus canadensis</i> .	Stilt, or long-shanks, <i>Himantopus nigricollis</i> .
Red or Virginia deer, <i>C. virginianus</i> .	Woodcock, <i>Philohela minor</i> .
Squirrels, red, black and gray.	Red-breasted snipe or dowitcher, <i>Macrorhamphus griseus</i> .
Hares, brown and gray.	Red-backed sandpiper, or ox-bird, <i>Tringa americana</i> .
Reed or rice-bird, <i>Doichonyx oryzivorus</i> .	Gr. at marbled godwit, or marlin, <i>Limosa fedoa</i> .
Wild turkey, <i>Meleagris gallopavo</i> .	Willet, <i>Totanus semipalmatus</i> .
Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, <i>Cupidonia cupido</i> .	Tattlet, <i>Totanus melanoleucus</i> .
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, <i>Bonasa umbellus</i> .	Yellow-shanks, <i>Totanus flavipes</i> .
Quail or partridge, <i>Ortyx virginianus</i> .	

"Bay-birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand-pipers, snipe, curlews, oyster-catchers, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicola* or Shore Birds.

Correspondents and subscribers will oblige us and serve the cause by sending four-line reports of the shooting in their respective localities.

Plover on Prince Edward's Island are very plenty just now and giving the gunners fine sport. A few woodcock are being picked up now near Kentville, N. S., but they are both scarce and small. A heavy rain may, however, bring them on to their old haunts. In New Brunswick the ruffed grouse are numerous, and large bags of them are being made every day; a few ducks, but no geese as yet.

Any person desiring complete guide books to all shooting grounds on the line of the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railway can have them furnished gratuitously by application at this office. Northern Michigan is one of the best shooting grounds in America.

Mr. W. L. Guilledeu of the Old Dominion Steamship line Company's office, has just returned from a visit to Chincoteague, off the coast of Virginia. He reports birds "not very abundant," but he and a friend contrived to knock over some 350 willets and plover in the course of three days' exercise over the beach. By taking one of the steamers of this line to Lewes, Del., and rail from that point, one is carried comfortably within walking distance of the ground.

The San Francisco *Pacific Life* says that in the vicinity of Bakersfield, Kern county, quail are so abundant that thousands can be seen in any direction out of town.

MAINE—Hallowell, Sept. 10th.—Season opened well; woodcock not so plenty as last year. Partridge plenty. I append my number of birds each day up to date: Sept. 1st, 1 woodcock 2 partridge; 2d, 6 woodcock 3 partridge; 4th, 6 woodcock 1 partridge; 5th, 3 woodcock 6 partridge; 6th, 7 woodcock 3 partridge; 8th, rain; 9th, 4 woodcock 5 partridge.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—Rye, Sept. 18th.—Woodcock are more plenty, and the fall season bids fair to be a good one. Partridges are also becoming more numerous. Fair bags of teal, black ducks, and yellow legs, have been made, and one gentleman shot three golden plover on Thursday last. The southward flight of coots and sea fowl has commenced, and with the first northeast storm good sport is anticipated. Snipe and grass birds are scarce, the season being still early.

Quails and partridges are plenty in Rhode Island. The game law restrictions ended September 1st for partridges, but for quail will continue in force till October 15th.

Cohasset, Sept. 18th.—There has been a little flight of black breasts the past week. I succeeded in bagging eight one morning and a pair of mallards the first of the season. Teal very scarce. Have not seen one this week. Yesterday was a great day for sea ducks, and hundreds were shot on the coast.

Salem, Sept. 18th.—Shooting news quiet generally, though there have been some plover shot, some partridges, rabbits and winter yellow legs, and some English snipe and quail, but good bags are scarce just now. Saw several loons out by the islands last Monday, also one flock and two single coots. Gulls getting common again. Also saw five loons flying over the city yesterday. An easterly storm prevails at present and we hope, if it comes around right, will give us a little more sport on the shore birds, of which we may yet expect some winters and grass birds.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Mr. J. E. Soule, the well known amateur sportsman, of this city, informs us that he never knew bay-birds to be so scarce and wild as they were last month. He generally shoots in the vicinity of Tom's river, not many miles from Barnegat, and he believes that their scarcity and wildness was owing to the fresh-water ponds, their favorite resorts, being completely exhausted of water. He saw the gray-back snipes quench their thirst with salt water—an occurrence they never resort to if fresh water can be found along the coast.—*Germantown Telegraph, Sept. 13th.*

VIRGINIA.—In company with several friends we have been deer hunting. The game was plenty, but the weather was hot and dry, and the dogs were not up to their work, and our success poor. A very fat buck was brought to town on Saturday last. He was killed near Mr. Wilkin Spencer's by a negro.—*Brunswick Advocate 15th.*

VIRGINIA—Norfolk, September 16th.—Sora season at its height on James river. The Richmond steamers bring down hundreds of dozens which are all killed at night by torchlight, with a paddle. The birds killed for the markets are all "paddle birds," as they bear transportation better than those that are shot. An extraordinary flight of birds passed over the city last night. I first noticed them about 8 p. m. At 10:30 p. m. there seemed to be no falling off in their numbers. Having occasion to be up at 2 o'clock I heard more passing. The bulk of the flight seemed to be sora from the notes heard; there were also some ducks and several kinds of shore birds. A great many people in different sections of the city made the same observations. Some parties stated that they heard them until daybreak. One gentleman saw on his wall, early this morning, a sora that had probably become bewildered by the gaslight, and

knocked him off with his cane. Capt. Deer reports seeing a great many flocks of ducks passing over James river to-day during the severe storm now prevailing. **DRAKE.**

Another Norfolk correspondent, "Alfred," confirms this statement in nearly all particulars, save that he failed to detect the sound of ducks, adding that the flight must have contained many millions of birds. It is probable that the cold weather and the equinoctial storm has hurried the birds south. The duck season promises to be unusually early this year.

MICHIGAN.—Marshall, Sept. 11th.—The grouse shooting in this locality is excellent. No woodcock to be had; too late. The wood-duck is plenty this season. No quail this week to my knowledge. Plover plenty. Squirrels never so plenty for years.

—A Michigan correspondent to whom we wrote for information about best ducking grounds out West replies:—

"If I wanted to advise a friend about duck shooting I would tell him to go to Thunder Bay on the eastern shore of this State on Lake Huron. Then there is Wild Fowl Bay in Huron County, this State, not far from Saginaw City. I regard these places good shooting ground. The ducks are not so wild as on St. Clair flats, where with pot-hunters, amateurs and the commercial traffic of the river the poor duck has a slim chance. The accommodations on the flats are as good as in a large city. I have yet to find a place, however, possessing "good accommodations" where the "duck shooting is really good." One wants to get away from "good accommodations" if they want to shoot from 40 to 50 ducks a day. Such at any rate is my experience. To go to Thunder bay, Alphon County, Mich., making Alphon County the objective point; or go to Port Huron, Huron County. From there go to Fowl bay on tug or fish boat and "live o' the fisherman." The places I have named are easily reached from Detroit in from 12 to 24 hours by steamer and cars. The towns, I mean the grounds, all distant from Fair Haven about eight miles. Good duck shooting can be had all along Saginaw bay in October and November.

INDIANA.—Valparaiso, Sept. 13th.—Our shooting has been fair notwithstanding the scarcity of pinnated grouse. Woodcock are very abundant for this section, and I am taking in the sport with great relish. Quail will be very plenty, more than for ten years. **W. H. HOLABIRD.**

Knox, Sept. 11th.—The game in this section is quite plenty this fall, with the exception of squirrels and wild pigeons. The Kankakee hunters have commenced their fusillade on the ducks, but as yet they have not got up Yellow river as far as this place. I think the Legislature of this State should curtail the shooting of prairie chickens one month, making the law read 15th of September instead of 15th of August. The chickens that were shot here in August were so small that they were hardly worth shooting, and then most of them spoiled on the hands of the sportsmen, the weather being so hot that they could not be preserved only for a short time. If something is not done soon the pinnated grouse will soon be a thing of the past in this county. **RANGER.**

DACOTAH—Lower Brule Agency, September 17th.—Chickens and quail very plentiful this season about Yankton and Springfield. Large numbers of the former are killed between Yankton and Sioux City. At Randall and Lower Brule ducks have made their appearance in great numbers. Season opened September 1st. **W. E. D.**

BETTER AMMUNITION FOR THE ARMY.

SAVANNAH, Ga., September 6th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I see in your issue of August 31st a call for better fire-arms, and that Maj. Reno reported to the Chief of Ordnance that six of his guns were rendered useless by failure of the breech block not closing tightly, and leaving a place for the cartridge to play in, causing the base of the cartridge case to blow off and leaving the shell stuck fast in the chamber. This is a great fault and should be rectified; but I cannot agree with Maj. Reno as to the cause of this. It is the fault of the cartridge and not of the breech block. If the cartridge be properly constructed there will be no such difficulty, even admitting the breech block be loose. Of what service would our breech loaders be if a little wear in the breech caused such mishap? Your correspondent "Georgia" has been with me when I have been experimenting with musket cartridges, and knows my assertion to be one of theory but of practice. If the Ordnance Department will correspond with me I will satisfy them on this point.

JOSEPH P. WHITE.

SQUIRREL SHOOTING.

ASHBYSBURG, Ky., September 1.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In last week's number I noticed an article on the above title and I agree with the writer that squirrel hunting is splendid sport, but do not coincide with him as to the gun used. He spoke of using shot guns for the business. For my part I cannot bear to use such a gun as he described. I think a rifle of about 36 inches in length, 7 or 8 pounds weight, and about 200 to the pound just the thing. It takes considerable practice, steady nerve, and quick eye to pick one off a limb running from one tree to another, or back one off a limb without hurting a hair of his body, or shoot one's head off out of a tall hickory. But when once acquired I'll wager you will never take your "Scott or Tolly" after squirrels again.

Shooting squirrels with a rifle and taking their heads every time they are visible brings it down to science. Your correspondent also spoke of not having use for a dog. I suppose not the kind he spoke of. I have found in woods of heavy and thick undergrowth, a small cur well trained to tree, most serviceable. As a good dog will find more game in an hour than a man can in a half a day in such woods and hazle thickets. A dog well trained will put a squirrel up a tree and after giving two or three sharp barks will wait at the foot of the tree until his master comes up and picks bunny off. A squirrel treed by such a dog will run up only a few jumps, and curl himself up on a limb and all you have to do is to approach noiselessly and hit him in the eye. **PADDY O'LEARY.**

BAKER'S THREE-BARREL-GUN.

NEW YORK, September 5th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I received a few days ago one of Mr. Wm. H. Baker's three-barrel guns. I must say I have always been somewhat prejudiced against any such arrangement or combination of shot and rifle barrels and was surprised to find the gun so light and handy. The rifle barrel occupies the place taken up by a ramrod in the ordinary muzzle-loader. The gun has two shot barrels 12-gauge and one rifle barrel 44 calibre. Central fire, one extractor withdrawing all three shells. Weight of gun 8½ pounds.

I tried the shot barrels with three drachms Carte's & Harvey's powder and one and a quarter ounce No. 8 shot. The average target was 197 pellets, in a 30-inch circle at 40 yards, with left-hand barrel and 236 pellets with the right-hand barrel. Penetration first rate. I then tried the rifle barrel and found it to shoot equally well. I could not try beyond 200 yards, but it was very satisfactory at that distance, and at 100 yards would put the balls inside of the size of a dollar, of course I used a rest as I was trying the rifle and not myself.

As a gun for turkeys and deer, I should imagine it a very deadly weapon. Just the thing for Florida or the North Woods, or any region where large and small game abound.

Rational Pastimes.

CRICKET.

AMERICANS VS. ENGLISH.—The cricket event of the season was the grand match played at Philadelphia September 14th and 15th, between native American and English-born twelves, the former selected from the Philadelphia cricket clubs, and the latter from Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and Detroit. The weather was propitious, and there was a numerous and fashionable gathering of spectators at the Germantown Club grounds on both days. The contest proved to be a one-sided one, as the Americans won easily in one innings with 50-odd runs to spare. On Thursday the Americans went to the bat and ran up the large score of 217 runs, of which Soper Baird scored the handsome total of 80, he carrying his bat out, John Large contributing 41, and Bob Newhall 39. The English then went in, and at the close of their first innings they were minus 114 runs of equalling their opponent's score, Whitham's 42 being the feature of their batting. They had to follow their innings, and in the second innings retired for 55 only, Bance leading the score. The full score is appended:—

AMERICANS.

FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
G. Newhall c Haigh b Brewster..	5	L. Baird, not out.....	80
C. Newhall c Ervington b White..	5	F. Brewster, run out.....	11
Hopkinson b Brewster.....	1	B. Brown c Bance b Ervington..	11
Newhall c Haigh b Armstrong..	39	L. B. Eastwood.....	14
J. Large c and b Bance.....	41	Leg byes.....	2
Magee c White b Armsong.....	0	Wides.....	2
D. S. Newhall c White b Brewster..	0	No balls.....	2
Caldwell c Brewster b Armstrong..	0	Total.....	217

ENGLISH.

FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
Bamford b C. A. Newhall.....	0	Brewster c Buckley (sub) b S. Law..	5
Ervington c Brown b C. A. Newhall..	4	Bamford c John Large b S. Law..	10
B. Bance b H. Magee.....	12	Armstrong c F. E. Brewster b Caldwell	7
Giles b C. A. Newhall.....	0	Whitham b S. Law.....	4
Armstrong b D. S. Newhall.....	18	Bance c J. Large b C. A. Newhall..	11
Shaw b H. Magee.....	0	Ervington c H. Magee b C. A. Newhall	6
Eastwood c G. W. Newhall b Brewster	0	Giles b F. E. Brewster.....	0
Whitham b D. S. Newhall.....	42	White b F. E. Brewster.....	0
White b S. Law.....	6	Eastwood b D. S. Newhall.....	3
Rhoades c Hopkinson b S. Law.....	1	Shaw st. G. b. D. Newhall.....	4
Brewster, not out.....	7	Rhoades, not out.....	3
Haigh b D. S. Newhall.....	2	Haigh b N. Caldwell.....	3
Byes.....	2	Byes.....	3
Wides.....	1	Total.....	55

RUNS AT EACH WICKET.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11		
Americans.....	12	12	23	68	68	68	68	129	161	185	217		
English.....	1	12	16	18	18	35	62	85	93	93	103		
			1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
English.....			6	16	20	36	44	45	45	49	55	55	55

Umpires—Mr. Samuel Welsh, Jr., for the Americans, and Mr. Frederick Farrands, of Boston, for the English.

On Friday and Saturday of this week the Americans will play another English team to be selected without professionals.

There is an effort being made to have a game with the American team and the English "clowns." If it can be arranged the match will be about the 29th and 30th inst. The only difference seems now to be that the clowns want a one-day match instead of either two days or a full game. It is greatly to be hoped that the game will come off, and equally to be hoped that by advertisement or otherwise the attendance may be an increase over the audiences that witnessed the matches so far this season.

BASE BALL—THE PROFESSIONAL CAMPAIGN.

The Western nines closed their last tour east for the season on September 16th, and they came out of the fight virtually winners of the honors as between the two sections. The result of the week's play was as follows:—

West.	Won.	Lost.	East.	Won.	Lost.
Chicago.....	7	1	Hartford.....	5	3
St. Louis.....	7	1	Boston.....	5	3
Louisville.....	4	4	Mutual.....	1	7
Cincinnati.....	2	6	Athletic.....	1	7
Total.....	20	12	Total.....	12	20

The games played during the last week of the tour were:

Sept. 10.—Boston vs. Louisville, at Boston.....	8 to 0
Sept. 12.—Boston vs. St. Louis, at Boston.....	5 to 2
Sept. 12.—Hartford vs. Chicago, at Hartford.....	8 to 7
Sept. 12.—Louisville vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn.....	7 to 4
Sept. 12.—Athletic vs. Cincinnati, at Philadelphia.....	12 to 3
Sept. 13.—Boston vs. St. Louis, at Boston.....	9 to 5
Sept. 13.—Chicago vs. Hartford, at Hartford.....	6 to 2
Sept. 13.—Cincinnati vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.....	15 to 13
Sept. 13.—Chicago vs. Boston, at Boston.....	9 to 3
Sept. 15.—St. Louis vs. Hartford, at Hartford.....	6 to 2
Sept. 15.—Mutual vs. Cincinnati, at Brooklyn.....	2 to 1
Sept. 15.—Louisville vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.....	3 to 0
Sept. 16.—Chicago vs. Boston, at Boston.....	7 to 2
Sept. 16.—St. Louis vs. Hartford, at Hartford.....	6 to 4
Sept. 16.—Cincinnati vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn.....	9 to 6
Sept. 16.—Louisville vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.....	7 to 6

The position of the contesting nines up to September 19th were as follows:—

Clubs.	Games Won.	Games Lost.	Games Drawn.	Games Played.
Chicago.....	49	18	0	62
Hartford.....	38	18	1	57
St. Louis.....	42	25	0	60
Boston.....	35	25	0	60
Louisville.....	29	33	3	65
Mutual.....	21	34	1	56
Athletic.....	14	45	1	60
Cincinnati.....	9	51	0	60
Total.....	237	237	6	480

THE ANNUAL CALEDONIAN GAMES.—We have been requested to print the following results at Jones' Woods on the 7th of September and would have done so last week, had not our space been much crowded:—

Throwing the Heavy Hammer, (10 entries).—1. Hugh McKinnon, Hamilton, 102 ft. 2 in.; 2. A. McKay, New Haven, 91 ft. 9 in.; 3. John Anderson, Newark, 86 ft. 6 in.

Throwing the Light Hammer, (11 entries).—1. Hugh McKinnon, 115 ft. 8 in.; 2. A. W. McKay, 109 ft. 7 in.; 3. A. Reunie, New York, 103 ft. 9 in.

Standing Jump, (8 entries).—1. E. W. Johnston, Toronto, 9 ft. 11 in.; 2. A. McKay, 9 ft. 6 in.; 3. John Anderson, 9 ft. 2 in.

Running Jump, (5 entries).—1. A. C. Reid, Hamilton, 18 ft. 5 in.; 2. E. W. Johnston, 17 ft. 9 in.; 3. W. Robertson, N. Y., 17 ft. 6 in.

Putting the Heavy Stone, (9 entries).—1. Hugh McKinnon, 84 ft. 7 in.; 2. A. McKay, 84 ft. 2 in.; 3. E. W. Johnston, 83 ft. 6 in.

Standing High Leap, (5 entries).—1. E. W. Johnston, 4 ft. 8 in.; 2. A. Tasker, New York, 4 ft. 6 in.; 3. Robert Innes, Thomaston, Conn., 4 ft. 3 in.

Broadsword Dance, (6 entries).—1. James Aitchison, N. Y.; 2. John West, N. Y.; 3. L. D. Robertson, N. Y.

Boy's Highland Fling, (1 entry).—1. A. McLaren, Newark.

Short Race, (9 entries).—1. George Irwin, Ottawa; 2. E. W. Johnston, Toronto; 3. A. C. Reid, Hamilton.

Tossing the Caber, (7 entries).—1. Hugh McKinnon, 40 ft. 10 in.; 2. E. W. Johnston, 40 ft. 10 in.; 3. A. McKay, 39 ft. 7 in.

Three-Legged Race, (12 entries).—1. Reid and Carmichael; 2. Robertson and Forsyth; 3. Reunie and Martin.

Boys Race, (3 entries).—1. L. D. Robertson, Jr.; 2. William Williamson; 3. R. Ferguson.

Vaulting with the Pole, (3 entries).—1. W. Robertson, N. Y., 9 ft. 3 in.; 2. F. Duke, N. Y., 9 ft.; 3. John McLaren, Newark, and R. Innes, Thomaston, (tie) 8 ft. 3 in.

Special Two-mile Race, (3 entries).—1. William Hume; 2. Thomas Irving; 3. A. D. Martin, (time 10m. 55s.).

Old Men's Race, (3 entries).—1. D. Anderson; 2. James Eadie; 3. J. L. Smith.

Hitch and Klok, (4 entries).—1. John West, N. Y., 9 ft. 2 in.; 2. A. C. Reid, Hamilton, 9 ft.; 3. W. Forsyth, New Haven, 8 ft. 2 in.

Long Race, (3 entries).—1. George Irwin, Ottawa; 2. A. C. Reid, Hamilton; 3. J. McLaren, Newark, (time 56 1-5s.).

Highland Fling, (6 entries).—1. W. Robertson, N. Y.; 2. L. D. Robertson, N. Y.; 3. John West.

Hop Step and Jump, (10 entries).—1. E. W. Johnston, Toronto, 38 ft. 7 in.; 2. A. C. Reid, Hamilton, 37 ft. 4 in.; 3. W. Robertson, 36 ft. 8 in.

Long Race, (4 entries).—1. George Irwin; 2. Alexander N. Allan, 3. Wm. Forsyth, New Haven, (time 5m. 14s.).

Running High Leap, (5 entries).—1. John West, N. Y., 5 ft. 5 in.; 2. A. C. Reid, 5 ft. 2 in.; 3. W. Robertson, 5 ft. 1 in.

Sack Race over 18-inch Hurdles, (6 entries).—1. D. Fleming, N. Y.; 2. W. Forsyth, New Haven; 3. A. Marshall, Bridgeport.

Boy's Hurdle Race, (4 entries).—1. W. Warnock; 2. Robert Ferguson; 3. L. D. Robertson, Jr.

Hurdle Race, (8 entries).—1. A. C. Reid; 2. G. Irwin; 3. W. Robertson.

Quoits, (4 entries).—1. A. McGregor, N. Y.; 2. Geo. Henderson, N. Y.; 3. W. Kellogg, N. Y.

N. Y. ATHLETIC CLUB.—The seventh annual fall games of the New York Athletic Club will be held on their grounds at Mott Haven, on Saturday, September 30th, commencing promptly at 2:15 o'clock p. m. The following games will be open to all amateurs: 100 yards, 440 yards, one-half mile and one mile running, 120 yards hurdle race, one, three and seven mile walks, running high and running broad jumps, putting the shot and throwing the hammer. The winner in each competition will carry the title of amateur champion of America. Entries will close on Wednesday, September 20th, at 3 o'clock p. m.

THE EUROPEAN LACROSSE TRIP.—The Committee have just submitted to the subscribers a financial statement embracing a detailed exhibit of the expenses of the team. The gate money was divided with the clubs under whose auspices the visitors played, and at most of the matches several hundred persons were admitted free. The matches at Windsor Castle and Eton were merely honorary, the expenses of the team reached £30 per day. The amount received from subscribers to the guarantee fund was \$1,315; from the team the total was \$2,285; from the various matches in Dublin, Belfast, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Newcastle, Sheffield, Oval (London) Richmond, Brighton, Princes' (London), Lords (London), Hurlingham, Bristol, Manchester, Sandown Park, etc., \$7,910.12; matches in Montreal and donations, \$566; total, \$11,976.57. The expenses were for railway traveling, wages of Indians, hotel fare, printing, etc., \$10,790.

It was the original intention to take the amount originally guaranteed by each member of the team from the total, leaving the balance to the citizens who subscribed, but with the unselfish spirit which appears to have characterized their whole proceedings since the plan was first mooted, the team abandoned this intention, and cast in their lot with the subscribers, each to share alike. The result is that each subscriber receives back one-third of the amount paid. Dr. Beers, notwithstanding the heavy work undertaken and accomplished by him, shares in the ratio as the other members of the team, and, in addition, pays all the expenses of the organization of the trip last year. It was thought that enough money would have been realized to form the nucleus of a fund wherewith to purchase a ground for the use of our athletes, but that idea seems to be now out of the question.—*Montreal Star.*

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

DELINQUENTS.—Quantities of questions unanswered this week because only anonymous signatures are given.

A. H. S., Marshall, Tex.—Do you know of any good remedy for tape worm in dogs? Ans. Areca nut is a sure and safe remedy.

Dr. H. S., Gidion's Bridge.—Where can I get good wall tents cheap? Ans. From S. A. Harwood, No. 71 West Broadway, this city.

J. G. W., Poughkeepsie.—Can you inform a subscriber where he can send his setter pup to have a thorough training, and also the probable cost. An answer through your columns will much oblige. Ans. See advertisement of E. S. W., in another column.

A. W., New York.—When does the law permit the killing of ruffed grouse (partridges) in Suffolk Co., this State? Ans. Not until October 1st, although the close season in the rest of the State expires September 1st.

E. L. B., New York.—Could you tell me the best way to get to English Neighborhood Bridge, and if it pays to fish there; also name the kinds of fish to be caught? Ans. Take Northern Railroad of New Jersey from foot of Chambers street, about nine miles. You can catch striped bass at the bridge.

D. M., Brooklyn.—Will you kindly inform me where in Kings or Queens counties, L. I., could I find any squirrel shooting that is in the vicinity of Brooklyn, and when they can be shot? By answering you will oblige. Ans. No protection for squirrels in this State, but you will find very few in the counties named.

G. W. H., Philadelphia.—Please advise me, in Answers to Correspondents, whether a party purchasing a canoe in Canada and using it, (i. e., coming home by water), would be required to pay duty on arriving on United States territory? Ans. He would not. At what age would you recommend to commence training a spaniel pup? Ans. Six months old.

G. A. H., York, Pa.—My setter puppy is afflicted with worms, and as we cannot procure the areca nut here will you oblige me by sending me some, with directions for use? It is the same that has the dew-claws about which I wrote you some time ago. Ans. Have mailed to you the proper doses of areca nut with directions for giving it.

J. A. R., Augusta, Ga.—Please inform me in your next who I can get to make a good pair of barrels to a breech-loading stock, the gun was an English make, Hollis & Son, and with an ordinary load bursted one of the barrels?—Ans. Geo. Hayden, No. 141 Fulton street, this city, can do it, but we should think you could get Koger's or Bowen of your own city to do the job.

C. A. B., Wallingford, Conn.—Please give me the law in this State as applying to woodcock quail and partridge? Ans. Woodcock can be killed September 1st, ruffed grouse October 1st, and quail October 20th. The close season for woodcock expires July 1st, but the month of August is a close month—that is if no new regulation has been made since the May session of the Legislature.

S. B. H., Lagrange.—I have a very nice pointer pup three months old. He is dumpy and runs at one of his eyes, thick and dry, and he has got poor, and goes doubled up at times. Can you tell me what is the matter? Ans. Your pup is in all probability afflicted with worms. Give him some powdered areca nut if you can procure it there. If not, give us your address and we can mail some to you.

G. W. W., Stoughton, Miss.—Is there a machine known that will load a paper or metallic cartridge for breech-loading shot guns, either 10 or twelve-gauge complete? That is, first load the shell with the desired charge of powder, then wad it; then the desired charge of shot, and wad. Ans. The Webb loader, for which Messrs. Remington & Sons are the agents, is such a loader as you describe.

C. S. S., Springfield, Mass.—Please give in your next issue the names of the American team using Remington, and those using Sharp's rifles? Ans. All the gentlemen shooting in the late team used the Remington except Judge Gildersleeve, who used the Sharp. Messrs. Hyde and Jewell of the reserves used the Sharp, and Capt. Bruce shoots sometimes with one and sometimes the other.

G. J. A., Anrova, N. Y.—1. Will you please inform me if the 38 central fire grooved is as accurate as the 40 central fire patched? 2. Is the Whitney Sporting rifle as accurate as any made? 3. What sort of a rifle is the Phoenix? Ans. The patched ball will be the most accurate but the rifle must be kept clean. 2. Yes. 3. We know nothing of the qualities of the Phoenix.

F. L. K., Longwood, Fla.—Your Norfolk, Va., Correspondent, "Georgia," speaks of a letter from Mr. Scherff, and an invention of Capt. J. F. White, for loading shells. I should like to know something of the matter. Can you give me the desired information? Ans. We know nothing more than contained in the letter. If you address Geo. A. Alden, Esq., Savannah, Ga., you may learn something.

G. H. M., Norwich.—1. Will you inform me where the Belmontyle oil can be had? 2. Also what is the trouble with my setter dog? He has a dark ring on the end of his nose, and his eyes discharge a thick, matterly substance, noticed in the morning particularly. Ans. 1. You can get Belmontyle oil from Mr. H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtlandt street, New York. 2. Your dog is out of condition. Have mailed to you some condition powders, which, if given as directed, will relieve him.

DEER HOUND, New Orleans.—As an enthusiastic admirer and purchaser of every issue of your paper, than which there is none better, let me crave your indulgence to the following inquiry for a friend in whose kennel I lack not interest. He has two hound puppies which indicate unmistakable symptoms of worms. I desire to solicit your prescription of areca nut, or the dose, as I presume I can procure the powdered nut in this city. Ans. Have mailed to you the proper doses of areca nut for the pups, with direction for giving it. If given in time it rarely fails to cure.

L. N. M., Philadelphia.—I have been informed that you have a preventive for hydrophobia. I have a handsome setter which was seen fighting a few days since with a dog afterwards killed as mad. Can you oblige me with your recipe? Ans. We pretend to prescribe for nearly all the diseases that canine flesh is heir to but hydrophobia we give a wide berth—having no knowledge of any remedy as a preventive or cure for it. We have, however, published much on this subject from distinguished sources, and have mailed you the papers containing it.

D. O. C., Mahony Plain.—Can you tell me, from the inclosed paper the number of the bore of my gun. It is a muzzle-loader, and is 32 inches long in the barrel. What quantity of powder should I use when shooting ruffed grouse? Would it not be better if the barrels were shorter? Ans. your gun is a 12-gauge, but without seeing it we cannot advise you as to the propriety of cutting it off. We never use barrels for upland shooting longer than 30 inches, and as you have not given us the weight of the gun we cannot say what the proper load should be.

T. R., New York.—Having a ten-acre place in New Jersey traversed by Green Brook, I have made a large pond 600x325 feet, fed by the brook which is a never-failing stream of pure spring water. There are sunfish, eels, suckers and dace in the pond, but I would like to stock it with black bass. I understand the Fish Commissioners of New Jersey furnish the fish for the purpose. Will you please inform me through your paper how and from whom the fish can be procured? Ans. If you will write to G. A. Anderson, Esq., Trenton, N. J., Fish Commissioner, you can get all information.

J. D., West Chester, Pa.—A and B sit down to play cassino; they have on the table a king and a four. B throws down a king and says nothing. A adds a three to the four and calls it seven. B plays a four. A demands him to take the two kings so that he can sweep. B says no, I did not say hold and you cannot force me to take the kings, and plays another card. Who was right? Ans. B is right. It is optional to take or leave, at any time, subject to the risks attending. A could have taken the two kings if he had had the cards, or B could have taken what A built up if he held the right card.

STURGEON, Laconia, N. H.—I have been told that I couldn't catch trout in New Hampshire after September 1st. I have known of parties fishing in Winnipisogee Lake, and they say that is lawful. What is the latest law on this subject? Ans. After September 1st it is unlawful to take trout or salmon in any waters of your State, except in Sumner, Winnisquam, Squam, Newfound, First and Second Connecticut and Winnipisogee Lakes, Ford's pond in Warren, and all private ponds in which any person has the exclusive right to fish until the 1st of May next. Ten dollars is the penalty, and possession of fish *prima facie* evidence against the possessor.

E. T. C., Willimantic, Conn.—Last spring my setter pup had a slight touch of distemper, and since that time there has been a slight yellowish discharge from his eyes. He eats well, but don't seem to get along very well. For a day or two back he has acted as though he wanted to throw up something but cannot. I fed him light, and give him very little meat. He is now about seven months old. From what I have read in your paper I think he has worms. Ans. Have mailed to you some powdered areca nut, and also some condition powder, with directions for using the medicine. In case your dog is not affected with worms give him other medicine, which you will find effectual.

C. E. J., Templeton, Mass.—1. Are deer plenty in any part of this State? 2. Do they exist in any numbers in the State of Maine, and if so, in what part. 3. Do Kay's concentrators come already loaded, or are they loaded at the pleasure of the sportsman. I have written to Kay & Co., Newark, N. J., but can get no reply? Ans. 1. Good deer shooting in some parts of Cape Cod, and a very few left in Berkshire hills in the northwest portion of the State. 2. Deer still abound in the northern part of Maine. 3. They come loaded with shot of any desired size. Letters addressed to Messrs. Allan Kay & Co., Newark, N. J., should reach them.

F. H. T., Rockville, Conn.—1. Please inform me what I can do for my pointer dog. I think he has worms. About a year ago he passed a large number, and since that time his hair has been rough and bad. His appetite is good, but he keeps very poor. 2. Of late he keeps shaking his head and scratching his ear very carefully. What can I do for him? Ans. 1. Your pointer in all probability has worms; have mailed to you the proper doses of areca nut, with directions for its use, which will cure him if he has, and will put him in condition if he has not. 2. It is canker of the ear which causes him to shake his head. Make a solution of sulphate of copper, eight grains to every ounce of water. Clean the ear with Castile soap and warm water, then pour in the solution twice a day for two or three days. Give him plenty of exercise and feed little or no meat until he recovers.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUCLATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1876.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

THURSDAY, September 21st.—Racing: Louisville, Ky. Trotting: Ambler Park, Pa.; Kansas City, Mo.; Burlington, Iowa. Return Match with Irish Team at Creedmoor. Fall Regatta Brooklyn Yacht Club; Regatta Queens County Yacht Club. Base Ball: Louisville vs. Allegheny at Pittsburgh, Pa.; Cincinnati vs. Erie, at Erie, Pa.; Our Boys vs. Enterprise, at Brooklyn; Theatre Comique vs. Eagle Theatre, at Jersey City; Greenville vs. Orchard, at Greenville, N. J.

FRIDAY, September 22d.—Racing and Trotting as above. Base Ball: Greenville vs. Our Boys, at Greenville; Resolute vs. Mutual (prof.), at Elizabeth; Louisville vs. Standard, at Wheeling, Va.

SATURDAY, September 23d.—Racing: Louisville, Ky. Trotting: Kansas City, Mo.; Ambler Park, Pa. Rifle: *Turf, Field and Farm* Badge, Creedmoor. Base Ball: Louisville vs. Standard, at Wheeling, Va.; Our Boys vs. Witoka, at Brooklyn; Alaska vs. Resolute of Elizabeth, at Jersey City; Cincinnati vs. Springfield, at Springfield, Ohio; Chelsea vs. Staten Island, at Brooklyn; Nameless vs. Osceola, at Brooklyn.

MONDAY, September 25th.—Racing: Louisville, Ky. Base Ball: Stamford vs. Confidence, of New Rochelle, at Stamford, Conn.

TUESDAY, September 26th.—Trotting: Rockland, Me.; Breeders' Centennial Stakes, Suffolk Park, Philadelphia; Dayton, Ohio.

WEDNESDAY, September 27th.—Trotting as above.

The subscription price of FOREST AND STREAM has been reduced to \$4. Twenty-five per cent. off for Clubs of Three or more.

—The railroad route between New York and Philadelphia, composed of sections of the Jersey Central, Bound Brook, and Delaware and Northern Pennsylvania Railroads, and called the "Bound Brook route," has been found of great convenience to visitors to the Centennial Exhibition. The road has been efficiently managed, and is both speedy and pleasant. The trains run into the depot at the Exhibition.

—A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* asserts that if the law protecting robins and other insectivorous birds is not repealed, or the robin excepted from its provision, the culture of small plants in Central New York will have to be abandoned. He urges that a bounty be offered on robins.

—Parties having shooting privileges to lease with board for a gentleman, will do well to confer with "Advertiser," who presents his wants in the proper column.

ROWING IN GERMANY.—Ems, the celebrated German watering-place, was recently the scene of the second regatta ever held in the empire. Seven crews, representing Frankfurt, Rotterdam and other large cities contested for valuable prizes, the Emperor William being present. Rowing is looking up in Germany.

THE PROTECTION OF WILD PIGEONS.

WE fear that the members of sportsman's clubs, organized ostensibly for the protection of birds generally, are not sufficiently alive to the fact that at the present rate of mortality before the trap the wild pigeon, the bird of the match and the tournament, stands in danger of speedy extermination. A correspondent of a contemporary makes a strong appeal for the wild pigeon, and contrasts their appearance in the coops with the tops of their heads raw and bleeding, their gasping for breath, plumage soiled and filthy, with their wild beauty when at liberty, and asks the magnanimous sportsman when next he steps to the score to pause before he cries "pull" and think of the dirty, shrinking little innocent in the trap before him, torn by the net of the fowler from its nest of squabs, cooped up in a narrow space, and after suffering all the horrors of the Black Hole of Calcutta to die an ignominious death. Putting on one side a sentimental view of the case, but which after all is a strong one, the interests of trap shooting itself demands that more protection should be awarded to the wild pigeon during its nesting period.

The number of these birds netted for this purpose and for the market during the past season is almost incalculable and could only be reckoned by millions. We are not aware that any State organization has taken any steps towards preventing this wholesale slaughter with the exception of the State Sportsman's Association of Michigan, of which Dr. Holmes, of Grand Rapids, is President. A very large proportion of the birds netted during the past season were taken in Northern Michigan, where it seems as though they had made a last stand before fleeing to those far northern wilds across the lakes, where it will be impossible to follow them. The action of the body just mentioned is most commendable, and we will take the opportunity to here mention another move on the part of the Michigan association which is equally worthy of imitation. We allude to the sending of a printed circular to each sportsman in the State with blank spaces to be filled in with his views as to the close seasons, etc., for game of every description. In this way a general verdict can be arrived at and laws framed accordingly.

The wild pigeon is a bird of the wilderness; it shuns civilization, and the progress of settlement will slowly deplete its numbers without the help of the netters. It is a migratory bird, winging its way spring and fall between the Northern States and the Southern, and its habit is to breed in vast colonies in the woods, many nests being placed upon the same tree, and containing only one, or at most two, eggs. It used to breed everywhere through the forests north of central Ohio from the Mississippi to New Hampshire, but long ago was driven west of the Hudson river, and northward into Wisconsin, Michigan and Canada, and now finds a chance to rear its young only among the mountainous districts of those distant regions. When, as sometimes happens (less frequently now than formerly), a "roost" is found nearer at hand, the netters go in from all sides and capture the birds on their nests, taking thousands away, destroying the eggs and collecting the squabs for food. When one colony is thus exhausted, and broken up forever, the telegraph is called into requisition to apprise the netters of other localities where the pigeons are to be found, and, as the writer in the *Field* says (with an astonishingly mixed figure) "on the wings of steam the sharks are at the roost ready for wholesale destruction."

It is replied: "Oh, there are millions of them—they blacken the sky for days together as they fly over, and the sound of their wings in the woods at evening as they settle is like the roaring of a great wind; the taking of a few thousands doesn't matter." Unfortunately it does matter. If their numbers are great now in the restricted area of the country which they visit, how much greater were they, and extended over how much greater a space a century or a half century ago? Who does not remember the description in Cooper's "Pioneers," laid in our own State, of the immense flight of pigeons and the outturning of the colonists with every conceivable weapon for their destruction. A wild pigeon is a very uncommon sight now in Massachusetts, yet in 1750 we are told that their nests touched on the limbs, and connected the trees in the woods along the Vermont border for many miles together. There were unaccountable multitudes, and at the hatching season the settlers would "cut down trees and gather a horse load in a few minutes. Even then they were much diminished by the use of the net, and the result has been almost their extirpation within a century. Vast hordes used to breed in Ohio, where now they are never seen except upon migrations, and the few roosting places lately occupied in the mountains of Eastern New York are mostly broken up. The pigeon is a shy and timid bird. Break up its home and it does not return. The time has come when it should receive the care of the law, and be protected in the same manner as are other birds much sought after. In Europe the wood pigeon, which is entirely different, and is not migratory, does much harm to the farmers' crops and garden; but our wild pigeon is guilty of no such trespass unless it be occasionally on the early rice fields of the Gulf States. He passes through most of the country long before the grain or vegetables have begun to grow, spends his life in the remote woods, and feeds altogether on the wild mast.

If we wish much longer to hear over our heads on bright March mornings the rush of his breezy wings speeding in swift flight above the waking woods, battalion after battalion sweeping on from horizon to horizon almost in a

breath; if we wish our October lunch of his broiled tender flesh, or care for "squabs on toast," even if we wish to pack them in a box, and liberate him only to cut short his sudden joy with our shot "at 21 yards rise," the pigeon, which is not only useful and beautiful, but a delight, must soon be protected by law from wanton capture in what should be for him as well as other birds, a "close season." The taking of squabs from their nests should be as strictly prohibited as the killing of infant quail or chicken partridges, and in time we may have him once more in regions where the presence of his countless legions has long been but a tradition of the past.

A GRAND BLAST.—To-morrow at 11 o'clock the great blast of dynamite, giant powder and nitro-glycerine which is to clear Hell Gate of its obstructions is advertised to be exploded—provided no unforeseen accident occurs. Twelve thousand cartridges containing the explosives have been placed in the holes drilled for the purpose and but a little spark of electricity is all that is wanting to fire off the mass. Opinions differ as to what the results of the explosion will be. Some contend that the windows in New York and Brooklyn will suffer, while others think that there will be but a muffled sound, a rising of the waters and then a rapid subsidence. Our prediction is that there will be more striped bass caught immediately after the event than any one man has taken for a long time. The blast has been postponed until Sunday.

GAME PROTECTION.

—We have made frequent reference to the Sportsman's Club of California, which appears to be as important in its organization, objects, and interests as any protective club in the Union. The lakes which it controls are among the best stocked in California. One of them, Lake Pilarcitos, is described by our correspondent herein, as well as other general matters pertaining to the organization in question.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., August 28th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

This is one of the lakes or reservoirs belonging to the Spring Valley Water Company, which has the entire monopoly of supplying our city with water. It is more beautifully situated than either Lake Merced or San Andreas, chiefly owing to the surrounding hills and mountains being well clothed in plentiful and handsome vegetation. And the ride to it from Milbrae, near the bay of San Francisco, or a walk of about three miles from a point towards the head of San Andreas reservoir are very enjoyable, owing to the delightful woodland and characteristically bold ocean mountain scenery which is presented to the delighted vision of the wayfarer. The best fly-fishing is at the head of the reservoir and where the San Mateo creek empties itself with a lively flow in the main water. Here, either early in the morning or rather late in the evening, the brook trout, sometimes of quite large size, may be seen rising in a lively style on the surface, and it is then, by using a darkish winged fly with bright red body, that the fishermen is very apt to show in his creel a goodly record. There are a few clumps of weeds near some of the lakes shores, but there are many openings, and it is there that the angler will of course make some of his casts, which are likely to be rewarded by a splash, a whirl, a snatch and a successful hold. Half-pounders are here quite common to be basketed, unless the tackle becomes fouled in the weeds, which the operator must try most heroically to prevent by a strong use of the butt of his rod, although it will be likely to prove any weak spot (if he should happen to have one), in his gun' leader. On this lake the trout will either take the fly, the spoon, by trolling, or the angle worm. At times persons may be seen using severally all these modes at the same time. The new Sportsman's Club has leased this fine fresh-water reservoir, and San Andreas, as well as Lake Merced or Laguna de la Merced. There are many boats provided at each of these, and, at two of them, sleeping berths and cooking apparatus; while at Lake Pilarcitos the Superintendent of the Water Company and his wife provide excellent accommodations of every kind for ladies as well as gentlemen. All the superintendents of these lakes are fishermen themselves, are the friends of fishermen, and sympathize with the good or ill success of their visitors.

Our Sportsman's Club is now an incorporated body and it is probable that next winter we shall have pleasant and neat club rooms in the city where in social converse we may spend a few hours of an evening, recounting, as some of us can, many a dangerous and exciting contest with a fierce and full-grown grizzly, or a milder interview and adventure with the black, or brown, or small cinnamon bears, which feed on mast, honey, or wild fruits; or telling with that relish which is so natural to a sportsman, how the deer and quail had succumbed to the crack of his rifle or discharge of his breech loader; or how the lordly salmon or agile trout that had rejected many of his flies, and at length been tempted by one suited to his fancy, and had at last been conquered by the skill and perseverance of the narrator.

The number of members of the club is, up to the present time, about 168, and includes many of our most prominent and respected citizens, and new members are being added to it at every meeting. Its condition is quite satisfactory for so short a time that it has been established, there being at the end of last month nearly \$2,000 in the treasury, and no more debts at present to pay. Its chief object is the enforcement of the game laws, and of course the proper preservation of fish and other game animals; but it has greatly, also, in view, for the benefit of its members, the advantages and pleasures arising from its valuable fishing preserves in several lakes and rivers, to all lovers of the royal sports of the field, river, wood and prairie, so well and amply illustrated and related in your unsurpassed if equalled paper, the FOREST AND STREAM.

E. J. HOOPER.

FISH WARDENS IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The New Hampshire Fish Commissioners; the *Manchester Mirror* says, "have taken initiatory steps towards appointing fish wardens in all the towns and cities of the State which failed to do so at the March election. This, the law, makes it their duty to do, and they are determined that, with the assistance of the Attorney General and the Solicitors of the counties, the fish laws shall be executed to the letter." We are pleased with the energy which Col. Samuel Webber and his coadjutors, Messrs. Powers and Hayes, are displaying in this matter, as we believe that the most direct step toward the preservation of our game and fish is to secure officers to enforce the law therefor.

—In San Francisco, August 24th, A. Ritori, and Joseph Cartania, who were detected in the act of smuggling 1,000 pounds of fresh salmon into the city against the law governing the close season, were fined \$20 each. The fish seized were divided among the charitable institutions of the city. The Fish Commissioners are determined to prose-

cute every violation of the law that comes within their observation, and will maintain a vigilant watch throughout the closed season. In California the close season for salmon extends from 1st August to 1st November; for trout 15th of October to 1st April except in Siskiyou county.

—Last week the Onondaga Sportsman's Club of Syracuse did a commendable business in capturing five immense seines, weighing in the aggregate over a ton, and valued at \$800. They were taken from Oneida Lake, and the spirit of the great and good Leatherstocking rejoiced thereat.

OPENING OF THE COLLEGE YEAR.—The end of September will find nearly all of the American colleges once more in session, the oldest being one of the very latest to reopen its doors. Harvard's new year begins September 28th, with a probable freshman class of 240, of whom 190 are already admitted. Of the 216 applicants at the first examination in June, 36 were rejected, as were four of the six at the special Cincinnati examination; but there were six admitted at the second course trial, and four of those who passed last year will also enter with the class of '80. Yale opened September 14th, with a prospect of smaller classes than in 1875. The applicants at the June examination numbered 210, including 60 for the scientific course, while last year there were 80 applicants for the latter and 260 in all. At the special Chicago examination 15 candidates presented themselves. The Dartmouth year began on the last day of August, with a freshman class of about 70 and some addition to the upper classes, the entrance examination being conducted in writing, instead of orally as in years before. Williams opened September 7th, with a new class of about 50, and at the Amherst opening, the same day, the prospect was said to be good for a class of about 80, though only 46 appeared at the June examination, as against 73 in 1875. Middlebury expects a class of 30, and Vermont University a similar number, including four young women. Of the 48 applicants at Rutgers last June, two-thirds of whom were fitted at the preparatory school connected with the college, 7 were rejected outright, and only 16 of the others were admitted without condition. The Maine and Massachusetts Agricultural Colleges both opened last week, with freshman classes of about 20. Wesleyan and Trinity opened September 14th, and Michigan University, September 27th. New York University opens September 20th, and Columbia October 2d.

AN IRISHMAN'S LUCK.—We beg to congratulate Mr. J. K. Milner of the Irish team. Mr. Milner, we think, has every reason for satisfaction. His was the best score made in the late match, or, at least, he tied Mr. Rathbone, and by the Creedmoor mode of counting, beat him. His score of 75 points at 1000 yards in fifteen shots is unparalleled. But we do not mean to ascribe his magnificent shooting to "luck." His luck consists in the possession of that beautiful red Irish setter Eileen, with which he was so fortunate as to win the tea service presented by this paper at the recent bench show at Philadelphia. How much more satisfaction will Mr. Milner take over his dish of tea in the ownership of our trophy than in a mere fractional part of that other one, which after all will spend half its time in some dark corner, and if won would have had to be surrendered again.

Another Irish gentleman is to be congratulated. Mr. Edmund Johnson also made a straight string of 15 bulls-eyes at 800 yards, and made a total score within six points of the best.

CAPT. PARKER GILMORE NOT KILLED.—The British *Mail* of August 31st reprints from the *Graaf-Reinet Advertiser*, the assurance that Capt. Gilmore has not been killed by a lion in Africa, although he had a narrow escape from death. The brute gave him a severe mauling, and his cowardly Bushmen who ran away at the first onset, reported that he had been killed. A correspondent to whom this contradiction will prove gratifying intelligence, has sent us the following reminiscences, which will prove scarcely less interesting, notwithstanding:—

HORNELLVILLE, N. Y., September 10th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It was with much sorrow that I saw the announcement of Capt. Parker Gilmore's death. I knew him as a friend and gentleman, a good shot and angler. During his first visit to this country he made his home at my uncle's in Canada for about four months, and I was his companion in all of his excursions. We fished on Lake Erie and the Niagara river. I was in the boat with him when we caught the big black bass. (I say we as I caught it, and he landed it, for it would surely have got away from me). It weighed 24 pounds. We also fished for brook trout at Goderich and Collingwood, where he astonished the natives by catching 3½ pound trout with a rod that weighed less than three-quarters of a pound. We spent about a month shooting at Long Point, and one afternoon three guns bagged 154 ducks and one swan. I was only about 16 years old at the time and shot an 18 gauge, six pound gun, and I had to do big shooting to keep even with Gilmore's 10 gauge and my father's 8-bore, 14 pounder. When the flocks were moving I did not stand any chance, but I used to paddle around all day and pick up the wounded ones, so at the finish I was a few ahead. During the whole four months that I was with him I don't remember of his saying and unkind word to me, and I must have given him a good many causes.

STUBEN.

THE IRISH-AMERICAN RETURN MATCH.—The return match between the Irish and American teams will be shot to-day at Creedmoor. The Irishmen having option, have elected to shoot the match with teams of six men. At a meeting of the American, Col. Mitchell was chosen Captain and he has selected as the six to compose the team: Major Henry Fulton, L. Weber, Col. W. B. Farwell, Gen. T. S. Dakin, R. Rathbone, Isaac L. Allen; Reserves, L. C. Bruce, G. W. Yale, and C. E. Blydenburg. The conditions will be the same as in the previous matches, 15 shots each at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards.



THE INTERNATIONAL RIFLE TROPHY.

Through the courtesy of our contemporary *The Spirit of the Times*, we are enabled to present to our readers a remarkably handsome cut of the trophy contested for last week by the picked riflemen of Scotland, Ireland, Australia, Canada, and the United States.

The design is a Roman banner, after the style of the battle flag of the Roman Legions, and was suggested by General Martin McMahon, Chairman of the Trophy Committee N. R. A. Messrs. Tiffany & Co., of Union Square, New York City, are the manufacturers, and Mr. J. H. Whitehouse the designer. The trophy is seven feet six inches high by twenty-four inches wide, and is composed of iron, steel, silver, and gold. To commence at the bottom, the staff is of iron, with copper fillets; from this staff hangs the banner, made of solid iron, the front being inlaid with a tracing of gold over which is the inscription, in incrustated silver, and partly raised, the bottom having a deep fringe of gold. Hanging in front, and surrounding this banner, is a series of copper and silver laurel garlands, on which to commemorate the date of the matches and names of the winners. The banner bar is of semi-bright copper, and represents the *fascies* of the Roman lictors, and as the trophy is an emblem of peace and good-will, the axe is dropped. To this bar is attached a smaller bar or plate of solid iron, copper edged, with the Latin motto *Palma* (crown of victory), in raised silver letters, while in front of the plate hangs pendant a large silver wreath. Immediately over this bar or plate stands an eagle of half-bright copper, resting on a Fulmen. On the face of the banner is the following inscription: "In the name of the United States of America, to the Riflemen of the World." The reverse of the banner is inlaid with the \$, or mark of American Federation, after the manner of the *Fleur-de-lis*, on the banners of France.

NOTES ON SALMON FISHING.—*Scribner* for October announces a forthcoming series of papers on Field and Water Sports, by A. G. Wilkinson, Edward Seymour, Charles E. Whitehead, A. R. McDonough, and T. Robinson Warren, all of whom, with one exception, have enriched the columns of *FOREST AND STREAM*, off and on, for the past three years. One of them, Mr. Wilkinson, has an article in our paper this week upon the Tape Worm, which scientific men will regard of great value. The first of the series referred to, a paper on Salmon Fishing, by Mr. Wilkinson, appears in the October *Scribner* and is very justly regarded by the publishers as a valuable contribution to its columns and to this class of literature. That a magazine, ranking as this does, should feel the importance of extending the scope of its attractions so as to include Field and Water Sports, not only shows what a hold these have taken upon the public, but gives merited recognition of the foresight of the Publishers of *FOREST AND STREAM*, who, in 1873, inaugurated its publication upon this basis alone, and baptised its efforts with the words symbolical.

Mr. Wilkinson's article is assuredly a desirable budget of information for those interested in Angling in Canadian waters. We are willing to concede what *Scribner* claims, that "nothing more interesting and valuable of its kind has ever been published in any Magazine." It is abundantly illustrated, and describes the fishing districts, the government management, leases, permits, tackle outfit, routes, capture and play of fish, the mode of manufacturing split bamboo rods, and a thousand other things that fall in incidentally in the course of the narrative, to give it piquancy and provoke the desire for more.

We would gladly give here a review of this article if we had space. We shall take occasion to copy some parts of it for future use in the angling department of our paper. Originally we declined to accept the manuscript, which was proffered to us by the author, on account of its length; and we feel quite sure now, that, in its length and embellishment of twenty-eight beautiful engravings, it occupies a place more befitting its character than our own columns could give it. Nevertheless, we have been printing each week, for several years, from the very best writers, articles of equal value, which perhaps have "bloomed unseen," when they might have blossomed forth with deep intensity in the more pretentious magazine. We claim the privilege of making this statement that we may show how we stepped in long ago where angels now begin to tread.

IMPROVED SHOOTING SUITS.—Those who have worn Holabird's Waterproof Hunting Suits sufficiently to test their qualities cannot say too much in praise of them. In storm they are comparatively dry; in heat they are cool; to briars and thorns impervious, and in appearance always respectable. There are pockets sufficient for convenience, and flaps and lappels enough for a Quaker of the old Penn school. The ordinary garments, we say, always win approval; but when one sees a coat and vest which, in cut and style and general finish, compares as favorably with the everyday sort as one of Happy's swell suits does with the Chatham street slops, then it is time to be surprised. To this extent we had our eyes opened last week when we received a package from Mr. Holabird inclosing garments of the finest linen fabric and most modern cut. These have reached us in ample time for our contemplated gallop into Virginia next month, where, as in Tennessee and North Carolina a year ago, we shall gallivant about in hues of the native "Butternut," and astonish those to the manor born by showing what colors are, when well laid on: "Joseph's coat could never shine with this, old man! not nohow!"

Later.—While we were exhibiting the above to a friend who had never seen them—a veteran clergyman, by the way—in came the Express Messenger with another suit of the same sort from our worthy friend George C. Henning, of 410 Seventh street, Washington, D. C. We were naturally taken aback at such an unexpected overflow of good measure. Our sporting wardrobe has never been extravagant and the luxury of having two shooting coats at once was so overwhelming that we have been tempted to go barefoot ever since. Being naturally selfish, we were contriving how to wear both suits at once, when we made the discovery that they were quite unlike in some respects. The Henning suit was fitted with little cases, like Black's patent cartridge vest sold by Messrs. Schuyler, Hartley & Graham, for carrying loaded shells upside down, or down side up. This feature the Holabird suit does not have; it may, or may not be considered an advantage, according to the notion of the wearer, some preferring to carry their shells otherwise. Both suits have a capacious pocket extending the whole width of the skirt. This pocket will hold two dozen quail, and when we have got it full, we shall try and button the coat. The quality of Henning's material is very fine and the make-up of the coat will do credit to the tailor. *Hut* together, between the two *H*'s, we can hardly make choice. *Hut* we were *Olabird*, we should wish we were *Enning*; and *hif* *Enning*, then *Olabird*. The suits make a pretty double, and if a little coarser would very well become the Corsican Brothers in the play.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The Rod and Gun Club of Springfield have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Hon. E. H. Lathrop; First Vice President, Elisha Gunn; Second Vice President, Robert O. Morris; Secretary and Treasurer, William M. Williams; Executive Committee, Hon. E. H. Lathrop, Elisha Gunn, Robert O. Morris, S. T. Hammond and Daniel J. Marsh. Besides its praiseworthy energy in the cause of game protection, the annual Bench Show of dogs of the Rod and Gun Club is looked forward to as one of the events of the year.

The Kennel.

BENCH SHOWS AND GORDON SETTERS.—At most of the bench shows now held in this country the scale of points used in judging are the same as originally appeared in the *Funcier's Gazette* (English). This standard was used at Springfield, Chicago and Philadelphia, and is to be used at St. Louis next month. In the premium lists of the latter show, as well as in the Philadelphia catalogues, we find this scale printed in full together with the remarks on each class of dogs. Under the head of Gordon setters we find this sentence: "At the present day they are not fashionable, not having the go-ahead qualities now required." This scale of points and this standard was intended to apply to England several years ago. Why it should now be placed in the hands of judges in this country we are at a loss to understand. Perhaps it was after perusing it that the judges in the champion and brace classes at Springfield refused even to admit Mr. Copeland's Norah and Shot to competition because they were Gordons. We claim that the promoters of bench shows have no right to place such printed instructions in the hands of their judges. As to the go-ahead qualities of the Gordons, in this country at least, we have never heard that they were lacking, and we are sure that Dr. Strachan, Mr. Copeland, Mr. Munn, Dr. S. Fleet Speir, and many others will corroborate us. In fact we are prepared to name a pair that as go ahead, all day workers will be matched against any other brace of any strain in America.

—In addition to the fact that there were nearly one hundred dogs not in it at all, the catalogue of the Philadelphia Bench Show was full of errors. Among others Dr. S. Fleet Speir's dog, Gypsum, was printed as a bitch, and his Dick, an English setter, was in as a Gordon. This is more unfortunate as catalogues are generally kept for future reference.

—Mr. Charles Lincoln, Superintendent of the late Bench Show at Philadelphia, has received the following letter from Mr. Landreth. Mr. Lincoln will also superintend the St. Louis show:—

PHILADELPHIA, September 14th.

Mr. Chas. Lincoln, Special Superintendent of International Bench Show:—
SIR—I have pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficiency with which you have performed your duties in connection with the administration of the affairs of the dog exhibition, and trust you may be successful with all others you may undertake. Respectfully,

[Copy.]

BURNET LANDRETH, Chief of Bureau.

LAW AGAINST NOISY DOGS.—Alexander Strauss, proprietor of a jewelry manufactory at 255 East 80th street, was last week accused of keeping two noisy dogs who make night hideous, and sleep exceedingly difficult in the neighborhood. Justice Murray held him to answer in \$300 bail, telling him the offense by a late enactment was a violation of the Health laws, punishable by a fine, imprisonment, besides liability in a civil court.

"DICK."—We have recently had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. Wm. Jarvis, of Claremont, N. H. We also had the pleasure of presenting Mr. Jarvis, as a souvenir of his visit, with an excellent crayon drawing of his fine old red Irish setter dog Dick, enlarged from the original cut printed in our paper, by Mr. Frank Fennimore, No. 538 Liberty st., Camden, N. J. Mr. Fennimore is an artist of merit, and his crayon drawings of dogs are most capitally executed.

—Mr. E. A. Herzeberg advertises in another column some fine puppies from his prize gyp Jessie, by Pride of the Border. Mr. H. only sells these puppies on account of his early departure for Europe.

—The Australian wild dog or *dingo*, described in our Centennial Letter No. 6 (vol. vi, page 375), forms the subject of a long article in *Land and Water* for August 19th.

ST. LOUIS BENCH SHOW.—A bench show of dogs will be held at St. Louis on Tuesday, October 3d, and continuing until the 6th under the auspices of the St. Louis Fair Association. The list of premiums is divided into sixteen classes, as follows:—

CLASS 1.—Imported English setters or their progeny that have never taken first prize at any bench show. (Native setters of pure English blood, with an authenticated pedigree tracing back to imported sire and dam, may compete in this class.)
CLASS 2.—Imported red or red and white Irish setters or their progeny that have never taken first prize at any bench show. (Same clause as above.)
CLASS 3.—Black and tan, or black, white and tan Gordon setters that have never taken first prize at any bench show. (Same as class 1.)
CLASS 4.—Native English setters, with or without pedigree, that have never taken first prize at any bench show.
CLASS 5.—Native red, or red and white setters, either Irish or cross bred, that have never taken first prize at any bench show. (Judges in this class will be governed by the standard for Irish setters.)

This is an excellent class, and one that should be adopted at all bench shows.

CLASS 6.—Pointers of fifty pounds weight or over that have never taken first prize at any bench show.

CLASS 7.—Pointers under fifty pounds weight that have never taken first prize at any bench show.

CLASS 8.—For the best pointer dog and bitch puppies over six and under twelve months old.

The prizes in the above classes are as follows:—

For the best dog, \$25; for the second best dog, \$15; for the best bitch, \$25; for the second best bitch, \$15; for the best dog puppy over six and under twelve months of age, \$10; for the best bitch puppy over six and under twelve months of age, \$10.

There are five champion classes, as follows, the premium in each case being \$25, and including any dog or bitch that has taken first prize at any previous bench show:—

For the best English setter, dog or bitch, either imported or native.

For the best Irish setter, dog or bitch, either imported or native.

For the best Gordon setter, dog or bitch, either imported or native.

For the best pointer, dog or bitch, of fifty pounds weight or over, either imported or native.

For the best pointer, dog or bitch, of less than fifty pounds weight, either imported or native.

In the special classes the St. Louis Kennel Club offer premiums of \$25 each for the best imported Irish setter dog for stud purposes, to be shown with not less than three of his pups; for the best Irish setter bitch, to be shown with not less than two of her pups; and for the best imported English setter dog for stud purposes, to be shown with not less than three of his pups.

The St. Louis Gun Club has donated the following prizes of \$25 each: Best imported setter, dog or bitch, either English, Irish or Gordon; best native setter, dog or bitch, either English, Irish or Gordon; best pointer dog and bitch, either over or under fifty pounds weight.

Mr. P. H. Bryson, of Memphis, and others, have contributed valuable silver cups to be competed for, and the manner of their disposition will be advertised hereafter. The entrance fee of \$2 includes the food and care of dogs.

Mr. John Davidson, of Monroe, Mich., has been appointed the awarding prize. Catalogues can be had of us or by application to C. H. Turner, 706 Pine street, St. Louis. Quite a number of Eastern dogs are already entered, and it is hoped and believed the show will be one of the best in the country. We advise our friends to exhibit their dogs if possible. Mr. Lincoln has charge of the dogs.

FATAL MALADY AMONG ENGLISH HOUNDS.—The London *News* says: "A heavy loss has befallen the Essex hunt in the enforced and total destruction of the bitch pack. Two or three months ago a few cases of that dread malady known as 'dumb madness' occurred, and as soon as the symptoms manifested themselves each hound was taken from the kennels and destroyed. Up to within this last fortnight no further outbreak took place, but during that period the disease spread to such a degree that it was thought best by the master, Mr. Loftus W. Arkwright, after hearing the opinion of Mr. Harris, his veterinary surgeon, and that of his experienced huntsman, Mr. S. Dobson, to destroy the remainder of the pack. Accordingly on Tuesday, these, numbering eighteen and a half couples, were shot by the head keeper, D. Hurrell, and were afterwards buried in line. The whole of the bitch pack—which was considered to be one of the finest bred and best hunting packs in the kingdom—has thus had to be sacrificed, and it is at present difficult to realize what the effect may be. It has cast a gloom over the whole district, as it must necessarily seriously affect the prospects of the approaching hunting season in the neighborhood. There is some satisfaction in the knowledge that not a single hound of the males has yet suffered, and it is hoped they may escape so contagious and dangerous a disease. The kennels are situated on the edge of a breezy common at Harlow, Essex, and are perfect models of hygiene, the hounds having every care as regards food, exercise, etc. The origin of the attack cannot be traced. It seems to have been at first simply sporadic, but in the second outbreak an epidemic seemed to have been threatened, and hence Mr. Arkwright reluctantly had them destroyed. A somewhat similar outbreak occurred a few years ago among the Durham County hounds, with a like result—the total destruction of the pack."

—The readers of Mr. Stanley's letters will have noticed a statement that certain tribes in Central Africa have large dogs which are trained to fight in battle. As Mr. Stanley's English assistant Pocock expresses it, "they train large dogs to fight like tigers for them." Some interest will be felt as to what this new kind of "African bulldogs" may be, and especially to see what light this new breed, so thoroughly free as it must be from all admixture for centuries at least, may throw upon the original type of mastiff.

—The dog Nero, weighing 165 pounds, at the London Dog Exhibition of 1871, was said to be the largest dog in Europe. At the dog exhibition held last month in Cologne, Germany, one of the animals weighed 187 pounds.

Mr. J. H. J. Duane writes from New Bedford that his bitch Chloe gave on the 6th inst., birth to ten pups, six dogs and three gyps, very handsome, everyone of them black and tan, not a white hair on any of them. Tom, the extra fine, staunch, well-broken Gordon setter, procured from Mr. Horace Smith, our field and Kennel Editor, is the sire of these pups.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

FRESH WATER.	SALT WATER.
Trout, <i>Salmo fontinalis</i> .	Sea Bass, <i>Sciaenops ocellatus</i> .
Salmon, <i>Salmo salar</i> .	Sheepshead, <i>Archosargus probatocephalus</i> .
Salmon Trout, <i>Salmo confinis</i> .	Striped Bass, <i>Roccus lineatus</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo Gloveri</i> .	White Perch, <i>Morone americana</i> .
Grayling, <i>Thymallus tricolor</i> .	Weakfish, <i>Cynoscion regalis</i> .
Black Bass, <i>Micropterus salmoides</i> .	Bluefish, <i>Pomatomus saltatrix</i> .
<i>M. nigricans</i> .	Spanish Mackerel, <i>Cybium maculatum</i> .
Masacaron, <i>Esoc nobilior</i> .	Cero, <i>Cybinum regale</i> .
Pike or Pickerel, <i>Esoc lucius</i> .	Bonito, <i>Sarda pelamys</i> .
Yellow Perch, <i>Perca flavescens</i> .	Kingfish, <i>Menticirrhus nebulosus</i> .

For list of seasonable trout flies for September see our issue of July 27th.

FISH IN MARKET.—The earlier prospects of an abundance of fish throughout the season have not been carried out. The unexampled drought and hot weather appears to have driven the fish off shore into deep water, and most descriptions are very scarce. We quote:—Striped bass 25 cents per pound; smelts, (green) 35 cents; bluefish, 10 cents; salmon, (frozen), 50 cents; mackerel, 25 cents each; weakfish, 15 cents per pound; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 25 to 40 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; halibut, 18 cents; haddock, 8 cents; kingfish, 25 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders 15 cents; porgies, 12½ cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 8 cents; sheepshead, 20 cents; scollops, \$1.50 per gallon; soft clams, 40 to 60 cents per hundred; whitefish, 18 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; salmon trout, 18 cents; hard-shell crabs, \$3 per 100; soft do., \$1 per dozen.

—A Salem, Mass., correspondent reports, September 18th, some smelts caught, but the season not fairly opened. Pleasant Beach near, Kimball's Hotel, in the vicinity of Cohasset, is a favorite locality for smelts.

—Landlocked salmon are beginning to appear in Grand Lake stream, Maine. The laws in relative to close time are to be strictly enforced by the authorities this year. G. W. Atkins, Esq., will soon commence operations for securing spawn.

—Dr. John P. Ordway, President of the Massachusetts Angler's Association, and a party of friends have been having excellent success on the Rangeley waters.

—A large quantity of very fine sea bass were taken at Monterey, California, last month. This fish is very rare in that locality and this is the second visitation known since 1844.

✓ **AN EXCELLENT WAY TO CARRY LIVE MINNOWS.**—We commend to our readers the method alluded to by our correspondent in the subjoined note. It is evident that the straw accomplishes several good purposes. Being hollow the tubes, or different straws, aerate the water as it slops about in the pail; they prevent the water from freezing, and also the fish from being thrown violently against each other or the sides of the pail:—

NEW YORK, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Noicing in a late issue of your paper an article relating to the transportation of live bait, I will simply suggest a plan that I tried many years ago with perfect success. During several winters I fished in Maine for trout and pickerel with set lines through the ice. Often I drove from 15 to 20 miles to the fishing ground. I learned by experience that I could keep 200 or 300 minnows (or shiners, as we called them,) from early morning till my return in the evening by putting them in a three-gallon pail with close cover, filling the pail two-thirds full of water and the other third with handfuls of clean rye or wheat straw. The fish seemed to lie in the straw with perfect comfort, and were as fresh at night when returned to the tank as though they had not been shaken up for 40 miles drive. Perhaps a perforated cover might be an improvement.

MAINE FISHERMAN.

MASSACHUSETTS—New Bedford, Sept. 16th.—Market well supplied with fish this week. Bass fishing at the Islands has proved very successful. Mr. W. R. Rennick, of the Cuttyhunk Club, still wears the Diamond Club badge as "high hook," his largest bass so far weighing 54 pounds.

CONCHA.

18th.—Bass fishing the past week has been good. The Cuttyhunkers have caught plenty, so have the rest of the clubs at the Vineyard and all the other Islands. I have been and caught as many as I wanted. I send you a sample, (don't put it in the paper).

Thanks for ye noble fysshe. We will not put it in the paper.—Ed.]

FISHING MOVEMENTS.—The arrivals this week have been 83, against 100 of last week, as follows:—25 from Georges, 44 from mackereling and 14 from the Banks. The receipts of Georges codfish have been 425,000 pounds, Bank codfish 1,120,000 pounds, showing a decrease in the aggregate over last week, of only 67,000 pounds. Receipts of mackerel, 7,280 barrels against 9,740 of last week. Georges halibut, 34,000 pounds. The market still continues buoyant, there being no excess of stock and the prices quoted in our fish market are fully sustained. The call for best quality mackerel is far greater than the supply, and it is hoped that the fleet now absent may succeed in getting some of the bloaters, which will bring a good price. A good catch the coming fortnight would do much to help wind up the season favorably.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, September 15th.*

DEAD FISH.—Large shoals of lake trout, which are now coming down the streams toward Tulare lake have been dying in great numbers since the hot weather commenced. Tons of them line the banks of Tule river, fouling the water and filling the air with an almost unbearable odor. The large fish vary in weight from ten to 15 pounds. The waters are full of fish of all sizes, from a minnow to a flounder. The *Visalia Weekly Delta* says that as the lands along the streams need no artificial means to enhance their productiveness, there seems to be no way of utilizing the dead fish as a fertilizer. With such feed as abounds in the mountain streams and shoals of the lake, it is no wonder that ducks, geese, and other winged game move in such vast flocks as to cloud the sky when they rise from the water. Buzzards and crows in great numbers feast on the dead fish, and gorge themselves to an extent that they seem careless of the shooting around them.—*Pacific Life, Aug. 26th.*

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER. FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Sep. 21.....	1 24	10 49	9 24
Sep. 22.....	2 7	11 37	10 7
Sep. 23.....	3 59	morn.	10 50
Sep. 24.....	3 50	0 25	11 39
Sep. 25.....	4 35	1 22	eve 35
Sep. 26.....	5 33	2 19	1 35
Sep. 27.....	6 36	3 22	2 36

—The yachts of the Manhattan and Columbia Yacht Clubs sailed a race on Thursday last on the Harlem river. The course was from a stake-boat off the Manhattan Club House, foot of Eighty-ninth street, to and around a stake-boat off 110th street and return, a distance of two miles, to be sailed over five times. The entries were as follows:—

FIRST CLASS.

Name.	Owner.	Length.	Club.
Geo. B. Dean.....	Chas. Schwank.....	22 04	Columbia
Sophia Emma.....	J. Varian, Jr.....	21 10	Manhat'n

SECOND CLASS.

Ella.....	W. Johnson.....	17 04	Columbia
Skip Jack.....	J. D. Brasington.....	17 06	Manhat'n

The winners were the Sophia Emma, which sailed the course in 1h. 46m. 50s., and the Skip Jack, 2h. 13m. 35s.

—The autumn regatta of the Central Hudson Yacht Club will take place September 30th.

SEAWANHAKA YACHT CLUB REGATTA.—The fifth annual regatta of this club was sailed on Saturday from Oyster Bay, L. I. The course for schooners and first-class cabin sloops was from Hog Island to and around Eaton's Neck Buoy, thence to and around Shippen Buoy, thence to and around Matinecock Buoy, and thence back to the starting point, which made a course about thirty-five miles long. Owing to the roughness of the Sound, the course for first and second-class open sloops was so modified as to keep them entirely inside of Oyster Bay. The entries in the first class comprised the schooners Idler and Ariel, and sloops Madcap, Pirate, Vindex and Coming. They were started at 12:17:30, the Madcap being first to cross the line. The Idler walked right away from the rest of the fleet, and the Vindex showed herself the best of the sloops. But little of the race was seen, however, save by those in the yachts, as the judges' steamer did not accompany them around the course. The time of starting and return was as follows:—

Name.	Started.	Arrived.
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Idler.....	12 23 06	4 36 00
Vindex.....	12 22 32	4 54 55
Madcap.....	12 20 42	5 13 48
Coming.....	12 23 58	5 18 08
Ariel.....	12 23 10	5 30 30
Pirate.....	12 21 35	5 38 33

While the yachts were buffeting the heavy seas outside in the Sound, the smaller yachts were having a fine race inside the bay. Six in all started, making the course as follows:—

Name.	Started.	Arrived.
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Mirth.....	11 31 25	3 22 37
W. T. Lee.....	11 31 30	3 25 26
Meteor.....	11 32 30	3 34 49
Mignon.....	11 31 35	3 51 05
Waif.....	11 30 00	4 19 19
Jeau.....	11 32 15	4 54 05

Thus the Idler won the schooner prize, beating the Ariel on corrected time 44m. 10s. The Vindex won the prize in the first-class cabin sloops, beating the Coming 25m. 25s. on corrected time. The Madcap won in the second-class cabin sloops on corrected time, beating the Pirate 27m. 58s. The Wm. T. Lee won in the first-class open sloops, on time allowance, and the Meteor in the second-class open sloops.

YACHTING ON THE HUDSON.—The following yachts owned in Yonkers contested over a 20 mile course on Saturday: First class, sloop-rigged—The Scud, D. Corning; Vesper, George White; Winona, A. J. Prime; Irene, A. Gould; and Unknown, B. Griswold. Second class, cat-rigged—Wild Cat, D. Corning; McVicar, W. B. McVicar; Black Bird, Wm. Allison; Foam, B. Reeves; and Vivian, H. Vont. The prizes were: For the first boat crossing the home line, a handsome pennant; for the winning boat in the first class on time allowance, \$25; in second class, \$15. The race was won by the Scud, 3m. 46s. ahead of the Vesper, which was second, and the Winona was third. The Winona's owner claimed that in rounding the stake-boat off the glue factory near Alpine, his boat was forced to foul the stake-boat by the Vesper. A new match between the Vesper and Winona was immediately arranged. The course was about six miles long, and the race was won easily by the Winona.

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.—The fall regatta of this club occurs to-day off the course in the lower bay, the yachts rendezvousing off the Gravesend Club house. A large entry list is anticipated.

COLLEGE POINT REGATTA.—In the regatta held off this place on Wednesday of last week the L. B. Prince won the purse and pennant presented by Mr. Donnelly, and the Quits saved her entrance.

NEW JERSEY.—The Raritan Boat Club of New Brunswick, and the Carteret Boat Club of Perth Amboy, rowed three miles on the 13th opposite New Brunswick for the championship of the Raritan river. The course was from a stake-boat near the Albany street bridge, a mile and a half up the river and return. The Raritans not being pushed, rowed leisurely, and reached the winning point in 21:45. The Raritan crew were J. T. B. Hillhouse, stroke; J. L. Janeway, bow; S. N. Warren and T. T. Swift. The Carteret's were N. B. Neilson, stroke; A. B. Marsh, bow; N. Merrit and Joseph Marsh.

On the same day the Triton Boat Club, of Newark, held its second annual regatta on the Passaic river. There were five rowing matches and a canoe race. The first race, senior sculls, was won by F. E. Townley in 9½ minutes. J. W. Van Ness was winner of the junior scull race in 10m. 50s. Two men contested in the canoe race, which was won by J. F. West in 14m. 10s. The fourth contest, between two pair-oared gigs, was exceedingly close, the boats being bow and bow over the mile and a half course. S. A. Smith and H. Truax were decided the winners by 18 inches. The last race was between the four-oared shells Bachelor and Old Maid, and was won by the latter, whose crew were: W. A. Brunizinghoffer, Jr., H. Truax, F. H. Shipman and G. Clark. Time, 8m. 45s.

BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—The ninth annual regatta of this club was sailed last week, but owing to a lack of wind was not altogether a success. The course lay first from the line off the club house, out Broad Sound, leaving Ram Head buoy on the starboard, Faun Bar on the port, rounding the Bell buoy off the northeast ledge of the Graves, leaving it on the starboard; thence to the Bell boat on the Hardings, leaving it on the starboard, up Lighthouse Channel, through the Narrows, leaving Fort Warren, Gallup's Island, Nix's mate buoy and Spectacle Island on the port, to the point of starting. The sloop Maynard, belonging to David Seers won the first prize in the first class, and the schooner Fearless the second. In the second class the sloops Shadow and Eva won first and second prize respectively. In the third class the Posey came in first, but was objected to by the Wanderer on the ground of a foul, so the prize was not awarded.

On the same day the Lynn Yacht Club opened a series of three regattas, for prizes of silver medals, to be awarded in the first, second and third classes, respectively. There were no entries in the first class, owing to the fact that all had gone to participate in the Boston Yacht Club regatta. In the second class five yachts started, and in the third class nine. The weather was unpropitious, and the atmosphere damp and chilly, while the wind blew freshly from the southwest. In the second class the Louie won in 1h. 11m. 3s., and in the third class the Avis won in 1h. 30m. 30s.

THE DORY "CENTENNIAL."—It seems but the other day since we noticed the sailing from Gloucester of this little twenty foot dory on her perilous voyage across the Atlantic, and now hear of her safe arrival in Liverpool, and have the narrative of her sole occupant on his lonely voyage. Capt. Johnsen says that the weather was fine until June 22d, when he put into Shake Harbor, his compass being affected by his iron ballast. He started again on the 25th, and had a fine passage and fair winds until the 7th of July, when in latitude 41.50 north, longitude 54 west, a heavy gale from the southwest sprang up, during which the boat shipped a heavy sea, which started the combing of the hatchway, and the water got in and spoiled some of the provisions. At this time he spoke a bark bound from Mexico to Liverpool, and the captain invited Johnsen to go on board, saying he would drop him off Cape Clear, and not mention anything about it; but Johnsen declined. The gale passed away, and he had fine weather until the 16th of July, when a strong breeze came from the southwest, and he made a good run until the 2d of August, on which day, being then about 300 miles from Cape Clear, he spoke the brig Maggie Gander, from New York to Swansea. After running for a couple of hours with the brig, which shortened sail to keep company, Johnsen gave his boat to in order to ride out the gale, which had greatly increased. He unshipped the mast for this purpose. About half an hour after being hove to, the boat got broadside on to a heavy sea and capsized, but Johnsen got on the bottom and remained there about twenty minutes, when another sea struck her, and he succeeded in righting her. This was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Just after getting into the boat again he saw a shark alongside, and its fins struck against the bottom of the boat. He fastened a knife to an oar and cut at the shark, which then went away. The boat was half full of water, but he pumped it out and weathered the gale, which lasted till next day. Everything was wetted, and he lost his kerosene stove and his square sail by the upset. The weather continued rainy and foggy for four days, during which time he could not dry anything.

On Monday, August 7, about 100 miles off Cape Clear, he spoke the brig Aliredon, from Liverpool for Baltimore, and got some bread and water, his own bread having been damaged by the salt water. Next day he got soundings to the south of Cape Clear, but it was foggy and he could not see land. On the 9th he spoke the ship Prince Lombardo, which gave him the bearing of Wexford Head as fifty-three miles east by north. On the 10th he sighted Milford, but the wind became contrary, and he put into Abercastle. He sailed again on the 12th, and reached Holyhead last Friday, and Liverpool yesterday morning. Johnsen estimates that his average run during the voyage was seventy miles a day. He was provided with medicines before starting. When asked if he would care to repeat the voyage, Johnsen replied that he "thought he had had about enough of it."

—The Canadian yachts Oriole, Cuthbert, and Brunette, sailed a race last week from Toronto to Niagara, for a cup of the value of \$100. The Oriole won by 38 minutes, the Brunette second.

THE GREENWOOD LAKE REGATTA COURSE.—A proposed regatta course at Greenwood Lake for the use of the rowing associations of this city and vicinity was examined on Saturday by representatives of several clubs, upon the invitation of the Greenwood Lake Sportsman's Club. Nine associations were represented: The Neptune by Capt. H. P. Delafield, J. H. Riley, R. Penn Smith, W. K. Suitor, and A. C. Sharp; the Argonauta by Edward Smith and E. A. S. Mann; the Athletic by Henry Meeker; the Nautilus by William Walsh and L. C. Thomas; the Atalanta by Dr. Withers; the Viking, of Bayonne, by Major W. E. Hoy; the Nassau by M. C. Watson; the Triton by S. A. Smith; the Passaic, of Newark, by F. H. Hamilton; the Harlem Rowing Club by T. R. Keator. These gentlemen, with Remington Varnum, Managing Director of the Montclair and Greenwood Lake Railroad, and Jacob F. Randolph, President of the Morris Canal Company, were met at the Pennsylvania Railroad Depot by W. O. McDowell and Albert H. Varnum, chairmen of the Executive and Regatta Committees of the club. A special train took the party over the Montclair and Greenwood Lake road to the lake in one hour and twenty minutes. A small steamer carried the guests over the proposed course. The lake, at its upper end, affords a straight, unobstructed stretch of three miles on either side; the water, even in the strong wind of Saturday, was little ruffled. The lawn of the Brandon House, at the starting point, would give a good view of the beginning of a race, while cleared, rising ground faces the finish. The rowing men spoke very favorably of the course, and several of them stated that their clubs would probably take part in the first annual regatta of the Sportsman's Club on October 6th and 7th. After viewing the course, the visitors partook of a dinner at the Brandon House, which for its choice menu and the gastronomic appreciation of the guests reflected great credit, upon all who had a finger in the pie. We have little doubt that the Greenwood Lake regatta course will become one of the most popular rowing courses in the country.

NEW YORK.—In the outrigger race on the 15th for the championship of Albany, Frank J. Davy beat Henry Sager. Distance, two miles; time, 19m. 3ts.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.—The annual regatta of this club was held on Newtown creek on Saturday. The course for all races was one mile and return, except for the last, which was one mile. The senior single-scutt race was won by R. V. Young in 14m. 27s. The junior single-scutt race was won by Frank Pidgeon, the time of the final heat being 13m. 59½s. The pair-oared race was not finished. The last race was between three four oared crews. Moore's crew, comprising besides himself as stroke A. J. Valentine, No. 3; Frank Logan, No. 2, and J. W. Valentine, bow, won. No time.

LOUISIANA.—The annual regatta of the Louisiana State Amateur Rowing Association came off at New Orleans on the 13th. The four-oared shell race for the championship, three miles straight, was won by the Hope crew, Riverside second, New Orleans third, South fourth. Time—16m. 25s. The four oared barge race, three miles straight, was also won by the Hope, Aspinwall second, Magnolia third, Perseverance fourth. Time—17m. 47s. The single scull shell race, two miles down the stream, was also won by the Hope, Perseverance second. Time—12m. 58s. The single-scutt working-boat race was won easily by the Howard, the Hope second. Time—13m. 42s.

The Kennel.

St. Louis Bench Show.

The St. Louis Bench Show for Painters and Setters will be held at St. Louis, Mo., October 4th, 5th and 6th, at the time of the great Agricultural and Mechanical Fair, and on the grounds of the St. Louis Fair Association. Entries close September 28th. For premium list, rules and entry blanks address

G. O. KALB, Secretary,

St. Louis, Missouri.

Sep7-4t

SPRATT'S

Patent Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in perfect condition without other food, and obviate worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent." Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE, 18 South William St., N. Y., in cases of 1 cwt. Aug10 3m.

LISTEN!



The Sportsman's Bell tells the position of the dog, causes the birds to lie closer. Rapidly coming into use in early woodcock shooting, cocking and general shooting, where the cover is thick. Sold by dealers in guns and sporting goods. Samples sent by mail postpaid. 50 cents. BEVIN BROS. MANUFACTURING CO., East Hampton, Conn. Ju6-3m

FOR SALE.

A BRACE OF ENGLISH SETTERS 7 months old, price \$25. Address SETTER, Box 2934, Philadelphia. Sept21 1t.

FOX TERRIERS.

FOR SALE.—SOME DOG AND BITCH pups from the finest English imported breeds. For pedigrees and other particulars address C. Z., Drawer 39 P. O. Montreal. Sept21 6t.

WANTED.

A FIRST CLASS SETTER DOG, TWO to three years old, well broken on quail and snipe, and of good stock, address with full particulars M. P. O. Box 1414, N. Y. Sept21 1t.

FOR SALE.—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH, Skye, Dandy Dinmont, and Black and tan terriers, sporting dogs, Maltese cats, ferrets, &c. Medicines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great Jones street, N. Y. Sept21 1y.

TWO ENGLISH SETTER DOG PUPS for sale, one liver, white and tan, the other black and white with tan spots. Dam prize winner, Jessie, sire Pride of the Border. Age 2 months, price \$30. E. A. HERZBERG, N. Y. P. O. box 5411. Sept21 1t.

FOR SALE CHEAP, FOUR FINE BRED dark red setter pups. J. H. STEELE, Ellington, Conn. Sept21 1t.

GENTLEMEN SPORTSMEN OWNING thoroughbred Setters or Pointers, and desiring them to be thoroughly broken on Ruffed Grouse, Woodcock and Quail, and at same time receive good food, proper care and humane treatment, will please address E. S. W., care FOREST AND STREAM, N. Y. No stock taken less than 6 nor over 18 months old. From Oct. 1st can accommodate a few sportsmen with board and shooting. References given and required. Sept21 4t.

FOR SALE.—BLUE-BELTON AND tan field trial bitch Sibyl; handsome and partially broken; 20 months old. Bred by R. L. Purcell Llewellyn, E. q.; dam Doll (own sister to Dary) since imported by George Delano, Esq.; sire, L. H. Smith's imported Leicester. For full particulars address "UNDER GRIP," P. O. box 1191, Boston, Mass. Sept14 2t.

FOR SALE.—A GOOD ENGLISH SETTER, 2 years and 7 months old; thoroughly broken; was worked in Florida all last winter; has also been used for retrieving ducks and marsh birds; price \$20. Address D. W. TENNEY, Charlestown, Mass. Sept14 4t.

FOR SALE.—A FEW BEAUTIFUL puppies, eight weeks old, by Llewellyn's Blue Prince, out of Livy by Don, out of Lill II. Imported in uterus. Price \$50 each. Address J. W. KNOX, Box 234, Pittsburgh, Pa. Sept7-3t.

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER pup over four months old; sired by the imported red Irish setter, Don. Dam, Maud, by Gypsie out of Rodman's Dash. Full pedigree given. Price \$25 each. One fine English bred pointer broken on all kinds of game. Price \$40. Inquire of C. Z. Milley, Lancaster, Pa. Sept7-3m.

\$10 WILL BUY A PURE BLOOD Black and Tan Gordon Setter dog pup, by Dr. Goldsmith's imported dog Rapp, or one pair of ferrets. R. L. GRAVES, Sunderland, Vt. Aug5t.

CELEBRATED American Dogs.

Fine Engravings on card boards, ready for framing, of the following celebrated dogs:—
Pure Laverack Setter Fairy.
Imported Red Irish Setters Dash and Bess.
Celebrated Dogs Peg, Don, and George, after painting by Bispham.
Black and White Pointer Whisky.
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Black Pointer Pete.
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17 CHATHAM STREET N. Y.

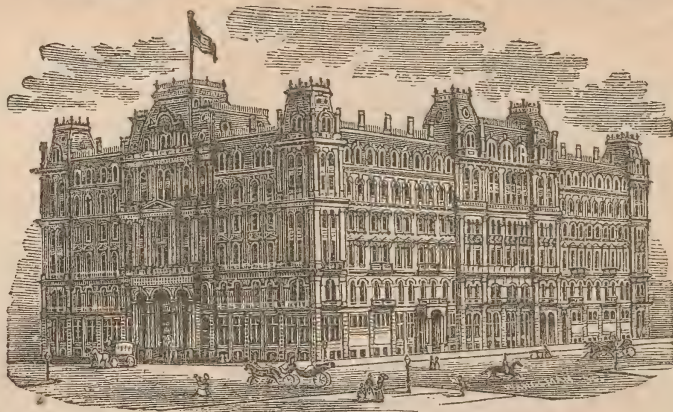
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Aug24 3m

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Ocupies an entire square, having a frontage of 1,050 feet. Number of rooms, 600; suites of rooms, with baths connecting, 280; size of parlors, 100x30 feet; size of grand dining-room, 130x63; size of ladies' promenade, 130x20; size of office, 175x70. Prices of rooms, with board, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00 per day, according to location. The table and service unsurpassed, being the same to all.

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MAGOG, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,

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CARMAN HOUSE, FORKED RIVER, Ocean County, N. J., best Hunting and Fishing Grounds in Barnegat Bay. House is in first-class order. Apply to F. A. BRIGGS, Proprietor, or at the Briggs House, cor. 42d St. and 4th Ave., New York. ju20 2m.

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BRANDON HOUSE.—Finest bass fishing in the State; quail, ruffed grouse, and woodcock. Boats, guides, &c. Hotel rate, \$3.00 per day. Everything first class. Take Montclair and Greenwood Lake R. R. from Courtland and Desbrosses street, New York. Aug31 2m.

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WANTED.—A GENTLEMAN WISHES to arrange for board with a private party, who is a thorough sportsman, residing where birds and fish or all kinds are abundant, and who will accompany him shooting and fishing every spring and fall. Private house where no other boarders are taken preferred. References required. Address with full particulars, "Advertiser," 3 Pine street, Room 7, New York. Sept21 1t.

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FOR SALE.—ONE SHARE IN ABOVE Association. The best Game Preserve in America, at a very low figure. Address J. F. O. W., P. O. box 1889, Boston. aug3 1f

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SHOOTING PROPERTY FOR SALE.—An island in Barnegat Bay, sixty miles from N. Y. A first rate point for duck and goose shooting in spring and fall. Comfortable little house on the island suitable for a party of three or four gunners to live in. Also for sale a farm and shooting property of 225 acres on Barnegat Bay. Address OWNER, Box 68, Toms River, N. J. Sept21 2t.

FLORIDA The Florida Agriculturist. Weekly. \$3 a year. Send 10c. for specimen. Proceedings Florida Fruit Growers' Association—meeting of 1875—25c. Climatology and Resources of Florida, 15c. Gallies's Treatise on the Citrus Family (translated from the French), \$1. Guide Map of Florida, 50c. Address WALTON & Co., Jacksonville, Fla. Say where you saw this. tf

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Trains leave foot Cortlandt st. daily (Sundays excepted) for Greenwood Lake and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., and 4:30 P. M.

For MONTCLAIR and ORANGE and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., 12 M., 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 8:30 P. M. For Little Falls and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., 4:30, 5:30 and 6:30 P. M. For Ringwood and all intermediate stations at 5:30 P. M.

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Trains leave Long Island City as follows:—
From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry—
For Flushing (Bridge street). College Point and Whitestone—6.35, 8.20, 9.10, 10.11.03 A. M.; 12.03, 1.33, 3.16, 4.06, 5.03, 5.31, 6.05, 6.31, 7.04, 7.35, 8.55; 11.40 P. M.; 12.10 A. M.

For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch, 6.35, 7.32 A. M.; 1.00, 4.06; 5.31, 7.04 P. M.; and 12.10 A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only—9.06, 11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 2.03, 3.06, 4.33, 5.03, 6.05, 6.31, 7.25 P. M.

For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden City and Hempstead—7.32, 9.05, 11.03 A. M.; 1.23, 5.03, 6.05, 7.03 P. M.; and 12.10 Wednesday and Saturday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City—4.33 P. M.
For Babylon—9.05 A. M., 2.03; 4.33 P. M. For Patchogue—2.03, 4.33 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica—6.35, 7.03, 8.33, 9.05, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.34, 3.03, 4.04, 5.03, 5.31, 6.03, 6.30, 7.03 P. M. For Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—7.03, 10.09, 11.31 A. M.; 1.32, 4.04, 5.03 P. M. For Far Rockaway only—6.35, 9.05, A. M., 3.03, 6.30, 7.03 P. M. For Locust Valley—6.35, 8.30, 10.03 A. M.; 2.03, 4.04, 5.02, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. Hempstead—7.03, 8.30, 11.30 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.30 P. M. For Port Jefferson—8.35, 10.03 A. M., 5.03 P. M. Northport—4.04, 6.30 P. M. For Babylon—7.03, 8.30, 11.32 A. M.; 4.03, 5.03 P. M. For Islip—7.03, 8.30 A. M.; 5 P. M. Patchogue, 8.30 A. M., 5 P. M. For Riverhead—9.05 A. M., 3.03, 4.03 P. M. For Greenport and Sag Harbor Branch—9.05 A. M., and 4.03 P. M. For Creedmoor only—4.03 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry: For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitestone—8.30, 11 A. M.; 12.30, 3.30, 5.15, 6.35, 8 P. M. For Great Neck Branch—9.15 A. M., 4.15, 6.45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)—9.15, 10.33 A. M.; 12.40, 2.05, 4.15, 6.45, 10 P. M. For Garden City and Hempstead—9.15, 11.33 A. M., 5.05 P. M. For Babylon and Patchogue—9.15 A. M., and 5.05 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—9.10, 11 A. M., 1.30, 6.40 P. M. For Northport and Port Jefferson—8.30, 9.30 A. M. Northport—6.40 P. M. For Locust Valley Branch—9.30 A. M., 6.40 P. M. For Babylon—9 A. M., 6.40 P. M.
Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip, Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30 minutes previous to the departure of trains from Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip—9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.; 1.2, 3.4, 5.6, 7 P. M.
Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the departure of trains.

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Passenger stations in New York foot of Liberty street and foot of Clarkson street, N. R.
Time-table of July 10th, 1876: Trains leave New York from foot of Liberty street North River, at 7.45, 9.15, 11.45 A. M.; 3.45, 4.30 and 5.30 P. M.
From foot of Clarkson street at 7.35, 9.05, 11.35 A. M., 3.20, 4.20, 5.20 P. M.
All trains run to Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Spring Lake and Sea Girt.
Stages to and from KEYPORT connect at MATHEWAN STATION with all trains.
H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass. Agt.
B. E. RICKEN, Supt. and Engr. Jul13-3m

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The only Complete Guide to the North Woods.

The instructions embrace everything that can be desired. Taking it all in all it is the most complete book that has been published on the Adirondacks, not excepting even my own—Hon. J. T. Headley.

I regard your "Descriptive Guide" and the "Appendix" as a most useful—nay, indispensable, manual for tourists to that wonderful Wilderness. A tour in that region is eminently a practical matter, and for that reason I regard your "Guide" as an important, useful, and timely publication.—Benson J. Lossing.

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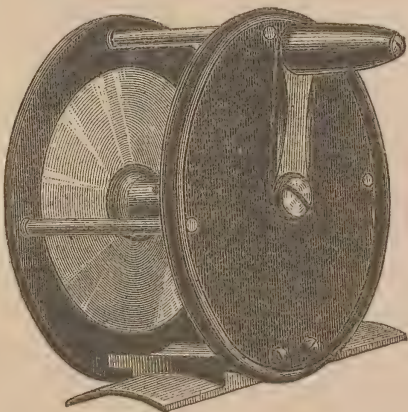
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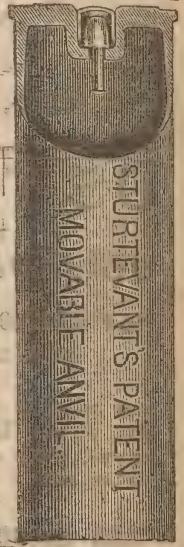
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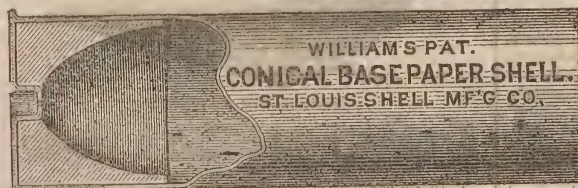
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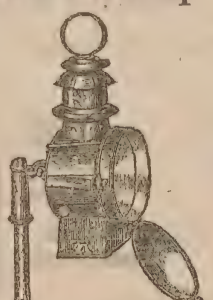
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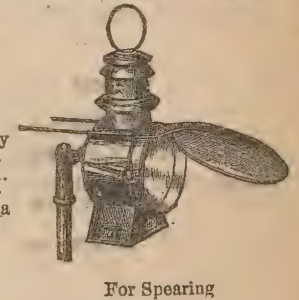
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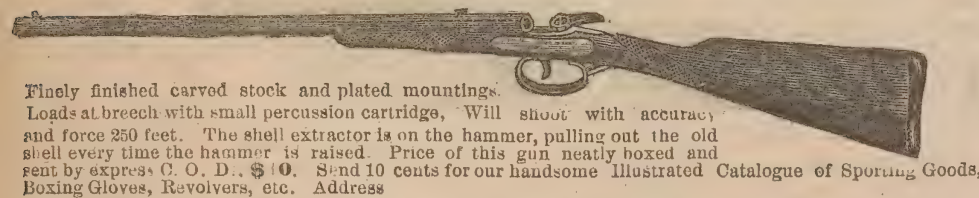
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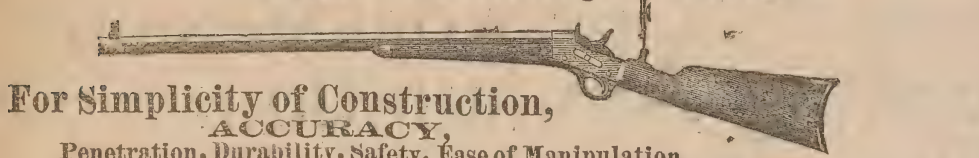
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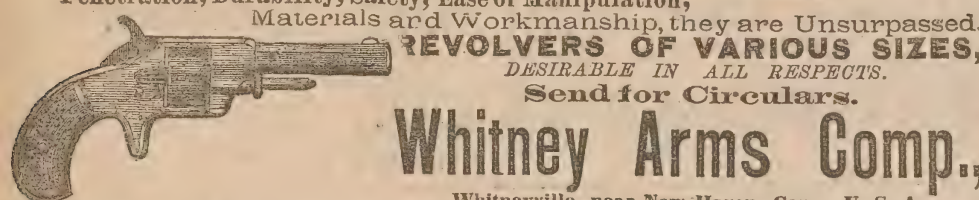
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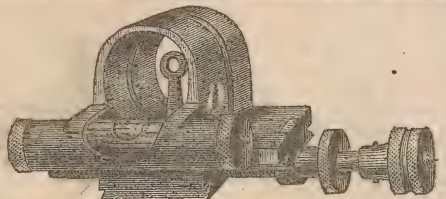
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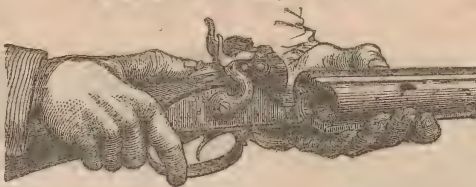
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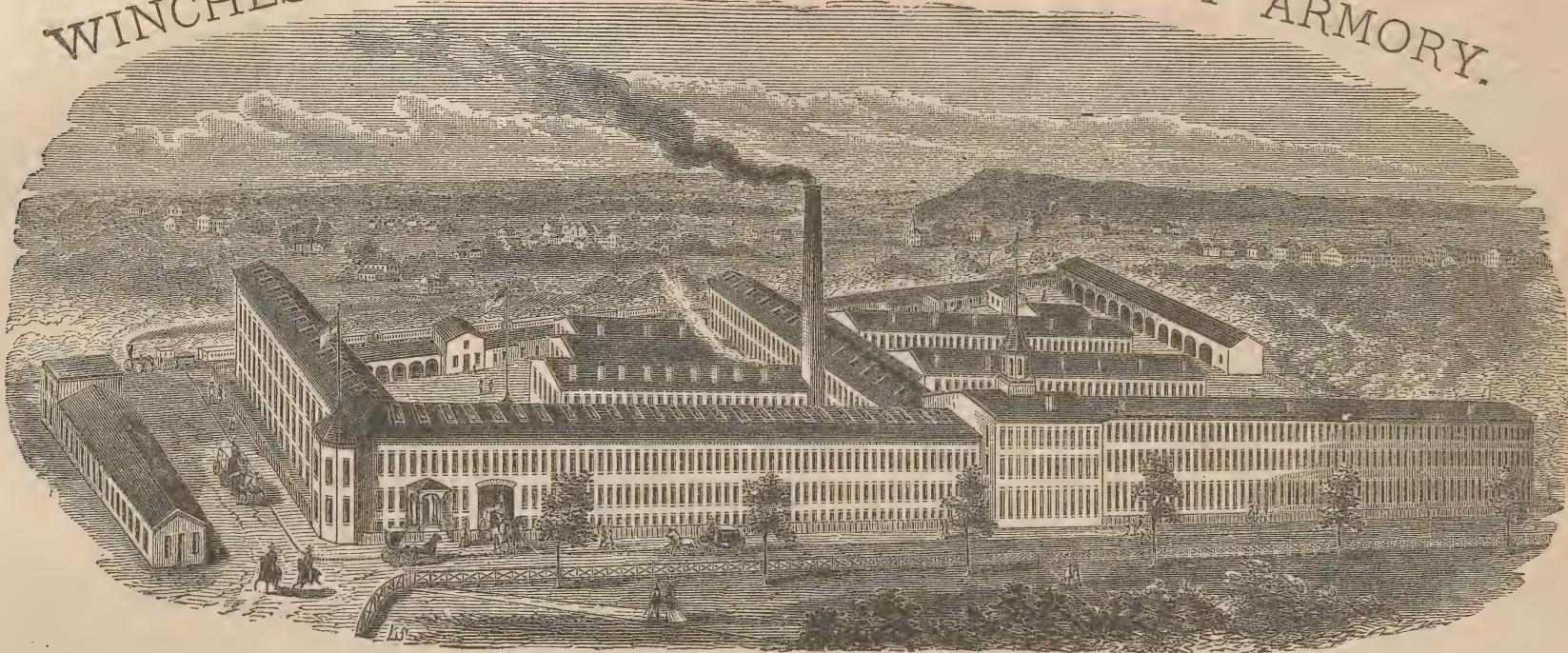
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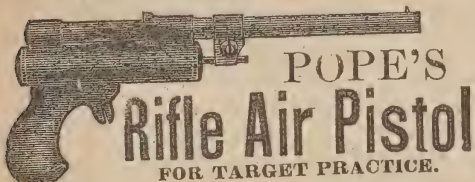
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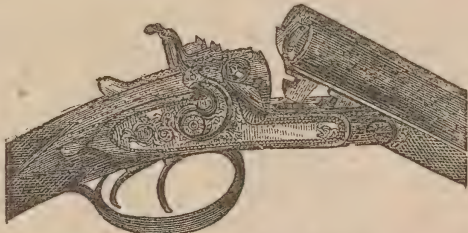
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 8.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall sq.)



FIRST DUCK OF THE SEASON.

In this world momentous events are constantly occurring that pass unnoticed, even when the shadow of their coming is cast before. The advent of the first duck of the season is not one of them.

For Forest and Stream.
THE MATERIALIST.

JESSIE and Kate in mamma's room,
Were whisking about a bran new broom.

Spic and span, and painted red,
Was its handle, round and topped with lead.

Over the boards, thro' every chink,
Her chubby hands grew deeply pink.

Jessie looked serious over a knot:
Turning to Kate, she said, "See what I got!"

Along the floor she carefully swept
A filmy web, and from it crept

A pert young spider that wondered why
In its snug net it could not lie.

It had bright scales across its tail,
It sped away but did not fail

To touch the heart of saucy Jess,
Who was staggered somewhat I must confess.

"I'm sorry spider, sad," she said,
"To spoil your home and leave your head"

"Uncovered in this great big world,"
But still the busy broom she twirled.

When the dirt she'd got in a goodly pile,
She rested, surveying her work a while.

Then dividing it in three small heaps,
Asked Kate where God the angel keeps

Who could set this dust into a whirl,
And make it come down a new little girl?

SARAH GOODYEAR.

For Forest and Stream.
Sea Bass Fishing--Baits Natural and Artificial.

DURING the eighteen months for which I have been a steady student of FOREST AND STREAM I have been again and again struck with the great variety of field sports which are treated of—sometimes in an able and lengthy article, and sometimes in the shortest of paragraphs—in its pages. And indeed it would be strange if this were not the case. When it is remembered that the hunting grounds of the northern portion of the American continent cover—roughly speaking about 5,000,000 of square miles—that they stretch from the frozen shores of the Arctic Ocean to the burning sands of the Mexican gulf; that within this vast area there exists the most diverse conditions of climate and soil, and consequently the most varied flora and fauna; that many of the "fish, flesh and fowl" indigenous to the continent are still only partially known, or else wholly undescribed—it is but necessary and natural that the favorite periodical and exponent of American sportsmen should treat of branches of sport which for an English reader have not only the intense charm attaching to all that savors of "venison and veal," but also that which always clings to the novel and the unknown. I do not remember, however, having seen in its columns an article (as distinguished from a paragraph) respecting a branch of angling to which of late years much attention has been paid in the British Islands. I allude to rod fishing from the shore for sea fish, and more especially to bass fishing, a sport which, within the last ten years, has re-

ceived a vast accession of enthusiastic devotees. There can be no doubt, however, that along the immense Atlantic coast line rod fishing from the shore must be practiced by many American sportsmen, and as some of these brothers of the rod may like to know how this kind of sport is followed across the water, I will with your permission describe the *modus operandi*.

Until within the last few years fishing for sea fish with the rod was but little practiced by English sportsmen. Very few indeed, even of those born and bred within sight of the sea, were aware that excellent sport, but little inferior to salmon fishing, was to be had in this way. But the large circulation of recent works upon sea fishing, the great increase in the number of sportsmen during the last decade, and the rapidly increasing difficulty of obtaining anything like good shooting or fishing, except at great cost, have together conspired to direct attention to sea fishing of all kinds, and particularly to fishing for bass with artificial baits.

The fish which in the British Islands are most generally killed from the shore are pollock, bass and mackerel, although sea trout, garfish and grasse are occasionally caught. I have had mackerel afford me great sport in this way, the bait being either a large white fly, or the spinner, known as "Brook's silver laurel." But the bass is *par excellence*, the object of the sea fisherman's hopes and desires. And this for several reasons. He is in the first place the gamest of all sea fish, always fighting hard for his life, leaping out of the water and sheering right and left like the salmon, and testing the angler's strength and skill to the uttermost. He is in the second place well nigh the warriest of marine game, disdaining to be deceived and entrapped by the cunningly devised lures to which other fish fall easy.

For Forest and Stream.

ON THE WILDERNESS T-RAIL.

victims. And last, though not least, he is good to look at and good to eat.

The most effective mode of fishing for bass has but gradually developed itself, and even now leaves a great deal to be desired. So many and acute are the bass that no reliable method of taking them *en masse* by net has yet been discovered, although many plans for catching them in this way have been tried, and as millions of these fish annually visit the British shores, an effectual means of netting them still remains a grand desideratum. Trolling for them in the open sea with the living sand eel was, until very recently, considered the only method which could be depended upon to catch them in any number; but of late great improvements have been made in the artificial baits used, and in the *Field* of July 15th, there is an article by a well known and authoritative writer—"Sarcelle"—descriptive of fishing for shoaling bass with a new bait, which induces me to believe that the inventive genius of man has at length devised an artificial lure which has triumphed over the caution and cunning of the bass.

Many baits, living and dead, natural and artificial, have been tried for bass with varying success. Of natural baits the living sand eel is undoubtedly the most seductive, but it is often difficult to obtain, even when most abundant. The best way of putting it on the hook is to insert the latter at one corner of one eye and bring it out at the corner of the other. This, if carefully done, will not hurt the eye or interfere with the liveliness of the fish. Another mode is to enter the hook at the mouth and bring it out through the throat. If living sand eels cannot be procured but dead ones be obtainable, the latter may be rendered a very good substitute for the former by inserting a thin, sharp penknife under the skin, and cutting the backbone through in three places. Thus treated a dead sand eel will move in the water, if skillfully manipulated, just like a living one. A dead bait is also used as a spinning lure by entering the hook at the mouth and bringing it out about an inch above the tail, the mouth being fastened tight by a piece of thread. I am not naturalist enough to say whether sand eels identical with or similar to those which frequent European seas are to be found in American waters; but if so, I have no doubt that they would be found most effective baits, if used in the way I have endeavored to describe. Soft and peeled crabs, the viscera of newly caught pilchards, fresh squid (cuttle-fish), mud worms, mussels, shrimps, and "lasks" cut out of mackerel are also used as baits for bass.

Artificial baits of various kinds are used for bass fishing, and a few of them are as deadly in skillful hands as the most approved natural ones. A peculiar and at times a very useful bait is made out of the skin of the bass itself. "Bass skin baits" are made by cutting a long, wedge-shaped piece of skin off the stomach of the bass with a sharp pair of scissors. Properly played this bait has a capital motion in the water, and will often kill very well. Baits of similar shape are cut out of sole-skin, parchment, gurnard skin, pork skin, and ray-skin. Of these the pork and ray-skin baits are the best. The pork baits are cut from their salted pork in wedge-shaped strips about four inches long. They are kept from six to ten days in salt, and subsequently about four days in fresh water, and are thus made to assume a clear white hue. Ray-skin baits are simply wedge shaped pieces of the skin of the ray dried upon a board. Before immersion a ray skin bait is a dull, dirty white in color; but after being a short time in the water it becomes of a beautiful pearly white, and whether for use with the rod, or for trolling on the surface at the end of a hand line, is a very useful lure. The most cleanly, convenient and deadly baits, however, I have ever used in sea fishing are Brooks's "silver lance" and Capt. Tom's "spinning sand eel." The silver lance was introduced about four years ago by Messrs. C. & R. Brooks, (whom I have found, I may say, as reliable in fishing tackle as Messrs. Tolley are in guns) of Stonehouse, Plymouth, Eng. It is a long, narrow, bright spinner, running upon the gut trail immediately above a triangle of hooks. It is light and spins very freely, and is thus well adapted for use with the rod. I have used it with success, both from the shore and from a boat, for pollock, sea trout, mackerel and bass. For whipping for mackerel from a sailing boat it is particularly deadly, far more so, indeed, than any other spinner I have ever tried. But my favorite bait—the bait *par excellence* for bass—is Capt. Tom's spinning sand eel. This eel is an India rubber bait, and was invented by an officer belonging to Her Majesty's Royal Marine Light Infantry. Born and brought up in one of the finest bass districts to be found on the southern coast of England, Capt. Tom early became acquainted with the wary habits of the bass and with the baits, almost exclusively natural, then used in its capture. India rubber baits were suggested years ago by different sportsmen, and were introduced to the public by various tackle manufacturers, but they were all failures, more or less. Capt. Tom, however, took these crude devices in hand, and by dint of perseverance and experiment, eventually perfected the artificial bait now known by his name. It is in my opinion by far the best yet invented. Its spin in the water is most life-like, and when skillfully cast with the rod it is, in the words of its inventor, "simply irresistible." I have had splendid sport with it on the English coast, and although I have had no opportunity of trying it with the rod on this side of the Atlantic, I have found it during the present and preceding seasons to be just as deadly with the hand line in American waters as it is in English seas. Tommy cod, cod, pollock, mackerel, and even haddock run eagerly at it, and I can hardly doubt its being found equally destructive with other kinds of fish frequenting the coasts of Canada and the United States.

I had intended to have added to this list of baits a description of my first day's bass fishing at the Rame Head. But the miserable demands of space require that a limit should be put to this article, and I have, therefore, but to conclude with the hope that the information given may turn out to be both interesting and useful to some of your readers.

FOREST AISLE.

*A noted resort of bass on the Cornish coast.

—Some bright tin pans set up on edge to dry in the sun, at Bridgehampton, reflected the heat with such intensity as to set fire to the roof of a building upon which the reflected rays were focussed.

—The prairie sections of Southern Minnesota are fast being covered with a forest growth since the stoppage of prairie fires. Willows, wild apple, hazel, oak and aspen trees spring up spontaneously.

THE number of business men and office clerks in this city who persist in resting their brains and invigorating their bodies by camping out for a few days or weeks every summer in the magnificent wilderness of from three to five thousand square miles within the borders of their own State is yearly increasing. A constantly increasing proportion of these are novices. It is not unusual to meet in the woods a party of four or more, not one of whom has ever before enjoyed this sensible sort of healthful recreation. For the benefit of such let me describe, with considerable detail not interesting, perhaps, to the general reader, an excursion recently made by Mr. R. B. Cable, of the Erie Railway Company, Augustus Rockwell, artist, of Buffalo, and your correspondent. The whole trip was carefully planned, and was so smoothly successful in every particular that some minuteness in recital, for the information of beginners, may be excused by old stagers. Making a pleasant, easy start by taking the St. John, at 6 p. m. for Albany, we breakfasted next morning at the Delavan in time for the 9 a. m. train west, which connected us with the noon train north on the Utica and Black River Railroad. We alighted (3:05 p. m.) at Lowville, Lewis county, and in 13 minutes were off, bag and baggage, for No. 4, 18 miles woodward, in the best wagon for rough travel I ever saw, and which Fenton, of aforesaid numeral, had sent out for us, in charge of one, Dan, a knowing driver, who reels off his miles to an eighth of a minute, and cannot be bullied, coaxed, or bribed to vary his time table. His schedule made us due at No. 4 at 9 o'clock, and precisely 17 seconds to 9 he pulled up in front of the Fenton House and let out three men hungry enough to "eat a horse and chase the rider." This hotel is pleasantly situated six miles within the wilderness, in a large clearing, overlooks a pretty lake, commands an extended mountain view, is well kept, and is patronized a good deal by Syracuse folk. Its proprietor furnishes supplies except blankets and clothing, for camping parties at fair prices, and is not unreasonable in his charges for transportation.

Next morning our mile-measuring prince of Jehus drove us eleven miles further to the Stillwater (Beaver river), over a road whose horrible condition three years ago sets my bones aching to think of, but which now, by reason of the hot, dry weather of this season, is in unusually good order. Here Henry Burke provides meals and lodgings in the log house formerly occupied by Wardwell, and here we met our guides—Jack McGrath and Charley Carter—with their boats in readiness for an immediate start up Beaver river. We had sent Jack in a week previously to select camping ground and build shanties. He informed us that he had never seen the water so low, and that we had before us a very hard road to travel, but that unless we faltered he should get us through in time to a place that would please all concerned. So we rowed that afternoon up the river about 10 miles to Burnt Lake Camp, which we expected to find unoccupied, but which we found in possession of a party of young gentlemen from Syracuse, on their way out from Smith's lake. They kindly allowed us the use of their fire and table, and of a spare tent cloth for roof to our bedroom on the outside of their fireplace. The toils and delays of the difficult navigation prevented our getting further than the head of Albany lake the next day. We passed the night in a snug little bark shanty close to and facing the water, and within sight of the old Partridge camp, occupied by three men with their wives from Jefferson county.

Next morning we crossed the "carry" and pushed up into Smith's lake, a large, beautiful sheet of water 1,775 feet above tide, and guarded by a mountain 2,273 feet high, and displaying one of Colvin's automatic self-reflecting signals. Lunching at Syracuse camp we crossed the lake, worked up the inlet five or six miles, and called a halt where the stream flows at the base of a high bank, crowded with evergreens. The roots of a big tamarack formed a convenient landing-place. We cleared off a spot on top of the bank, stretched our rubber and oil cloths over a ridge pole laid on crotches, boughed the ends, built a fire in front, made up our balsam and hemlock bed, and slept the sleep of the tired and happy. And that tabernacle shall be known as Tamarack camp, for so we named it.

The next day up the stream, through ponds and small lakes, and over a "carry" or two, to a lake and a camp and a sunset that compensated for all our fatigues, and made us feel at home in Paradise. The artist saw certain atmospheric effects over the lake and on the mountain side opposite, in the last rays of the setting sun, that he will never forget. Cable was beside himself with delight over the location, beauty, and picturesque surroundings of "Camp Centennial," and the subscriber's cup of pleasure was full. Salmon lake is about three miles long and over half a mile in average width, and so framed in by wooded hills and mountains as to make a charming picture. Our camp was at the bottom of a little sheltered bay indenting the western shore, had a densely wooded hill towering up behind it, and a pleasant outlook over the lake. No words at my command satisfy me in depicting such scenery, or in expressing our enjoyment in this forest home. Every day seemed happier than its predecessor, every meal "the best one yet," and we left it, when compelled to do so, with extreme reluctance. The unusual lowness and warmth of the waters had forced the speckled trout into the hidden spring holes, but we had no trouble in procuring what we needed for our table, including a few whoppers for the delectation and study of Rockwell, who had commissions for trout pictures from Treasurer Shearman, of the Erie Railway Company, and from Mr. W. W. Snow, of Ramapo. He is painting for Mr. Cable, from an oil sketch on the spot, a picture of our camp that, in its general composition, main features, and minor accessories, pleases me more than anything of the kind I have ever seen, and I hope it may be placed in your office on exhibition when finished. He also made a fine study of a couple of lake trout, which, as they are taken from the cool depths, are almost as handsome as the speckled. We caught only three, although we baited and fished almost every morning and evening at a buoy we found anchored in fifty feet of water. It is the only method of taking them late in the season, and is generally successful in these lakes, which, the truth is, are being rapidly depleted of trout by the greedy and graceless scamps who illegally gridiron them with set lines in the spring. We killed only one deer, for that furnished all the venison we wanted. I saw six others, three at one time.

I will not speak of our slow and sad leave-taking of

Camp Centennial. It was not a cheerful performance, and is not, in remembrance, a sweet morsel to be rolled under the tongue. Our journey back to the Stillwater was made with more ease and in less time. Tramping and camping had braced us up so that we could double a "carry" under a heavy load and call it sport. We noticed a great many fresh bear tracks on the banks of the Beaver river. It may be that Bruin had been routed out of his haunts by dogs, for the poor deer are being driven to death daily, in season and out of season by baying hounds, in direct violation of law. For instance, Bridge camp, Albany lake, was occupied, when we passed up, by six men from South Adams, Mass., three guides, and three hounds. A deer swam across Salmon lake when I was fishing one morning before breakfast, at the buoy, and soon the hounds on his track were heard in the distance, and not long after two men and two dogs were seen skirting the shore opposite our camp in search of the trail. We had to sleep at Burnt Lake Camp, on our way out, next door to a party, arriving after we did of four men and two dogs from Evan's mills, Jefferson county. I saw dogs at Burke's, and walking thence to No. 4 met on the road two men and a hound, and further on a hound and two men. Thus the deer and trout of this great natural park are abandoned to the hounds and set lines while the State Sportsman's Association, next to perfection in trap shooting, seems most intent upon enforcing the game laws in the New York refrigerators rather than in the haunts of the living game, and the National Association gives symptoms of "ceasing to exist or of being reduced to the mere skeleton of an organization without vigor or usefulness."

I will close by giving a copy of our supply list for five men for twelve days, for the guidance of parties new to the woods:—12 pounds ham, 12 pounds bacon, 12 pounds pork, 8 pounds butter, 10 pounds flour, 8 pounds corn meal, half pound green tea, half pound black tea, 10 pounds granulated sugar, 10 pounds maple sugar, 5 pounds Java coffee, 4 cans milk, 1 paper saleratus, 1 paper cream tartar, 10 pounds mixed crackers and pilot bread, 8 dozen eggs, 1 bushel potatoes, 2 quarts Ashton salt, 1 tin box pepper, 1 bar soap, 1 bottle mixed pickles, 1 dozen lemons, 1 dozen short adamantine candles, matches, etc. There are other things good to have in camp, as oatmeal, rice, split peas, beans, dried fruit, jellies, etc., but to keep down bulk and weight I should leave them out. Every time I go into the woods I find myself inclined to take less than I carried on the previous trip, both in the provision line and in personal outfit. For the latter, all that is essential in summer or early fall—besides the rough corduroy, duck or cassimere suit and thick boots or shoes for daily wear—is an old heavy overcoat, one pair thick pants, woolen socks and flannel body clothes, one pair large, coarse, silver grey blankets, rubber cloth or coat, a pair of wading shoes or water-proof top boots, and a pair of old shoes or leather slippers.

H. H. THOMPSON.

For Forest and Stream.

CHENAUX ISLANDS AND MACKINAC.

THE situation of the Chenaux from the historic island of Mackinac is between 15 and 20 miles northeast. The Carp and Pine rivers are directly North, and empty into "St. Martins Bay," about the same distance from Mackinac.

There perhaps is not on this continent a locality embraced in the same number of square miles, that possesses so much of interest, historically, piscatorially and in point of scenery, as that which I have endeavored to describe. The old battle grounds, the old American Fort, the landing ground of the British and a thousand and one objects, all of which are, or ought to be objects of interest to every true hearted American. These are all located on what is known as Mackinac Islands in the strait of the same name. The Chenaux group of islands are so beautiful one feels while sailing among them that he is in a fairy land almost. The channels are in places between the islands barely wide enough to admit a small tug, but deep enough for a Cunarder, and such bass fishing! I believe I counted in the clear cold water over 125. They take the hook (trolling hook) with great vim, and are all "fighters from the score," as gentlemen of the turf say.

These Carp and Pine rivers are full of trout. A gentleman friend of mine caught in one afternoon's fishing 200 and odd, and the weather is so cool and bracing, fishing instead of being a labor becomes as it ought a delightful pastime. These places now for the first time are becoming easy of access, and I would advise your readers who desire to keep cool and "go fishing," to visit some of these places. As for partridge, I am told they are extraordinarily plentiful and that gentlemen have bagged as many as 90 in a day's shooting. Fancy shooting 90 partridge, I can hardly believe it, but a gentleman from St. Louis told me he was only waiting for a friend to meet him and he would take me to Bois Blanc, and convince me. I could not wait as my business was such as to take me home before they started.

About a month since Mr. Geo. H., of the firm of H. & W., asked me to join in an excursion to Mackinac. I told him he could count Mrs. C. and I in for it, and though we did not get as large an excursion as we at first anticipated, yet in point of fun and true enjoyment, I think it was the biggest excursion that has been taken this summer. The following are the names of the party: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H., Capt. William N. H., aged six years, Mrs. C. and your humble servant. We started from Detroit in one of the "Anchor line" of steamers, the Japan, which is sailed and provisioned in "ship shape and Bristol fashion." The steamers of this line are built of iron, and of about 1,000 tons burden. Our trip up the Detroit and River St. Clair, through the new canal over the St. Clair flats, (once the great duck ground of the State,) thence up Lake Huron to Mackinac Island, was very charming indeed.

Mr. H. enjoys the reputation among our community of being at once a gentleman, a lover of a dog, gun, and reel, and I can say with all candor, that in qualities that go to make a man agreeable, he certainly excels—up in all manly sports, full of vim, and withal a thorough business man. This is the gentleman whom I accompanied to Mackinac, and if I were to detail all the hair-breadth escapes, and all the fun we had, you'd have to have more capital subscribed to the dear old FOREST AND STREAM, that it could be enlarged to contain the description. George informed me *en route* up, that he knew nothing about canoeing. Many years since I visited Mackinac, and at that time there were very many canoes on the beach, and I fancied there would be on our arrival. When he told me he knew nothing about navigating a canoe, I had an inward feeling of satisfaction,

for in those "happy days gone by" of boyhood, I was very much at home in a canoe, and inasmuch as George had beaten me pretty badly at cards, which nettled me somewhat, I determined to challenge him to a canoe race. I knew his pluck and pride would not permit him to decline a challenge from me, and I fancied I could get the laugh on him by his capsizing. When we arrived at Mackinac there was not a canoe in sight, but in a day or so I discovered one and posting the ladies so they might see me in my new role, I took advantage of George's absence and started to practice; well, I got along quite nicely and was of course applauded by the ladies and Indians, who said I did well. George had beaten me at everything I suggested. My own games all the way up, and on shore beat me at quoits, billiards, ten pins, and cards and about all the games I knew. But "I had him"—everyone said, "no white man can ride in that canoe as you can." I said to myself, "old Cardie, you'll git im now, you bet," and then I laughed, when I fancied him in the water. About an hour after my exploit, George came up. He had probably beaten some one at ten pins, and felt pretty good, so I said "George I have found a canoe and I want you to go out in it." "Where is she? You bet I'll go. Where are the ladies, I want them to see the fun," said he. Oh! didn't I laugh. Just what I wanted to have the ladies see him floundering around the cold water for a few moments. My revenge was near at hand. We had the canoes brought, ladies posted in a good position and away went my friend, struggling to keep the canoe under him, getting red in the face and looking back to us, (who were laughing) with a face expressive of a large amount of determination. "He was still captain of that canoe," and was getting along so well that I commenced to feel a little bit skeptical as regards his not being able to continue captain, very much to my mortification and disgust. (George, I did want you to relinquish your command of that canoe, and swim ashore so bad, I fear I was provoked with you for a moment). Well he at last became firmly seated in his new employment, and the way he spun that canoe around the strait of Mackinac with an audience on the hills of at least 500 people, including the guests of the hotels, the soldiers of the garrison, the Indians, Mr. H., Mrs. C., Captain Willie, and Mc—, was a wonder. To cap the climax on arriving near shore, he gave to the frail boat a tremendous amount of momentum, threw his paddle on the bottom of it, placed one hand on each side, and stood on his head. I never saw people laugh so in my life. I laughed, but I was so mad, so disappointed that it almost maued me ill. Of course George was a hero. I had played my last card and was beaten at my own game. We are going to try it again next summer. "BUENAVENTURA."

Plint, Aug. 24th, 1876.

For Forest and Stream.

AN ENCOUNTER WITH A WOUNDED FOX.

WHEN a youngster, yet old enough to have a hankering after the girls, I was returning homeward on foot, one morning about 3 o'clock, across the lonesome wooded ridges that base the mountain regions of Western Pennsylvania. It was in December, and those snow-clad hills looked majestic, grand, and illimitable. Surmounting the heights of one, hundreds of others stretched far beyond me in all directions—vast, solemn, and enduring sentinels of time and eternity. The soft, feathery, melting snow lay a foot deep on the ground; the branches of the trees were bending beneath their load of pure flakey crystals, their trunks resembling stern old men, their locks grown white with age, bending towards Mother Earth. Fences, rocks, and other objects, presenting their dark, uncovered sides to view in the surrounding whiteness, seemed to conceal lurking fairies, evil spirits, and hobgoblins. The stars were shining, but a death-like stillness pervaded woodland, thicket, and field as I climbed fences and wended my way over the hills by blind paths and short cuts, hoping to accomplish the six miles between me and my home, and get some rest before daybreak.

I had been to a country singing school. The roads being bad, I had gone there on foot across the hills, a distance of some three miles. All the pretty country lasses were to be found at the "Singing," and particularly one, a pretty little lassie who was at that time a very great attraction to me. She had come with her brother, on horseback, from three miles farther, beyond the hills to attend the singing school, and possibly to see me; and whenever we two came together it was dreadfully hard for us to separate. The good brother made himself scarce to attend to his own social affairs, and the horse that carried his sister there carried me back into the country three miles further, on behind, in a sort of a double capacity; that is to say, I was combining the pleasure of going with the labor of getting home again. The ride was varied with chatting, singing and laughing, and, on my part, with occasionally sticking my heels into the old mare's flanks to make her kick up and prance, affording me a fair excuse for holding my companion from falling off, etc. Arrived at the house, little persuasion was needed to induce me to go in and partake of some refreshment. Apples and pie, with milk *ad libitum ad saturandum*, was the standard lunch in those days for country lovers. After considerable love making of a primitive style, and the musing of numberless apples, not to speak of some determined efforts on my part upon some rather leather-crusted pies forced down with good milk, a tender farewell was taken, and with a light heart and thoughtful mind I started homeward.

I was in love—a sort of gosling love that made me happy—and the distance of six miles over rugged hills, through dark and lonesome forests, across purling icy brooks and snowy fields, did not seem a long tramp. I thought or mused of my sweetheart, and no imaginary hobgoblin haunted me, peering from behind rock or stately oak as I trudged noiselessly along through the soft snow. I passed the old school house where the singing was held, and a long, steep ascent of cleared hillside was before me. A deep wooded ravine, capped with craggy rocks, lay in a direct course on my right along the ledge, and the path lay to the top of the hill two miles distant, when a steep descent of one mile through thicket and clearing on the other side would bring me to my home on the bank of the river, where it was my custom to slip in quietly on such occasions as this, beguiling Maje, the watch dog, into silence, or kicking him into it, as seemed most effective at the moment. But before I reached home that night there was an event in my life—an impromptu fox chase—that made a powerful impression on me. It was brief, but

vigorous and exciting. Ascending the hill through a cleared field, after passing the school house, I espied a large wild animal ambling through the snow—at least the animal looked large then, and even now, as I recollect it. It was certainly a fox, and a big one, but evidently wounded, as he made poor headway, and stopped often, as if to rest. I could see him distinctly not a hundred yards away. He had come from the rocks, and was making his way across the field to the timber beyond. I could see him limp as he ambled over the soft snow, and being badly wounded he was just the sort of a fox I wanted to attack, as I could despatch him in a quick onslaught by a series of kicks, and wear his brush in my hat. He was making off up the hill quartering. I did not stop long to consider, for he might see me, quicken his pace, reach the timber, and give me the slip. I had on heavy high-top boots, with my trousers stuffed into the legs. My very soul was now on fire with excitement; I was eager for the attack. At one jump he looked the size of a fox, the next time he jumped he looked as big as a calf, but I would now bounce him if he was twice as big, and with my heavy boots kick and stamp him to death before he could discover what hurt him; I would carry or drag him home in triumph to exhibit to my brother and brother-in-law, both of whom considered themselves sportsmen, and at the same time entertained a mean opinion of my prowess in field sports, because I was the younger, and addicted to making considerable noise when out squirrel shooting with them, sometimes insisting—they said always—upon eating the noon lunch before the morning was half spent. These unfortunate tendencies had placed me in "bad odor" with them as a sportsman, but now I was to accomplish a feat by killing a fine big fox (apparently a little worsted by lameness, but that fact should be kept *sub rosa*), and so redeem myself, improve the odor, so to speak, and henceforth look on them with contempt.

Crouching down I pulled my boots well up, and my hat well on, and drew on my mits, as the scoundrel might bite or scratch me in the fight. Like a tiger drawing on his prey I stealthily and swiftly bent my eager steps forward until fifteen, then ten yards, only intervened between me and my unsuspecting prey (?) Now!!! Charge!!!! Run in on him and give it to him from behind—*coup sur coup!* A fierce yell that reverberated through those ever memorable hills, in the stillness of the night went forth, and I was upon him; yes, forsooth, and, by the powers! I was not only upon him, but I was right in among him, as it were. A treacherous stone, log or some obstacle under the snow tripped me in my hasty and excited efforts to give him a terrific kick from behind, and down I went upon him in the snow. But presto! quicker than the evolution of these thoughts the air was thick with a pungent, penetrating fog around about me, every atom of which seemed to be armed with the heated point of a cambric needle. The air grew dark—I was blinded, stifled; I gasped for breath. The erect hair upon my head seemed effervescing with a sort of champagne-like busting of spherical globules of infinitesimal size and myriads in number—each globule surcharged with a combination of smells that sulphurated hydrogen, petroleum, coal tar, carbolic acid, chlorine gas, sewer gas, illuminating gas, combined, mechanically mixed, concentrated and redissolved, were like the dew that falls from roses in comparison with what I now received into my gasping lungs. Although I never before had any intimate acquaintance with this sort of ambling, "wounded" fox, I now felt thoroughly introduced, and the reader will doubtless have anticipated what was now *flushed* upon me, that this lame fox was no fox at all, and made no pretensions to be one; but gloried in being a regular old *Mephitis mephitis*—an old he polecat, a skunk of the worst type.

Well, I was now in for it. He had done me all the harm he could in embracing him by accident in my fall upon him in the snow, and I was mad—yes, insane—with rage, mortification, and the smells before mentioned. I would now have his life at all odds. At him I rushed madly, and overtaking him again jumped on him, and did some promiscuous kicking that would have made an army mule hang his head in diminished confidence. He bit me in the spur piece of my heavy boot and tore a piece out of the leg, but happily did not injure me. I kicked and stamped him until the snow on that hillside looked as though a large drove of cattle had been driven over it, and finally I kicked him over the ledge of rocks for which he was so anxiously making. Then I jumped over after him, and continued the fight among the blackberry briars in the ravine until I left him a mere pulp of *mephitis* destruction, myself scratched and torn with briars, as though I had been in a hand-to-hand encounter with Bengal ugers instead of an animal whose greatest size was his smell.

I then innocently thought I would run to the top of the hill and get out of the smell, but alas! this accompanied me. I took off my hat to cool my fevered brain, and rubbing my hand over my hair it crept like the hair of a cat in a frosty night, and evolved more odor. I let the hair alone, and leaned over a worm fence, feeling much as I did when quite a little boy I smoked my first half-Spanish cigar, purchased with the penny given me by an over-confident parent to put in the missionary box. I was sick! that leather-crusted pie given me by my sweetheart was endeavoring to be restored to the external atmosphere; I kindly assisted it, and felt lighter, though still heavy in perfumery. I staggered down the hill through the bushes, the snow falling from their branches upon my bare head and face, refreshing me. At the end of the garden I disrobed and threw the clothing in a pile by the fence, to be buried when the ground thawed. After rubbing myself down with snow as an experimental antidote (I can't recommend it), I cautiously approached the house by the front garden gate, where I was rudely confronted by Maje, the faithful mastiff; who, though I had not been absent as long as Ulysses, nor changed as much in face and form excepting being decidedly *au naturel*, his hair all stood up on his back and turned the wrong way; he didn't bark, he fairly roared as he made for me just as I placed my hand upon the kitchen door latch. I beat him to the gate, and fortunately got that structure between us. Then the neighboring dogs took up the refrain. I was beginning to get chilled, but so far as the smell was concerned didn't now mind it much. I was apprehensive lest a neighboring dog, a crony of Maje's, might come and attack me in the rear. I thanked God there was a good locust tree within a few feet of the gate—a little thorny, but preferable to take to rather than be wrestled by two big dogs with uncertain consequences. I scolded, coaxed, and cajoled Maje, called him a "good dog" and a "scoundrel," and said "now dare you," and sometimes thought I was convincing him of my

identity, but the moment he got sight of my naked, shivering form around the corner of the house his hair went up again, and he redoubled his efforts to get at me through the paling.

At this juncture my brother-in-law, always on the alert for robbers, and who had often expressed a bloodthirsty determination concerning the treatment of such characters, threw up the side window, and in an excited voice demanded to know who was there, and emphatically declared, with an oath, that he would shoot me. The latter amusement I knew he was passionately fond of, and my voice left me from sheer fright and cold, for the wind was now blowing from the river fresh and sharp. Encouraged by his master, Maje became more furious and determined than ever, and his noise was terrible. I latched the gate and crouched in under the front doorway to prevent being hit with the shot, until my sister recognized my voice when it returned to me. I invited them to call off the infernal dog and give me a clear entrance and no questions threatening vengeance on them, dog and all, with my returning courage. No questions were needed since they smelt, not a rat, but something which explained in a great measure its character.

Notwithstanding my entreaties to my brother and brother-in-law, who were fond of jokes at other people's expense, never to let the (pole) cat out of the bag, they slyly indulged in innuendoes in the presence of others, much to my chagrin and mortification; and when I suddenly told them I had mistaken the thing for a wounded fox they nearly exploded with laughter. In conclusion, I will just say that I have done a great deal of fox hunting since, but I never have any desire to take an advantage of a wounded one, and, if I am spared, I never will under any circumstances, especially in the region of

"South Fork."

Fish Culture.

ENEMIES OF TROUT.

THE diseases to which adult trout are subject are very little understood. At least the cause of the diseases and their remedies. Sometimes a trout will be observed to have a white fungus growing upon it in spots. This will spread over the fish until it dies. Sometimes the fish will turn to a black color. This always seems to be an indication of blindness, as we have never observed this peculiar color unless the fish was partially or totally blind. The fungus which grows upon the fish is probably not a disease, but is caused by, or is the indication of a disease. Nothing is known about remedies. If only a few trout are affected, take them out, as they will be sure to die; those covered with spots very soon, and those blind, in a few months, of starvation. If the trout begin to die in numbers, change them to another pond, if possible, or give them more water. This is all we can do for them. The dead trout should be taken out of the pond as fast as they are discovered. They will rise to the surface only in very rare cases, but generally sink to the bottom, and if there is much moss in the pond they are lost to sight, and decaying on the bottom, foul the pond. If there is much sickness among the trout, we generally consider it a sign of insufficient water.

There are but few enemies of trout in artificial ponds. If the ponds are near the house, and people constantly about them, there will be no trouble with the birds which usually prey upon fish—such as the kingfisher, fish hawk and crane. Even if the ponds are some distance from the house, the water will probably be too deep for the fish hawk and kingfisher to do much mischief, as it is only in shallow water that they can be certain of their prey. Cranes will wade into the water and take all that comes within reach of their long bills—whether frogs, snakes or fish. But they are very few in number, and the trout are wary. If any of these birds appear, shoot them; and as there are very few of them, at any rate, you will not be troubled much. Muskrats sometimes get into the ponds. They are vegetable eaters and do not eat the fish. Still, it is bad to have them around, as they make holes in the banks of the ponds and let the water off. A few traps will soon dispose of them. It may be worth while to mention here the manner of catching them. Find out the places where the muskrats go into the ponds. They will make a little bare path, or run on the edge of the bank, by always going in and out at the same place. Then set a trap (a common game trap, such as is sold in all country stores) in the water, so that the plate of the trap will come in the middle of the run and about a half inch under water, taking care to place the jaws of the trap in such a direction that when shut they will be in a line with the run. Then stake the chain into deep water. No bait is necessary. If any bait is used, a sweet apple or parsnip is good. The muskrat comes through his run, steps on the pan of the trap and springs it. He tries to take it with him to the shore. If he succeeds in doing this, he will likely get out in some way; for instance, if he is caught by the leg, he will sit down and gnaw it off, in order to get free. But as the trap is staked out in the water, he cannot get to shore, and will be drowned by his struggles and by the weight of the trap, for he cannot survive under water very long without rising to the surface for a supply of air.

Water snakes cannot do any damage to the large trout, and even the small trout are too much for them, unless they are very thick, or are in a very small pond. We have seen the large trout in our ponds dart and apparently attempt to bite a snake, which was passing through. They exhibited no fear of the snake; but the snake certainly did appear to be afraid of them. Undoubtedly they will eat the small fish if they can catch them. We have often opened snakes, caught about our ponds and creek, but never found any trout in them; so the danger from snakes can not be very great, except to the very young fish. Frogs have a very bad name; but, we think, do not eat the fish very much, although they will certainly eat all the little ones they can get hold of. Even if they do no injury, they are not of any advantage, and may as well be disposed of. Crabs, or crayfish, as they are more properly called, very seldom eat the young fish. They will lie on the bottom of the pond, hidden in the mud, with the joint of the claw wide open and ready; then if any unfortunate troutling passes within reach, his doom is sealed. Crayfish do much more mischief by their burrowing propensities. They will make holes out of the pond, or from one pond to another, through which the water escapes, and very often the young fish also. The crayfish is the scavenger of the water, and it

Natural History.

GAME BIRDS OF CONNECTICUT.

Ectopistes migratorius. Wild pigeon. Common in spring and fall; breeds, but neither regularly nor in large numbers.

Zenaidura carolinensis. Dove or mourning dove. A very common summer resident; breeds.

Bonasa umbellus. Ruffed grouse or partridge. Common and abundant in thinly settled districts; breeds.

Ortyx virginianus. Quail. Abundant; breeds.

Although the smaller shore-birds are shot by gunners they can scarcely be called game birds, and I will omit them. The comparative abundance of the birds below refers to them only in the migrating seasons, except in two or three cases where the birds remain and breed with us.

Charadrius plumialis. Golden plover. Common, but stopping only a short time in the fall.

Egialitis vociferus. Kill-deer. Not very common; breeds.

Squatarola helvetica. Black-bellied plover. Common.

Haematopus palliatus. Oyster-catcher. Occurs rarely in summer.

Streptopelia interpres. Turnstone. A rare summer visitor.

Phalaropus minor. Woodcock. Common and breeds.

Gallinago Wilsoni. Wilson's snipe; English snipe. Not at all regular; usually abundant in spring and autumn, but sometime scarce.

Macrorhamphus griseus. Gray snipe. Rather common.

Tringa canutus. Robin snipe. Not common; breeds.

T. maritima. Rather common.

T. alpina. Red-backed sandpiper. Very common.

T. maculata. Pectoral sandpiper. Common.

Totanus semipalmatus. Willet. Rather common.

T. melanoleucus. Greater yellow-legs. Not very common.

T. flavipes. Lesser yellow-legs. Abundant.

Actitis Bartramius. Field Plover. Not common, but breeds.

Tryngites rufescens. Buff-breasted sandpiper. Not common.

Limosa fedoa. Marbled godwit. Not common.

L. hudsonica. Hudsonian godwit. Rare.

Numenius borealis. Esquimaux curlew. Rare.

Rallus virginianus. Virginia rail. Very common; breeds.

Ortygometra carolina. Sora or Carolina rail. Exceedingly abundant. Breeds in large numbers in both salt and fresh marshes. Very few sportsmen know that the rails breed here, on account of the nature of the breeding grounds, and I have frequently had excellent sport while the other gunners were "waiting for them to come."

Fulica americana. Coot. Mud hen. Not uncommon; breeds.

Oxygnus americanus. The swan. Is occasionally seen here but only as a straggler. A flock of seven remained on the sound in the vicinity of New Haven for nearly a week last winter.

Bernicla canadensis. Canada goose. Rather common during the spring and fall migrations; especially the former. Most of the flocks do not tarry with us, but pass by high overhead.

B. brenta. Brant. Very seldom seen.

Anas boschas. Mallard. An occasional visitant.

A. obscura. Dusky duck. Very common during a greater part of the year. A few remain in summer and breed.

Dafila acuta. Very rare. In a number of years of shooting, both on coast and inland, I have seen not more than three or four. The bird is not known to our gunners, although it is common in the States around us.

Nettion carolinensis. Green-winged teal. Common.

Querquedula discors. Blue-winged teal. More common than the other.

Spatula clypeata. Shoveller. Not at all common.

Chaulelasmus streperus. Gadwall or gray duck. Not common.

Mareca americana. American widgeon. Not as common as the shoveller.

Aix sponsa. Wood duck. Very common; breeds with us more abundantly than any other duck.

Fulix marila. Scaup, or big blue-bill. Abundant in the winter, and in spring nearly as abundant as the next.

F. affinis. Scaup, or little blue-bill, exceedingly abundant.

Aythya americana. Red-head. Rather common.

A. valisneria. Canvas-back. Rather common, but seldom killed, being very shy. The canvas-backs here eat nothing but small clams, and their flesh is no better than that of any other sea duck.

Bucephala americana. Golden eye; whistler. Very common.

B. albeola. Buffle-head. Very common.

Fuligula glacialis. Southsoutherly, or old squan. Exceedingly abundant.

F. fusca. White-winged duck. Exceedingly abundant.

F. perspicillata. Surf duck. Exceedingly abundant.

F. mollissima. Eider. Not at all common.

F. rubida. Ruddy duck. Not uncommon.

Mergus serrator. Red-breasted merganser. Abundant.

M. americanus. Buff-breasted merganser. Common.

M. cucullatus. Hooded merganser. An occasional visitant only.

ROBT. T. MORRIS.

New Haven, Sept. 1st.

SKIP-JACK IN THE NORTH RIVER.—The North river, for some weeks, has been the resort of numerous skip-jacks, known to scientists as belonging to the genus *Caranx*, and probably of the species *chrysos*, the last appellation being an allusion to its golden color. It affords much sport to anglers, as it is very voracious and lively. The young blue-fish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*, as barbarously named by the bookmen, is all-abundant, and are better morsels for the table than our new but tough visitors.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

J. CARSON BREVOORT.

—After lecturing in this city September 18th, 20th, and 22d, on the direct evidences of Evolution, Prof. Huxley left for England last Saturday.

THE FAUNA OF TEXAS.

FORT CLARK, TEXAS, Sept. 12th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Quail have been abundant here, and have bred during the summer. The young have recently attained shooting size, and the sport of hunting them has just begun. The large blue quail are quite plentiful, especially in the more mountainous regions. The killdeer plovers have for more than a month been regaling us with their not very interesting notes; little attention is given to them. A few nights ago black plover were distinctly heard on the parade. Hunting parties have failed thus far to find them. On the 10th instant, after a slight norther, I saw a large flock of teal duck on Devil's river, 40 miles from here. Wild turkeys abound from this time onward. A few have already been obtained. A very few bears have been observed which have descended from their mountain summer retreats. The red deer is a frequent sight to the hunter or traveler. Scouting parties generally capture enough for practical purposes when time is not pressing.

Black bass fishing affords ample opportunities for the enthusiast of the rod and reel. All the running streams abound with them. The bass in this climate is not, however, the gamey fish which the same variety in northern waters is. Their movement is more sluggish. Fly fishing is not a successful mode; minnows and frogs form the prevalent bait. The catfish inhabits every pool and stream, and is very easily hooked by sinking a heavy bait. When taken from lively water the catfish forms an excellent dish, yet many decline to accept the so-called scavenger on account of its habits, and the warm water in which it lives. The sunfish, the buffalo, and the gar, frequent the waters of this State. They are rarely caught except by wholesale pot fishing—a practice customary even in this country, so well stocked with the finny tribe.

W. C.

AMERICAN PTERODACTYLS.—Prof. O. C. Marsh contributed a paper on this subject at the Buffalo meeting of the American Association, from his own western experiences. The pterodactyl was a flying lizard, and the finding of its remains at the West is among the most interesting of all the long series of discoveries of fossils in those little explored regions. The pterodactyl lived in Mesozoic times, and is only found in the rocks of that era. In Europe most of the pterodactyls found were in the Jurassic rocks. The most striking difference between these reptiles as found in the two hemispheres is in point of size. Many of the pterodactyls of Europe were not larger than pigeons; the spread of their wings rarely exceeds two or three feet; the spread of the American pterodactyls was from 10 to 25 feet, and these flying lizards could doubtless have taken up and carried an object of prey as large as a man. The means of flight were membranes stretched at the side. The fourth finger is greatly elongated and supported the membrane when spread for flight. There are six separate carpal bones besides the pteroid bone which supports the wing membrane. The pteroid is not a true carpal, but is probably homologous with the small bone in the foot of a bat, which supports its membrane. Another point of difference from the European pterodactyls is that they have the scapula and coracoid bone ossified. The end of the scapula or shoulder-blade in the European specimens is flat; in one genus of American pterodactyls this bone has an articulated face. Now if these shoulder-blades had been firmly fixed together the animal would have found difficulty in breathing. But Prof. Marsh has found a small bone placed between the shoulder-blades. It is probably the neural spine of one of the dorsal vertebra. The American specimens give a clear idea of the hind feet of the animal. The lower end of the tibia has a pulley-like articulation similar to the bones of a bird. There are also at least two separate tarsal bones. There is also this remarkable circumstance. In the geological horizon where the pterodactyls are found in this country, all the birds discovered have teeth, and hence are unlike all other birds, while pterodactyls are found having no teeth, and hence unlike all other pterodactyls.

THE TAPE WORM --CORRECTIONS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., September 26th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I am told that I write rather indistinctly, and presume such must be the fact, as your compositors evidently found trouble with it. Please insert in next issue as errata to page 99 of last issue, Tape Worm article, in Natural History Department, as follows. In second line, second clause, for "P. Tania" read The Tania; sixth line, second clause, for "now familiar" read not familiar; twenty-third line, second clause, for "cellulose" read cellulose; in last clause but one, second line from its end, for "means" read mucus; in last clause near middle, for "more hasty" read most hasty; also before last line of the article insert: "Also in what way the salmon takes into its stomach the eggs which develop into the worm." (The investigation of this last point may lead us to a better knowledge of the food of the salmon). This last omission was the fault of the writer, who omitted to copy the line in his MSS.

A. G. WILKINSON.

WILD PIGEONS IN MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, Mass., Sept. 22d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your article entitled "The Protection of Wild Pigeons," in your issue of Sept. 21st, it would seem that the writer was unaware that plenty of these beautiful birds are yet found in our State. I have just returned from a short trip to my native town, Ashburnham, (situated in what is called Worcester county, North), where four of us shot from traps some 100 wild birds netted there. Several thousands are annually eaten. They do not, however, breed there, but seem to make these heights a stopping place, and finding plenty of berries and other food remain several days, and sometimes weeks, before proceeding southward. Last year vast numbers were noticed circling over Naumkeag Lake and around Watatic Mountain for an hour or more, apparently to get their course, and finally departed in a southerly direction. I am also told they are netted at other places in the State; however, I regret to say, not in such quantities as in former years.

J. W. ADAMS.

ARRIVALS AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE SEPT. 2 TO 23.—One yellow bird (*Chrysomitris tristis*) received in exchange; one claud (*Oreos carna*); one red thrush (*Harporhynchus rufus*), presented by Mr. Geo. Burns, New York city; one spider monkey (*Ateles belzebuth*), from Carthagen, Columbia, presented by Master Arthur E. Dornin; one yellow-bellied cuckoo (*Coccyzus americanus*), presented by Mr. Thos. Mehan New York city; two young boas (*Boa constrictor*) from Panama, presented by L. M. Barlow, New York city.

W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

may be a question whether a few of them will not do as much good, by disposing of decaying animal matter, as they do harm, by destroying a few fish. The greatest fear of all fish-raisers is that their fish will be stolen at night. Well, there is the same danger here that there is any other property, and no more. In fact, not so much. The risk of the State Prison is too much for any one to incur for the sake of a few fish; and there is only one way in which the fish can be obtained. They cannot be taken out of the ponds with a scoop (or scap) net. If any one will try this a few times, even in broad daylight, he will be soon convinced of the fact. A few old logs, stones and branches of trees, strewn on the bottom of the pond, will make it impossible to drag the pond with a seine. Catching them by hook and line is the only means; and if the fish are well fed daily, it will take more time to catch a mess than thieves can usually spare. Trout also find enemies in their own kind. The only way to stop them from feeding on each other is to give them plenty of other food. It may be as well, perhaps, not to feed them on small fish, unless they are chopped up fine, for this reason: Trout soon accustom themselves to certain kinds of food, and will refuse anything strange. If they get into the habit of feeding on small fish, they will not be likely to make a distinction between trout and any other fish. Certain old trout also become unusually destructive to their brethren. Like the "rogue elephants," and the "man-eaters," among the lions, they become morose and sullen, live apart from the rest, and make war upon everything around. When you find one of this kind, spear him at once, as there is no cure, and he will invariably destroy more than he is worth. It may be worth while to mention here how one trout eats another: An old trout will catch another, in some cases one-half of its own size, by the middle, and with its strong jaws hold it fast and swim around with it, while the prisoner worries and struggles to get free. This performance lasts until the victim gets loose or is exhausted. I have seen one carry another round in its mouth, for half a day. If the little fellow gets free, it is usually only to die a lingering death; for the breaking of the skin is fatal. When it is exhausted, the old rogue, dropping his victim, which until this time he has held by the middle, seizes it again by the head, and slowly swallows it whole; the operation sometimes taking several hours, and while in progress making the fish look as if it had no head, but only a tail at each end.

In some localities mink are very destructive. These animals are particularly to be dreaded because they do not only take what fish they want to eat and then leave, but will take out fifty or one hundred before they stop, and having found a well-stocked pond, they will resort to it again and again. The best way to trap them is as follows: Make a box eighteen inches long by six inches broad and deep, leaving one end open, set a common game trap (such as used for catching muskrats) in the open end of the box in such a position that when the jaws are closed they will be in a line with the length of the trap. If it is set crossways it will be apt to throw the mink out instead of catching it. Put the bait in the further end of the box—a piece of meat or a dead fish will answer for bait—set the trap and cover it over with a large leaf. Now, there is only one way for the mink to get at the bait, which is by walking over the trap. Some trout-breeders also try to raise mink for profit as their skins are valuable; but their habits of eating fish and their custom of getting out of almost any box or yard in which they are confined do not make them agreeable neighbors for the trout.

The fish farmer can always tell by looking at his trout in the morning whether they have been disturbed during the night. If they have been molested, whether by birds, mink or men, they will appear excited and frightened. The water will be discolored by the mud which they stir up as they dart back and forth near the bottom, and the trout will be nearly all hidden under stones, in the moss, etc.

There is one kind of trout which we do not possess in ponds, of which we would very much like a specimen. We mean the trout which comes to dinner at the sound of a bell, or at the call or whistle of his feeder. Many writers about fish tell us to avoid all noises around the ponds lest they frighten the fish, and to be particularly careful never to fire a gun on the grounds lest the delicate ear of the trout should be too much affected. Now, having made somewhat careful experiments with the view of writing this, we would only remark that trout cannot hear the sound of a bell, nor the voice of their feeder, nor even his whistle, neither will they stir one fraction of an inch at the sound of a gun fired one foot above their heads; but the sight of a trout is very keen, his eyes are magnifying glasses, and make everything look larger, and at the same time indistinct. His enemies are to be avoided by the aid of his eyes, and the trout starts and runs at every sudden motion, whether it is the shadow of the angler, or the falling of a leaf upon the water. But this is not exactly trout breeding; let us return to the subject.

SETH GREEN.

CALIFORNIA SALMON OPERATIONS.—The following is a complete catalogue of the salmon eggs taken at the United States Fishery, McCloud river, California this season:—

Date.	No. of Eggs.	Date.	No. of Eggs.
August 22d.	36,000	September 2.	541,500
August 23.	118,500	September 3.	256,500
August 24.	186,750	September 4.	938,750
August 25.	153,750	September 5.	670,750
August 26.	213,000	September 6.	321,000
August 27.	160,500	September 7.	200,000
August 28.	232,500	September 8.	704,000
August 29.	246,750	September 16.	273,000
August 30.	337,750	September 17.	300,000
August 31.	419,000		
September 1.	657,000	Total.	6,665,000

The applications for eggs this year are as follows:—

A. P. Rockwood, Utah.	100,000
E. M. Lees, Westport, Conn.	500,000
J. B. Thompson, New Hope, Bucks Co., Pa.	50,000
James Duffy, Marietta, Ga.	400,000
E. A. Brackett, Winchester, Conn.	200,000
Pack Thomas, Louisville, Ky.	200,000
State Hatching House, Madison, Wis.	100,000
Lewis C. Strudel, Belleville, Ill.	100,000
Dr. W. A. Pratt, Elgin, Ill.	100,000
New York Aquarium, 35th street and Broadway.	50,000
Boston Aquarium, 15 West street.	10,000
T. N. Clark, Northville, Michigan.	500,000
T. B. Ferguson, Baltimore, Md.	1,000,000
Provinces of Canterbury and Auckland, New Zealand.	250,000
Province of Napier, New Zealand.	50,000
Sandwich Islands.	20,000
Sportsman's Club, San Francisco.	250,000
California Fish Commission.	1,500,000
Centennial Exposition.	10,000

Total. 5,390,000

Most of the eggs, going East, will be shipped from Sacramento on September 25th. They are at present in fine condition.

LIVIGSTON STONE.

The Kennel.

FEEDING AND HANDLING.

We are in receipt of a letter from one of our correspondents, from which we make the following extract:—

"I will trouble you further by asking you to give me a good diet for my dog Rapp, the extraordinarily fine setter I obtained from Horace Smith, your Field and Kennel Editor. During the shooting season he seems to dislike corn bread almost to starvation; and besides, I have hunted him with a rather wild dog; that is, one perfectly staunch until a bird falls, when he will 'break in' and retrieve it, and Rapp has unfortunately copied this bad fault. Could you, from your stores of experience, give me an idea how to break him of this lapse into wildness? I am generally very careful of my dogs, and, though Rapp is still a brag dog, I want him to be the *ne plus ultra*, or the very best in the field."

In preparing food for a dog in shooting season, while working him, a considerable proportion of meat should be mixed with corn bread, and a dog that will not eat such food we would consider out of health, and a good dose of purgative medicine would most likely bring him around all right. A change of food is well enough with dogs, as it is with other animals. Oat meal, cooked with scraps of meat, liver, tripe, etc., makes excellent and nutritious food. Sprat's biscuit is also a very convenient and good food for dogs while working. When we have been working our dogs day after day, and fed them on meat alone, we have found no ill effects from it; but very little food should be given them before they are taken to the field; they should be fed all they will eat at night, and very little, or nothing, in the morning.

In regard to the bad habit of dogs "breaking shot," let us say that no dog, except a very timid one—it matters not how well broken he may be—can well be restrained from breaking in if he be hunted with those who set him this bad example. It is no pleasure to us whatever to shoot over dogs which break in to the fallen bird; consequently we never allow our dogs to do it, nor do we ever shoot in company with such shooters as those who suffer their dogs to do it. It has always been a source of astonishment to us that so many shooters neglect their dogs on this important matter. Our experience is, that not more than one shooter out of twenty we have shot with prevents his dog from breaking in for the fallen bird as soon as it drops. And then, again, it is not at all unusual to see the shooter himself make a rush forward with his dog to secure a killed bird. Such shooters never can have a first-class dog, and are not skillful sportsmen, but bunglers.

In order to break a dog of this bad habit carry with you a three-foot raw hide, and when the dog comes to a point stand directly over him with the whip drawn. Let some one else put up the bird and shoot, and the instant the dog starts give him the full length of the whip with all your force, using the word "charge," or "down," before the blow. This course, pursued an hour among birds by a skillful, energetic shooter, will be found entirely successful. We mean with a dog which has once been properly broken. Another excellent plan is to shoot a dozen or two of pigeons from a trap, making the dog charge at every shot, and after the excitement produced by seeing the birds fall is over let him retrieve them when ordered. But it should be understood that no matter how well a dog may be broken in this respect he will soon fall into the bad habit of breaking shot unless constant vigilance is used to prevent it. We never under any circumstances fire a gun, if only to get rid of the load, but that we see to it that our dog does not move forward.

Some persons require their dogs to drop to shot. We do not because in some places it is a useless cruelty. All we ask of our dogs in this respect is that they shall not "break shot," but remain quietly standing, or come "to heel," until the gun is reloaded, and they are ordered to "fetch dead." This we invariably insist upon and carry out, and we have very little difficulty in carrying it out. A dog which has been allowed to break shot from his youth up becomes so fully confirmed in the bad habit that it would be cruelly to break him of it, except the dog is a timid one and does not require punishment to control him.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—We had the pleasure of inspecting, on Tuesday, a trio—two gyms and a dog—of pure bred Clumber spaniels, a breed now most rare and difficult to obtain in purity. These fine dogs, which resemble diminutive setters, but are very compactly built, are lemon and white in color, with long, fine coats. They were imported per steamer City of Richmond by Mr. Jonathan Thorne, Jr., of Dutchess county, the dog being bred by Sir Talbot Constable, and the gyms at Clumber the estate of the Duke of Newcastle. Mr. Thorne is to be congratulated upon this very valuable addition to his kennel.

NAME CLAIMED.—Mr. Henry H. Munday, of Newark, N. J., claims the name of "Brier" for his eight months' old pure black and-tan setter pup, bred from Horace Smith's bitch Vic, by Mr. Samuel Stockton's imported black-and-tan Gordon. Mr. Munday has his fine young dog well advanced in his education, and considers him wonderfully promising.

THE ST. LOUIS SHOW.—Mr. P. H. Bryson's cup at the St. Louis Bench Show will be awarded to the best pointer dog with two of his get.

THE KENNEL REGISTER.—Recognizing the want of such a book, and with a full appreciation of its value to breeders and sportsmen, if carefully compiled, we last spring opened at this office a Kennel Register for the purpose of recording and afterwards publishing in book form, such pedigrees as might be sent to us. Shortly afterwards Mr. Arnold Burges's book containing a number of pedigrees appeared, and it was intimated in the columns of the Chicago *Field* that we had stolen Mr. Burges's powder and that in spite of our book his work as a Kennel Register would be continued, and that pedigrees would be received at the office of the *Field*, of which paper Mr. Burges was Kennel Editor. As we had not stolen Mr. Burges's powder, and as the idea of establishing a Kennel Register which should be a permanent record was entirely our own, we have at the expense of much time and labor, kept it up. At the time of the Chicago Bench Show a number of gentlemen interested in breeding, without any previous general call to the sportsmen of the country, organized a kennel club, which subsequently was given the name of the National American Kennel Club, (a name to which we think they were not entitled) with the editor of the *Field* as President; and announced that they would establish a Kennel Register. Now this makes three Registers open, whereas the interests of sportsmen and breeders demands that there should be but one. We make this explanation because it has been repeatedly requested and to show our position in the matter. We recognize the importance of there being but one Register and also that that one would be much better in the hands of some corporate body in which the country at large had confidence, than in the office of a newspaper, and shall be ready at any time to surrender our work to such. We do not know when Mr. Burges, if ever, proposes to publish a second volume of his work, and if he does not, we claim that the proper place for the Register, if it is to be kept in a newspaper office, is in our own.

As some misunderstanding appears to exist as to the fee of one dollar which is charged for registering a pedigree, we would say that it was not considered in the light of a fee for any services rendered by ourselves, but in the nature of a subscription to the published book, and each amount when received was credited to the party paying it, to be deducted from the cost of his copy of the book. Hereafter no charge will be made for registering pedigrees, and gentlemen who have registered more than one dog, can, if they do not desire more than an equal number of copies, have their money refunded. It is our intention to include in the Register not only pedigrees, but the most valuable matter pertaining to the kennel which has been published in our paper, or which can be obtained from the recognized authorities of the day. We desire to make the book as complete as possible, and to this end we would request our readers who may desire to have the pedigrees of their dogs recorded, to send them to us without delay, *unaccompanied by any fee*. We will forward blanks for pedigrees when required, and will return printed certificates. The labor connected with this matter is great but we undertake it with the same willingness and interest which we have always shown in supporting Field Trials (originated in this country through our efforts), Bench Shows, and everything pertaining to the advancement of gentlemanly sport through the medium of the dog.

—Mr. Olcott, of Albany, has won an elegant premium for his setter Guy Mannering at the late bench show—one of Messrs. W. & C. Scott & Son's finest premier quality breech-loaders, valued at \$350. This was presented by Messrs. Scott & Son to Messrs. Wm. Read & Sons, of Boston, who have charge of their case at the Exhibition, and in whose care the prize gun will remain on exhibition. It is worthy an inspection, and is a handsome gift from our English friends. Let our friends go and see it.

ARECA NUT FOR PUPPIES.

WEST MERIDEN, Conn., Sept. 25th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Mr. J. Glahn, the well-known artist, is a resident of this city between the mountains, and has in his kennel a highly bred Gordon bitch which, some seven weeks ago, whelped twelve puppies by Mr. Jarvis's Dick. Last week he lost seven of these puppies, the cause being worms. As these puppies died Mr. Glahn opened them, and to use his forcible and expressive words, found "millions in them," varying from three to five inches in length, sharp at both ends, and invariably balled up. He says the puppies died in great agony. Mr. Glahn informed me that he used the areca nut as prescribed, and followed the directions explicitly without any visible evidence of relief. On the contrary he firmly believes the areca nut caused the death of the puppies, as one of them died almost immediately after giving the areca nut powder. As a panacea for worms in puppies he considers it a failure, and predicts that its use will be discontinued. No doubt, Mr. Editor, this broad position of Mr. Glahn will be questioned, inasmuch as many testimonials from very eminent and observing breeders and sportsmen have been and will be given to its virtue as a worm destroyer. Still, here is the positive evidence of Mr. Glahn, a gentleman known to you and a host of other friends of FOREST AND STREAM. This conflicting testimony makes debatable ground, and opens the question: Has this areca nut the merit or virtue to destroy worms without injuring puppies? I hope to see this question fully discussed through your journal. It may be that doses sufficiently large to remove worms would kill puppies of that age, which could be given to older dogs with impunity. However, I will leave that point to others of greater experience, while I tell you what I did with one of the remaining six pups. The one I had selected died with Mr. Glahn, who notified me of the loss. He gave me the selection, except one chosen for Mr. Jarvis. I selected, Mr. Glahn volunteering this consoling remark—take it, but I have no faith that it will live. I immediately procured a bottle of Dr. E. G. Gould's pin-worm syrup, knowing of the happy effect this syrup had on worms in children. I put my puppy in the charge of M. E. Goodrich, a thorough sportsman, and a gentleman well read up on diseases and care of dogs, with the request to use this syrup if he thought best. Mr. Goodrich gave it a teaspoonful morning and night for three consecutive days. On the second day a large number of worms passed off; so on the third and fourth days. They are of the tape kind, averaging about three to four inches in length, of a light straw

color. The last lot, about mid-way of the worm, was of a light brown color, while either end was of the pale yellow, and such a number as astonished not only Mr. Goodrich, but a number of other gentlemen who happened to be present. Mr. Goodrich says he never in his experience remembers ever seeing anything like it for number. He then gave the puppy a dose of epsom salts, and now proposes to give the pup a rest of three days, when he will continue dosing as before, and satisfy himself that no more worms are left. Mr. Glahn has adopted this treatment, and assures me his three puppies are doing well. He promises to write you what success he has. In the meantime I will await with patience.

DALE HIGHLAND.

[We have supplied more than 300 persons with areca nut for worms in dogs and pups of all ages. In sending it with directions for its use we have asked to be informed of its effects, and from a large number of persons we have answers to show that it is an almost certain cure. In one letter recently received the writer states that more worms came from his dog than he thought any dog could hold; and in but a single case, besides those of Mr. Glahn's, have we heard of any deleterious effects from its use. This gentleman wrote us that soon after giving some very young pups the medicine, they died. In our own kennel we have used it with pups from four weeks old, and found it to act like a charm. The probability is that in the two cases mentioned it had been administered either in too large doses, or at a time when death was certain in any event.—ED.]

FOR BITES.—Dr. Napheys, in his book entitled "The Body and its Ailments," recommends the following remedies for bites of mad dogs, rattlesnakes, vipers, moccasins, tarantulas, spiders, and other poisonous serpents and reptiles. Often the poison so exhausts and depresses the patient that stimulants are required. Spirits may be given, or, what is better, spirits of ammonia, twenty or thirty drops in water every quarter of an hour, as required:—

1. Tie a string tightly between the part bitten and the body. This can always be done when it is a leg or an arm which is bitten, as is usually the case. It is to prevent the poison from being absorbed into the system.
2. Wash the wound thoroughly, pouring abundance of water on it from a height, or hold it under a full stream from a pump or hydrant.
3. Rinse the mouth and suck the wound as hard as possible, and for fifteen or twenty minutes, spitting out the blood, etc., which flows.
4. The wound should finally be cauterized or burned. Carbolic acid, and nitrate of silver, or lunar caustic, are the best for this purpose. But nitric or sulphuric acid will answer, or a red-hot poker, or live coals. It is no time to be timid about the means.

When these are done, put a light poultice on the wound, keep quiet until the slough comes off and dismiss the matter from your mind, for all danger is past.

—The report of the district veterinary surgeons in Wurttemberg makes us acquainted with a novel device for discovering dogs which have been worrying sheep. In February a dog attacked a flock during the night and killed eleven. The shepherd reported the circumstance to Veterinary Surgeon Osterstag, who soon after discovered a dog which, from its general appearance and muddy condition, he suspected of being the culprit. He accordingly resolved to test his suspicions by giving it an emetic, the effect of which was to bring up some flesh and an ear, corresponding to that of one of the sheep, which had been partially devoured. Another dog was suspected, and to this the same test was applied, but the creature only vomited potato food. In the law court, to which the case was taken, the owner of the first dog had to pay for the whole of the worried sheep.—*London Live Stock Journal*.

KENNEL PRODUCE.—Von Culin's pointer bitch Jule, now at Mr. R. H. Gillespie's kennels, Stamford, Conn., dropped nine pups on September 20. Mr. Wm. L. Brooks' imported Bingo, is the sire. The pups are all marked after the sire, liver and white, and no doubt will make good dogs.

At Indianapolis on the 9th inst. Mr. Geo. Tonsey Jr.'s setter bitch Tip, whelped eight puppies by his Neptune. Tip is a Gilderleeve, sired by Brooks's Bismarck. The puppies, of which there are five dogs and three gyms, are lemon and white with the exception of one, which is liver and white.

Mr. Wm. M. Tileston's imported Gordon setter bitch Lou (1st prize at Springfield and Genesee) whelped on the 20th September, six puppies, all dogs, by Squire Horace Smith's Monarch. Monarch, who was also a prize winner at Springfield, is by a dog of the Belmont strain out of a bitch by Mr. Howe's (of Princeton) Fritz. The puppies are all black and tan without any white.

Mr. G. A. Strong's pointer bitch Mab, whelped at West Meriden, Conn., on the 18th inst., a litter of eight puppies by the champion, Pete, three dogs and five gyms, of which four are black, three black and white and one liver and white.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

FRESH WATER.	SALT WATER.
Trout, <i>Salmo fontinalis</i> .	Sea Bass, <i>Sciaenops ocellatus</i> .
Salmon, <i>Salmo salar</i> .	Sheepshead, <i>Archosargus probatocephalus</i> .
Salmon Trout, <i>Salmo confluentis</i> .	Striped Bass, <i>Morone americana</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo G. G. G.</i>	White Perch, <i>Morone americana</i> .
Grayling, <i>Thymallus tricolor</i> .	Weakfish, <i>Cynoscion regalis</i> .
Black Bass, <i>Micropterus salmoides</i> .	Bluefish, <i>Pomatomus saltatrix</i> .
M. nigricans.	Spanish Mackerel, <i>Cybbium maculatum</i> .
Masacaronge, <i>Esox nobilior</i> .	Cero, <i>Cybbium regale</i> .
Pike or Pickerel, <i>Esox lucius</i> .	Bonito, <i>Sarda pelamys</i> .
Yellow Perch, <i>Perca flavescens</i> .	Kingfish, <i>Menticirrhus nebulosus</i> .

For list of seasonable trout flies for September see our issue of July 27th.

FISH IN MARKET.—The heavy storms which have prevailed of late have interfered with the operations of fishermen, and made all varieties very scarce. The consequence is an advance in prices as shown by the following quotations:—Striped bass 25 cents per pound; smelts, 35 cents; bluefish, 12½ to 15 cents; salmon, (frozen), 40 cents; mackerel, 15 to 25 cents each; weakfish, 18 cents per pound; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 50 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, \$12 per dozen; halibut, 18 cents per pound; haddock, 8 cents; kingfish, 25 cents; codfish, 12 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders 15 cents; sea bass, 20

cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheephead, 25 cents; turbot, 25 cents; scollops, \$1.50 per gallon; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per hundred; whitefish, 20 cents per pound; salmon trout, 20 cents; pompano, 50 cents; frog legs, 50 cents; hard-shell crabs, \$4 per 100; soft do., \$1.50 per dozen.

—A correspondent residing at Harwood, Rice Lake, Canada, complains that the tax of \$1 per day for fishing privileges has driven off nearly every American from the lake the past summer, a fact that may be regarded in the light of fun for the bass, but death to the hotel keepers and boatmen.

—A correspondent who has been fishing in the Saco river at the base of Mt. Crawford, New Hampshire, writes:—

"The Saco below Bemis, will soon get used up, for up Sawyer's river, that empties into the Saco, they have established a saw mill, and made a town in the wilderness for lumbering, called Livermore, and will run the sawdust down stream by the tons. I got a dose on the stream, so I know, and give it up as a gone trout stream, though other interests may be commercial in this new settlement."

FISHING MOVEMENTS.—Many of the Cape Cod mackerel fleet have made a harbor here, and they report a slim catch of late. The arrivals during the week have been 58, as follows:—19 from mackereling, including 3 from the Bay of St. Lawrence, 26 from Georges, and 13 from the Banks. The receipts have been 390,000 pounds of Georges codfish, 715,000 pounds of Bank codfish, 214,000 pounds of halibut, and 2,800 barrels of mackerel. There are 27 vessels engaged in the Bay of St. Lawrence mackerel fishery, from this port. Of this number but three have as yet arrived home, packing out 440 barrels in the aggregate. The schr. Mary Odell, Capt. Geo. McLain, arrived Wednesday from mackereling, having made a good haul off Matineus on Saturday, securing 100 barrels of nice mackerel which were sold fresh in Boston for the snug sum of \$1,500. The Mary Odell has landed this year 2,200 barrels of fresh mackerel, making a stock of \$11,000 net. The crew have shared \$436 96 each. This is the largest stock that we know of up to this time, of the mackerel fleet.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, September, 23d*

—Naturalists of the Meteorological Society of Scotland, noticed last year that herrings in fresh water rose to the surface only when the temperature had fallen below twelve degrees Reaumur. Fishermen now, when they do not find the fish near the surface, drop their thermometers until they fall to the required point, and lower their nets in accordance, with great success.

FISHING AND GUNNING AT NANTUCKET.

BROOKLYN, September 24.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Never having heard Nantucket spoken of through the columns of your paper, I take the liberty of writing a few lines about it. Situated within four or five hour's journey of Boston, it presents unusual attractions for the tourist and sportsman, not to be equalled on the whole Atlantic coast. The fishing is very fine for scup and bluefish. The former is the same that we call the porgie, although the fishermen say not, but it bears such a strong resemblance to the porgie that it must be the same fish. They are caught in great numbers, sometimes a party catching as many as a hundred in three or four hours fishing. And bluefish! what better pleasure is there than trolling for bluefish? In my estimation it is far ahead of salmon fishing. For those that prefer still fishing, there are several ponds teeming with perch, a person in a day's fishing frequently catching over ten dozen. For the sportsman, the island offers a great many attractions, black ducks, four varieties of plover, viz upland, green heads, red-breast, and chicken plover, curlew, and almost every variety of shore birds.

The bathing is magnificent (either the surf or still water). And the clam bakes! Ah, that magic word that will make an epicure's mouth water—the pile of clams adorned with lobsters, chickens, and green corn, lying in their clam covering of sea weed, steaming and hissing. I think the far-famed Rhode Island clam bake falls far behind the Nantucket bake.

C. H. C.

ROTTEN MACKEREL BY MOONLIGHT.

The following correspondence upon an old and much vexed theme will be found interesting:—

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 25th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

For the first time, last week, did I hear a doubt expressed about the effect of moonlight upon fish. Without giving any reason why it was not true that fish were spoiled by being exposed to it, the statement was made that such a theory was simply nonsense. I have never met a fisherman of any experience who does not believe in the theory from actual experience, and while I can give no scientific explanation of the cause, I quote the old saying, "he shines and stinks, and stinks and shines like a rotten mackerel by moonlight." Can you throw any light upon the subject which will serve to enlighten the ignorant or convince the skeptical?

B.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your correspondent who asks for information as to the effect of moonlight upon fish is respectfully referred to Prof. Tyndall. Many of the notions of fishermen are groundless superstitions, and others that appear so at first thought will, upon a thorough investigation, be found based upon fact. Strong light upon dead animal tissues containing as much phosphorus as fish may possibly hasten their decomposition. In the case of sunlight the heat accompanying it would accomplish this object in advance of the light; but if the moon does affect a fish in this manner, it is of course by light alone.

I am glad to see this question raised, and will try the effect on the roof of the aquarium with three fish of the same kind and size killed at the same time, one exposed to moonlight, one covered from it, but in the same currents of air, and the other protected from both light and air, and report the result.

My friend E. B. Paxton, of Detroit, Mich., who owns the fishery on Fighting Island in the Detroit river, and who freezes tons of whitefish each winter, informs me that his father formerly salted whitefish for market, and in October, 1834, upon one occasion, had a large lot of fresh ones lay all night in the moonlight, and in the morning they appeared fresh and good, and were cleaned and salted. The barrels—some 30 in number—were marked and kept until the first of March the following year in the usual manner, when they were inspected and found spoiled. Some of the men employed in cleaning the fish expressed doubts as to their condition from their appearance, but their judgment was overruled and the fish were salted.

FRED MATHER, New York Aquarium.

—"Wild Bill," who was lately killed in a Western saloon, is said to have caused the violent death of at least 200 human beings.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Sep. 28.....	7	34	4	19	3	24
Sep. 29.....	8	27	5	12	4	27
Sep. 30.....	9	14	6	0	5	14
Oct. 1.....	9	57	6	43	5	57
Oct. 2.....	10	39	7	24	6	39
Oct. 3.....	11	18	8	0	7	18
Oct. 4.....	11	56	8	39	7	56

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB REGATTA.—The autumn regatta of the New York Yacht Club was sailed on the 19th inst., but the report reached us too late for our last issue. The day was all that could be desired for a race, but unfortunately the entries were so few that the regatta was a farce when we consider the immense fleet of yachts comprising the club. When Mr. Bennett took an active interest in yachting such was never the case, and the fall regatta was apt to be the most interesting of the season. The course was the usual one, from the club house, to and around Sandy Hook Light Ship, and return to buoy No. 15. The entries were of schooners, in the first class, the Rambler and Idler, and in the second, the Meta and Peerless; of sloops there were only the Gracie and Madcap in their respective classes, so each had a walk over for the \$200 cup. The racing was, therefore, really between the schooners, and reduced to a match between those of each class. The yachts were started as follows:—Idler, 11:21:28; Peerless, 11:23:12; Madcap, 11:23:54; Meta, 11:24:27; Rambler, 11:24:40; Gracie, 11:25:44. The Idler went off at a tremendous pace, and kept her lead throughout the race. The yachts rounded Sandy Hook Light Ship as follows:—Idler, 1:09:18; Rambler, 1:16:30; Peerless, 1:19:22; Meta, 1:24:30; Gracie, 1:36:05. Back to the Spit was a beat to windward, and the sloops laying up closer recovered some of their lost ground. The Idler continued her lead however, and the winning buoy was passed in the following order:—Idler, 4:09:35; Rambler, 4:28:45; Peerless, 4:34:38; Meta, 4:42:18; Gracie, 4:39:46; Madcap, 4:56:48. The Idler had an allowance of four minutes, eight seconds from the Rambler; she won by more than sixteen minutes without it. The Peerless won from the Meta, to which she was giving time, and the Gracie and Madcap, of the sloops, gained their prizes without contention.

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.—The annual fall regatta of this Club was sailed on Thursday last, the course being from off the Club-house in Gravesend Bay, to and around the southwest spit buoy, a distance of fifteen miles. The yachts were divided in four classes, the prizes being a pennant for the successful boat in each class. The entries were as follows:—

Name.	Start.	Home.	Actual Time.	Corrected Time.
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Comet.....	12 48 00	2 51 00	2 03 00	2 03 00
Playful.....	12 41 00	3 13 00	2 32 00	2 32 00
Niantic.....	12 41 45	2 49 45	2 08 00	2 08 00
Kate.....	12 43 45	3 05 45	2 22 00	2 18 16
Lizzie L.....	12 41 10	3 04 15	2 23 00	2 23 05
Selene.....	12 44 00	3 12 25	2 28 25	2 26 44
America.....	12 42 15	—	—	—
W. T. Lee.....	12 37 30	3 07 40	2 30 10	2 27 25
Cynthia.....	12 39 00	3 06 20	2 27 30	2 27 20

The Comet after sailing around the course withdrew, giving the schooner prize to the Playful. The Niantic took the prize for first class sloops, and the Lizzie L. was in the second class. The Cynthia, after a very closely contested race, beat the W. T. Lee in the open boat class.

SEAWANHAKA YACHT CLUB.—This Club will hold a "Corinthian" race, open to second class schooner yachts of all duly organized yacht clubs, on Saturday, the 30th instant. By second class yachts are meant all those of ninety feet mean length and under, and there will be time allowance based upon mean length and greatest breadth. Yachts must be manned by amateurs exclusively. The course will be the usual one, from off Fort Wadsworth, to and around Sandy Hook Light-ship and return. Entries to be addressed to Mr. M. Roosevelt Schuyler, No. 52 William street; close to-day at 4 o'clock p. m.

QUEENS COUNTY YACHT CLUB.—The fourth annual regatta of this Club was sailed from Little Bay Side, on Thursday last. The course was from a stake-boat off the Club-house at Little Bay Side to and around the Stepping Stones buoy, thence to and around a stake-boat off McClelland's dock, City Island, thence to and around the buoy off Throgg's Neck and back to starting point, all marks to be left on the port hand. This course to be gone over twice, making a distance of about sixteen miles. A fair breeze favored the yachts throughout the race. The sensation of the day was the sailing of the Greenpoint of the second class yachts. The following total gives the entries and the result:—

FIRST CLASS.					
Name.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.	
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	
Gracie.....	1 25 03	4 09 00	2 43 57	2 43 57	
Jacob Lang.....	1 25 00	—	—	—	withdrawn.
SECOND CLASS.					
Greenpoint.....	1 27 00	3 44 20	2 17 20	2 17 20	
Rosa.....	1 26 50	4 17 50	2 51 00	2 43 04	
FOURTH CLASS.					
Quits.....	1 26 40	4 10 30	2 43 50	2 43 05	
Frank Pigeon.....	1 24 30	4 21 45	2 57 15	2 57 15	
Lizzie.....	1 26 01	4 30 20	3 04 19	3 02 59	
Ella.....	1 28 20	4 37 45	3 09 25	3 04 15	

Thus the Gracie wins the money in her class, while the Greenpoint carries off not only the prize in money in the second class, but the handsome cup for the best time, as she beat the Quits (next on the list), 27m. 40s. The Quits wins the silk pennant for the best time of the Queens County yachts, beating the Gracie 20m. 7s. The Rosa and Frank Pigeon save their entrance.

ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB.—The fall regatta of this Club was sailed on Saturday last, over the usual course from Bay Ridge to and around the South-west Spit buoy and return, a distance of twenty-two miles. The entries included the schooners Triton, Agnes and Peerless, sloops Dolphin, Orion, Madcap, Niantic and Sadie in the first class, and Myra and Nimbus in the second. The yachts were restricted to working sails and carried their boats. A flying start was effected at 2:27, the schooner Triton leading the fleet.

The wind was from the East and the tide running ebb, enabling the yachts to make a straight course for the Spit with sheets started. Outside Fort Lafayette, however, it headed more to the southward, and by the time the Hospital Islands were reached was blowing half a gale, sending lee rails under and causing a reduction of canvass to lower working sails. The Peerless was unfortunate in parting the tacks of her jib and flying jib, and carrying away her cat-head. The Triton was the first to round the buoy, at 3:53:30, followed by the Peerless at 3:56:30, the Agnes at 3:58:50, the Niantic at 4:01:15, and the Orion at 4:03:50; the rest were not timed. It was when hauling on the wind that the Peerless parted her flying jib tack, and while repairing damages was passed by the Agnes. The yachts were enabled to lay a course for the Narrows, but once inside several tacks were necessary to reach the stake-boat. The Peerless passed the Agnes, and the Niantic passed everything but the Triton. The following was the result:—

SCHOONERS.					
Name.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.	
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	
Triton.....	2 27 35	5 51 05	3 23 30	3 20 47	
Agnes.....	2 30 00	6 05 45	3 35 45	3 28 27	
Peerless.....	2 37 40	6 02 40	3 32 00	3 32 00	
FIRST CLASS SLOOPS.					
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	
Niantic.....	2 32 25	6 03 05	3 30 40	3 30 40	
Orion.....	2 28 10	6 10 15	3 42 02	3 31 50	
Sadie.....	2 34 34	6 23 30	3 48 56	3 38 16	
Madcap.....	2 31 40	6 25 24	3 53 40	3 39 55	
Dolphin.....	2 27 30	6 40 20	4 12 50	—	

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.					
	H. M. S.				
Nimbus.....	2 32 00	Not timed.			
Myra.....	2 31 40	Not timed.			

The Triton wins the prize in the schooner class, beating the Agnes 7m. 40s., which beats the Peerless, on time allowance, 3m. 28s. The Niantic wins the prize for first-class sloops, beating the Orion 1m. 19s.; and the Nimbus the prize for second class sloops.

—In the return match between the yachts Sophia Emma and George B. Dean, sailed on Monday off Throgg's Neck, the Dean won by nearly 15 minutes. Each yacht having won one race, a deciding match for the championship will shortly be sailed.

—In the regatta for open boats sailed off Guttenberg, N. R., on Monday, the Clara S. won first and second prizes, but the third was not awarded.

A CORRECTION.—We were in error in our report of the race between the Raritan and Carteret Boat Clubs at New Brunswick on the 13th inst., in stating that Messrs. N. Merrit and J. Marsh were in the latter crew. The crew consisted of Messrs. Meeker, bow; A. B. Marsh, R. H. Marsh and Neilson, stroke. Mr. A. B. M.'s seat slipped from under him on the first half mile. The time of the winning crew should have been given as 20:43, instead of 21:45.

GREENWOOD LAKE REGATTA.—The first grand amateur regatta under the auspices of the Greenwood Lake Sportsmen's Club will be held on that beautiful sheet of water on Friday and Saturday, October 6th and 7th. The races comprise on the first day, junior single sculls, pair-oared shells, and six-oared gigs with coxswain; on the second, senior single sculls, double-scull shells, and four-oared shells. All races will be two miles straightaway, and entrance free. Amateurs only will be allowed to row. Good board at the lake for contestants at the rate of \$1 per day. The prizes are handsome banners and gold lockets. Arrangements have been effected with the Montclair and Greenwood Lake Railway Co., for the free transmission of boats and crews from Jersey City, Greenwood Lake and return. All letters of inquiry should be addressed to Wm. O. McDowell, Greenwood, P. O. Orange, Co., N. Y.

—A double-scull race for the \$500, three miles with a turn, was rowed on the Charles river, Boston, on the 22d inst., between J. A. Landers, of Salem, and Michel Davis, of Portland, on one side, and T. C. Butler and Frenchy Johnson, of the West End Boat Club, on the other. The visiting crew won easily in 20m. 33½s.

—Price, a member of the Paris (N. B.) Boat Crew, is accused by Fulton, another member, of selling the race at Philadelphia. Price declares that Fulton sold the race. Both have been expelled from the crew.

HALIFAX ON SCHUYLKILL.

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 20.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Halifax has been greatly exercised lately over the recent four-oared race on the Schuylkill. The "Fishermen crew" returned last Friday and were received with much enthusiasm. An "ode of welcome," (consisting chiefly of abuse at the referee), was written in their honor, and a torchlight procession escorted them through the principal streets of the town, most of the houses past which they marched being illuminated. The unfortunate referee was again a prominent feature, and he was hung in effigy. It is to be regretted that a foul (the bane of rowing matches) should have occurred, and the race terminate unsatisfactorily, but it seems to be the opinion of outside observers that the referee's judgment was correct, when he decided that the Halifax crew were out of their water when the foul occurred. It is to be presumed that he told the crews to row on, on the chance that Thames would come in ahead, and so save him the disagreeable duty of having to decide who was to blame. However, the Halifaxians have a grand opportunity of winning both honor and dollars. Let them be magnanimous and accept the challenge of the Thames crew to row a straightaway five-mile race on the Thames, and let coxswains of equal weight be carried. This would make no difference in their rowing, though the time might not be so good, while it would reduce the chance of fouling to a minimum. A capital race would be the result, and if the Halifax crew should win, as they have every chance of doing, they would have the honor, I believe, of being the first crew to defeat Englishmen on their own waters, and would win any amount of money for their backers. C. M. DOUGLAS.

—If rats enter the cellar, a little powdered potash thrown into their holes or mixed with meal, and scattered in their runways, never fails to drive them away.

—In New Hampshire this is a great apple year. The yield will be almost unprecedented in some parts of that State.

Rational Pastimes.

HANDICAP ATHLETIC MEETING.—Mr. James Watson will give a series of handicaps on the grounds of the New York Athletic Club on Monday, October 9th. The programme will comprise races at 100 yards, 275 yards, 600 yards, 1,000 yards, and a two-miles walk for those who up to the time of starting have never won a prize in any walking race, except in a match or competition open to club members only. Full particulars can be obtained by addressing James Watson, P. O. box 678, New York.

BASE BALL—THE PROFESSIONAL CAMPAIGN.

The contest for the honors in the League championship has recently been narrowed down to a struggle for second place, by means of a reduction in the number of games to be counted brought about by the withdrawal of the Athletic and Mutual clubs from further play in the arena, these clubs having found their treasury too low to admit of their incurring the expenses of going West again this season. By the new deal in the game the record up to Sept. 24th inclusive, leaves the five leading clubs occupying the following relative positions:—

Clubs.	Games Won.	Games Lost.
Chicago.....	36	12
St. Louis.....	28	17
Hartford.....	25	17
Boston.....	23	28
Louisville.....	19	23

The full record, counting the Athletic and Mutual club games, is as follows:—

Club.	Games Won.	Games Lost.
Chicago.....	50	14
St. Louis.....	42	18
Hartford.....	38	18
Boston.....	36	24
Louisville.....	29	33
Mutual.....	21	34
Athletic.....	14	45
Cincinnati.....	9	51
Totals.....	239	289

—The following is the record of games marked by one run in the professional arena during the season up to date:—

BY LEAGUE NINES.

May 5.—St. Louis vs. Chicago, at St. Louis.....	1 to 0
June 10.—Mutual vs. Cincinnati, at Brooklyn, (10 ins.).....	1 to 0
June 17.—Hartford vs. Louisville, at Hartford.....	1 to 0

OUTSIDE NINES.

June 20.—Rhode Island vs. Taunton, at Providence.....	1 to 1
July 14.—St. Louis Reds vs. Capital City, at Indianapolis.....	1 to 0
July 21.—Buckeye vs. New Haven, at Columbus.....	1 to 0
July 26.—Live Oak vs. Rhode Island, at Providence.....	1 to 0
July 28.—St. Louis Reds vs. Memphis Blues, at Memphis.....	1 to 0
Aug. 3.—Ithaca vs. Cricket, at Binghamton.....	1 to 0
Sept. 5.—Star vs. St. Louis Reds, at Syracuse.....	1 to 0
Sept. 22.—Star vs. Hartford, at Syracuse.....	1 to 0
Sept. 23.—New Haven vs. Yale, at New Haven.....	1 to 0

CHESS.

The new chess tourney in this city commenced on Sept. 20th promises to result in a series of the best contests at chess seen here for years past. The record up to the 24th shows the following contestants in the van:—

Players.	Games Won.	Games Lost.
Enson.....	4	0
Bird.....	4	2
Lissner.....	3	1
Ko-er.....	3	1
Warwick.....	3	3
Delmar.....	2	0
Limbeck.....	2	0
Clarke.....	2	0
Mason.....	2	1
McCutcheon.....	1	0
Dell.....	1	1
Fowler.....	1	1

All the other of the 21 contestants have lost more than they have won. The prizes are \$175 in money, and a silver cup, presented by Mr. Luders. Mr. Queen, of the *Clipper*, giving the money prizes.

—The game played between the Red Stockings of Canisteo, and the Hornells of this place, on the grounds of the latter, last Thursday, was the best game played this season in Hornellsville. The following is the score:—

Hornells.....	1	2	0	0	1	0	0	1—5
Red Stockings.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3—3

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

A. B., Jr., New York.—Please let me know if there is any shooting allowed on Staten Island. Ans. Yes, in the proper season.

Raccoon, Pittsburgh, Pa.—Please give me a recipe for browning a laminated steel shot gun? Ans. It is a trade secret; you will have to take your gun to a maker.

C. E. P., Phila.—Can you tell me anything about a book on dogs, second edition, price \$2, published by the late Francis Butler? Ans. Francis Butler is dead, and his book out of print.

W. C., Ft. Clark, Texas.—What is the cotton-tailed rabbit, frequently seen and very wild here? Ans. *Lepus sylvaticus*, the common hare commonly called rabbit of this country.

SECRETARY, Fond du Lac, Wis.—Please name a responsible firm to ship venison to. Ans. Messrs. E. & A. Robbins, Fulton Market, or Messrs. Whitley & Morris, Washington Market, this city.

W. H. W., Lakeville, Conn.—The bat you send is the hoary bat (*Lasiurus cinereus*, Allen) which is more or less common all over the country. What other species of bats are found in your district?

D. G. S., Brooklyn, who asked for information regarding Texas and Southern California, in our issue of 14th inst., can hear of a colony leaving Massachusetts to settle in Southwestern Texas by addressing F. W. Ellis, Woburn, Mass.

M. W.—How can I find out the results of the late Philadelphia Bench Show as to prizes awarded? Ans. We get it up. Our own efforts have been, so far, unavailing, but we presume that the total list of Centennial awards will soon be published.

M. B. W., Albany.—Where can I get a copy of Mr. Greener's work on "Modern Breech-Loaders?" Ans. Mr. H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtlandt street, this city, has a few copies of the original work, which can be bought for 75 cents each; first cost, \$2.

An anonymous correspondent who signs himself "A. H. B.," asks certain questions which will be replied to when he has, we might say the decency, to comply with a standing request at the head of this column, and which is peculiarly applicable to the present instance.

C. W., New York.—Please inform me as to what kind of shooting can now be had around (within a couple of miles of) South Amboy, N. J., particularly the kind of snipe, and if they are very plenty. Ans. You will find very little shooting within two miles of South Amboy. A few English snipe in the proper season.

KENTUCK, So. Farnsworth, N. H.—I see you recommend "Belmont Oil." As there is no gun dealer near here will you please let me

know where I can get some, and the expense of a small bottle. Ans. Write to H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtlandt street, this city; price per bottle 25 cents, with postage, probably 30 cents.

C. M. Lexington, Ky.—Has Greener's new work on choke bores been published in this country yet? If not, when do you expect it to be ready? Ans. Although advised of the preparation of such a work we have not yet seen a copy. Your best plan would be to write direct to Mr. W. W. Greener, St. Mary's Works, Birmingham, England.

H. F., Philadelphia.—In your paper of the 14th there is a letter from Monroe marshes. Can you tell me if all that is said about the shooting there is true, and how is the best way to get there? What hotel accommodations and the expenses? Ans. The information is correct. Monroe is reached by Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad from Toledo. Good hotel accommodations at about \$2 per day.

H. S., Columbia, S. C.—1. I have a very fine laminated steel gun marked Moore & Harris. It came from a firm advertising in your paper. Are Moore & Harris good makers? 2. What size shot would you advise me to use in duck shooting? Ans. 1. Moore & Harris made good, reliable guns; very few better makers of their day. 2. For shooting over decoys No. 4 shot; for point shooting with heavy guns larger shot is best.

J. J. P., Bellefontaine, Ohio.—In your correspondence with "F. L. G.," of Boston, you say you have a gun of the same dimensions of his, viz.: 12 gauge, length of barrel 20 inches. Is not this a typographical error? Did you not mean 30 inches instead of 20 inches, or does Scott make a good shooting gun 12 gauge, 20 inches long? Ans. Of course it was a typographical error; the length should have been 30 inches.

F. S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.—I have recently bought a very good-looking dog, but I cannot tell what kind of a dog he is. He is rather long in the body, very short legs, tail short and bushy, like a setter's when not well feathered, head same as setter's, ears long, color black and white. Please give me your opinion of the dog. Ans. From your description, your dog is probably a setter, but without seeing him we can give no reliable opinion in regard to him.

J. K. B., East New Market.—What is the best plan to adopt in breaking a pair of pointer pups—take them together in the field or single, or whether they should be taken with an old dog or not? Ans. Full instructions on breaking have been given in former issues of our paper. Your best plan is to purchase a copy of "Dinks, Hutchinson, and Mayhew," one of the best works on dogs, and follow the rules for breaking you will find therein. Can send to you a copy, price \$3.

T. S. G., Madison.—Will you kindly inform me in your next the proper way to reach Milford, Pike county, Pa., and how long it takes to get there, and also some farmer or family who will board a party of ladies and gentlemen for about a week? Is the hunting and fishing good there? Ans. By Erie Railroad to Port Jervis, thence stage eight miles; time, about six hours. Several hotels, but we do not know names of farmers who will take boarders. Good ruffed grouse and woodcock shooting, and some black bass.

J. S. N., London, Ont.—1. Can you give me a recipe for making mocking-bird food which will keep for some time? 2. Can you give me the price per dozen tins of prepared food in New York? 3. What is best to be done with lice on birds? Ans. 1. The mockingbird food is a trade preparation which you could not compose yourself. 2 and 3. The food is worth \$4 per dozen tins, and Messrs. Charles Reiche & Bro., No. 55 Chatham street, this city, have a powder which is a sure cure for lice, at 25 cents per box.

J. H. W., New Haven.—What kind of a gun and what is the price of Wm. Moore & Co.'s fine twist breech-loader? I saw a gun the other day marked "Ward"; it had laminated steel barrels. Have you ever heard of such a make, and if so how does it rank and what is it worth? Ans. The firm you mention were good, reliable gun makers, but they have ceased doing business. We know nothing of "Ward" as a gunmaker. Dealers in guns frequently have their names engraved on guns. We can form no idea of the value of a gun without seeing it.

H. B. S., Newton.—Please answer these queries in your next issue: 1. What are the dimensions of the patent folding camp baker spoken of in FOREST AND STREAM some time ago, also the price of same? 2. What is considered the best open back sight for a breech-loading rifle? 3. At what age does a setter pup shed his teeth? 4. How many hundred yards will a Maynard rifle prove accurate? Ans. 1. About two feet square; we do not know the price. Write to Eaton, Holberton & Co., 102 Nassau street, for it. 2. We prefer the sporting leaf sight, graduated for different ranges. 3. At about five months. 4. The old style Maynard at 300 or 400 yards; but they are now being made for long-range shooting, say 1,000 yards.

WANNOLANGET, Lowell.—1. Do you send covers for binding FOREST AND STREAM, and if so what is the price of each? 2. I have a valuable mare 20 years of age whose good qualities I would much like in a successor. Having never had a colt, is she too old now to take the risk of losing her by sending to some first class stallion? 3. Will her progeny be likely to take "scratches" from her, she having had them now in both fore feet for eight or nine years? Ans. 1. We have no covers for binding, but if you will send us your papers will have them bound for you; cost \$1.50. 2. Your mare is not too old to breed, although repeated service may be necessary. 3. They will not.

C. R. G., Connorsville, Ind.—1. My setter dog has been sick for the last two weeks. He has not shed last winter's coat yet, and he looks terribly rough, the hair on his back and sides are all turned the wrong way, and he has a very dry nose. 2. I have a J. Hollis & Son's breech-loading shot gun. How do they stand as makers. It is a very good gun, but scatters too much. What had better be done with it? Ans. 1. Have mailed to you some condition powders for your dog, which, if given as directed, will, we think, cure him. 2. Hollis & Sons are good reliable gunmakers. Any skillful gunsmith can re-bore your gun and make it shoot right.

ROCKY M. VAG, Philadelphia.—In your last issue but one you give an extract from an army report, mentioning the trouble Custer's men had with their rifles—in extracting the empty shells. Now, you do not mention what rifles they were, and as I have seen Remington's, Springfield's, and Sharp's in the hands of our troops on the plains I (and no doubt others) are in the dark as to the species referred to. Ans. We presume the rifle was the regular army carbine issued from the Government arsenals. What the pattern was we do not know. Our point is that the cavalry should be as well armed as the infantry, with weapons of equal quality and range, particularly as they are so frequently used dismounted and as infantry.

A. M., Wilkesbarre, Pa.—In your issue of September 14th I see communication signed "A.," dated office of Blooming Grove Park Association, 37 Park Row, September 8th, 1876, in which he says grouse shooting is "now" in order. Will you be kind enough to inform him that grouse shooting does not commence before October 1st in Pennsylvania, where Blooming Grove Park happens to be located. I think a statement as above, coming from a sporting association, ought to be corrected through your paper. Ans. Section 12 of the Charter of the Blooming Grove Park Association reads as follows:—"The Corporation may make its own game laws through its Board of Directors. * * Such game laws shall be applicable only to the land actually owned or leased by said Corporation."

W. H. S., Springfield.—1. I live four miles from the river, and I want a boat that I can put in my spring wagon and take to the river and use and then bring it home. I have come to the conclusion that a canvas one is the one I want. The spring wagon bed is six feet long. Wouldn't the boat described by Mr. Treat, made of steel, do, or the one made by Colvin? Please publish about the one that you think would suit me best. 2. Some time last summer E. H. Crane, of Grand Rapids, Mich., said in your paper that he would shortly publish a book on embalming birds and animals. Do you know where I could get it and what the price would be? It was in July 8th number. Ans. 1. The Fenner boat, made by Charles A. Fenner, Mystic, Conn., would suit you best

as to length. Write to him, or to J. H. Rushton, Canton, N. Y. 2. The book is not yet issued to our knowledge.

N. L., Boston.—1. I have a setter bitch which I think is troubled with worms. 2. What is Dr. Goldsmith's address, and is his dog Rap imported? 3. Could you inform me where I can procure some live partridges and quail and some jackass rabbits? 4. Please inform me the proper way of cooking peafowl so as to take that fishy or strong taste off them. Ans. Your pups, no doubt, affected with worms; have mailed to you the proper doses of areca nut with directions for its use. It rarely fails to cure. 2. Address Dr. Goldsmith, Rutland, Vt. Rap was imported. 3. Quail can be procured in season of Messrs. Whitney & Morris, Washington Market, this city. We doubt if you can get ruffed grouse or jackass rabbits. 4. Your peafowl should have no strong taste. Old birds must be first parboiled.

ALEX., Illinois.—1. Will you please give me a recipe for browning gun barrels? 2. In giving powder charges for guns do you mean a drachm apothecaries' or avoirdupois weight—that is, 27½ grains or 60 grains? 3. What is the proper charge for 7½-lb. gun, 12-gauge, 28-in. barrel, of Oriental FFG powder? 4. In fishing for black bass with a minnow should the bait be near the bottom or top, also with grasshoppers? 5. Is a 12-gauge breech-loader as good for this region as a 10-gauge. Ans. 1. I is a trade secret. 2. We mean a drachm measure, as gauged on flasks or Dixon's loaders, which corresponds nearly with the apothecaries' drachm, but is an arbitrary measure. 3. Three and a half to four drachms, depending on the game. 4. In still water or ponds fish near the surface with a float and light sinker. In quick water you need no sinker. The current will play your bait for you. 5. We prefer the 12-gauge for general field shooting, but for ducks alone the 10-gauge is better.

POKOMOKE.—A friend of mine having recently disfigured his face by blowing gunpowder into it. I apply to ask if there is any other method of removing the grains, except by the tedious process of picking them out with a needle. I have taken your paper almost from the beginning, and if I remember right you once printed the recipe I want in one of your earlier numbers. I cannot aid you further, but you will confer a very great favor by finding it and sending it to me. Ans. We forward to you by mail at once, but will print here for the use of other readers who may require it. You will find the recipe in Vol. I, page 76, Sept. 11th, 1873: Excite a smart eczematous inflammation by means of a solution of five grains of corrosive sublimate to eight grains of water. This will detach the granules, which can be wiped out with a towel. We do not know that this means is applicable to old burns. It is to those of recent date.

J. E. B., New York.—I would be very thankful to you for some information concerning brook trout. I am about to start a trout pond, and would like to know what is the best thing to feed them on. Also what food has been tried and failed, for I don't want to try anything that has already failed. How large quantities can be disposed of in New York markets at one time, and the best time of year for so disposing of them? And whether large fish are more valuable than small. Also the wholesale price that is paid for the same? Ans. Opinions differ as to the best food, some preferring a vegetable, and some an animal diet, which they claim to be the natural feed of the trout. Liver, maggots, sweet corn bread and curds are much in use. Some of the finest trout, in size and flavor, that we ever saw were raised on curds, and we are, from our own observations, decidedly inclined toward its use. Very large quantities of trout aggregating tons, both live and dead fish, are brought in the New York markets, in the latter half of March and during April and May, at about 50 cents for Long Island and 15 cents for Canadian. The medium-sized fish are preferred.

DUNWOODY, Kingston.—I have sent you by mail a bug used by our fishermen in this locality for catching bass. It is called dobson, skipper, clipper, crab, and many other names. It is found under the stones in the Walkill and Rondout creeks. Can you tell me its scientific name and what it lives on, and also if you have heard of its having been used before as bait for black bass? Ans. The dobson, so called at the North and known as the Helgramite at the South, is a very common bait, both for bass and trout. They are the full grown larvae and pupae of several aquatic species in the family Sialina. Their feeding ground is chiefly in sluggish rivers. They are rare in mountain streams or head springs. They are both herbivorous and carnivorous. Ephemeridae, small-sized beetles, and water-fleas, *entomostraca*, are their principal food, but they have been reared to maturity in aquaria on an almost exclusive vegetable diet. The wings of the perfect insect are twice the length of the body, closely reticulated with veins, semi-transparent, and of a yellow ashen color. An imitation made of newly tanned leather was used with wonderful success in the trout streams of Western Virginia fifty years ago.

F., Boston.—As your decision is very important in regard to stolen dogs, given in your answer to "Fleish," Sept. 7th, permit me to differ from you and state in my opinion that the non-payment of the tax is a question simply between the owner and the city authorities, and in no ways affects his property in the dog as against any individuals, provided there is no clause in the local law decreeing the forfeiture of the dog in case of non-payment of the tax. Whether the tax be paid or not, I contend the owner can reclaim his dog wherever he finds him. Please reconsider your decision for the benefit of many readers? Ans. The answer to which you allude was intended to apply to a particular case, and in giving it the writer had in mind a case which occurred in this city recently, when a gentleman had a well known dog dealer arrested for stealing his dog. The Justice acquitted him on the ground that dogs were not property. We have had a similar experience in Philadelphia, where there is a license fee for dogs, which, if not paid, leaves the dog or his owner without protection. In point of fact, however, dogs in this State are property, and by statute subject to taxation as much as a horse or a cow. The increasing value of dogs renders some decisive legislation on this point necessary.

RUFFED GROUSE, Pittsburg.—A sporting friend of mine has a dog which whips his flanks on quail, and sometimes on ruffed grouse. I have been out with his owner giving him some practice. The first day he flushed three birds and pointed 15. Some of the birds were about 100 feet from the dog; his average point is about 35 feet from a bird. Second day he made 23 stands and two flushes. He was worked the second day with a dog that made 16 stands, eight flushes and two backs, and had we been shooting, or flushed the birds as soon as pointed, the latter dog (my own) would have had no chance at all. Some call him a blinker because he wags his tail when standing. His nose is always hot, and I don't know whether it hurts him or not. What do you think of my friend's dog. Ans. A dog that will point 15 out of 18 ruffed grouse is better than we have seen or known a dog to do—23 points out of 25 chances is wonderful, and this, too, with a hot nose. This convinces us that "there is nothing new under the sun." Your "sports" are not well posted as to what constitutes a "blinker." A "blinker" is a dog that backs off his point and comes "to heel," or ranges away to find other birds. A dog that wags his tail while on a point indicates bad breeding or bad breaking.

W. W. W., Murray, Iowa.—1. I have a pup whose tail needs docking. How should I go about it? 2. I intend visiting New York and Philadelphia during October, and would like very much to see some good setters and pointers. Who should I call upon for that purpose? 3. What kind of a setter would you advise me to buy for prairie chicken and duck shooting? I want one dog to do all my work. I don't hunt very much. My duck shooting is down along the Missouri River. Ans. 1. When a pointer pup tail promises to be out of proportion in length it should be docked by the time he is four or five weeks old, so as not to show the alteration when he grows up. In docking a pup's tail place it on a block, and with a chisel or sharp knife cut it off. It may bleed some, but will soon stop of its own accord. The proper place to cut it we could not tell without seeing the pup; but a pretty safe criterion to go by is to cut off all that reaches below the second joint of hind leg. 2. Call upon us when you come to this city and we will show you some fine specimens of high-bred setters and pointers. 3. A compact, well formed thoroughbred setter of any strain will do well on prairie grouse and a duck retriever, if skillfully handled.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY,
FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS,
AND THE INDOCTRINATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST
IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary
correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUB-
LISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with
real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if
objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited.
We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief
notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper
to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentle-
men sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will
find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the
patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose re-
fined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that
is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert
the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always
tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertise-
ment or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any
terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that
may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if
money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COM-
ING WEEK.

THURSDAY, September 28th.—Trotting: Rockland, Me.; Suffolk Park,
Philadelphia; Dayton, O.; Parker City, Pa.; Cuba, N. Y. Match be-
tween Foreign and American rifle teams, Washington, D. C. Queens
County Agricultural Fair, Mineola, L. I. Base Ball: Cincinnati vs. Bos-
ton, at Cincinnati; Our Boys vs. Contest, at Brooklyn; Mutual (prof.)
vs. Resolute, at Elizabeth, N. J.; Greenville vs. Elizabeth, at Jersey
City; Chelsea vs. Alaska, at Brooklyn.

FRIDAY, September 29th.—Trotting: Suffolk Park, Philadelphia;
Dayton, O.; Parker City, Pa.; Cuba, N. Y. Base Ball: Enterprise vs.
Orange, at Jersey City; Greenville vs. Knickerbocker, at Harlem, N. Y.;
Chelsea vs. Alaska, at Brooklyn; Madison vs. Monticello, at Newark;
Our Boys, vs. Crystal, at Brooklyn.

SATURDAY, September 30th.—Racing: Jerome Park, N. Y. Fall games
N. Y. Athletic Club, Mott Haven. Seawanhaka Yacht Club.
Corinthian Schooner Regatta, N. Y. Harb. Regatta Cen-
tral Hudson Yacht Club, New Hamburg, N. Y. Match
between Foreign and American teams at Washington, D. C.
Base Ball: Louisville vs. Boston, at Louisville; Our Boys vs. Chelsea,
at Brooklyn; Oceola vs. Staten Island, at Brooklyn; Orange vs. Reso-
lute, at Orange, N. J.

MONDAY, October 2d.—Quail shooting begins in this State. Trot-
ting at Maryville, Mo. Base Ball: Louisville vs. Boston, at Louisville.

TUESDAY, October 3d.—Racing: Jerome Park. Trotting: Maryville,
Mo.; Piqua, O.; Cincinnati, O.; Galesburg, Ill. Minnesota State Fair,
St. Paul. Bench Shows of Dogs, St. Louis, Mo. Base Ball: Louisville
vs. Boston, at Indianapolis.

WEDNESDAY, October 4th.—Trotting as above and at Jamestown, N.
Y., and Pottstown, Pa. Bench Show of Dogs, St. Louis, Mo. Base
Ball: Louisville vs. Hartford, at Louisville; Our Boys vs. Enterprise, at
Jersey City.

PUCK'S DEBUT.—We have been greatly amused by the
pictures in the first number of the German humorous paper
called *Puck*, published by Keppler & Schwarzman at No.
13 north William street. It attempts the same career of
satire upon the passing life as has made the fortune of
Punch, *Kikeriki*, *Figaro*, and other rib-cracking period-
icals. We are sorry we cannot read the jokes, as we are
behind in *der Deutsche sprache*. A noticeable feature of the
journal is its use of comic illustrations to ornament adver-
tisements.

MORE TESTIMONY.—We take the liberty to print the fol-
lowing extract from a letter received by us this week:—

PEERLESS TOBACCO WORKS,
ROCHESTER, SEPT. 23.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We desire to say that we recognize as one of the most important sources
of our successful introduction of "Vanity Fair" to the sportsmen of the
United States, the valuable columns of FOREST AND STREAM, and ad-
vertisers who wish to bring their goods to the attention of the sports-
men of this country, would certainly be amply paid by patronizing your
columns.

Your truly,

WM. KIMBALL.

YACHTING.

NOTWITHSTANDING the Centennial regattas and
also the fact that the "America" cup has been sailed
for and again won by an American yacht, the yachting
season which closes on Saturday with the Corinthian
schooner regatta of the spirited Seawanhaka Club cannot
be said to have been a success, or in any way superior to
those of the last two or three years. There has been an
absence of *elan*, a want of vim, as evinced by the paucity
of entries in all the large regattas, and for the fall races
particularly it has been found impossible to enlist a suffi-
cient number of contestants to make even a match in each
class. And yet in point of weather never has a season
been more propitious. Even the June regattas, which
generally develop into mere drifting matches, were this
year exceptionally favored, and yet as the season pro-
gressed the interest waned. It would be difficult to define
the causes which have led to this almost indifference to
yacht racing. The fleets are increasing, new yachts have
been built in large numbers, and we meet with them cru-
ising everywhere, and yet but few owners seem to care for
racing. The probability is that it is owing to the want of
a master spirit, some one who will take hold as Mr. Ben-
nett formerly did, and stir up by example and encourage-
ment the weak and wavering into following his lead. We
are not sufficiently well posted as to the wheel within a
wheel by which the affairs of the leading yachting club
of this country are governed, but it seems as though fog-
gism or ultra-conservatism was at work to hinder its pro-
gress and retard the growth of yachting generally. For it
is only through trials of speed, as represented by regattas,
that we can look for the emulation which results in im-
proved models. There is one club, the Seawanhaka,
which is entitled to great credit for its efforts in behalf of
yachting. Its regattas, with prizes on the most liberal
scale, have been thrown open to yachts of all clubs, and its
"Corinthian" races, in which the yachts must be sailed by
the owner assisted by his non-professional friends, would,
if properly appreciated and more generally participated
in, do much to revive the old yachting spirit.

The events of the season may be said to be the races for
the "America" cup, in which the Madeleine so handsomely
defeated the Countess of Dufferin, and in which the
old America herself reappeared with such credit; and the
unfortunate accident to the Mohawk—a yacht which,
from the laying of her keel until that unhappy day when
the recklessness of an incompetent sailing master put the
town in mourning, has been the subject of more contro-
versy and sensation than any ever launched in this coun-
try. Eastern yachtsmen have also had rather a depressing
season. The many clubs which rendezvous in various
parts of Boston Bay have, as a rule, had a lack of wind on
their regatta days, and their races have not been as suc-
cessful as usual. It is a noticeable fact that small yachts,
say between twenty and thirty-five feet in length, are in-
creasing rapidly in numbers, and the racing between such,
in these waters at least, has been unusually spirited.

CONDITION OF THE CENTRAL PARK
MENAGERIE.

DURING the past two years the menagerie at Central
Park has witnessed varied fortunes, but seems not
to have degenerated, although subjected to the thousand
drawbacks attendant upon having it under the control of a
political body. It is doubtful whether any zoological gar-
den or menagerie can ever be made to flourish under the
care—to use a polite word—of the Park Commissioners, as
such. What has been done since 1873 we are told in the
report for 1874 and 1875 of the Superintendent, Mr. Wm.
A. Conklin, to whose intelligent supervision the people
are indebted for the preservation and improvement of our
menagerie. Some facts extracted from this report will be
of interest. The number of animals reported as living in
the menagerie has steadily increased, at the close of 1875
amounting to 626, and improvements in their accommoda-
tions have caused a marked decrease in mortality among
them. Indeed, we are told that the only death of import-
ance was that of a camel, which had been in the collection
since 1868. The skins and skeletons of dead animals are
given to the American Museum of Natural History, to
some medical college, or are exchanged for living speci-
mens with taxidermists. Their public usefulness, there-
fore, does not cease with death. The value of the animals
on exhibition at the close of 1874 was \$41,422, and at the
close of 1875 was \$50,989; only one-third of which was
the property of the Department. Animals offered for ex-
hibition, of which there are not duplicates in the menage-
rie, are kept free of expense; for all others the owners are
required to furnish food. Among the principal exhibitors
—frequently donors—were and are P. T. Barnum, Messrs.
Smith & Nathans, Messrs. Chas. Reiche & Bro., and Mr.
Louis Ruhe. The late Maj.-Gen. Custer gave largely, and
the menagerie is indebted to many officers of the Navy,
captains of sea-going steamers, and various private per-
sons, among others our good friend Mr. Eugene G. Black-
ford. A library is also being formed in connection with
the menagerie. The expense of maintaining the collection
(about \$18,000 in 1875) is an insignificant item in the esti-
mates of the Park Commission in view of the great inter-
est taken in the animals, and the important aid thus afford-
ed to special students and to general education. We are
told that increasing numbers visit the menagerie, and that
schools, accompanied by their teachers, frequently avail
themselves of the advantages offered to study the living

specimens. It is to be hoped that the Commissioners of
Parks will not cripple the usefulness of this necessary
branch of youthful education, unless the "Fathers" are
fearful lest the children shall acquire habits of observation
which might prove troublesome when directed toward
politics in New York. The annual cost of keeping some
of the larger animals has been as follows:—Lion, \$125;
grizzly bear, \$150; camel, \$150; elephant, \$250; tiger,
\$125; black bear, \$120, and other animals in proportion.
The yearly consumption of meat is about 60,000 pounds,
of hay about 80,000 pounds, and of bread about 25,000
pounds, besides a vast additional quantity of miscellaneous
food.

Mr. Conklin deserves great praise for persevering in his
work, and bringing about such continued improvement
and success. His suggestion that a certain amount of
money be appropriated annually for the purchase of ani-
mals is a good one; but a menagerie at Central Park will
never attain the fulfillment of what is possible in this city
until it is owned by a stock company, and established
upon a different basis than is possible with the present ar-
rangement. The plan reported in our columns some weeks
ago of forming a Zoological Garden Association, the gar-
dens to be situated at Central Park, will, we earnestly
hope, be carried into effect during the coming season.

FOREST AND STREAM GEOGRAPHY.—Although this paper
is not far advanced in its fourth year, it is quite safe to
say that its pages contain more general information rela-
tive to the geography and natural history of the newly
settled and wilderness districts of North America, than is
embraced within any other single volume or publication.
In this assertion we speak advisedly, not ignoring the very
thorough and invaluable explorations of the United States
and Canadian Governments in the Far West. Considered
relatively to the whole continent, the sections thus exam-
ined are small, while our investigations include the entire
area south of the Arctic belt. Not only have the salient
points of the older States been repeatedly and thoroughly
described in these columns, but also those of Texas, Florida,
Arkansas, Kansas, Colorado, Nebraska, Oregon, Upper and
Lower California, Arizona, New Mexico, Nevada, Mont-
ana, Washington and Indian Territories, British Columbia,
Labrador, Newfoundland, and all the British Provinces.
The information thus far given as regards these regions is
in no respect meagre. It covers the prairies of the west,
the southwest, and the far west. It includes the moun-
tain ranges of the whole country—the Laurentian chain,
the White and Green Mountains, the Adirondacks, the Al-
leghenies and Blue Ridge, the Unaka and Clinch range, the
Sierra and the Rocky Mountains. It embraces the ever-
glades of Florida, the interior great lakes, the Dismal
Swamp of Virginia, and the prominent points along the
entire coast from Labrador to Mexico. In a valuable series
of papers it covers the zoology and ichthyic fauna of the
entire Northwest, and the writers on these various sections
and topics are among the most intelligent of our frontier
officers, and of the Canadian and United States Boundary
Commissions and Government surveys. We are surprised,
when we refer to our files, to perceive the immense extent
of territory that has been so covered from authentic sources
of information, and the masterly manner in which it has
been done; and we are led to write these lines, not in any
spirit of vanity that is unpardonable, but because of such
surprise, as well as to direct attention to the work which
we are doing, and to impress upon our readers the value of
the instruction so imparted. Undoubtedly, one can learn
more of the geography of the continent that will serve him
practically, by reading these articles which we publish,
than by studying text books and school geographies. The
reason is, that his mind becomes fixed by incidents in
which he sympathizes or is interested, and if he will only
take his map and find out the localities treated of, he will
be apt to remember what he learns forever after.

From the beginning we have made these sketches of
travel a feature of this journal, just as Harper's Maga-
zine has done for many years; and notwithstanding all
that has been written, the source of supply seems unfailing.
America is so large that the fund of information is not
likely to run dry, nor are our contributors likely to wipe
their pens in sadness because nothing remains unwritten.

OUR DUCK PICTURE this week is a capital illustration of
the eagerness with which game is pursued in any locality
accessible to the metropolis. Whether it is the frantic
pursuit of a single duck on the water, or the pot hunter
creeping up to a robin or "highholder" on land, the city
furnishes the "sportsmen" and extermination follows.
There is, however, we are pleased to note, a growing re-
spect for the laws, the result no doubt of their wider dis-
semination through the sporting papers. There is no ex-
cuse now for city sportsmen, or, for that matter, any others,
remaining in ignorance of close seasons, and if their num-
bers are so great as to result in the early killing of all game
within a certain radius, it is at least satisfactory to know
that it is done at the legal time. As for our illustration, it
is irresistibly comic; the more you look at it the funnier it
seems—the eagerness, the appliances, the decoys and the
whisky jugs, are all true to life, and in the midst the little
duck, the target of a hundred guns, tips up, and with his
webbed feet in most significant position disappears, and is
seen no more. We print this by permission of the Scrib-
ner publishers.

GEN. NEWTON'S GREAT SUCCESS.—Who ever heard of
such "blasted luck?"

THE CENTENNIAL CLASS.—On the brink of the new college year, it may be worth while to review the facts that were made public in the reports of commencement time, in regard to what every graduate of the present Centennial summer has been pleased to term "the great and glorious class of '76." At Harvard it numbered 135; at Yale, 174 (including 54 graduates of the scientific course); at Brown, 47, or six more than any previous class; at Dartmouth, 80, including 11 scientific; at Williams, 37; at Bowdoin, 43; at Amherst, 68; at Trinity, 13; at Wesleyan, 33, including four women; at Holy Cross, 19; at Tufts, 11; at Bates, 24; at Massachusetts Agricultural, 24; and at Vermont, Middlebury, Colby, Norwich, Maine Agricultural, Boston College and Boston University, the class probably averaged about a dozen. All New England, therefore, sent out a class of about 800 from its twenty colleges, the two oldest of them graduating more than 300 of the number. Columbia, the oldest of the New York colleges, had a class of 66, including 18 in engineering, and 13 in science; Union had 40, including 13 in engineering and 10 in science; Hamilton, 18; Madison, 11; Hobart, 8; New York University, 24, including 8 in engineering and 10 in science; New York College, 44, including 19 in science; Rochester, 39, including 5 in science; Syracuse, 10; Manhattan, 13; St. John's, of Fordham, 21; a total of 294 New York graduates, exclusive of those sent forth by Cornell, Alfred and St. Lawrence universities, and St. Francis Xavier and St. Stephen's colleges, whose record would probably swell the number beyond 400. Of the 158 graduates of New Jersey, Princeton supplied 118, Rutgers, 29, and Seton Hall, 11. Lafayette College, in Pennsylvania, sent out 70 men, a larger number than ever before; Michigan University's class of '76 numbered 76, including a dozen women; and Wisconsin University graduated 42. The average age of the graduates at Yale was 22 years 1 month; at Amherst, 22 years 5 months; at Lafayette, 22 years 10 months; at Williams, 22 years 11 months; at Dartmouth, 23 years 2 months, and at Michigan, 23 years 8 months. For the last ten years, the graduating age at the latter institution has varied but a few months from that of the present class, but at Dartmouth, the presence of a man who had reached his semi-centennial birthday—"the oldest undergraduate on record"—doubtless added appreciably to the general average. Candidates for the "three learned professions" of law, theology and medicine, respectively, were recorded as follows: Yale, 45 (including 5 from the scientific course), 15 and 21; Dartmouth, 32, 0 and 3; Williams, 11, 8 and 3; Lafayette, 16, 14 and 4; Michigan, 22, 2 and 5. Journalism had four candidates from Yale and two from Dartmouth. As to politics at Yale, 55 favored the Republicans, and 29 the Opposition; at Williams, the figures were 30 to 8, and at Amherst, 35 to 25; while, as between free trade and protection, the preferences were 95 to 21, and at Williams, 26 to 5. The annual expenditure of the '76 man at Yale was said to be \$1,075, and at Dartmouth, \$487—the extremes being in the one case \$9,300 and \$1,280, and in the other, \$4,000 and \$1,200, for the four year's course; but it should be remembered that no great trust can be placed in the accuracy of undergraduates' statistics concerning personal expenditures. At Yale there were 78 church members, out of a class of 120, and at Amherst 54, out of a class of 68, the denominations being represented in the two colleges as follows: Congregationalists, 36 and 32; Episcopalians, 19 and 3; Presbyterians, 12 and 10; Baptists, 2 and 2; Methodists, 2 and 1. The Jews, Catholics, Quakers, Universalists and other sects, also had several representatives at Yale. Forty-three of the Yalensians were sons of college graduates, of whom 17 were graduates of Yale; 26 were sons of professional men, of whom 18 were lawyers; 35 were sons of merchants; 15 were sons of manufacturers, and 10 were sons of farmers. Senators Blaine and Dawes, once rival candidates for the Speakership of the House of Representatives, each had a son in the Yale class of '76.

THE HUNTER'S CAMP IN HARPER'S WEEKLY.—We have received from Theo. R. Davis, whose wide reputation as an artist is daily growing wider, a proof of a beautiful drawing and engraving to occupy a full page of the forthcoming number of *Harper's Weekly*, illustrating the "Hunter's Camp" at the Centennial Exhibition Grounds. It is the best of the sketches yet made of this picturesque spot, which one could scarcely imagine was located at the pivot-point of the whole world's busy industries. Here we find the purling brook expanding into the quiet lake beyond where the canoes float; the brake of ferns and rank weeds on its margin; the lazy smoke drifting upward from the slow-burning fire; the rude log, with its backwoods "outfit," and the lounging hunters themselves, not to omit the bear, and behind and over all the dense woods, into whose dark recesses the imagination sends its inquiring thoughts, where one's footsteps would fain be lead. The talented artist must accept our gratitude for his faithful representation, while the compliment bestowed upon us by the publishers will be recognized by others as well as ourselves.

—A very important duty of the poultry breeder is to see that his chickens are free from vermin. Sprinkle sulphur continually over the chickens, roosts and houses, the latter two occasionally washed with kerosene.

—We acknowledge the kind invitation of Mr. Orville Wilcox, of Good Ground, L. I., to visit him in the duck shooting season, and hope it will be possible for us to do so.

—The island of Penikese, with the buildings on it, has reverted to Mr. John Anderson, who presented it to the late Prof. Agassiz for a summer school of natural history.

THE MUSHROOM AND ITS CULTIVATION.

THE poets have a disparaging way of speaking of fungi generally. Holmes sings in the following strain:—

"There's a thing that grows by the fainting flower,
And springs in the shade of the lady's bower;
The lily shrinks and the rose turns pale,
When they feel its breath in the summer gale;
And the tulip curls its leaves in pride,
And the blue-eyed violet starts aside;
But the lily may flaunt and the tulip stare,
For what does the honest toadstool care."

Honesty in neither men nor fungus could compensate for so villanously bad a breath that companions and associates are indiscriminately repelled. Such is one corollary from Holmes's verse. Shelly appears unable to regard the mushroom or any of its genus as other than the child of decay and corruption.

"And agarics and fungi with mildew and mould
Started like mist from the wet ground cold,
Pale, fleshy, as if the decaying dead
With the spirit of growth had been animated."

The mushroom does not, however, lack its laudatory poet, although he writes in the language of prose. Badham says of fungi that they "are beautiful as the fairest flowers, and more useful than most fruits." He recommends mushroom hunting to the young naturalist, not only for the beauty of the objects he is sure to come upon, but because it brings the wanderer out of beaten tracks into many lovely views. He presents himself to us as a man with the soul of an artist and a poet writing upon mushrooms. Before closing his volume he treats us to the following rhapsody: "It is a pleasant remembrance to have plucked the crimson amanita that ministered to a Cæsar's decease in the very neighborhood of the Palatine Hill; to have collected mushrooms amidst the meadows of Horace's farm, where, he tells us, they grew best, and to have watched along the moist pastures of the cremara, a stand of the stately *Agaricus procereus* nodding upon their stalks, or standing on the heights above Soviento just as the setting sun flashed upon the waters of the bay ere they engulfed him, and left us to his sister and the evening star; to have come upon that wonderful *Polyporus tuberaster*, whose matrix is the hard stone from which it derives strength and luxuriance, as if from a soft and genial soil." Such is the poetry of science, and enough has been said to show that in speaking of the lowly mushroom we are touching upon a theme which is not only fraught with interest, but may be productive of enthusiasm.

The mushroom or agaric is a genus of fungi, of which there are many species, differing widely in their qualities and appearance. Some are dangerously poisonous, but the greater number are edible and highly nutritive. The name itself is French—*mousseron*—and belongs particularly to an excellent species, the *Agaricus prunulus*. By a curious transformation of names this species, though highly valued on the continent of Europe, is deemed noxious in England, where it is robbed of its name for the designation of an entire genus, and is itself referred to the category of toadstools. The fact may also be taken as indicative of the general ignorance prevailing in regard to the mushroom. Another may here be adduced. In England the *Agaricus campestris*, or common mushroom is the one most generally esteemed. Many collectors class all others together as poisonous. It is also, with the exception of the truffle and morel, almost the only one allowed to be sold in Paris. At Rome the same mushroom is one of the few excluded from the market, by reason of its similarity to some of the poisonous members of the family, especially to the white variety of *Agaricus phalloides*. In this country little attention is paid to the subject, and comparatively little is in consequence generally known regarding it. It is possible that a prejudice exists against the genus from the noxious qualities of some of the species, and that on account of the latter the whole are included in a sweeping condemnation. To meet this it may be stated that the esculent varieties preponderate to a great extent over the noxious. It would be a very easy matter for anyone living in a district where mushrooms abound to make himself acquainted with two or three of the more plentiful edible species. If in such a case all others, even including a few of the less plentiful but esculent varieties, should be discarded as dangerous, the waste would be less reprehensible than that occasioned by placing all under a common ban. There are several reasons why the cultivation of the mushroom should be encouraged. It is, in the first place, a very valuable member of the vegetable kingdom, by its possession of qualities which are nowhere else found in similar combination. In the second place it is economical in a double sense. In the third place it may be made highly remunerative.

With reference to the first of these the mushroom makes a nearer approach than any other vegetable to rendering the nutritive components of flesh meat; taste and smell alike point to a high azotization. Dr. Marcet leads us to the same conclusion by the aid of chemistry. Instead of giving out oxygen and absorbing carbonic acid, like other vegetables, the mushroom, like animals, absorbs oxygen and exhales carbonic acid, hydrogen, or azotic gas, according to the species under examination. When chemically analyzed they yield sugar, gum, resin, fungi, acid, a variety of salts, albumen, adipocire and azmazome. The acid is peculiar to themselves, but all the others are components of animal structures. "The common basis or solid structure of the plant itself after the extraction of all the above substances, is a white, flabby substance, insipid in taste,

but highly nutritious. Nitric acid poured upon it disengages azotic gas, and several new substances result—a bitter principle, a reddish, reninoid matter, hydrocyanic and oxalic acids, and two remarkable fatty substances, whereof one resembles tallow the other wax." If such results of scientific inquiry be taken in connection with the expression of M. Roques, when he calls the mushroom "the manna of the poor," it will be seen that in neglecting the mushroom a rich source of human nourishment is overlooked. When flesh meat is unattainable the mushroom is an invaluable substitute, by possessing, as we have seen, the most estimable qualities of animal food. We thus dispose of one half of the economical question. The other touches upon the supply of esculent fungi, and the extent to which they may be developed. Foreign usages in this respect are more than usually interesting.

There are said to be between 30 and 40 species of fungus in England which are fit for human food. Of these the only one possessing any value in popular esteem is the common mushroom, or *Ag. campestris*. All the rest are either neglected or destroyed. On the European continent, and especially in Italy, France and Germany, the mushroom is much more highly valued. A great part of the population depends almost exclusively upon it for the food of many months. Some preserve it, and thus make it a supporter of existence throughout the year. At Rome what will appear to many a very singular usage, prevails. The traffic in mushrooms in the market of that city is so large that an officer is appointed to act as inspector. This means is resorted to for excluding any of the poisonous varieties. The inspector's duties are clearly defined by law, and the fact is referred to in the meantime chiefly as indicating the importance of the trade. They are in season for about six weeks in the fall and three weeks in the spring, and about \$20,000 is, on an estimate, yearly realized from the traffic. It would be interesting to calculate the annual returns throughout the whole of Italy, and much more interesting to speculate upon the dimensions to which such a trade might be brought in a city like New York. What has been said refers to the mushroom only in the fresh state. It is also useful for making ketchup, one of the most delicately flavored and useful of sauces. In this form also the mushroom has a considerable commercial value. Berkeley, an English writer, mentions an instance in which a single ketchup merchant had, in consequence of an unusually large crop of mushrooms, no less than 800 gallons on hand, the produce of mushrooms gathered within a radius of three or four miles. These were probably collected by the poor country people, as in the case of those sold in the market place at Rome, and the economical value of the mushroom may now, in view of what has been said, be fully estimated. We have seen that the ingredients entering into its composition qualify it for taking the place of flesh on the table. We have also seen that the poor of Europe derive from it a present subsistence and a revenue for future support. We have still further seen that either in its fresh or preserved state, or as ketchup, it has a considerable value as an article of regular commerce.

There would, therefore, appear to be some object in giving more attention to the subject than it has heretofore received. We have already alluded to the delicate flavor of the mushroom, it remains for us to meet the objection of indigestibility. The mushroom should always be eaten with a liberal allowance of bread. It may be broadly asserted that it was never found indigestible unless when eaten alone, or in imprudent quantities. No general rule can be given by which the good can be distinguished from the poisonous. Neither odor nor color can in every case be trusted. One authority lays down as a partial rule the avoidance of milky fungi, and those having an acid or biting smell or flavor. The safest usage is to avoid experiments, to depend only upon absolute knowledge, and let the palate be further favored as the knowledge extends.* With the limits at our disposal it would be simply impossible to give a detailed description of the numerous species. To do so would involve a treatise upon the whole tribe of fungi.

The common mushroom may be selected as the most generally known. It is found in both north and south temperate zones. Its white, button-like head may often be discovered peeping above the sod of the orchard or pasture land on the morning after a summer or autumn shower. It is best suited for the table while in this state, before the pileus expands or the veil attaching it to the stem is broken. The pileus is convex in shape, and as the mushroom becomes older it gradually expands until it becomes almost flat. The skin is milky white until age tinges it with brown or yellow. It has a soft, velvety smoothness, which is occasionally broken by the partial peeling or cracking of the upper laminae of skin. Under this are the gills, which are pink or brown or black, according to the age of the mushroom. The stem hardly requires description. Almost every person who has been fortunate enough to live in the country in the fall must have seen the objects we have attempted to describe dotting the pastures with white and gleaming heads, or lying on the ground, unable to bear longer the load of ketchup with which their gills are charged. Such is the mushroom growing wild. Between it as it crops up unexpectedly in the meadow, and in its cultivated state there is little choice. Some assert that it is less wholesome when culti-

*Dr. Badham goes into ecstasies over the delicately flavored nourishment supplied by the mushroom, and urges its general use. Berkeley, he, as Berkeley tells us, once suffered violently from simply tasting some of the spores of one of the milky agarics he had collected.

vated; others prefer it in that condition, and we do not venture to decide between them.

We turn next to the conditions of growth and method of raising. Moisture, heat and electricity all have their effect upon the mushroom, the last mentioned being only in some cases absolutely necessary. It is not required by the common mushroom which, under the proper conditions of moisture and temperature alone, can be raised all the year round. The following passage from a work on gardening is quoted by M. Roques, and containing as it does a perfect method of obtaining a supply of mushrooms, has the advantages of both lucidity and brevity: "Having observed that all those dunghills which abounded chiefly in sheep or cow droppings began shortly to turn mouldy on their surface, and to leave mushrooms, I collected a quantity of this manure which, as soon as it began to turn white, I strewed lightly over some melon beds and some spring crops of vegetables, and obtained in either case and as often as I repeated the experiment a ready supply of excellent mushrooms, which came up from a month to six weeks after the dung had been so disposed of; but as an equable temperature is in all cases desirable to render the result certain, where this cannot be secured under the protection of glass, the next best plan is to scatter a portion of the above manures mixed with a little earth in a cave or cellar, to which some tan is an excellent addition." Granted the necessary temperature the mushroom may, therefore, be raised either in the garden or in houses, sheds, or cellars. Sometimes in the former case the beds are raised in ridges, and are composed of earth and horse manure. In the latter, boxes may be filled with alternate layers of the same materials, with a top covering of mould.

Mr. J. Payne Lowe, of New York, who has devoted a great deal of attention to the raising of mushrooms, supplies us with valuable information. He advances one advantage possessed by the cultivated mushroom over the wild, that it is never poisonous, provided that no foreign matter has been left in the manure used for bedding. He states two indispensables for their successful cultivation—a dry cellar or other place where a temperature of about 80° Fahrenheit can be steadily maintained, and be is of well trampled horse, mule and ass manure. The latter should be well cleaned, heaped up, and watered and turned until it has cooled down to about 88° Fahrenheit. After the spores is put in the bed is again watered and covered thinly with soil. The mushrooms will appear in from six to ten weeks. When the mushrooms are spotted the bed is too damp; when they are very small the heat is too great. Sometimes the production of mushrooms is left to chance. The spores may exist among the manure; sometimes, also, earth from a pasture where mushrooms grow plentifully is used in making the beds.

The cultivation of the mushroom has never been extensively followed here. They are imported as preserves and in ketchup, but although a magnificent field lies open for native enterprise, it is almost entirely unoccupied. They are raised to a limited extent on Long Island and in N. Jersey, and are bought at restaurants and by dealers at from seventy-five cents to one dollar a quart. Some Frenchmen started their culture on a larger scale several years ago, but on the first misfortune the capitalist withdrew from the enterprise. All that is required is a place such as has been described above where the required temperature and humidity can be obtained, and when it has been secured there appears to be no reason why the pursuit may not be made as remunerative here as it is abroad.

REVERIES OF A SMOKER.—We believe it was Dr. Johnson who said, "He who smokes thinks like a philosopher." It may be; we have not always been quite sure of success in our own experiment, but it is a noticeable thing that almost all scientific men, writers, and reputed philosophers smoke; and it occurs to us that what Dr. Johnson really meant was, He who thinks like a philosopher, smokes. Meanwhile we shall continue our experiment, confident that "all things come to him who waits." Some things come without one's waiting for them or expecting them, like that package of Vanity Fair from Mr. Kimball, of Rochester, whose deep insight into human nature starts him far towards the goal of a philosophic mind—universal benevolence. His memory shall not, like his fragrant present, "end in smoke."

—We wish to draw the attention of our inland readers to the fact that, in consequence of the long-continued depression of business, and the necessity of realizing on stock, good English guns (breech and muzzle-loaders) can now be selected in this city at prices below the cost of manufacture. Further, that a practical sportsman and expert in guns, entirely at leisure, and whom we can thoroughly indorse, will, for a few weeks only, act as purchasing agent for such persons as may wish to avail themselves of his services. Any communication or inquiry may be addressed to us at this office.

THE QUAIL SEASON.—The close season for quail expires in this State on Monday next the 1st October, nearly a month too soon, as the birds in many places are scarcely half grown. We shall have a repetition of last year's experience, when little half-fledged birds were sent to market, so small and puny that the dealers could not offer them for sale. Birds, however, promise to be more abundant than for years past. The same report reaches us from every direction, that not for years have so many quail been seen.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Moose, *Alces macchis*. Black-bellied plover or ox-eye, *Squatarola helvetica*.
Caribou, *Tarandus rangifer*. Ring plover, *Egialitis semipalmatus*.
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis*. Red or Virginia deer, *C. virginianus*.
Squirrels, red, black and gray. Stilt, or long-shanks, *Himantopus agricolis*.
Hares, brown and gray. Woodcock, *Philohela minor*.
Reed or rice-bird, *Dolichonyx oryzivorus*. Red-breasted snipe or dowitcher, *Macrorhamphus griseus*.
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*. Red-backed sandpiper, or ox-bird, *Tringa americana*.
Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, *Cupido cupido*. Gr. at marbled godwit, or marlin, *Limosa fedoa*.
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus*. Willet, *Totanus semipalmatus*.
Quail or partridge, *Oryzopsis virginianus*. Tattler, *Totanus melanoleucus*.
Yellow-shanks, *Totanus flavipes*.

"Bay-birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand-pipers, snipe, curlews, oyster-catchers, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicola* or Shore Birds.

MAINE—Hallowell, Sept. 17th.—Shooting has not been so good lately; my score since September 10th is 26 woodcock and 5 partridges. The early rains last spring killed many young grouse, and so far they have not been so scarce for a long time. JOHN LORD.

MASSACHUSETTS—New Bedford, Sept. 23d.—Since the rains of a week ago partridge (grouse) shooting has been good. Large flocks of quail are seen that will afford good sport as soon as the season opens (October 15th). Woodcock, none; bay and marsh birds scarce. CONCHA.

Charlton, Sept. 24th.—Ruffed grouse quite plenty, but leaves too thick for shooting. Woodcock just coming, and bid fair to be quite abundant. Quail more plenty than for a number of years, but scarce at that. C. T.

NEW YORK—Adirondacks, Number Four, Sept. 17th.—The season here has been very dry, no rain having fallen for two months of any account. The Beaver river is now a mere brook, not having been as low for 20 years. Bear are unusually plenty all over the shores of the river. There have been a good many deer shot here this summer, and the river shore is all tracked up with them. The Fenton House has been full all summer, and we have had some very jolly nights with charades, music, etc. We have had several hard frosts, and the foliage begins to look beautiful. A fire is a necessity, especially at night, and soon the landscape will be white with the falling snow. The trout fishing has been rather poor this summer, owing to the lowness of the ponds and streams; still, parties can get all they want to eat. No set line fishing has been allowed, the guides having agreed to frown it down, and I think if they would take the matter in hand they could stop most of the fishing and shooting out of season. F. BOLLES, JR.

Auburn, Sept. 24th.—The woodcock, partridge and duck shooting never was better in this locality. The fall flight of woodcock increases the bags every day. Partridges never were so plenty for years. By the return of birds from the north snipe shooting is improving. Large flocks of golden plover were seen all last week passing over. The farmers report some in the wheat fields, and a few bags have been made. H. G. F.

Rochester, Sept. 21st.—Woodcock shooting in this vicinity has been as good as for several seasons past. Sportsmen appear to favor the extension of the close season to September 1st. Ruffed grouse are found in fair numbers but not sufficiently numerous to warrant anyone coming here from abroad. There are no more than the sportsmen here want themselves; a few more wouldn't be amiss. I have seen several strings of black and gray squirrels, that were shot within ten miles of town. C. B.

Hornellsville, Sept. 25th.—From some cause or other grouse are very scarce here just now. In places that were swarming with chicks last summer, not one is to be found now. JOHN.

PENNSYLVANIA—Quail shooting does not commence before the 15th of October, and continues to the 15th of December. Ruffed grouse shooting begins October 1st, and runs one month longer, to the 15th of January. Wild ducks and summer-ducks, the latter also called wood-ducks, can be shot from October 1st to January 1st. Rabbit shooting begins October 15th and ends December 15th. Heavy penalties attend the violation of the law, and persons will be on the watch for the fines.

—Deer hunting will commence on the 2d of October, on the territory of the Blooming Grove Park Association. Members are advised to bring their own dogs for ruffed grouse shooting. Rifles and ammunition for target practice will be found at the club house. Excursion tickets to Lackawaxen can be obtained at the Erie Railway office, No. 401 Broadway.

Pittsburgh, Sept. 22d.—Game is plenty this year. The ruffed grouse and quail will give fine sport in about three weeks, although the pot hunters are after the birds every day. R. G.

NEW JERSEY—Tenafly, Sept. 26th.—Everything in the shooting line has been very dull of late. Woodcock have been very scarce, and hard to find on account of the dry weather. We are looking forward to the fall flight of the birds, with everything ready to give them a warm reception. We have had an abundance of squirrel shooting this fall, and, by the bye, what causes the grubs found in them? I have seen several this fall with a large white grub under the skin, something the same as in horned cat. When cold weather sets in they get rid of them. The quail shooting promises to be about the same as usual, although the birds are very small. I caught one alive on the 19th inst. that was too small to fly. The birds are the same in New York State, and will afford poor sport on the first of next month. It was the same last year. The birds were not one-third grown, and could not fly more than a few feet. Ruffed grouse have increased wonderfully this year, and to a few knowing ones will give some fine sport. Wood duck have just made their appearance—three to one gun one day last week. A large, full grown fish hawk (*Pandion haliaetus*) was killed near the village one day last week. They sometimes pay us a visit during a northeast storm. It is a fine specimen, and will be mounted along with other trophies. I have not seen any English snipe as yet. It has been so dry on the usual feeding grounds that

they are overrun with grass, and this will prevent the birds from staying with us. The rail shooting on the Hackensack river has been quite poor—from 13 to 35 birds to a boat. It will probably be better after a cold storm.

RED WING.
VIRGINIA—Blacksburg, September 18th.—Bull-bats—*Chordeiles virginianus*—the best of the minor game of this country for sport or table, have been very abundant and in superb condition here for two weeks past. I have killed several hundred. On one occasion took out 28 cartridges and brought in 23 birds, besides two which fell out of bounds and were recovered by boys; killed 17 in succession. Reed birds also numerous. The bats are quite as fat and better game than the reed birds: Wild pigeons arriving. E.

Norfolk, Sept. 23d.—We had a good many plover in the fields near town on Monday, but they have left. During the hard storm of Sunday there was one field two miles from here that was filled with willet, curlew, and yellow-shanks, but on Monday they had left. W. H. S.

WISCONSIN—Janesville, Sept. 18th.—Chicken shooting has been very poor with us this season. Coveys were badly broken by the heavy July rains, and birds are scarce and wild. It requires 6's to stop 'em. Late rains have flooded all our marshes, and we are, therefore, certain to have the finest of snipe shooting. Stragglers are already dropping in, and as we have a number of large marshes within an hour's drive, our prospect is good. Early duck shooting at Koshkonong has been slim. Plenty of birds, but no regular flight. Northern ducks are not coming in as yet. Mallards are very plentiful, but are feeding on the prairies, and the abundance of water makes it unnecessary for them to resort to the lake, consequently comparatively few are killed. A. M. VALENTINE.

TEXAS—Galveston, September 16th.—Galveston is alive with bay-birds. As a resort for winter sportsmen from the ice-bound States, not a city in the land affords better sport. A beach drive of 30 miles as level as Broadway; cars and boats at command for any point and a guide, can be obtained at a reasonable price. Sportsmen, pay us a visit, and you will be satisfied. B. R. B.

CALIFORNIA—San Francisco, Sept. 15th.—Game is more abundant in this State than it has been for some years past. I have just returned from a ten days' trip in Mendocino county. My bag consisted of 10 deer, 11 grouse, 53 pigeons, 65 lowland and 21 mountain quail. Fished but little, but caught trout enough for camp use, with but little trouble. E. LUTHELL DUDLEY.

PIGEON MATCHES.

MATCH FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP BADGE.—Captain Bogardus having very generously "put up" the championship badge won by him in 1871 and since defended against all comers, it was shot for in a sweepstakes match at Deerfoot Park, Long Island, on Wednesday of last week. Four gentlemen appeared to contend against the captain, but it was of no avail, the badge remains with its former and rightful possessor. The contestants were, besides the holder, Messrs. Greene Smith, of Peterboro, N. Y.; J. A. Nichols, Syracuse, N. Y.; J. E. Hudson of the same place, and C. F. Wheale, of Cleveland, Ohio. The conditions of the match were that each contestant should shoot at 30 single birds at 21 yards rise, and 12 double at 18 yards, all wild birds, and \$100 entrance fee, half of which went to the second man. The scores were as follows:—

Name.	Single.	Double.	Total.
Capt. A. H. Bogardus	30	22	52
C. F. Wheale	29	22	51
J. E. Hudson	30	13	43
J. A. Nichols	28	18	46
Greene Smith	26	17	43

NEW JERSEY.—One of the most important contests at trap shooting, to us, was recently decided at Hopewell, N. J., between the following named gentlemen, viz.: Mr. John Nichol and Mr. John E. Sidman, of New York, vs. Mr. R. A. Drake, of Hopewell, and Mr. James Morgan, of Brooklyn. Its importance to us was in the fact that the shoot was for a terrapin supper, with "chicken fixins," for the four competitors, and ourself as umpire. The shooting was at 19 tame pigeons each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards bounds, 1½ ounces shot. Score as follows:—

Name.	Killed.	Name.	Killed.
Mr. Nichol	14	Mr. Drake	8
Mr. Sidman	8	Mr. Morgan	16
Total	22	Total	24

It may not be amiss to state that during the shooting an intermission of an hour was taken to examine into the merits of a chicken pie, and that the short score of two of the shooters may be attributed to too much pie.

—There will be a Pigeon Shooting Tournament at Louisville, Ky., on the 10th, 11th and 12th insts., open to the world. The purses aggregate \$3,000 in cash, and are divided into six class matches, all at single rises. Further particulars can be obtained by addressing Z. T. Thomson, Frankfort, Ky.

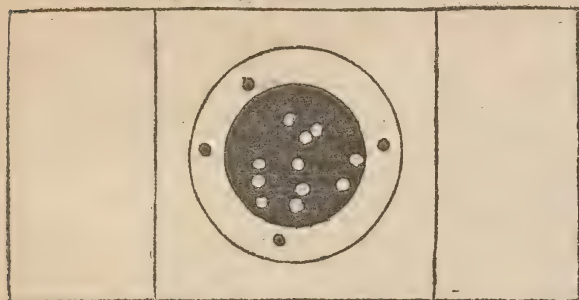
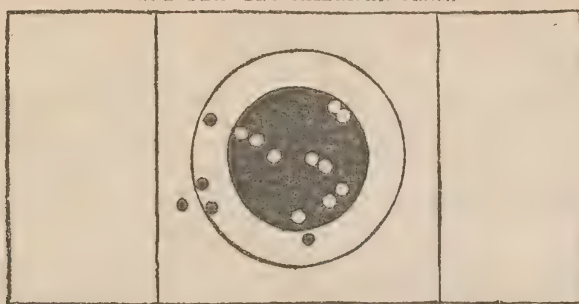
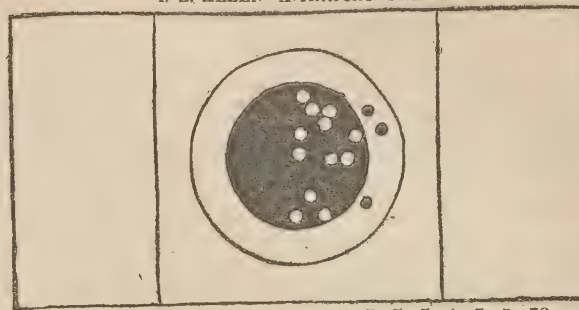
A NEW GUN.—As there is considerable inquiry at the present time for a combined rifle and shot gun, we would suggest to such of our city readers as are interested to call on Messrs. Eaton, Holberton & Co., No. 102 Nassau street, and examine such a gun, now on exhibition there, the work of Messrs. Nichols & Lefever, of Syracuse.

RIFLE BARREL FOR SHOT GUNS.

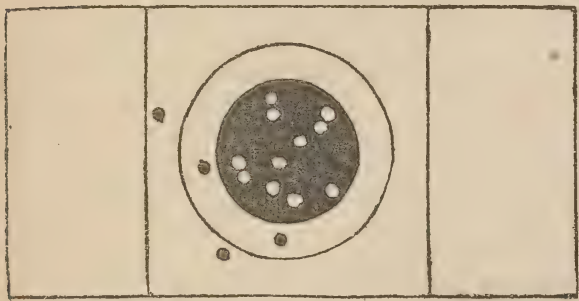
ST. JOSEPH, Mich., September 11th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

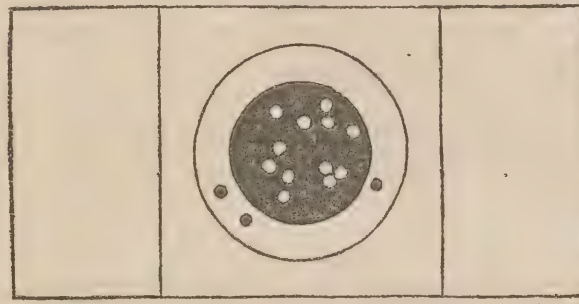
I wish to call out responses from the practical sportsmen among your readers who have used No. 14 or 16 gauge breech loaders. My shooting is principally ducks, pigeons, and squirrels, at long range, and I have been using a heavy No. 12-gauge breech-loader, shooting heavy charges from metal shells for ducks. I find the weight of ammunition for a day's shooting together with the weight of my gun is too much of a load. I am well satisfied with the shooting of my 12-gauge, but I want to know if as good penetration and pattern, although covering smaller surface can be obtained from a 16-gauge gun. I have found that a steel tube rifled and fitted into the left barrel of a shot gun makes it a very convenient and effective weapon for deer or bear shooting. This tube if well fitted can be inserted or removed in a few minutes. I use a 44 calibre, 75-grain shell with a very long bullet cast swayed on the principle of the hollow express bullet, so that upon striking an animal it flattens out and the force of the charge is expended in tearing a large wound. For bear shooting I charge these bullets with an explosive compound. JOHN H. LEE.

AT 800 YARDS.
T. S. DAKIN—AMERICAN TEAM.AT 900 YARDS.
W. B. FARWELL—AMERICAN TEAM.AT 1,000 YARDS.
I. L. ALLEN—AMERICAN TEAM.

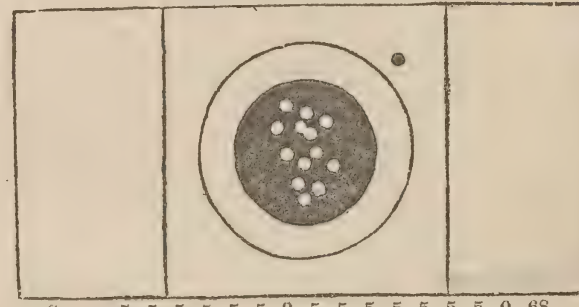
W. RIGBY—IRISH TEAM.



J. K. MILNER—IRISH TEAM.



HENRY DYAS—IRISH TEAM.



THE BEST TARGETS MADE IN THE IRISH-AMERICAN RETURN MATCH.

Rifle.

THE IRISH-AMERICAN MATCH.

ONCE more the Irish riflemen have met our men in friendly contest, and once more has victory been with us. That this culmination was not generally anticipated was apparent from the pool selling, for your pool buyer is a man of culminations, and the position of the Irishmen at the head of the betting was the result of the careful analyzing of the individual scores of the competitors. Indeed, "on paper," it looked like a good thing for them. The wonderful shooting of Milner last week and also in the Long Range Match of Wednesday, and the scores of Johnson, Dias, and others, made it evident that, if they were not really a better team than that selected to shoot against them, the least weak spot in the latter would make defeat for them almost certain. Strange enough this weak spot was developed in the unaccountable shooting of Col. Farwell at the 1,000 yard range. Had it not been for the strong lead of 32 points taken by the Americans at the first two ranges, they would have been beaten. A string of seven misses in 15 shots was a heavy load to carry, and yet they did carry it and won by 11 points. At 800 yards the Americans were 15 points ahead, at 900 they had gained 17 points more. At the 1,000 yard's range the shooting by the Irish team was beautiful. String of string of bullseyes were scored and at the conclusion they had beaten the Americans at this range 21 points. The score of Mr. Dias promised to be the sensational one at this range, as at his fourteenth shot he had scored 13 bullseyes and an inner, but his last shot unfortunately was a miss. Gen. Dakin shot superbly, heading both teams with the highest score. Mr. Allen shot with the steadiness of a veteran, and although he was somewhat weak at 900 yards, his score of 72 out of a possible 75 at 1,000, was the top score at this range of the match. Mr. Milner made an unfortunatemiss at 1,000 yards which hurt his score, but notwithstanding, he headed his team. The crowd at the close of the match was large, and as at one time just before the finish, the Americans were but four points ahead, the excitement was very great. The railroad facilities were very good. It would be an excellent plan for the N. R. A. to erect a grand stand at the rear of the thousand yard firing point. A corner of it could be devoted to the use of the reporters, who now have no facilities at Creedmoor, excepting in the case of those who have unusual facial development; those without it are no better off than the general public.

The scores in the match were as follows:—

SCORES OF THE AMERICAN TEAM.			
Yards.	GENERAL T. S. DAKIN.	Totals.	
800	4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5-71		
900	5 5 5 4 5 4 3 4 4 4 5 4 5 5-67		
1,000	5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5-70-208		
RANSOM RATHBONE.			
800	5 5 4 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 4-68		
900	4 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 3 4-69		
1,000	4 4 3 5 5 3 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5-67-204		
I. L. ALLEN.			
800	3 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 3 5 3 5 5-68		
900	4 5 5 4 5 4 3 3 4 5 5 3 5 4-59		
1,000	5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5-72-199		
L. WEBER.			
800	4 3 3 4 5 5 4 5 5 3 5 3 5 5-66		
900	5 5 5 3 4 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 4 5-68		
1,000	5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 4 5 5-64-198		
MAJOR HENRY FULTON.			
800	4 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5-70		
900	3 5 5 5 3 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 2 3-54		
1,000	4 3 4 4 5 4 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5-67-191		
LIEUT. COL. W. B. FARWELL.			
800	5 5 4 5 5 0 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 4-66		
900	5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 3 5 5 4-69		
1,000	3 0 0 5 3 2 0 0 5 5 0 3 4 0-30-165		
Team total		1,165	
SCORES OF THE IRISH TEAM.			
Yards.	H. E. MILNER.	Totals.	
800	5 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 3 5 4 5 5 4-68		
900	5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5-72		
1,000	5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 0 3 5-66-206		
HENRY DYAS.			
800	4 4 4 3 5 3 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5-66		
900	3 5 4 5 4 4 5 5 5 2 3 3 4 5-64		
1,000	5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 0-68-198		
W. RIGBY.			
800	5 3 5 5 3 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5-69		
900	3 5 2 5 4 5 5 4 3 5 3 4 5 3-61		
1,000	3 3 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5-67-197		
LIEUTENANT G. FENTON.			
800	5 4 3 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 3-66		
900	3 4 4 3 3 4 2 4 5 5 3 5 5 4-59		
1,000	3 4 5 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 3 5-64-189		
EDMOND JOHNSON.			
800	5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 4 3 2 5 2-64		
900	3 5 5 2 5 4 5 3 8 4 3 3 4 3-57		
1,000	3 5 4 4 3 4 5 4 5 3 5 5 5 3-63-184		

J. RUSSELL JOYNT.	
800	3 2 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 3 5 4 5 3 3-61
900	4 5 5 3 5 3 2 5 5 4 3 3 4 0 5-56
1,000	5 5 5 2 5 4 2 5 3 4 4 5 5 4 5-63-180

Team total.....1,154

TOTALS AT EACH RANGE.

Yards	Americans.	Irish.
800	409	394
900	386	369
1,000	370	391
Totals	1,165	1,154

Americans over Irish, 11 points.

—We would call attention to the advertisement, in another column, of the Sharps Rifle Company. This arm is too generally and favorably known to require any commendation from us; it speaks for itself.

NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

Wednesday of last week was the third day of the regular Fall Meeting. Three important matches were shot. The first was the Inter-State Match, open to teams of 12 men from each State or Territory, chosen from the uniformed militia; ten rounds each at 200 and 500 yards. As was the case last year, Connecticut was the only State besides New York represented. But the totals were completely turned on this occasion. Last year Connecticut withdrew before the competition of the contest; this time her team won a handsome victory, beating the New York team at each range. The scores were as follows:—

CONNECTICUT STATE TEAM.

Name.	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	Total.
Corporal G. G. Le Barnes	35	44	79
Henry Jones	38	40	78
John N. Lane	25	39	74
E. A. Folsom	35	38	73
S. V. Kennedy	40	30	70
J. B. Mix	35	34	69
D. R. Craig	38	29	67
Theodore Rust	36	30	66
James T. Jovey	38	27	65
Captain J. E. Stetson	41	24	65
George Dickenson	37	25	62
F. L. Waples	35	26	61
Team totals	443	386	829

NEW YORK STATE TEAM.

Name.	300 Yards.	500 Yards.	Total.
Sergt C. H. Barton, 48th regt.	36	43	79
Sergt. J. S. Barton, 48th regt.	36	39	75
A. B. Vanhousen, 12th regt.	36	39	75
Lieut. J. L. Price, 7th regt.	39	36	75
D. H. Stafford, 49th regt.	35	38	73
M. Rawley, 49th regt.	37	33	70
J. McCartin, 49th regt.	33	34	67
Sergt. A. Steele, 71st regt.	38	26	64
E. H. Van Guilder, 49th regt.	34	29	63
S. B. Candan, 47th regt.	35	26	61
W. H. Davar, 8th regt.	39	19	58
T. R. Murphy, 8th regt.	36	20	56
Team totals	434	382	816

The second event was the Championship Match, commenced on the first day but not completed. This was an all comers match, shot at 200, 600, and 1,000 yards, 10 shots at each range. There were ten prizes in all, including three medals. Mr. E. H. Sandford, a popular and skillful rifleman won the first prize; Mr. Rae, of the Scotch team, the second, and Mr. Milner, of the Irish team, the third. The scores were as follows:—

Name.	200 Yards.	600 Yards.	1,000 Yards.	Total.
E. H. Sandford (American)	42	47	44	133
Peter Rae (Scotch team)	42	41	46	129
J. K. Milner (Irish team)	37	49	43	129
Lieut. Geo. Fenton (Irish team)	42	42	44	128
H. S. Jewell (American)	39	47	41	127
H. Fulton (American team)	33	46	48	127
C. E. Blydenburgh (American team)	30	49	47	126
C. E. Overbaugh (American)	42	42	42	126
Gen. T. S. Dakin (American team)	39	47	40	126

The other totals (out of a possible 150) were C. E. Rider, 125; R. C. Coleman, 124; H. S. W. Evans (English), 124; I. L. Allen (American team), 124; M. Boyd (Scotch team), 123; G. W. Davison, 123; J. J. Slade (Australian team), 123; William Hayes, 122; L. M. Ballard, 121; G. W. Yale, 118; T. H. Gray, 118; R. S. Gray, 118; A. Ward (Irish team), 118; R. S. Greenhill (Irish team), 117; S. J. Scott, 116; A. Anderson, 116; Thos. Lamb, Jr., 115.

The last event of the day was the Long-Range Match, also open to all comers, and shot at 800 and 1,000 yards, 10 shots each range. Here Mr. J. K. Milner, of the Irish team, displayed some magnificent shooting, scoring a possible 50 at 1,000 yards, and won a well deserved victory. Mr. Sandford was also in excellent form again, being but one point behind the winner. Mr. Slade, of the Australian team, also shot extremely well, making a clean score at 800 yards.

There were 15 prizes in all, the winners and their scores being as follows:—

Name.	800 Yards.	1,000 Yards.	Total.
J. K. Milner	58	40	98
E. H. Sandford	48	49	97
S. Lamb, Jr.	49	45	94
C. E. Blydenburgh	49	45	94
L. Geiger	47	45	92
I. L. Allen	49	43	92
Orange Judd	46	45	91
J. J. Slade	50	41	91
Name.	800 Yards.	1,000 Yards.	Total.
W. R. Joynt	43	47	90
A. Ward	45	45	90
M. Boyd	45	45	90
Henry Dias	43	46	89
Maj. G. Y. Yale	44	45	89
H. Thynne	46	43	89
S. G. Perry	46	43	89

The individual prize of a gold medal, given by the Adjutant General of the State to the member of the National Guard making the highest score in the Gatling, State and Army and Navy Journal matches, was won by W. H. Dewar, of the Eighth regiment, on a record of 98 out of a possible 120 points. The same man also takes Steward's aggregate prize on a score of 111 points.

The Meeting of the National Rifle Association was brought to a conclusion on Friday last by the contest for the Wimbledon Cup. This is the magnificent cup presented to the American team last year by the British National Rifle Association to be competed for annually by American riflemen under such conditions as might be named by our own N. R. A. These were fixed at 20 shots by each competitor at 1,000 yards with any rifle under the rules. The winner was Mr. Isaac L. Allen of the American team, who appears to be the coming marksman, if he is not already at the head of the list. The cup is valued at \$500. The following are the leading scores out of a possible 150 points, there being 37 entries in all:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
I. L. Allen	139	E. H. Sandford	116
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	135	E. H. Madison	116
Thomas Lamb, Jr.	130	L. Weber	115
D. Smyth	130	E. C. Overbaugh	111
W. B. Farwell	129	William Hayes	110
C. E. Blydenburgh	128	G. L. Morse	107
H. S. Jewell	124	G. W. Davison	107
G. W. Yale	123	L. M. Ballard	106
L. Geiger	118	A. Anderson	106
C. C. Coleman	117		

CREEDMOOR.—Saturday was regular match day at Creedmoor, but the only competition open was that for the *Turf, Field and Farm* badge. As the weather was threatening and the day generally dismal, in addition to the surfeit of rifle shooting during the previous weeks, the number of contestants was small. The match was shot at 200 yards off-hand, ten shots each. The following are the scores:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
W. H. Cochrane	43	H. Fisher	34
D. McQuillan	42	L. Cass	33
D. F. Davids	47	J. L. Farley	33
D. C. Pinney	40	D. Cameron	33
F. C. Milner	39	J. A. Gee	32
J. W. Todd	39	J. W. Hale	30
George Waterman	38	C. E. Truslow	26
T. W. Linton	37	M. M. Maltby	24
S. Sargent	37	W. H. Clark	14
W. B. Farwell	35		

GLEN DRAKE.—The members of the American Rifle Association shot a match on their grounds at Pelhamville on the 16th inst. The following scores were made at 500 yards, 5 scoring shots:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
David F. Davids	33	Geo. Ferguson	22
Geo. Jones	21	D. Felt	20
J. W. Todd	18		

The De Peyster Badge will be shot for Oct. 19th.

RIFLE NOTES.—The distribution of prizes won during the late meeting of the National Rifle Association took place at the State Arsenal on Friday evening. The visiting riflemen were present. Maj. Leech made one of his usual felicitous speeches. The Washington Grey Cavalry, Capt. L. T. Baker commanding, has issued a challenge to the Yates Dragons, of Syracuse, to shoot a carbine match either at Creedmoor or Syracuse during next month. The preliminaries have not yet been decided upon. The members of the foreign rifle teams, accompanied by Messrs. Fulton, Bodine, Rathbone, and Blydenburgh, of the American team, visited Philadelphia on Saturday, and were presented to President Grant and the Centennial authorities. They are now in Washington, and matches were arranged for to-day and Saturday, with visits to Mount Vernon and other places of interest in the interim. The Irish citizens were arranging for a special prize for the member of the Irish team making the highest score. The Saratoga Rifle Club give a tournament on October 10th and 11th. There will be three events, open to all comers, a mid-range for teams of four, a match at 200 yards, 10 shots, and one at 600 yards. Address entries to Jerome Pitney, President. The annual match of the St. John County Rifle Association commenced at Drury range, near St. John, N. B., on the 22d inst. Lieut. Earle won the St. John Corporation silver challenge cup. The shooting was much ahead of former competitions.

The Kennel.

St. Louis Bench Show.

The St. Louis Bench Show for Pointers and Setters will be held at St. Louis, Mo., October 4th, 5th and 6th, at the time of the great Agricultural and Mechanical Fair, and on the grounds of the St. Louis Fair Association. Entries close September 28th. For premium list, rules and entry blanks address

G. O. KALB, Secretary,
St. Louis, Missouri.

Sep7-4t

SPRATT'S

Patent Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in perfect condition without other food, and obviate worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent." Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE, 18 South William St., N. Y., in cases of 1 cwt. Aug10 3m.

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The Sportsman's Bell tells the position of the dog, causes the birds to fly closer. Rapidly coming into use in early woodcock shooting, cocking and general shooting, where the cover is thick. Sold by dealers in guns and sporting goods. Samples sent by mail postpaid, 50 cents. BEVIN BROS. MANUFACTURING CO., East Hampton, Conn. Ju6 3m

FOR SALE—THE STATEN ISLAND
Sportsmen's Club offer for sale some pups from Gipsy (imported). Address C. M. JOHNSON at this office. sep28 1t

FOR SALE—ONE OR A BRACE OF
good, staunch, thoroughbred, well broken setters, and one pointer. Address H. SMITH at this office. sep28 1t

FOR SALE—RED IRISH SETTER
Pups, whelped July 27th from the best stock. Sire of pups, imported red Irish setter Don; dam, Gipsy, by Rodman's Dash. Also, full-blooded Gordons—sire, Tom; dam, Jinnie; both splendid on all game, and hard to beat in the field; age, two months. Full pedigree given and guaranteed. sep28 3m H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa.

SCOTCH GREYHOUND FOR SALE—
Superior stock, 11 months old. Also a pair of Italian Greyhounds, three months old. Address J. KINSLEY, care Forest and Stream, N. Y. 1t

FOX TERRIERS.

FOR SALE—SOME DOG AND BITCH
pups from the finest English imported breeds. For pedigree and other particulars address C. Z., Drawer 29 P. O. Montreal. Sept21 6t.

FOR SALE—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH,
Skye, Dandy, Dismont, and Black and tan terriers, sporting dogs, Maltese cats, Ferrets, &c. Medicines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great Jones street, N. Y. Sept21 1y.

GENTLEMEN SPORTSMEN OWNING
thoroughbred Setters or Pointers, and desiring them to be thoroughly broken on Ruff d Grouse, Woodcock and Quail, and at same time receive good food, proper care and humane treatment will please address E. S. W., care FOREST AND STREAM, N. Y. No stock taken less than 6 nor over 18 months old. From Oct. 1st can accommodate a few sportsmen with board and shooting. References given and required. Sept21 4t.

FOR SALE—A GOOD ENGLISH SET-
ter, 2 years and 7 months old; thoroughly broken; was worked in Florida all last winter; has also been used for retrieving ducks and marsh birds; price \$30. Address D. W. TENNEY, Charlestown, Mass. sep14 4t

FOR SALE—RED IRISH SETTER
pup over four months old; sired by the imported red Irish setter, Don. Dam, Maud, by Gipsy out of Rodman's Dash. Full pedigree given. Price \$25 each. One fine English bird pointer broken on all kinds of game. Price \$40. Inquire of C. Z. Miley, Lancaster, Pa. Sep7-3m

\$10 WILL BUY A PURE BLOOD
Black and Tan Gordon Setter dog pup, by D. Goldsmith's imported dog Rapp, or one pair of ferrets. R. L. GRAVES, Sunderland, Vt. Aug5t.

Dogs of England.

From Pictures by GEO. EARL, the celebrated Animal Painter, photographed from the original Paintings by R. W. THURP.

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Tell, St. Bernard, (rough) Rev. J. C. Ma dona. Nelson, Bull Terrier, (white) S. B. Shirley, Esq. Drake, Pointer, (liver and white) — Gartie, Esq. Neill, Cocker, (liver and white) R. J. L. Price, Esq. Bee, Spaniel, (liver color) T. Burgess, Esq. Rake, Irish Water Spaniel, Captain Lindoe. Warrior, Scotch Deerhound, Joshua Dawes, Esq. Michael, English Bulldog R. J. L. Price, Esq. Small size Photo, 5x4 inches, plain, mounted, 75 cents.

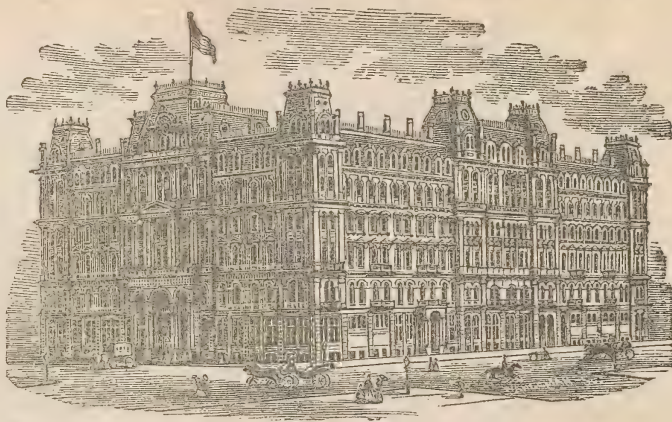
Crib, Dalmatian, R. J. L. Price, Esq. Bruce, Cumber Spaniel, R. J. L. Price, Esq. Tiger, Pomeranian, — Cooper, Esq. Turk, Mastiff, F. Robinson, Esq. Trimmer, Fox Terrier, T. H. Murchison, Esq. Duke, Blenheim Spaniel, — Garwood, Esq. Cato, Newfoundland, (black) — Atkinson, Esq. Stella, English Terrier, (black and tan) T. H. Murchison, Esq.

Kook, Skye Terrier, Rev. J. C. Macdona. Bellona, Box Terrier, T. H. Murchison, Esq. Bandie, Dandie Dimont, Captain Lindoe. Hylas, King Charles Spaniel, — Garwood, Esq. Prince, English Terrier, (white) T. H. Murchison. Master Macgarrich Greyhound, Lord Lurgan. Drake, Pointer, (liver and white) — Gartie, Esq. Luna, Retriever, R. J. L. Price, Esq. Rake, Irish Water Spaniel, Captain Lindoe. Ro'l, Laverack Setter (black and white), S. Lang. Charlie, Blenheim Spaniel, Joshua Dawes, Esq. Moarque, St. Bernard (smooth), Rev. J. C. Macdona.

Hamlet, Pointer (lemon and white), T. H. White house, Esq. Colored, 5x4 inches, mounted, \$2.50 each. These Pictures will be forwarded on receipt of price. Small size, postage paid, large size, subject to express charges.

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Cost of Furniture.....400,000

Occupies an entire square, having a frontage of 1,050 feet. Number of rooms, 600; suites of rooms, with baths connecting, 280; size of parlors, 100x30 feet; size of grand dining-room, 130x63; size of ladies' promenade, 130x9; size of office, 175x70. Prices of rooms, with board, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00 per day, according to location. The table and service unsurpassed, being the same to all.

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feb7t

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SHOOTING POINT FOR SALE.—An undivided half interest in nearly 200 acres of land on Curruck sound, comprising some of the best points on the sound. Price \$1,000. Deeds and particulars at this office. sep25 2t

FOR SALE—ONE DOUBLE BARREL
Breech loading Shot Gun, nearly new, 12 bore, weight 14 lbs. or would trade for a Sharps mid-range target rifle. Address, or apply to H. S. HARRIS, 707 Tremont street, Boston. 1t

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BLOOMING GROVE PARK ASSOCIATION.

FOR SALE—ONE SHARE IN ABOVE
Association. The best Game Preserve in America, at a very low figure. Address E. R. WARD, this office. aug3 1t

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FLORIDA The Florida Agriculturist. Weekly, \$3 a year. Send 10c. for specimen. Proceedings Florida Fruit Growers' Association—meeting of 1875—25c. Climatology and Resources of Florida, 15c. Galleo's Treatise on the Citrus Family (translated from the French), \$1. Guide Map of Florida, 50c. Address WATSON & Co., Jacksonville, Fla. Say where you saw this. 1t

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Trains leave foot Corlandt st. daily (Sundays excepted) for Greenwood Lake and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., and 4:30 P. M.

For MONTCLAIR and ORANGE and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., 12 M., 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 8:30 P. M. For Little Falls and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., 4:30, 5:30 and 6:30 P. M. For Ringwood and all intermediate stations at 5:30 P. M.

Commutation and other tickets may be obtained at office in Jersey City and at Company's office, No. 119 Broadway, New York. W. E. DORWIN, Supt.

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Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and intermediate points. The new and elegant steamer C. H. Northam leaves Pier No. 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3, and Twenty-third street, East River, at 3:15 P. M. A passenger train will be in waiting on the wharf at New Haven and leave for Springfield and way stations on arrival of the boat.

NIGHT LINE.—The Continental leaves New York at 11 P. M., connecting with Passenger train in waiting on wharf at New Haven, leaving at 5:15 A. M. Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway, New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursion to New Haven and return, \$1.50. Apply at General Office, on the pier, or to RICHARD PECK, General Agent. my25 1t

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LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

LESSEE, FLUSHING, N. S. AND CENTRAL AND SOUTHERN R. R. OF LONG ISLAND. Trains leave Long Island City as follows:—

From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry—For Flushing (Bridge street). College Point and Whitestone—6.35, 8.20, 9.10, 10.11, 11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 1.33, 3.16, 4.06, 5.03, 5.31, 6.05, 6.31, 7.04, 7.35, 8.55; 1.40 P. M.; 12.10 A. M.

For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch, 6.35, 7.32 A. M.; 1.00, 4.06; 5.31, 7.04 P. M.; am 12.11 A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only—06, 11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 2.03, 3.06, 4.33, 5.03, 6.05, 6.31, 7.35 P. M.

For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden City and Hempstead—7.32, 9.05, 11.03 A. M.; 1.20, 5.03, 6.05, 7.03 P. M.; and 12.10 Wednesday and Saturday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City—4.33 P. M.

For Babylon—9.05 A. M. 2.03; 4.33 P. M. For Patchogue—2.03, 4.33 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica—6.35, 7.03, 8.30, 9.05, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.34, 3.03, 4.04, 5.03, 5.31, 6.03, 6.30, 7 P. M. For Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—7.03, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.32, 4.04, 5 P. M. For Far Rockaway only—6.35, 9.05, A. M., 3.03, 6.30, 7 P. M. For Locust Valley—6.35, 8.30, 10.03 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.30 P. M. Hempstead—7.03, 8.30, 11.30 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.30 P. M. For Port Jefferson—6.35, 10.03 A. M.; 5.03 P. M. Northport—4.04, 6.30 P. M. For Babylon—7.03, 8.30, 11.32 A. M.; 4.03, 5.30 P. M. For Islip—7.03, 8.30, 11.32 A. M.; 5 P. M. Patchogue, 8.30 A. M., 5 P. M. For Riverhead—9.05 A. M., 3.03, 4.03 P. M. For Greenport and Sag Harbor Branch—9.05 A. M. and 4.03 P. M. For Creedmoor only—4.03 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry: For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitestone—8.30, 9.11 A. M.; 12.30, 3.30, 5.15, 6.35, 8 P. M. For Great Neck Branch—9.15 A. M., 4.15, 6.45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)—9.15, 10.33 A. M.; 12.40, 2.05, 4.15, 6.45, 10 P. M. For Garden City and Hempstead—9.15, 11.33 A. M., 5.05 P. M. For Babylon and Patchogue—9.15 A. M. and 6.05 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—9.10, 11 A. M., 1.30, 6.40 P. M. For Northport and Port Jefferson—8.30, 9.30 A. M. Northport—6.40 P. M. For Locust Valley Branch—9.30 A. M., 6.40 P. M. For Babylon—9 A. M., 6.40 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip, Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30 minutes previous to the departure of trains from Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip—9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.; 1.2, 3.4, 5.6, 7 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the departure of trains.

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CENTRAL RAILROAD OF N. J. ALL RAIL LINE BETWEEN NEW YORK, LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, SEA GIRT AND SQUAN.

Passenger stations in New York foot of Liberty street and foot of Clarkson street, N. R. Time-table of July 16th, 1876: Trains leave New York from foot of Liberty street North River, at 7.45, 9.15, 11.45 A. M., 3.45, 4.30 and 5.30 P. M.

From foot of Clarkson street at 7.35, 9.05, 11.35 A. M., 3.20, 4.20, 5.20 P. M.

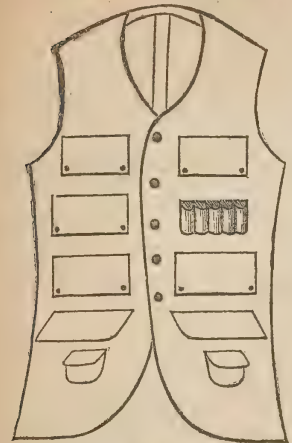
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Reversible, back and front alike; carries 38 shells in front and 38 behind; any size, either end up, and perfectly secured from rain and loss. Four large and four small pockets on outside skirts, and inside game pockets the full size of the skirts. Money refunded if not pleased. Made of Tappan's water-proof duck. Price, per express \$13.50, by post \$15. Dealers supplied. Send for



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The only Complete Guide to the North Woods.

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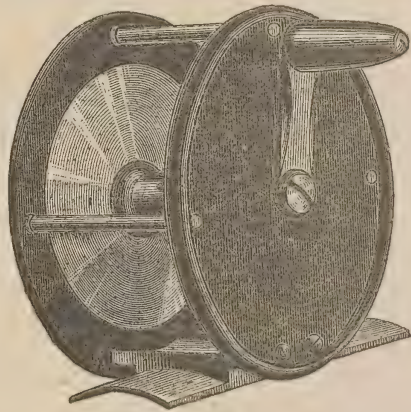
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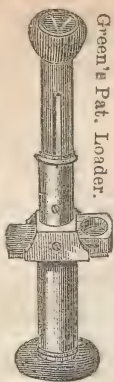
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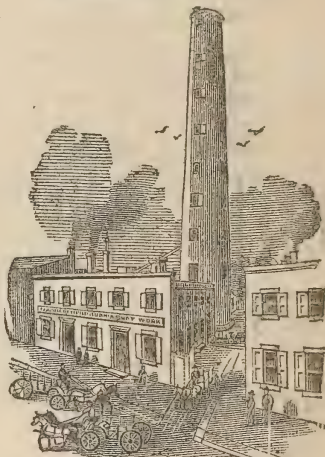
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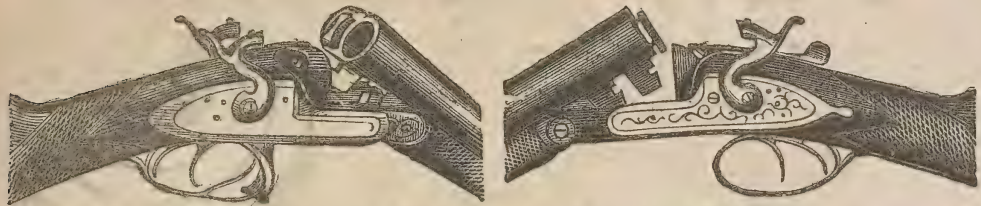
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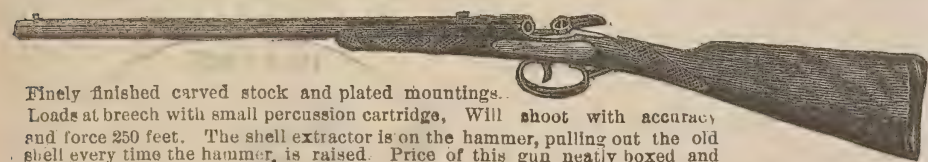
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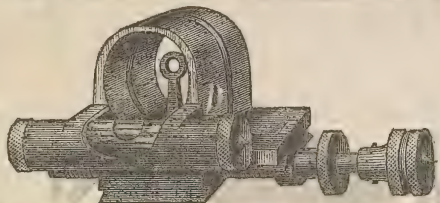
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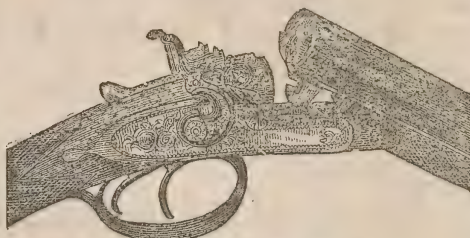
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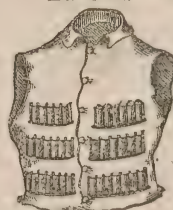
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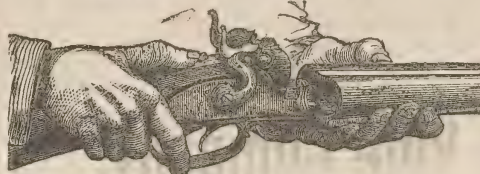
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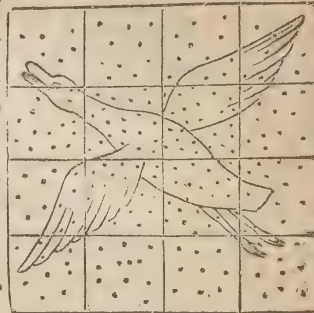
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Position, off-hand.
Bullseye, 22 inches.
Distance, 400 yards.
Possible score, 25.
Score, 25.

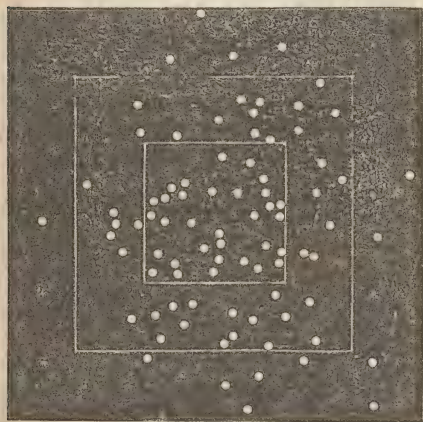
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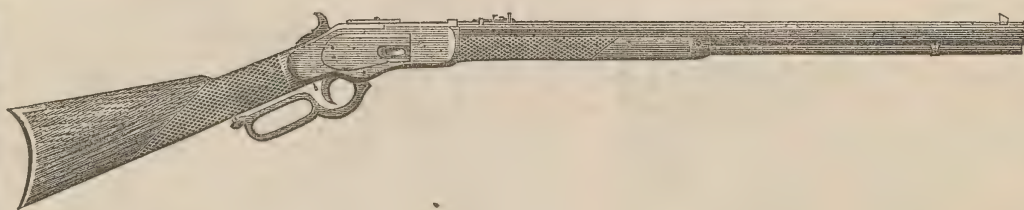
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Position, kneeling.
Bullseye, 24 inches.
Distance, 500 yards.

81 Bullseyes.....124
43 Centres.....129
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281 out of a possible 352.



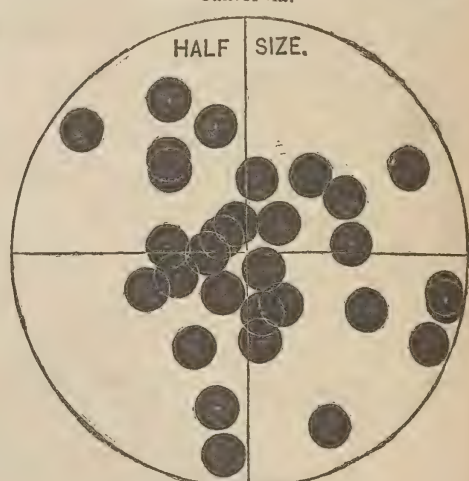
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Position, off-hand.
Bullseye, 22 inches.
Distance, 400 yards.
Possible score, 50.
Score, 46.

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30 consecutive shots.
Distance, 110 yards.
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 9.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall sq.)

Sportsmen of the Olden Time.

For Forest and Stream.

"No sport to the chase can compare,
So manly the pleasure it yields.
How sweet, how refreshing that air,
Inhaled in the woods, and the fields

As we rush on the trail, new scenes appear,
New landscapes encounter the eye.
No Handel's sweet music more pleases the ear
Than that of the hounds in full cry."

IT is singular, that fox hunting has not become a national pastime. In Great Britain it is the sport *par excellence* of the gentlemen, and no establishment is complete without the kennel. Any one who has ever been on a fox hunt

will never forget the vivid pleasure and intense excitement of the chase; it has all dash of the steeple race without its great danger; besides it is an essentially social sport, and tends more than anything else to bring people together in close amity. It is the most manly exercise in the world. All the poets have embellished the subject with the charm of their genius. "Virgil makes his young Ascanius a sportsman as soon as he is able to sit his horse."

Horace, in disgust of a womanly youth recommends in his epistle to Sollius the chase, not only as a noble exercise, but as contributing to health and peace of mind. His *Carmen Seculare* was written in honor of manly sports. Ovid, Pliny, Tacitus, and all the classic authors, write in its favor. Somerville's poem, "The Chase," will live to the end of time

The fox is the most sagacious animal that breathes; he has more sharpness, shrewdness and cunning than any other brute. A gentleman told me that one night he heard a fearful racket in his hen house, and going in, he found a fox, who appeared to be dead. He kicked the body, and threw the carcass among the dog, who snarled and fought over it. All this time the fox remained lifeless, and convinced him that it was only a dead body, and so he let it lie, but found the next morning that it had been playing 'possum, and had had the nerve to suffer and endure all this torture for its life. Another sportsman said that he had seen a fox counterfeit death so naturally, that a lighted paper passed across his nose and eyes failed to move a muscle. How long the fox will run, or his exact speed, are questions not easily answered. A red fox was once



1776.

HUNTER'S CAMP.

1876.

Erected by FOREST AND STREAM Publishing Company, of New York, in Lansdowne Ravine, Centennial Exhibition Grounds, Philadelphia.

Notwithstanding that we printed a large extra edition of our paper of June 29th, containing the sketch of the "Hunter's Camp" at the Centennial Exhibition Grounds, every copy has been sold. Requests for pictures of the same as souvenir's continue so pressing that we are constrained to republish the same, which we trust our subscribers will pardon, as they will doubtless appreciate our position. The Hunter's Camp is constantly thronged, and forms a very attractive feature of the show. Between the engravings already published by *Harper's Weekly*, *Frank Leslie's*, this paper, and others, the public ought to be abundantly supplied with the same.

unearthed by Lord Fairfax and run with different relays of hounds fifty miles and then got away. At Marsham, in England, it is related that a fox was unkenelled at 8 o'clock in the morning and was pushed hard until 3 in the evening, and he coursed in that time 60 miles, breaking down all the horses. Old fox hunters have told me that a pack of hounds of fine strain have been known to run a mile in 60 seconds. Capt. Dan McCarty's pet fox once ran 40 miles in four hours, completely using up the hounds and the horses.

There are two kinds of foxes, the gray and the red, the former is a native of America—not so with the other. Col. T. B. Thorpe, a brilliant writer on these subjects, says:—

"The red fox is supposed to have been imported from England to the eastern shore of Maryland, and to have emigrated to Virginia on the ice in the severe winter of 1779, at which time the Chesapeake Bay was frozen over. In 1789 the first red fox that we have any record of was killed in Maryland. In that year there had been a few red foxes turned loose on Long Island. The red fox drives the gray fox before him. In writing the history of the red and gray fox, it would seem that they vary in strength and sagacity in different sections. In Florida the gray fox is almost worthless for the chase.

In this country it costs but little to keep a pack of hounds; the price of course, varies, but it is certain that the price is strangely at variance with the horse. Hounds have always been undervalued. A good hunter frequently sells for 1,000 guineas, while a pack of hounds, on which everything depends, goes for a hundred, yet Shakespeare himself appeared to know the value of a good hound, for in his introduction to the "Taming of the Shrew," the noblemen returning from hunting thus speaks of his hounds with pride to his huntsman:—

"Huntsman I charge thee tender well my hounds.
Saw'st thou not boy; how Silver made it good;
At the hedge corner at the coldest fault.
I would not lose the dog for twenty pounds."

It was nearly a half century after the first epoch of which I have written, and of the gallant cavaliers who followed the Fairfax hunts, but few survived; they lay buried where they had fallen on scores of bloody fields. Others battle-worn and bullet-scarred, lived to see the infant Republic they had founded making rapid progress towards wealth and power. As the country changed and immigration flowed steadily, the gentry insensibly adapted themselves to the new order of things. Many of the old customs in vogue before the Revolution were entirely done away with. The law of primogeniture was abrogated and the splendid estates passed into other hands. The poor people now began to assert their sovereignty, and the old, but still proud and haughty form of Aristocracy, was reeling under the vigorous blows of young Democracy, who gained strength each moment. I will hurry on to the subject of the chase.

There met one morning in January, 1815, the largest "Meet" ever held in Virginia. Two hundred guests were present, many of them being ladies, who were invited to Cedar Grove. Great preparation had been made for the reception of the many guests, for not only was there to be a grand ball, but also the annual "fox hunt," was to be held. Noted sportsmen from the whole State had been invited, and were expected to come with their packs of hounds. The scene of the meet was at Cedar Grove, five miles from the former site of Belvoir, and situated on the Potomac. The mansion was partly of brick, and partly of wood, a wide, roomy edifice of two stories, covering a large space of ground. It had a sort of court-yard fronting the river with romantic serpentine walks, all trellised, where the Virginia creeper and the honeysuckle contended for mastery; at intervals a rustic bench was placed and it is no wonder that every enamoured swain in the neighborhood was anxious to carry his Dulcinea to visit the hospitable house of Capt. McCarty, for if his suit failed with those romantic surroundings, his chance was hopeless indeed. Cedar Grove took its name from an avenue of stately cedar trees that bounded the park on two sides. The mansion was large and commodious, the walls were of paneled wood with small windows seated in deep embrasures and the mantel was high, embellished with heavy mouldings that extended up to the cornice of the room. In one corner stood a small triangular cupboard and opposite to it a clock equally tall, with a full moon peering above the dial plate; then the leather-bottomed chairs which sprawled their handy legs like a high Dutch sailor squaring the yard; huge tables with stately china; an uncarpeted floor glittering with dim, but spotless, lustre in token of careful house-keeping. Around the walls in grotesque frames, were hanging time-worn portraits showing aristocratic high-bred features through thickets of curls.

The festival of the season lasted several days, and there was one dazzling, mingling of light, diamonds, laughter, flowers, swaying forms and bright eyes, that flashed and sparkled like a scene in the Opera. But at last, much to the regret of some, but to the unfeigned joy of the hunting portion of the party, the company left, and those who came for the sake of the sport remained behind. There were assembled here, the boldest riders, and noted sportsmen of the country. On the morning of the "meet," there were some 50 gentlemen on the ground, all well mounted and dressed in beautiful hunting costumes. I will begin a sketch of the noted characters by that of the host, Capt. Dan McCarty, who has left a name and reputation as a devoted lover of field sports. He was a splendid looking man in the prime of life, the handsomest of his time, with the figure of a Roman athlete, and the face of a sculptured Grecian god; eyes brown, or hazel, that could look very tender, or equally fierce; a man whom the men swore by and the women raved over. But the fast life he was living had told on him; his face was marked by lines that told of reckless passions and reckless purpose. Generous, fearless, and utterly uncaring, such was Dan McCarty, the boldest rider and best shot of the country round. The way he won his wife was a real romance, though unlike most romances, it did not turn out as the novels always do. He was running a fox, and pressing him hard, Reynard actually took refuge in a mansion house, whose door stood invitingly open. The Captain was never known to hold back when the hounds led, and rushed for the door, when he was suddenly confronted by a beautiful girl, a youthful as Hebe, "a young budding maiden, fair, fresh, and sweet," with her pet fox in her arms that he had been chasing, and the gallant Captain got his fox—and won a wife. This lady was endowed with as much spirit as was ever Bonny Kate, but McCarty was no Petruchio to tame his shrew, and like other wise men he knocked under. He

used to remark in after years, that, "he had in that chase caught more vixens than one." He was by inheritance a "hard goer," as the Irish call a dashing hunter, being the great grand-son of Daniel McCarty, President of the House of Burgesses in 1715, who bore the hereditary name of the ancient lords of Desmond, and, according to Leland, caused the proverbial saying of "Go to hell or Connaught." This gentleman was the original of Thackeray's "Harry Esmond." All of his descendants followed in his footsteps. Capt. Dan McCarty, with a buccaneering wife and a host of friends, coolly determined to follow the chase and the punch bowl until he was, in sporting parlance, "run to ground." We may be sure that no finer julep was ever made than that with which McCarty regaled his guests in his ancestral beaker—a "welcome cup," or silver flagon holding nearly a gallon. This cup had three black wooden handles attached; the cup bearer holding by one and the guest by the other two, they drank alternately. The captain was always attended by his majordomo, Uncle London, a stately old negro prouder than his master, with the exaggerated manners of the times. Uncle London was always attired in his dark green livery with bright silver buttons. The master and slave were devotedly attached to each other, and after the captain's death old London pined away and died of a broken heart. Capt. McCarty died a few years after the meet, in the prime of life, over head and ears in debt, his immense estate having been spent in his splendid entertainments. His brother, a grave and sedate member of Congress, became his heir, and the echoes of blowing horns, light laughter, and the stirring tally ho! has never since been waited over that classic ground.

One of the most famous characters of the assembled company was Parson Weams, a man of much talent, but queer in his notions and eccentric in his actions. The parson loved two things better than preaching—hunting the fox and playing the fiddle—not a Chesterfieldian accomplishment certainly, but one the reverend Doctor of Divinity excelled in, and nothing pleased the bloods of the day better than to get his Worship in a kindly humor by the aid of a bottle of old port, and put his instrument in his hands. He could play like Paganini, and used to bring every negro on the plantation around the house to hear him. Parson Weams was rising above the middle age, with a red, puffy face, twinkling eyes, and a stout, portly form. His coat was snuff-colored without embroidery; no frill of lace peeped from his bosom; his nether limbs were covered by thick woolen wear, and a pair of stout Wellington boots completed the dress. The parson was a welcome guest everywhere. His favorite tunes are rarely heard now: "The Cruiskin Lawn" and that beautiful old Celtic ballad, "Far Beyond the Mountains." In a livelier strain he would play the Scotch reel, "Sally in the Garden," "Carlin, is your Daughter Ready?" and other moreaux which could often be heard then in the long bouts that frequented "Washington's Retch."

Sitting on a roan mare of great bone and muscle was Miles Selden, from Westover on the James River. He was an exceedingly handsome man. I have seen his portrait taken in his prime, and it is the most perfect countenance I ever beheld; full of character and decision, one of those mobile countenances that are haughty, stern, or tender as the occasion rises. The Seldens of those times were a proud, clannish set, prejudiced, high-strung and honorable, with a reckless dash and impulsiveness that never counted the cost when their pride or their honor was concerned. There, too, mounted on the finest of horses, was Ned Ambler, Phil Southall, Capt. Territt, Nat Hunter, John Fairfax and William Payne. Among this group was a celebrated fox hunter by the name of Buck Carter, from Tidewater section, who fed, bred and run as staunch breeds of hounds as any in the Old Dominion. On the produce of a small plantation he brought up frugally and creditably twelve sons and six daughters, a stable of good hunters, and a kennel of true strain fox hounds. His dress was a long drab hunting coat, a belt, and a fur cap on his head. He was a jovial fellow, and could tell an anecdote with wonderful effect and power, and like "poor Yorick" would keep the table in a roar, so that his company was much sought after. His whole hunting establishment, though small, was kept in excellent order. He was always up in the hunting season at 4 in the morning, mounted on one of his perfectly groomed horses, and at 5 he would be on the field with his trained hounds. He rode with judgment, and was the best hand in the world to encourage the dogs, or assist them when at fault.

After the fatigues of the day, whence he generally brought in a couple of brushes, he would entertain his guests with the best the house afforded, and cement his welcome with good old "October home-brewed and peach and honey" of his own raising, and his standing toast was always "Horses and hounds."

The most brilliant figure in the group was Pitt Chichester, Esquire, of Mount Wellington, in Fairfax county. He was the best known man in the State, with many staunch friends and many bitter enemies. He was a stylish fellow, with a face of as much brilliancy and delicacy as a woman—handsome, thoroughbred, nonchalant, with a latent recklessness showing under the impressive calm of habit. He had soft, sleepy, blue eyes, and an oval face on which neither beard or mustache was allowed to grow; the figure was slight, but active and muscular. In fact, the *tout ensemble* was that of a complete man of the world. He had spent several years in Europe, was a *roué* of a couple of London seasons, a *tapageur* of doubtful Paris salons, and familiar with every vice. Any one would take him at first sight for an effeminate dandy, of too lazy and luxurious temperament to exert himself except under the pressure of "needs must when the devil drives," but first impressions are not infallible, and Pitt was an exception to the general rule. He was a strange anomaly, a singular contradiction of good and bad qualities not often seen in any one man; generous as a prince at one time, at others as miserly as any Shylock; kind-hearted and bad-tempered, sympathetic and selfish, tender and cruel, staunch and false; he was everything by turns, and nothing long. He moved in full pace with his uncurbed impulses. The single thing he was constant in was sporting. He was a great ladies' man, and there wasn't a belle in the county that Pitt hadn't taken a shy at, and his handsome face, dashing manner, and Fra Diavolo style made him everywhere successful. He was very fond of playing practical jokes, and some of them were unpardonable. He once abstracted Parson Weam's bandana, wrapped in it a pack of cards, and slyly slipped it back into his pocket. Imagine his Reverence's confusion when, in the midst of an impassioned discourse, he pulled out his handkerchief to wipe

his heated brow, and the cards spread like a stream over the pulpit, and fell like autumn leaves over the chancel. He used to perform the most foolish and desperate feats out of mere bravado. Once when returning from a party he leaped the Cedar run creek on his pet horse, jumping from one high bank to another when a misstep or a stumble would have been certain death. The next morning his friends found the distance to be 27 feet.

Frolics of all kinds delighted him. He once took four horses out of a wagon, and mounting one he persuaded his friends to back the others, and away they went on a scrub race, the loser to pay a dozen of Lisbon port. By a preconcerted plan Pitt placed the wagon on a ground where there was a descent, with orders to cry whoa! at a given signal when he passed by. The wagoner, heavily bribed, did so, and the horses, remembering the well-known tones, and being, besides, half-blown, stopped suddenly as if they were shot, and away went the rider high over their horses' heads. Of course Pitt won the wine and had the laugh on his side, two things in the world he would rather have than anything else.

On the occasion of the "meet" he blazed like a jewel among his more soberly-dressed companions. His costume was got up by himself in Paris, and surpassed anything ever seen in the Old Dominion. His hunting coat was of sky-blue, beautifully embroidered with silver threads, and adorned with gold buttons. He wore corduroy breeches of spotless white, which were met by a pair of Peel's patent-leathers, on the heels of which were spurs of solid silver, with a diamond set in each rivet head. His saddle was of embossed Russian leather, with holsters at the pieces. Had any one else made this apparent display he would have been laughed at, but all knew that beneath this dandified foppishness there was a daring soul. His entry the day before at Cedar Grove had created a great sensation. He appeared in a chariot phaeton, which was a splendor in itself. It was of purple and gold, with his coat of arms on each panel. The hubs were of solid silver, and the inside was elaborately finished. This vehicle was drawn by four black horses, ridden by two servants in livery. On the box was the coachman, holding the reins of these dainty thoroughbreds, whilst the footmen swung behind. Two outriders, one before and one behind the chariot, completed this dashing turnout. Such was Pitt Chichester—a man you would like to have with you when riding with the hounds, or at a dinner at Cash's tavern, or as a second for a duel at Johnnes's cross-roads; but not a man with whom you would like to have a horse trade or trust your sweetheart with. Pitt was not married, as I remarked before. At this time, like Count Ferdinand, he would give the fair sex all he had except his name. He was of course well mounted on an English barb, which he had brought from England with him.

There was a very elegantly gotten up gentleman on the ground named Champ Conway. He was comparatively a young man, and enormously wealthy. His costume consisted of a hunting coat of deep red, with mother-of-pearl buttons, white buckskin pants, and immaculate top-boots, that were polished until they shone like a mirror. Mr. Conway was very tall, with a lithe and sinewy figure, and his age was about 30. He had been educated in Germany, and was noted for being the best fencer of his day. He had been the principal in several affairs of honor, one of which was ended in a very curious manner, and in a way that probably no duel before or since was ever terminated. He had received a challenge from Maj. Randolph, of Fauquier, for some real or fancied injury or affront, and of course accepted it, and chose the favorite small-sword as his weapon. The place of meeting was a sweet piece of ground for such work; just such a spot as Sir Lucius O'Twigger would delight in for such a purpose—being an open glade in a forest. Attended by the seconds and a surgeon, the parties met early one morning, and after courteously saluting each other fell back while their friends settled the preliminaries. These were soon finished, and placing the rapiers in the hands of the principals they were ordered to set to. Both were accomplished swordsmen, and it must have been a fine sight to see those two gladiators stripped to the waist and in their bare feet, contending point to point, breast to breast, in that silent forest glade. From the first Conway acted on the defensive, and slowly backed under the Major's fierce onset. The keen rapiers gleamed and flashed as they cut through the morning air in the vicious lunge or guarded parry. The seconds soon perceived that Conway was winding his antagonist, who was already breathing hard, and they saw, too, that as soon as he was out of breath Conway would pink him in any spot he chose. The end was near. A furious rush of Randolph's caused the wily swordsman to retreat, parrying at the same time the lunges of his foe; but as he was pressed back he felt a stinging sensation on his ankle, and glancing down saw a copperhead snake, coiled and in the act of sinking his fangs into him for the second time. With a cry of horror he threw down his sword and leaped sideways. The situation was understood at a glance. In a twinkling the surgeon had him on the grass, cutting away the flesh from the punctured spot, and dosing him with whisky, and none worked over him more heartily than the man who a moment before faced him in mortal combat. This prompt treatment saved his life, and, beyond a swelling of the limb, no harm resulted. It was found out afterward that the serpent had a nest near the spot, which accounted for its unusual boldness. Mr. Conway never fought another duel after that.

There was Tatterson, a French dancing master, who taught the young Virginians how to trip the fantastic toe. He was very popular among the planters, was always brim-full of good nature, vivacity and merriment, and his odd ways and broken English were a source of great amusement to his friends. The Frenchman liked the hunt, but was one of those unlucky riders who always fall at the first ditch. Tatterson was a noble who left his country when Napoleon was crowned Emperor. He had been mixed up in some conspiracy, and Fouché ordered him to leave France forever, but on the restoration of the Bourbons he returned home and resumed his title. There were many other gentlemen present whose names are as household words to the people, but want of space forbids me to dilate. They were all good and true men, who loved the chase better than any other pastime in the world, and they all followed the hounds as long as they could sit on the saddle. The "meet" was ended by a farewell dinner, and as Capt. McCarty was the greatest epicure among even those fast-goers, and fast-livers, there doubtless was a feast such as Lucullus dreamed of but never saw. And the hospitable master of Cedar Grove was never happier than when

Natural History.

THE FISHES OF SCANDINAVIA AND OUR NORTHWEST COMPARED.

it due to the absence of aeration in that water. The mere rush of a fish instantaneously to and back from the surface through water of a temperature three or four degrees warmer than that in which he is lying would seem to be a very slight exposure to warmth, and quite insufficient to suppress appetite in an animal always voracious, and generally feeding the more ferociously as his stomach is more full; for anglers know that many fish, and trout among them, are most active in taking bait or fly or spoon when their stomachs are gorged with food. But the ascent of a trout into partially aerated water may be uncomfortable to his breathing apparatus. However, I will leave the question open, for I can't pretend to answer it.

Still less can I explain why, one evening last week, after a long repose, the trout in Profile lake suddenly took a notion to rise. I had been casting for an hour without success, and I really wanted some trout for the delectation of some friends who had arrived at the Profile House. A heavy shower had gone over, but no rain had fallen on the lake, although the shower had been heavy a few rods below it. The clouds were flying eastward high up above the mountain tops, and about 7 o'clock the sunset light burst from under them in that deep purple that is characteristic of these mountain regions. For ten minutes the hills were hills of paradise, resplendent with all glory. Then the light vanished suddenly, and all was cold and gray, and instantly the wind changed, and up the valley, right over the foot of the lake, came a majestic form—a white ghost—shaking his awful head and tossing it upward, and then he spread his robes of white all over the mountain side, where but a moment ago the purple of the sunset had been flaming. The change was almost instantaneous. I had looked up at the glory of the light, turned westward a moment, and when I looked back that white form was rushing up the valley, filling it from mountain side to mountain side, and immediately the hills and forests disappeared and all was white and ghostly. The mist was not fifty feet above my head, but it did not touch the water. I looked for a few moments at the scene—startling and actually sublime, as cliff after cliff and crag after crag melted into the embrace of the white cloud—and then renewed my casting. To my astonishment, the fish were now rising. I took a dozen in succession—fine fish for Profile lake, one of them a plump pound—and by that time it was dark. What started the fish up for that single half-hour?

TENNESSEE.—A correspondent writing from Nashville, under date of September 20th, gives the following account of what has been done towards stocking the rivers of that State:—

"Eighty thousand shad were recently deposited in the Holston river, at Knoxville, by J. D. McNaughton, one of the agents of the United States Fish Commission at Havre de Grace, Maryland. B. S. McCrory, Jr., put sixty thousand in the Estenaula, at Athens, and a like number found a home in the broad Tennessee, at Chattanooga. Other deposits will be made in these rivers every year until they are sufficiently stocked. The streams in the immediate vicinity of Nashville are admirably adapted for hatching purposes, both as to location and transportation. They were carefully examined and cordially recommended for that purpose by several fish commissioners a year or two ago, but no definite action has ever been taken respecting the matter. Judge John C. Ferriss has at his beautiful country seat, several miles distant from this city, a large pond, containing many handsome specimens of the finny tribe. He takes a great deal of interest in it, and if his example was imitated by others it would be better for Tennessee."

FERN.

—The experiment of stocking Echo lake, near the Profile house, in the White mountains, with black bass, has proved a success, and these game fish will soon be established there. Formerly this was a fine trout water, but some fool put pickerel into it, which destroyed the trout; and now, we understand, the bass are at work on the pickerel, and will soon exterminate the predacious Ishmaelites. Thus fish, like fleas, have other fish to bite 'em, and so go on, *ad infinitum*.

—A gentleman who has just returned from Port Jervis informs us that a man at that place is catching black bass from three to four inches long by the bushel in an eel weir and feeding them to his hogs. Here is a case which the State Fish Commissioners might investigate with profit.

FOUR MILLION SALMON EGGS.—*Philadelphia, Sept. 26th.*—Prof. Baird, United States Fish Commissioner, at the Centennial, to-day received a telegram from Sacramento, Cal., dated on Monday, as follows:—"A refrigerator car, containing 4,000,000 salmon eggs, left by the passenger train for the East to-day, consigned to Prof. Baird, United States Fish Commissioner, and in charge of Mr. Livingston. They are made up into packages, addressed to such State fish commissioners as have applied for them, and will be delivered to the express companies as the car passes the station nearest their destination. The first delivery will be to Utah, and the last, about a week later, to the Centennial Exhibition. About 2,000,000 more are destined for California, and 1,000,000 for Australia, New Zealand, and the Sandwich Islands."

LAWRENCE FISHWAY.—The new fishway at Lawrence has been completed, and the water was let in yesterday in presence of the Fish Commissioners of Massachusetts and New Hampshire. It requires seven minutes for the water to pass from the entrance gate to the outlet. The cost is said to be about \$5,000.—*Manchester (N. H.) Mirror, September 30th.*

—Mr. W. Holberton a few days ago went with a friend up into Sullivan county, N. Y., where they had tip-top sport, killing a satisfactory number of ruffed grouse.

AMMUNITION FOR THE TURKS.—The steamer John Bramhall, Capt. Newington, is in New Haven harbor taking a load of 800 tons of ammunition from Winchester's factory for the Turkish Government.

—Nature has at last supplied an antidote to the grasshopper plague in the Northwest. The Minnesota papers announce that a little red bug is surely destroying all the eggs laid by the grasshopper this season, thus insuring exemption from the ravages of the destroyer next year.

THERE is a remarkable likeness between the flora and fauna of the Scandinavian peninsula and those of the northern portion of the United States, which probably influenced the large immigration from Norway to Wisconsin and Minnesota. In the writings of Lloyd, Barnard and others, we find lists of the fishes of Scandinavia, most of which, or analogous species, occur in the northwestern States or the waters of Maine. Of the Salmonidae Norway has many species. The true salmon (*S. salar*) abounds in her rivers, and has been taken of 60 pounds weight. The grey trout, similar to our lake trout (*S. conifinis*) grows to 30 pounds; the salmon trout to 20 pounds weight. The silver salmon of the Norwegian lakes apparently resembles our Schoodic salmon (*S. Gloveri*) of Maine, and is said to be a very game fish, and equal to the true salmon on the table. It is taken from 3 pounds to 12 pounds. The yellow river trout of Europe (*S. fario*) is abundant in Norway, and grows to the weight of 12 pounds. This species is represented in America by *S. fontinalis*, said by those who have had the opportunity of comparing the two species, to be the better and more active fish. The charr, found in Norwegian lakes, seems to resemble our *S. fontinalis* in brilliancy of color, gameness, and excellency of flesh. The grayling of Europe (*Thymallus vulgaris*) is in Norway, as in England, a local fish, found only in certain streams. This is also the case with our grayling (*T. tricolor*), which seems to be confined to northern Michigan.

Many valuable species of white fishes (*Coregoni*) are found in Norway, as also the allied families of carps, suckers and Cyprinidae, or shiners. The perch (*P. fluviatilis*) and the pike-perch (*Lucioperca*) seem to be identical with our own yellow perch and glass-eyed pike. The European pike (*Esox lucius*) grows in Norway to great size, even to 50 pounds weight, and is thought by some naturalists to be identical with our northern pike (*Esox boreas*, Agassiz), being of much the same color—green, with rows of lighter spots. The smelt (*Osmerus*), which in America is confined chiefly to salt water, only running up the rivers to spawn, in Norway is said to live equally well in fresh water lakes. The turbot (*Lota*), which is analogous to our eelpout, is an abundant and much-prized fish in Norway; with us it is only eaten by Scandinavians. They have a representative of our catfishes in the *Silurus*, an enormous brute, growing in their lakes to the weight of 300 pounds, and sometimes suspected of devouring little boys, like his cousins in the Mississippi. None of our fresh water basses occur in Europe, though attempts have been made to introduce the black bass into England. Yarrell mentions a salt water bass which is taken with hook and line on the coast of England.

Among other plates of Norwegian fishing tackle, Lloyd gives a cut of a "drag," which is evidently the origin of our spoon. It consists of a spoon bowl of polished metal, through the upper part of which a stout, straight wire is inserted, and on which the spoon revolves. The hook is fastened to the lower end of the spoon, and is partially concealed by two rows of white or red cloth. I have seen it asserted in a recent book on angling that the spoon was invented in "York State," and an English writer declares that an English butler having accidentally dropped a silver spoon in the lake near by his master's house, saw a huge pike swallow it, and taking the hint constructed the apparatus which has become so common. But I think that neither to John nor Jonathan is the credit of this invention due, but to Olson, for as long ago as 1845 I saw the Norwegians on Lake Michigan using the identical weapon figured in Lloyd's book. Having seen nothing of the kind before, I procured it from them and used it successfully in trolling for Mackinaw trout, as well as pike and black bass, and although the imitations and modifications of the instrument have been very numerous, I have not found any of them more successful than the original pattern.

S. C. C.

CENTENNIAL LITERATURE.—The Exhibition gives rise to a vast amount of literature in the way of descriptive circulars, catalogues, advertisements, and fancifully printed cards. Many of these brochures are of hundreds of pages and handsomely bound, while not a few contain information of permanent value. As usual, scientific and learned persons have seized upon the occasion to publish essays at public or exhibitors' expense on various subjects. The third edition of the Catalogue of the Birds of Kansas, by Prof. F. H. Snow, the several publications appropos of the Smithsonian exhibit, and some pamphlets issued by the Army Hospital are examples. This Hospital, showing the work and facilities of the Medical Department of the United States Army, is under the charge of Dr. Yarrow, who was for many years connected with Wheeler's Territorial Surveys, and, like everything about the War Department is splendidly managed. Besides the explanatory descriptions and catalogues, this institution has printed a discussion of "Typho malarial Fever as a special type of Fever," and two pamphlets describing selected specimens on exhibition, by Dr. J. J. Woodward; while Dr. George A. Otis, Curator of the Army Medical Museum, has prepared a "Check-list of Preparations and Objects in the Section of Human Anatomy" in that museum, which fills 135 pages of matter valuable to every surgeon. The opportunities for properly publishing the results of scientific study are scarce enough, and it is to be hoped that much of this sort of "Centennial literature" may be accumulated.

A SECOND "BIRDS OF NEW ENGLAND."—Mr. H. D. Minot, a young gentleman of Brookline, Mass., is carrying through the press at Salem a book to be called "Birds of

New England," embracing chiefly his own observations, supplemented by whatever other matter he cares to include. Mr. Samuel's well-known work was so far short of what it might have been that Mr. Minot has a comparatively unoccupied field. But we reserve further notice until the appearance of the volume, which, we understand, may be expected at an early date.

—S. E. Cassino, Salem, Mass., is publishing a new Naturalist's Directory, and solicits the addresses of naturalists, with a mention of their specialty, to be sent to him immediately.

—The Nuttall Ornithological Club have been scattered during the summer, but will resume their meetings this week, and we hope to keep posted as to their doings. The same is true of the Cambridge Entomological Club.

ALBINO SQUIRREL.—We were greatly interested last week in examining a pure white grey squirrel in the possession of Mr. Ruthven Deane of Cambridge, Mass., whose collection is exceptionally rich in specimens of albinism. This animal was a present from Jas. Booth of Drummondville, Niagara Falls, and is mounted most excellently.

ONTARIO ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—This society held its annual meeting at Brantford, Ont., on Sept. 20th, Mr. W. Saunders, the President, in the chair. The President read his annual address, in the course of which he referred to the collections of insects shown at the Centennial. The Canadian collection especially was commended, and the opinion was expressed that it was far superior to any collection shown in Philadelphia. A vote of thanks was given to the President for his address, and it was agreed to publish it in the *Canadian Entomologist*. The officers for the coming year were then elected as follows. President, W. Saunders, London; Vice President, R. C. J. S. Bethune, M. A., Port Hope; Secretary and Treasurer, J. H. Meacham, London; Council, J. M. Denton and E. Baynes Reed, London; J. Pettit Grimsby, Wm. Cooper, Montreal, and R. V. Rogers, Kingston.

—The black swans at Central Park have brought out 3 cygnets, which are supposed to be the first black swans ever bred in this country.

—In his address before the anthropological section of the American Science Association, at Buffalo, Prof. Mason said:—"The motives that should actuate us to zealous co-operation are that, while natural objects remain and may be observed unchanged centuries hence, all human phenomena are evanescent; that to know the truth about our own history and destiny as a race is of the utmost importance, 'for you are of more value than many sparrows,' and finally that all educational, political, philanthropic, and missionary efforts, at home and among the degraded tribes of humanity, in order to be successful, must be directed by an intelligent knowledge of the material with which we have to deal."

—Prof. Marsh, of Yale College, is paying Dr. Field, of Franklin county, Mass., \$100 a year for the right of quarrying slabs of stone showing foot prints of birds. A basketful of specimens, worth \$200, was recently taken out. The specimens are well washed, and then coated with shellac.

A STRANGE FISH.—A blue shark nearly five feet long was on exhibition at Brackett & Duffey's fish market yesterday morning. It was taken by some men who were cod-fishing about 20 miles off the harbor. This fish is much smaller and less dangerous than any other species of shark. The upper parts are of a blue color, the color suffusing the whole body except the belly which is white. It is most common in the Mediterranean and the warmer parts of the Atlantic, though it is not unfrequently found on the coasts of Devon and Cornwall, in England, especially during the pilchard fishery season, when they often make great havoc among the nets and lines of the fishermen which their sharp teeth enable them to bite with ease.—*Halifax (N. S.) Reporter.*

VOICES OF ANIMALS.—An interesting work which lately appeared at Freiburg, by Prof. Landois, on the "Voices of Animals," affords additional evidence of the universality of vocal sounds among the lower forms of animals, including the mollusca. The author considers it as beyond all question that ants possess a vocal speech, inappreciable by human ears, by which they are enabled to exercise those higher mental faculties to which they owe the development of the advanced social organization which they exhibit in their communities. Prof. Landois's work is illustrated by numerous microscopical and other drawings of his own, and forms an interesting addition to our natural history literature.

—An oyster 13 inches long and 17 inches through was recently taken from the bed at Green Bay, on the Massachusetts coast.

MOCKING-BIRD FOOD.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 29th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your last issue "J. S. N." of London, Ont., wants a recipe for mocking-bird food. I will give him and others who have mocking-birds a formula for making it. I have used it for a long time, and find it better than that you get at the stores, cheaper also: Ground or bruised hemp seed, 16 ounces; ground or bruised rice, 4 ounces; dust of butter cracker, 8 ounces; flax seed meal, 2 ounces; mix and put in a pan with two ounces of lard and cook until it has a brown color, stirring with a spoon to keep it from sticking or getting in lumps. This is good for any soft billed bird. One or two tablespoonfuls with grated carrot is enough for one bird a day.

GEO. WOOLDRIDGE.

ARRIVALS AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE SEPT. 23 TO 30.—On chachma baboon (*Cynocephalus porcutus*); one black leopard (*Felis pardus* var. *melas*); one brown coal-mundi (*Nasua narica*), presented by Dr. A. Brandis, New York City; two axis deer (*Axis maculata*); one by Dr. A. Brandis, New York City; one capybara (*Hydrochoerus*); one harpy eagle (*Thrasaetus harpyia*), presented by Capt. Samuel L. Clapp of the Steamship Acapulco; two rheas (*Rhea americana*); one cassowary (*Casuarus galeatus*); three black swans (*Cygnus atratus*), bred in the menagerie. W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

The Kennel.

THE CENTENNIAL BENCH SHOW.

We are informed that the list which we publish herewith is only a portion of the prizes awarded at Philadelphia, but that it is all that will be given to the public until the general distribution is made. We can now conceive no cause for complaint against the judges as everybody appears to have received a prize. To be sure, as a competition the show may be called a farce, and ill-natured people will say that in trying to please everybody they have pleased nobody. Centennial medals and diplomas will now be as thick as blackberries and it will be a wretchedly poor kennel that will not include one "first prize winner." The information comes to us entirely unclassified, and, in most cases, without the name of the dog. We have endeavored to supply this when practicable, but the catalogue was so incomplete that it is impossible to do it thoroughly. Mr. Whitman's Ranger, we observe, was judged and classed as a native Irish setter, instead of imported:—

ENGLISH SETTERS, NATIVE AND IMPORTED.—V. J. Shipman, State Centre, Iowa, native dog puppy Dom Pedro; Thomas Aldrich, Providence, native bitch pup Smut; James Ayres, Allamuck, N. J., native bitch pup Dell; E. P. Hewitt, Providence, native dog puppy Mick; W. W. Collett, Philadelphia, imported dog Echo; James Ayres, Allamuck, N. J., native dog Glen; Frank Kelly, Philadelphia, dog Biz; George C. Settle, Philadelphia, native dog Bismarck II.; E. F. Merrillott, New York, native bitch puppies Grace and Pearl; C. S. Westcott, Philadelphia, five native puppies; G. H. Sannote, Tuckerton, N. J., native dog puppies; V. J. Shipman, State Centre, Iowa, native dog puppy; Samuel Bar, Philadelphia, native bitch Nellie; Joseph A. Porter, Philadelphia, native setter dog Duke; Ward H. Bent, Philadelphia, native dog Don; J. B. Settle, Philadelphia, native dog Fido; Charles H. Raymond, Morris Plains, N. J., native dog Roderick Dhu; Charles P. Tasker, Philadelphia, native dog Heck II.; A. P. Baldwin, Newark, native dog Fred; Wm. H. Nugent, Philadelphia, native dog John; T. F. Taylor, Coll's Neck, N. J., native bitch Fanny; E. F. Merrillott, New York, native bitch Pet; Jacob Pentz, Newark, native bitch Becky; Joseph A. Porter, Camden, N. J., native bitch Bella; G. W. Taddell, Philadelphia, native dog Buster; J. B. McNeal, Baltimore, native dog Beauty; Charles P. Tasker, Philadelphia, imported bitch Fairy II.; C. S. Westcott, Philadelphia, imported Pedigree; V. J. Shipman, State Centre, Iowa, native bitch pup Snow; Joseph McKinney, Philadelphia, native dog pup Bismarck; Samuel D. Berger, Camden, N. J., native bitch March; A. P. Baldwin, Newark, native bitch Nellie; Justus Von Leugerke, New York, native dog Dash; Daniel Elmer, Bridgeport, N. J., native dog Dan; Thomas Cumming, Stamford, Conn., native dog Rola; Henry Schreiber, Philadelphia, native dog Grouse; Samuel Scranton, Providence, native dog Jim; William Meikle, Indiana County, Pa., imported dog; G. T. Jones, West Philadelphia, native dog; R. E. McClanahan, Port Deposit, Md., imported dog Snipe; Louis C. McClan, Philadelphia, native bitch Judy; Dudley Olcott, Albany, native dog Guy Manning; Jesse R. Star, Camden, native bitch Fanny; Nesbitt Turnbull, Baltimore, native bitch Boss; Conrad Schreiber, Philadelphia, native bitch Nora; George C. Morris, Philadelphia, native dog Rock; George C. Colburn, New York, native dog Sank; L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Ontario, imported dogs Leicester, Llewellyn and Paris.

GORDON SETTERS.—W. M. Tileston, New York, imported bitch Lou; H. N. Munn, New York, imported dog Duke; Samuel D. Berger, Camden, native dogs Dash and Duke; S. Fleet Speir, Brooklyn, native dog Dick; Samuel D. Berger, Camden, puppies; S. Fleet Speir, M. D., Brooklyn, puppies; James R. Tilley, Locust Valley, Long Island, puppies; T. F. Taylor, Coll's Neck, N. J., puppies; Lawrence Curtis, Boston, puppies; S. Fleet Speir, Brooklyn, puppies; H. N. Munn, New York, native dogs Dinks and Scot; L. Cassard, Esq., Baltimore, native dog Ben; Edward Howe, Esq., Princeton, N. J., native dogs Fritz and Max; W. A. and A. F. Mullin, Esq., Mount Holly Springs, Pa., dog Dream; Richard Torpin, Jr., Philadelphia, bitches; Dr. A. Russell Strachan, New York, dog Count; W. J. Bickerton, Brooklyn, dog Pride of the Frontier; Samuel D. Berger, Camden, dog Duke; A. S. Souther, Trenton, bitch Bess; Joseph E. Fisher, Brooklyn, bitch Borer Phillips; James R. Tilley, Locust Valley, Long Island, dog Kacari; J. Howard Hand, West Granby, Conn., dog Dasu II.

IRISH SETTERS.—J. C. Cooper, Limerick, Ireland, imported dog York; Walter Humphrey, Newark, native bitch Belle; Jacob Pentz, Newark, native bitch Belle; Joseph E. Fisher, Brooklyn, native bitch Belle; Everett Smith, Portland, native bitch Cora; Jacob Pentz, Newark, native dog Jake Stubbs; J. C. Cooper, Cooper Hill, Limerick, Ireland, imported dog and bitch Buck and Floss; J. C. Miller, Blackrock, Dublin, Ireland, imported bitch Aileen; Robert S. Greenhill, Dublin, imported dog; Henry Metcalf, Philadelphia, dog Jim; Wade H. Marshall, Philadelphia, pup Don; Walter H. Bryant, Philadelphia, imported bitch Jessie; H. W. Gause, Wilmington, Del., bitch Keeple; Thomas Aucock, Providence, R. I., bitch Juno; Charles P. Tasker, Philadelphia, dogs Ruby and Bruce; John S. Davis, Philadelphia, native dog; Walter Humphreys, Newark, dog Jack; J. E. Devlin, New York, imported bitch; Charles E. Swalu, Philadelphia, native puppies; John E. Devlin, New York, native puppies; Joseph E. Fisher, Brooklyn, native bitches and puppies; A. A. Clay, Philadelphia, native puppies; Richard T. Miller, Camden, native bitches; M. Von Culin, Delaware City, native dog Rufus II.; Jacob Pentz, Newark, dog Mick and bitch Kathleen; M. Von Culin, Del. City, bitch Fire Fly; Nicholas Satus, Brooklyn, native dog puppies Dick and Dash; J. H. Whitman, Chicago, native dog Ranger; Max Wenzel, Hoboken, imported dog Jack.

POINTERS.—Edward Hawes, Newark, bitch Nell; Joseph Turner, Baltimore, dog over 50 pounds; Dr. A. Russell Strachan, New York, dogs, over 50 pounds; James T. Martin, Philadelphia, puppies under 1 year; E. M. Gillespie, Columbus, bitch Belle; Jas. Wardburton, New Britain; dog Mack; Joseph T. Bailey, Philadelphia, dog Rock; F. A. Tremaine, Philadelphia, dog Rover; Edmund Orgill, New York, dog Flake; Wm. Effingham, Philadelphia, dogs; Geo. A. Strong, West Meriden, Conn., dog Pete; Herman C. Berg, Rocky Hill, N. J., dog Tell; James S. Baer, Baltimore, dog Captain; J. H. Fiske, New York, dog Mack; Wm. Seward Webb, M. D., New York, bitch Whisky; Edmund Orgill, New York, bitch Lilly; Fisher Howe, New York, dog puppy Rex; George Grant, New York, dog puppy Pat; Wm. Seward Webb, New York, bitch puppies; Thos. F. Pading, Lancaster, Pa., dog Nig; Thos. Dunbar, Philadelphia, dog Dash; James H. Laws, Philadelphia, dog Nell; Edmund Orgill, New York, dog and bitch puppies; W. H. Mann, Haddonfield, N. J., dog puppy Prince; Wm. M. Tileston, New York, dog puppy Phil, Jr.; Wm. Seward Webb, New York, bitch puppies; Edward K. Worrell, Philadelphia, bitch Ellie; Max Linnick, Philadelphia, dog Dan; Edward A. Hawes, Newark, bitch under 50 pounds over 2 years, and dog over 50 pounds.

SPANIELS AND RETRIEVERS.—A. Belmont Purdy, New York, cocker spaniel dog and bitch over one and under two years; Henry Smith, Paterson, spaniel dog over two years; Samuel Scranton, Providence, spaniel bitch over two years; T. M. Aldrich, Providence spaniels other than pure Irish bitches over two years; W. H. Nugent, Philadelphia, spaniel bitches over two years; J. W. Leigh, Branchtown, Pa., spaniels other than pure Irish dogs over two years; John P. K. Poik, Wilmington, cocker spaniel dog over one and under two years; J. H. Whitman, Chicago, spaniels over one and under two years, and Irish water spaniel dogs over two years; O. D. Foulkes, Chesapeake, Chy, Md., Chesapeake Bay dogs; M. Von Culin, Delaware City, Chesapeake Bay dogs; G. H. Anderson, New York, springer dogs over two years; J. H. Whitman, Chicago, water spaniel bitch.

FOX HOUNDS, BEAGLES, HARRIERS AND DACHSHUNDS.—Henry O'Donnell, Philadelphia, beagle bitch Rannie; and dog Ranger; J. M. Powell, Philadelphia, dach-hund dog Duke; Richard Hartley, Philadelphia, harrier Blorrough; J. Sauer, West Chester, Pa., six fox hound puppies; Frank D. Buttolph, Morristown, N. J., fox hound bitch; Franklin Clayton, Marshallton, Pa., fox hound bitch Sawley; J. J. Hughes, Gull Mills, Pa., fox hound bitch Daisy; Kathryn and Tranter, Fort Richmond, N. Y., fox hound bitch Gipsey; Jonathan Yarkes, Leopard, Chester county, Pa., fox hound bitches; Chas. W. Jackson, Philadelphia, greyhound puppies Duke and Fannie; Andrew Aloright, Newark, greyhound imported dog Charlie; August Simon, Philadelphia, greyhound Sam; P. Kelley, Brooklyn, greyhound dog Spring; F. C. Foulkard, Philadelphia, greyhound bitch Pet; L. Milng, Philadelphia, greyhound bitch Belle; Mrs. J. J. Allen, Philadelphia, Italian greyhound Noboy; Wm. Abreus, Baltimore, harrier bitch Belle; Thomas David, Philadelphia, beagle puppy Rashi; John E. Diehl, Beverly, N. J., beagle puppy Belle and imported bitch; Frederick Underhill, Newark, pair of beas.

MISCELLANEOUS.—William Sanderson, Philadelphia, Skye terrier. William Mellor, Shoemakerstown, Pa., Skye terrier. Francis Schreiber, Philadelphia, Skye terrier, Harry. Thomas Byrne, Philadelphia, black and tan bitch. Richard Berryman, Philadelphia, black and tan bitch. Joseph Handon, Philadelphia, black and tan terrier, Jim. Otto Forrester, Chicago, black and tan terriers.

C. H. Roney, Philadelphia, black and tan terrier. C. Walton, N. Y. York city, fox terrier bitch. Wm. M. Tileston, New York city, fox terrier Dom Pedro. C. Walton, New York city, fox terrier dog Sport. W. P. Mange, Philadelphia, bull terrier bitch. Thos. F. Bell, Camden, N. J., bull terrier dog. Abel Barraciough, Philadelphia, bull terrier dog Sam. Jos. Bisle, Philadelphia, bull terrier dogs Nelson, Jr. and Nelson. Geo. Hunter, Philadelphia, bull bitch Kate. Thos. Biddle, Philadelphia, bull bitch Patch. Geo. Hunter, Philadelphia, bull pup Spider. Thos. Biddle, Philadelphia, bull dogs Bob and Dandee. C. C. Hoideman, West Philadelphia, Dalmatian dog. Oberkirch and Hammer, Philadelphia, Siberian or Ulm dog. E. K. Harrison, Philadelphia, Dalmatian bitch Vic. T. J. Woodcock, Chicago, Dalmatian bitch. Samuel Kennedy, Kaighn's Point, N. J., Dalmatian dog. J. Lintz, West Windfield, N. Y., Siberian or Ulm bitch. P. R. Scherr, Philadelphia, true Newfoundland bitch. E. Bd. E. Picot, Branchtown, Philadelphia, true Newfoundland bitch. T. C. Stellwagon, Philadelphia, true Newfoundland bitch Dido. Miss Burt, Philadelphia, Great Labradorian Newfoundland Scot. Hamilton Egbert, Bryn Mawr, Great Labradorian Newfoundland Leo. S. G. Baker, Wilmington, Del., Great Labradorian Newfoundland Colonel. Thos. C. Stellwagon, Philadelphia, Newfoundland, Neptune, imported from Nova Scotia. Edward B. E. Picot, Branchtown, Philadelphia, imported Newfoundland Leo. Thos. H. Dudley, St. Bernard, one year old. Thos. H. Dudley, Camden, N. J., Mastiff bitch Juno one year old. Thos. H. Dudley, Camden, N. J., dog Danger, Mastiff and St. Bernard crossed. I. Leutz, West Windfield, N. Y., Siberian dog Darling. Philip Hohe, Philadelphia, Siberian or Ulm, Flora. Major Aburger, Philadelphia, poodle dog Tom (one year old). Thomas N. Dudley, Camden, N. J., sheep dog Ken (over two years). W. Meikle, Indiana Co., Pa., sheep dog Jim, in puppy class, nine months old. W. Meikle, Indiana Co., Pa., sheep dog Watty (over one year and under two). F. C. Yarnoll, Overbrook, Pa., sheep bitch Ring (over two years old). George Aitken, Chester Co., Pa., sheep bitch Shepherdess (under 12 months). George Aitken, Chester Co., Pa., sheep bitch Home Nellie, Skye and hairless. G. C. Rodgers, West Philadelphia, Mexican cross Tip. W. Crozier, North P. int, L. I., sheep dog Sport. James Berry, West Philadelphia, sheep dog Snep. H. Hill, West Philadelphia, sheep dog Neptune. Julius Holstein, Allentown, Pa., Siberian and Mastiff cross Rover. Mrs. Ella G. Hall, New York city, French Barbet Fid. Major Leech, Irish Rifle Team, Ireland, Irish terrier Paddy. Thomas Manly, Zoological Gardens, West Philadelphia, Chinese Edible dog Piero. Robert Murray, Philadelphia, Newfoundland and St. Bernard cross Nero. J. C. Bailey, Philadelphia, pug dog Scot and bitch Vic. H. W. Sharpless, pug bitch Popsy and dog Sambo. P. S. Miller, Philadelphia, Mexican hairless dog Sport and bitch Nellie. Thomas Cudde, Philadelphia, Sheffield terrier bitch Dazzle and dog Gen.

Mrs. Jennie Gates, Philadelphia, Maltese terrier Mite. J. W. Aldridge, Philadelphia, toy Cuan lap bitch Fucose. John Morgan, Philadelphia, poodle dog Jim. Alex. Glass, Philadelphia, poodle dog Geo. Washington. Miss Anna J. Ball, Philadelphia, Pomeranian dog Snow Ball. E. D. Whitney, Philadelphia, Pomeranian dog Rex. F. McFadden, Philadelphia, Pomeranian dog Barney. Mrs. Mary J. Francis, Philadelphia, toy terrier bitch Gipsey. Thomas Hadfield, Philadelphia, toy terrier bitch Nell. John Spauler, Philadelphia, toy terrier dog Jesse. G. W. Patterson, Philadelphia, toy terrier dog Reddy. James McGuire, Trenton, N. J., otter terrier Bill. James Hanton, Philadelphia, broken haired terrier Loafer. A. Barraciough, Philadelphia, Scotch terrier bitch Ruody. J. A. Chambers, Philadelphia, Scotch terrier bitches Wasp and Nellie with four puppies. C. Lafferty, Philadelphia, Scotch terrier dog Duke. T. H. Dudley, Camden, N. J., Scotch terrier dog Rags. J. A. Chambers, Philadelphia, Scotch terrier dog Charley. Thos. H. Dudley, Camden, N. J., Scotch terrier bitch Imp. James Smith, Philadelphia, Scotch terrier bitch Lilly. A. C. Harrison, Philadelphia, Scotch terrier bitch Queenie. G. W. Smith, Philadelphia, Scotch terrier dog Tip. H. Bradshaw, Trenton, N. J., Scotch terrier dog Harry. Francis B. Pye, Trenton, N. J., Scotch terrier dogs Harry and Laddie. L. D. Wezlar, Philadelphia, Scotch terrier dog Skye. W. W. Harrison, Philadelphia, Scotch terrier dog Fly. E. Neman, Philadelphia, Siberian or Ulm dog Sedan. Philip Hohe, Philadelphia, Siberian or Ulm dog Nero.

—Mr. Chas. F. Bancroft, of Baltimore, writes us that he has had the misfortune to lose by the distemper, his pair of young red Irish setters, Guy and Bess, imported from the kennel of Mr. John M. Niall, Killaloe, Ireland. Mr. Niall, learning of his loss, has kindly offered to let Mr. Bancroft have on very reasonable terms (in consideration of his loss) his grand young red Irish bitch Lilly, 14 months old, over the distemper, and nicely trained. She will visit Maj. Richardson's champion dog Dick before being shipped. She is by Capt. Leigh's Flash, out of his Luna; Luna by Marvel out of Brosna; and Marvel by Plunket out of Min, etc.

THE MEMPHIS FIELD TRIALS.—We would call attention to the fact that the entries for the various stakes to be run for at the Memphis Field Trials on November 13th and 14th close on the 1st proximo. The purses are valuable, birds are abundant, and, in addition to the money prizes, the reputation of the winning dogs will be greatly enhanced. The judges are Messrs. J. H. Whitman, of Chicago; Edmund Orgill, of New York, and Col. James Gordon ("Pious Jeemes"), of Mississippi.

—Mr. Fred. W. Jones, of Brooklyn, has received from Mr. S. J. Bestor, of Hartford, Conn., one of his fine cocker spaniel gyps, sired by imported Snip, out of Mr. Bestor's imported Juliette. She is finely marked, liver and white, and altogether, for her age, as promising a pup as could be wished.

FLEAS! FLEAS!—Steadman's infallible flea powder, advertised by Messrs. Holberton & Beemer, in another column, is sure death to these insects. We have tried it with unfeigned success.

A DOG WHO WAS ASHAMED OF HIMSELF.—A retriever dog, whose owner was working in the garden of the Bath Institution, lately killed a favorite cat, a frequenter of the same grounds. Having committed this unprovoked murder, the dog deliberately took the cat in his mouth, carried it some distance, dug a deep hole behind some bushes, and after depositing the cat therein, carefully replaced the earth, and had he not been observed there would have been no evidence of the crime. It is a pity to spoil this story, but retrievers are in the habit of burying their food to "season" it, and this act may have been merely habitual. —London *Fancier's Gazette*.

How many natural instincts with which our dumb animals are endowed are attributed to reasoning faculties, in comparison with which mere worldly wisdom and common sense are "nowhere?"

MUZZLING DOGS.—The Parisian authorities, believing that the muzzling of dogs, especially during hot weather, is one of the surest means of inducing hydrophobia, have abandoned the practice.

REMARKABLE CASE OF HEREDITY.—A correspondent of the London *Field* sends the following remarkable case of inherited ulcer in a dog:—

"A fine old black and tan setter of mine, for two or three years before his death, suffered from an apparently incurable ulcer upon the cartilage of his nose, externally. It did not interfere with his power of smell, but gradually got worse, a short time before his death appearing to affect the nasal bones, bleeding at times profusely, and discharging fetid pus. I tried all the remedies I could think of, and at last supposed it to be one of those diseases of old age which cannot be dealt with when vitality is becoming sluggish. To replace him, I kept a brace of bitch pups, of which he was the father, out of a healthy bitch. One of them is turning out in all respects as clever as her sire; but, though only 18 months old, the same ulcer on the nose has appeared upon her, but not upon her sister, who by no means so strongly resembles the old dog. She has, however, thrown to a sound healthy dog a litter of fine whelps; but, strange to say, on the best of them there seem symptoms of the same ulcer. It would appear therefore as though this disease were hereditary. It is not in any way contagious, none of my other dogs being in any way affected. Can any of your readers give me any information as to its nature or probable cure? In all other respects the dogs are in perfect health.—Q. C.

ONE HOUR AND A HALF IN THE STRATHROY KENNELS.

OWEN SOUND, Sept. 25th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Having been away for a short time of holidays in the middle of September trying to find a little shooting, I returned, after the first week, from Point Pele on Lake Erie, almost disgusted with myself for having gone so early, and so wasted a full week which could have been well spent later in the fall, at the same place, amongst the ducks and woodcock, which are there in great numbers next month. Making the best of it, I came to London and spent another week in a very pleasant way among my sporting friends of that place, going out every day and getting a few cock, and some ruffed grouse. Finding my time almost up, I had yet one great desire to satisfy before I left for home, viz: to go and see the far famed Strathroy kennels of blue blood setters, owned by Mr. L. H. Smith. Accordingly I got my friend Mr. Blake, United States Consul at London, to accompany me, to Strathroy, distant from London some 25 miles. Reaching Strathroy, Mr. Smith took us to his place, a short distance from the town, and first showed us the fine cups won by Paris, Leicester, Dart, and others of his kennel. The Centennial prizes won by Paris and Petrel, had not arrived yet. From there we were shown to the kennels. The first sight greeting us, was the beautiful litter of pups by Dan (Mr. Llewellyn's) out of Petrel; there are eight, all of which are disposed of. Next was a kennel containing five very fine pups between three and four months old, two being by Paris out of Ruth, the remainder, I think, by Leicester, out of Dart. Next we had the pleasure of seeing that perfection of dog flesh, Petrel, lately imported by Mr. Smith from the kennel of Mr. Llewellyn, Petrel being the first prize bitch at the last Birmingham show. Petrel is a perfect beauty, a pure Laverack, and Mr. Smith may well be proud of her. Among the others, we saw that fine old bitch Dart, also very handsome, and several more just as fine and beautiful. When Mr. Smith at last locks the door leading into the kennel containing the bitches, unlocks the next door and calls out "Paris," the visitor will stand amazed (providing he knows what a dog is; if he doesn't, let him stay at home), he will feel inclined to say "I have never seen a true setter in my life until now." It is useless my describing Paris. Most true American sportsmen have either seen him at Memphis, Chicago, or Detroit, or have heard of him through the columns of FOREST AND STREAM, devoted to the kennel. All I can say to those who have not seen or heard of him, is, go and see him, it is worth your while. We saw as well, the famous Leicester, the sire of Paris, Llewellyn, also a dog of fine qualities, and several others, after which we had a run to get the train, and decided it was the best afternoon we had spent for many a long day, and it will repay the lover of good dogs well to go 50 miles to see that kennel. I might write and describe the dogs I saw, giving points and particulars all day, but I am afraid I have taken up too much space as it is, by giving this mere outline of my visit, but so much was I taken by what I saw, and the beautiful training Mr. Smith had given his dogs that I can't refrain from telling to brother sportsmen, what a delightful hour and a half I spent in the Strathroy kennels, F. G. SIMPSON.

TO RUN AT MEMPHIS.

HILLSDALE Michigan, Sept. 23.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As I hear that certain parties are circulating the report that my dogs will not be run at Memphis, I wish to state emphatically that I shall run Rob Roy, Rufas and Queen Mab, myself, and that Geo. Campbell will run Fried for me. I hope this announcement will put an end to the statements that emanate either from ignorance or a malicious desire to misrepresent me. ARNOLD BURGESS.

At Philadelphia Sept. 20th Mr. Louis C. McClay's setter bitch Judy whelped ten puppies, two dogs and eight gyps, by Twaddell's Dan. Most of them marked like their sire.

THE DORY HERO.—The Cape Ann *Advertiser* says that Capt. Johnsen, the daring sailor who recently made the voyage across the Atlantic in a dory, is now at Liverpool, where the adventurer and his little craft are the lions of the day. The exhibition fee is sixpence, and the room is thronged day and evening by those who wish to see. Johnsen is now in good health, having fully recovered from the fatigues of the voyage. He stated that he would not attempt the feat again and pass through what he did on that trip across the Atlantic for a million of dollars.

WILLIAM TELL IN HORNELLSVILLE.—J. Otis Fellows, the popular one-armed gun and locksmith, shot some dozen apples in succession across the street from his shop, and then, to make the thing more binding, his brother Burley held up a five cent nickel between his thumb and finger, and this, too, was picked out by a ball from the unerring rifle of Mr. Fellows. Persons who think there is no science in this have only to hold up some small object and let some one else shoot at it a few times.—*Valley Times*.

—The American Arms Company, of Boston, Mass., are now manufacturing the celebrated "Fox" breech-loading shot gun. The action of this gun is quite different from any other in use. The barrels, when ready for loading, instead of tipping up slide to the right, obviating any strain on the hinge, and presenting no openings in which sand or other foreign substances can find lodgment. They are made from \$55 upwards.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Moose, *Alces americanus*. Caribou, *Tarandus rangifer*. Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis*. Red or Virginia deer, *C. virginianus*. Squirrels, red, black and gray. Hares, brown and gray. Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*. Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, *Cupido cupido*. Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus*. Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginiana*. Black-bellied plover or ox-eye, *Squatarola helvetica*. Ring plover, *Egialitis semipalmatus*. Stilt, or long-shanks, *Himantopus mexicanus*. Woodcock, *Philohela minor*. Red-breasted snipe or dowitcher, *Macrorhamphus griseus*. Red-backed sandpiper, or ox-bird, *Tringa americana*. Great marbled godwit, or marlin, *Limosa fedoa*. Yellow-shanks, *Totanus flavipes*.

"Bay-birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand-pipers, snipe, curlews, oyster-catchers, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicola* or Shore Birds.

QUAIL.—The quail season opened in this State on Monday last, but too near the time of our going to press for us to receive reports from distant localities. Long Island, however, has been heard from, and as a rule the birds have been found but little more than half grown. Gentlemen shooting in Suffolk county, inform us that they flushed bevies in which the birds were so small that they had not the heart to shoot them. The early indications of an abundance of birds appear to be pretty well carried out, although it is remarkable how rapidly the numbers decrease as the First approaches.

—The duck season may be said to have commenced on Monday, along the coast, at least. Our reports from Maine and Massachusetts show how they are gradually making their way south. Good bags have already been made at Cohasset and other points on the Massachusetts shore, and they are probably by this time at Peconic, Shinnecock and other bays at the east end of Long Island. Good Ground will probably soon be heard from. In the Great South Bay some good sport has been had at coots off Bellport, but no ducks of any consequence have arrived. The first shooting will be the best, as the baymen are now all engaged in oystering; when that work is stopped and all commence duck shooting the birds disappear very rapidly.

—Some of the best duck shooting on our coast is reached by the steamers of the Old Dominion Line. See advertisement.

THE BAKER THREE-BARRELLED GUN.—Mr. Chas. Greer, of Mamaroneck, this State, wishes to wager FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS with our correspondent, H., that he cannot repeat, with his Baker gun, the targets as reported in our issue of September 21st. For our own part, we can see nothing so remarkable in the targets, considering that they were made with No. 8 shot.

—The shooting season is now at its height in England, although the "hunting men" proper, those who ride to hounds, are looking for a frost. All the country houses are filling, and from Berwick to Penzance the report of guns is heard through the land. Everyone has to pay £1 a year for a gun license, and the annual revenue thus produced amounts to many thousands a year.

DEER SHOOTING IN THE ADIRONDACKS.—Several inquiries having been made of us within a few days by sportsmen, as to the chance of their getting a deer by making a trip to the Adirondacks, and several persons of our acquaintance having already gone there, the following information from a correspondent will be received with much satisfaction:—

"Of deer, the abundance surprises me. Ten years ago I spent five weeks in November and December in these woods, and careful observation during the present summer, aided by a 30 years' experience with their habits, convinces me that their numbers have doubled since that time, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. The guides judge of their numbers by their presence in the ponds, but this is wholly fallacious. Large tracts of this forest have been burned over in the last fifteen years. Warned by the fatality attending this resort to the lakes, the deer have in a measure forsaken them, and hence chosen to remain in the second-growth timber which has sprung up in the burnt districts, and which afford good feeding grounds and unequalled cover. It is a peculiarly difficult country for 'hounding,' as it is extremely uncertain, in which of the innumerable lakelets that dot this wilderness, the deer will take water; and dependence is chiefly placed upon shooting him on the runways, which is necessarily a very uncertain chance. Any lover of buck shooting, the best of all our field sports, can find it here to his heart's content. From October 25th to December 15th is the best season. Then they are in splendid condition and the hunter has the satisfaction of placing his cunning against their's, not being able to steal up to them "like a thief in the night" and shoot them down; half of them does, with their udders full of milk, leaving their innocent fawns to starve if very young.

MASSACHUSETTS—Cohasset, Sept. 25th.—We have had a cold rough week on the shore; sea too heavy most of the time, but some good bags of ducks have been shot—16 to one boat the best so far this year. Two brant, the first of the season, shot on the 23d. A few plover and tattlers going along daily, but very wild. No teal or mallards this week. S. K., Jr.

Salem, Sept. 26th.—Sporting notes are meagre for the past week. Marsh birds are scantily represented, and though the weather has been good, the birds have not. I have to report 3 winters and 2 plover up Danvers river last Monday by a friend; 5 black ducks at one shot (all there were) at Coy's pond, Windham neck, last Sunday (I didn't do it). There have been some birds shot in several places, but no good bags. Some coots in the bay just before the last storm. Advices from Ipswich and Rowley give birds as unusually scarce, young loons being a dollar a head at Boar Head, and when served *a la* Hampton (a "Granite House" style and preferred to chickens but not by me; give me chicken, and I'll shoot you a loon.) Smelts are getting more plenty, but not thick. Rail at Newburyport are said to be

getting scarce. Ground in good order for English snipe and prospects good for quail.

OCTOBER 2d.—No birds at any of the usual places the past week, and some of our best gunners have given up in disgust. Some rabbits at Ipswich, I am told. A few coot shot at Linkus island.

CHARLTON, Sept. 28th.—I saw the largest flock of quail to-day that I ever saw. Should think there were 50 of them and all of good size. Hope to find them again when the law is off. Winters are too severe here for quail, and it is very seldom that we have them for more than one season, before they are winter-killed. I am in hope we shall have them this fall, but if not here I shall find them somewhere else. C. T.

[When a boy in Hampshire county, Mass., among the Green Mountains, thirty years ago, or more, quail were quite numerous, and the winters, we are convinced, were much more severe than now.—Ed.]

COHASSET, Oct. 2.—Ducks flying well the past week. A friend and myself shot 30 on the 27th; next day shot 13 plover; plenty of them and winter yellow-legs. Partridges very scarce about here this year. Several flocks of brant went over yesterday morning. G. K., Jr.

NEW YORK—Hornellsville, Oct. 2d.—Ruffed grouse very scarce. Squirrels, black and gray, plenty. A few flocks of pigeons have been seen. JOHN.

Hornellsville, Oct. 1st.—There was every indication last spring and summer of having plenty of ruffed grouse. Since the season has opened, however, there is complaint of not finding many. My opinion, as well as that of others, is that they are widely scattered in search of grapes, berries, etc. Plenty of black and gray squirrels about and in the adjoining townships. Reports from different directions hereabouts would give promise of more abundant bags of quail this season than for several years past.

DEPOSIT, Sept. 30.—Ruffed grouse very plenty. Woodcock coming in. Gray and black squirrels plenty, with a sprinkling of wild pigeons on the grain fields. But little shooting is done here. F. STURDEVANT.

SYRACUSE, Oct. 1st.—Quite a number of ducks have appeared near Onondaga lake, and snipe and plover shooting is quite good. SENECA.

MARYLAND—Muirkirk, Oct. 1st.—Partridges (quail) are more plentiful with us than for many seasons back, although I am sorry to say that they are being shot before the close season expires by men who call themselves sportsmen. We shall put some of them through if we can get evidence enough to convict. C.

ILLINOIS—Middle Grove, Sept. 28th.—I have been sporting here for 15 days, and have killed 146 pigeons, 27 large fox squirrels, three crows ("egg suckers"), two hawks ("chicken stealers"), and one large horned goose owl ("hen-roost robbers"). The pigeons came from the northwest about September 5th, and are now going southeast for Maryland, Virginia, etc. Grouse and quail are rather scarce here, yet fair shooting. Ducks and geese have not yet come south, but will on the first cold day. Then hurrah for the Illinois river, below Peoria, where music is expected from many pieces. MAJ. H. W. MERRILL.

INDIANA—Indianapolis, Sept. 23d.—I seldom see any reports from our locality; although many keen sportsmen and not a few crack shots reside here. The season having been favorable quail will be more abundant than for years. The boys are all ready, waiting patiently for a week from Monday for a start. The southern and western portions of our State affords fine shooting, and the many beautiful lakes of the north are well stocked with fine fish. Why does not some one write us up? W. E. U.

KENTUCKY—Louisville, Sept. 26th.—The reports from all over our State are very favorable for this season's sport; in fact, better than for years. Woodcock have been scarce and but few killed. ON WATCH.

VIRGINIA—Leesburg, Sept. 30.—A few bull-bats are killed here in the evening. T. W.

MISSOURI—Jefferson City, Sept. 29th.—Shooting in this vicinity good for quail. There is also quite a number of wild turkeys within from one to three miles of the city, but no squirrels and only a very few pigeons have made their appearance. The first flight of wild geese and ducks yesterday. Very good deer hunting on the Osage river within 8 to 12 miles of the city. H. C. M.

MISSISSIPPI—Corinth, Sept. 28th.—Weather too warm to take the field, although quail and turkey are reported quite plenty. Some gentlemen went from here on the 15th to make a deer and turkey hunt. They made a start on a deer, and spent the most of the day after him, but failed to get a shot, after a long chase. They found no turkeys, and returned without hoof or claw. When the weather gets cooler and the leaves off the bushes and the frost kills the grass and weeds, I will commence on "bob-white." My dogs are looking finely, perfectly healthy and in good form. I had just sealed this letter when Duncan came in with a fine gobbler, in token of which find inclosed some of his mid-wing coverts. He will weigh about 17 or 18 pounds. First blood for John, the best turkey hunter in North America. GUYON.

TEXAS—Galveston, Sept. 27th.—Game commences to arrive in fair quantities. Plover left about two weeks ago for a still warmer climate, though you may meet yet with some stragglers, which, however, are poor as snakes. Teal ducks are putting in an appearance, and a party of young sportsmen bagged last Sunday about ten pairs at Smith's point, about 15 miles from here, on the bay. This, and the mouth of Trinity river, are considered the best localities for duck shooting in this vicinity. Such shooting as we have during the winter at the places mentioned would do your heart good. Smith's point, more particularly, is a great place for canvas-backs, there being a chain of lakes that abound with wild celery. Our snipe grounds are splendid, and I do not think that any afford more sport, with less fatigue, the same not being a treacherous swamp, as in Louisiana and the Teche country, but mostly the wild prairie, with a little water on it, so that you may walk and ride with at least some degree of comfort. W.

CANADA—Gravenhurst, Sept. 25th.—I was out on the 1st and the 15th of this month after ruffed grouse, and succeeded in bagging 8 on the former day and 6 on the latter. There is no trouble in making a good bag, providing you have a good dog along with you—that is, one that will tree the birds and then bark. It is almost impossible to shoot

them on the wing in Muskoka at this season of the year, as the swamps which they frequent now are so thick with leaves and brush. Deer are now in season, and are quite plentiful. Judge Lount, of Bracebridge, is now out on his annual hunt. He got two last Friday, his first day out, and missed a fine large buck on Saturday (through his not sticking to his post on the runway), but which he thinks he will get to-day.

PIGEON MATCHES.

—There will be a pigeon tournament at Dayton, Ohio, on Wednesday and Thursday, October 11th and 12th. Over \$2,000 will be given in purses, and Messrs. J. F. South and C. F. Wheale will shoot a 100-bird match for \$500. Capt. Bogardus will also be present.

—The gold badge for the championship of the United States for pigeon shooting, was contested for at Deerfoot Park, New York, Wednesday, Sept. 27th. The badge was in the possession of Capt. A. H. Bogardus, he having won it at Fleetwood Park in May, 1871, and a second time at Joliet, Ill., in March, 1874. This time Bogardus had for his opponents Greene Smith of New York, J. E. Hudson of Syracuse, C. F. Wheale of Cleveland, Ohio, and J. A. Nichols of Syracuse, and the contest was so close that Bogardus won by only one bird, although he scored 52 out of 54. Wheale was second, with a score of 51. Each contestant shot at 30 birds singly and at 12 pairs. The pigeons were wild ones, and with few exceptions were not strung on the wing. The rise was 21 yards in the single and 18 in the double shooting.

LONG ISLAND CLUB.—This club held its regular monthly contest for the cup on Friday last at the club grounds near Jamaica. There were 20 contestants, the conditions being seven birds each, 25 yards boundary. Dr. Atkins and Mr. Gildersleeve tied, each killing all their birds. In shooting off, however, the Doctor killed two to his opponent's one. The other scores of those who shot out were—Yates 6, Thomas 6, Wynn 6, Blankley 6, Willard 5, Reding 5, Walton 5, Hartshorn 5, Broadway 4, Martin 4, Miller 4, Race 1.

—The first annual fall shooting match of the First German New York Hunting Club took place on Wednesday, September 27th, at Staten Island, Sea View Race Course, with the following result:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
G. Kall.	8	John Fleischman.	4
L. Malsch.	7	P. Hemmer.	5
T. Rubsam.	6	F. G. Sheller.	3
H. Berlat.	5	H. Zahn.	6
T. Kunz.	5	Wm. Schwind.	4
Chas. Nagel.	4	L. Schuter.	4
A. Kaltenbach.	4		

WHAT SPORTSMEN NEED.

BELLEFONTAINE, Ohio.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We need a well made paper shell with a Berden primer, same as metallic shells. There should be in the top of the shell close to the primer a small slot like there is in Hart's metallic shell, so that the cap can be easily removed. The advantage of this is more appreciated in the field when there happens to be a mis-fire, for instead of having to carry around with us half a dozen loaded shells that we cannot use, the shells could be recapped immediately by having a small pointed instrument which could easily be attached to any one of the pocket recappers.

JOHN J. PALMER.

Rifle.

CREEDMOOR.—The event at Creedmoor on Saturday was the fourth competition for the Marksman's badge, presented by Mr. H. C. Poppenhausen of the Long Island Railroad Company. The weather was so wretched that the number of competitors was very small. This is an all-comer's match, five shots each at 200 and 500 yards, State medal rifle. The following are the scores:—

Name.	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	Total.
A. B. Van Heusen.	20	21	41
E. De Forest.	21	20	41
George Waterman.	19	21	40
T. W. Linton.	19	21	40
Col. G. D. Scott.	17	21	38
Capt. J. L. Price.	18	20	38
H. H. Meday.	19	19	38
Capt. C. F. Robbins.	18	19	37
W. L. Candee.	19	18	37
J. F. Bulman.	18	18	36
Lieut. J. A. Gee.	19	16	35
W. H. Cochrane, Jr.	19	15	34
S. T. Hubbard, Jr.	16	17	33
W. S. Thompson.	15	17	32
G. F. Merchant.	17	15	32
H. Funke, Jr.	17	15	32
J. L. Killinger.	20	12	32
E. W. Price.	20	11	31
Dr. J. L. Farley.	14	16	30
Homer Fisher.	18	12	30
G. E. Reed.	15	13	28
C. H. Eagle.	19	18	27
J. W. Hale.	14	11	25
L. Cass.	20	0	20

The sixth competition for the *Spirit of the Times* medal will take place at Creedmoor next Saturday at 3 p. m.

The Take Moor Rifle Guard, an association composed of the markers and other employees of the range, will hold their annual prize meeting at Creedmoor on Monday the 16th inst. Prizes have been offered by many of the commissioned officers of the National Guard, and an interesting time is anticipated. The distance covered will be 200 yards; position, standing; weapons, military rifles. In the evening the prizes will be distributed, after which a dinner will be served to the competitors and their ladies, and a ball will terminate the festivities.

THE TEAMS AT WASHINGTON.—The shooting by members of the Irish, Scotch, Australian and American rifle teams, at Washington, was concluded on Saturday by a competition at 1000 yards, a day each having been devoted to the 800 and 900-yard ranges. The shooting was in no respect a match, but more of an exhibition of individual skill, each shooting independently of the other. The Scotch and Irish residents of the District, however, having prepared prizes to be given to the riflemen of their respective nationalities making the best score, the General Committee prepared a similar one for competition among the Australians. The individual superiority of the visitors was very apparent throughout the shooting. The firing point was unchanged throughout, the targets being moved back to the required distance. The following table, arranged according to nationalities, gives a synopsis of the

shooting. On the first day but 10 rounds were fired; on the others 15:—

Name.	IRISH TEAM.			Total.
	800 Yds. 10 Rounds.	900 Yds. 15 Rounds.	1000 Yds. 15 Rounds.	
Miller.....	40	67	64	171
Thynne.....	44	64	62	170
Evans.....	39	61	*	...
Greenhill.....	34	62	*	...
Joynt.....	33	60	65	158
Rigby.....	41	58	61	160
Penton.....	48	57	96	173
Goff.....	31	57	*	...

Name.	SCOTCH TEAM.			Total.
	800 Yds. 10 Rounds.	900 Yds. 15 Rounds.	1000 Yds. 15 Rounds.	
Menzies.....	39	64	60	163
Roe.....	44	62	61	167
Lake.....	37	59	67	163
Boyd.....	43	59	60	162
Thorburn.....	33	52	56	141

Name.	AUSTRALIAN TEAM.			Total.
	800 Yds. 10 Rounds.	900 Yds. 15 Rounds.	1000 Yds. 15 Rounds.	
Lynch.....	41	59	61	161
Slade.....	45	58	67	170
King.....	37

Name.	AMERICAN TEAM.			Total.
	800 Yds. 10 Rounds.	900 Yds. 15 Rounds.	1000 Yds. 15 Rounds.	
Rathbone.....	44	59	*	...
Anderson.....	36	59	57	152
Canfield.....	42	59	58	159
Blydenburgh.....	40	58	61	159
Fulton.....	..	50
Overbaugh.....	17	50	42	109
Bodine.....	35	48
Weber.....	47
Ballard.....	17

Mr. Fenton was awarded the very handsome medal presented by the Irish citizens of the District of Columbia, Mr. Rea the Scotch medal, and Mr. Lynch the medal for the best score made by a member of the Australian team.

THE INTER-STATE MATCH.—The entries for the Inter-State rifle match to take place October 12th under the auspices of the Crescent City Rifle Club, closed on the 28th ult. The following clubs will participate: Rhode Island Amateur Rifle Club of Providence; Amateur Rifle Club of Rochester, N. Y.; Dearbon Rifle Club of Chicago; Burlington Rifle Club of Burlington, Vt.; Connecticut Rifle Association of North Manchester, Conn.; Ogdensburg Rifle Club of Ogdensburg, N. Y.; Leather Stocking Rifle Association of Goshen, N. Y.; Milwaukee Rifle Club of Milwaukee, Wis.; Worcester Sportsmen's Club of Worcester, Mass.; Amateur Rifle Club of New York city. Possible additional entries: Massachusetts Rifle Association of Boston; Saratoga Rifle Club of Saratoga. The match is to be shot on the ranges of the various clubs simultaneously.

RIFLE NOTES.—Tiffany & Co. have just finished thirty-six gold badges, one of which will be presented to each member of the foreign rifle teams....The Northwestern Rifle Association, of Chicago, is again attempting to arrange a rifle match between teams to be selected as representing the West and East, to be contested at 800, 900, and 1,000 yards distance....The riflemen at Halifax, N. S., had their regular competition on the 27th ult....The Syracuse Standard "goes for" the N. R. A. in the matter of orthography. On the water cooler won at Creedmoor by the Sixth Division the word prize is spelled prize, and on the Yates Dragoon prize the word separate is spelled separate....Northfield, Minn., is organizing a rifle club....Saratoga Rifle Club tournament, October 10th and 11th.

National Pastimes.

NEW YORK ATHLETIC CLUB.—The seventh fall games of the New York Athletic Club took place on the Mott Haven grounds on Saturday. The entries were unusually numerous, but owing to the bad weather the attendance was small. The various events were decided as follows:—

One Hundred Yards Running.—First, H. C. Sapatas; time, 10½ seconds.

One Mile Run.—First, Harold Laube, Toronto; time, 4 minutes 51 seconds.

Hurdle Race, 120 Yards.—First, Geo. Hitchcock, New York; time, 19 seconds.

One-Mile Walk.—First, D. M. Stone, N. Y. A. C.; time, 7 minutes 31 seconds.

Four Hundred and Forty Yards Running.—First, E. Merritt, N. Y. A. C.; time, 54½ seconds.

Three-Mile Walk.—First, D. M. Stone, N. Y. A. C.; time, 25 minutes 12 seconds.

Seven-Mile Walk.—First, Charles Connor, N. Y. A. C.; time, 58 minutes 32½ seconds.

Running High Jump.—First, H. E. Ficken, New York; 5 feet 5 in.

Running Broad Jump.—First, Isaiah Frazer, Yonkers; 7 feet 4 in.

Putting the Shot.—First, H. Buermeyer, N. Y. A. C.; 35 feet 4 in.

—A new turf paper called "Le Cheval de Guerre," the "Warhorse," has made its appearance in France. We have the second number. The publication office is in Paris.

BILLIARDS BY THE HOUR.—The system of charging by the hour instead of by the game, for billiards, has of late been somewhat discussed among room keepers, and our opinion in the premises has more than once been asked. We think with one of our billiard writers (Si. Slocum), that it is the only just and equitable method of settlement for both parties; and, in vogue, the good player will not have to pay twice as much for an hour's amusement as the poor player pays. We think it would be well to adopt it.—*Billiard Cue for September.*

BASE BALL.—THE PROFESSIONAL CAMPAIGN.

The championship issues, both in Canada and the United States, were settled by the September contests. In the United States the Chicago club bore off the palm with a record of 52 victories and 14 defeats, out of 66 league club contests. The battle for second place is still going on between Hartford and St. Louis; but fourth place will be occupied by Boston, and fifth by Louisville, Cincinnati being last. The record to October 2d, showing the games that will count in November next, is as follows:—

CLUBS.	Boston.	Chicago.	Cincinnati.	Hartford.	Louisville.	St. Louis.	Games won.	Games drawn.	Games played.	Games to play.	Series won.	Half-series won.
Boston.....	..	1	10	2	5	4	22	0	46	4	1	1
Chicago.....	9	..	10	1	9	4	38	0	50	0	4	0
Cincinnati.....	0	0	..	6	9	2	5	0	46	3	0	0
Hartford.....	6	4	6	..	7	4	27	1	44	5	3	0
Louisville.....	5	1	8	1	..	4	19	1	49	3	1	1
St. Louis.....	4	6	7	6	6	..	29	0	47	3	4	0
Games lost.....	24	12	41	16	29	18	140	2	282	18

The record of the Canadian championship leaves the honors with the Tecumsehs, of London, as follows:—

CLUBS.	Tecumseh.	Maple Leaf.	Toronto.	Hamilton.	Kingston.	Games won.	Games played.
Tecumseh.....	..	3	3	2	2	10	10
Maple Leaf.....	0	..	3	3	4	10	13
Toronto.....	0	0	..	3	0	3	10
Hamilton.....	0	0	1	..	0	1	10
Kingston.....	0	0	0	1	..	1	7
Games lost.....	0	3	7	9	6	25	50

September has closed, and the appended record shows the model games played in the League arena during the month, the limit being placed at five runs for the winning nines:—

Sept. 15.—Mutual vs. Cincinnati, at Brooklyn.....	2 to 1
Sept. 15.—Louisville vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.....	3 to 0
Sept. 29.—Louisville vs. Boston, at Louisville.....	3 to 0
Sept. 30.—Hartford vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis.....	4 to 1
Sept. 6.—St. Louis vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn (10 ins).....	4 to 3
Sept. 12.—St. Louis vs. Boston, at Boston.....	5 to 2
Sept. 29.—St. Louis vs. Hartford, at St. Louis.....	5 to 2
Sept. 27.—Boston vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.....	5 to 3

Outside of the League the following model games were played during September:—

Sept. 1.—Hartford vs. Fall River, at Fall River.....	4 to 2
Sept. 1.—Boston vs. Crockett, at Binghamton (5 ins).....	2 to 2
Sept. 1.—Union vs. Paris, at Utica (15 ins).....	5 to 2
Sept. 2.—Hudson vs. Nameless, at Brooklyn (11 in).....	4 to 2
Sept. 2.—Resolute vs. Mutual, at Elizabeth.....	3 to 1
Sept. 2.—Orchard vs. Contest, at Brooklyn.....	5 to 4
Sept. 2.—Electric vs. Western Union, at Boston.....	3 to 2
Sept. 2.—Brown Stocking vs. Mahoning, at Cleveland.....	5 to 4
Sept. 4.—Case vs. Mutual, at Jackson (5 ins).....	1 to 0
Sept. 5.—Star vs. St. Louis Reds, at Syracuse.....	1 to 0
Sept. 6.—Amateur vs. Riverside, at Louisville.....	3 to 2
Sept. 8.—Memphis Reds vs. Eckford, at Memphis.....	5 to 2
Sept. 6.—Acme vs. Atlanta, at Chicago.....	5 to 0
Sept. 8.—Mutual vs. Cypress, at Canada.....	5 to 2
Sept. 9.—Indianapolis vs. Junior Cincinnati, at Indianapolis.....	2 to 0
Sept. 11.—Allegheny vs. Indianapolis, at Allegheny.....	3 to 0
Sept. 12.—Huron vs. Buckeye, at Huron.....	4 to 2
Sept. 12.—Mutual vs. Eeverly, at Camden.....	4 to 1
Sept. 14.—Allegheny vs. Erie Browns, at Erie.....	3 to 2
Sept. 15.—Buckeye vs. Cricket, at Binghamton (10 ins).....	4 to 2
Sept. 15.—West End vs. Ethna, at Milwaukee.....	5 to 3
Sept. 18.—St. Louis vs. Resolute, at Elizabeth.....	4 to 3
Sept. 18.—Buckeye vs. Olympic, at Paterson.....	4 to 4
Sept. 19.—Chelsea vs. Hudson, at Brooklyn.....	3 to 0
Sept. 19.—Allegheny vs. St. Louis, at Pittsburgh.....	4 to 3
Sept. 20.—Star vs. Chicago, at Syracuse.....	2 to 0
Sept. 20.—Hartford vs. Ithaca, at Ithaca (11 ins).....	5 to 4
Sept. 20.—St. Louis Reds vs. Indianapolis, of Indianapolis.....	3 to 0
Sept. 20.—Olympic vs. Buckeye, at Paterson.....	4 to 4
Sept. 21.—Mutual vs. Buckeye, at Brooklyn.....	4 to 2
Sept. 21.—Enterprise vs. Orange, at Orange.....	3 to 2
Sept. 21.—Hartford vs. Auburn, at Auburn.....	4 to 2
Sept. 21.—Keystone vs. Lockport, at Lockport.....	5 to 4
Sept. 22.—Star vs. Hartford, at Syracuse.....	1 to 0
Sept. 22.—Olympic vs. Buckeye, at Paterson.....	3 to 1
Sept. 23.—New Haven vs. Yale, at New Haven.....	1 to 0
Sept. 23.—Nameless vs. Osceola, at Brooklyn.....	4 to 3
Sept. 23.—Star vs. Hartford, at Syracuse (7 ins).....	5 to 5
Sept. 26.—Boston vs. Indianapolis, at Indianapolis.....	2 to 1
Sept. 27.—St. Louis vs. St. Louis Reds, at St. Louis.....	4 to 3
Sept. 27.—Erie vs. Buckeye, at Erie (7 ins).....	2 to 2
Sept. 29.—Enterprise vs. Orange, at Jersey City.....	3 to 3

The Alaska club games and the New York and Brooklyn picked nines are left out on account of alleged "crooked" play. It will be seen that finer games were played outside the league arena than in it.

CRICKET.

PHILADELPHIA, October 2d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The game of cricket between the English Gentlemen and the American Team, postponed from 22d and 23d ultimo, was begun at the Germantown grounds on Friday last. The Americans won the toss and went to the bat, scoring 139 runs for the inning. Dan. Newhall making 40, Bob, 36, and Magee, 26. Saturday was so stormy that the game was postponed until Tuesday, to-morrow. The English clowns did not make their appearance for the game at the Athletic grounds on Thursday last—their first "trick."

SCULLS.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

P. H. R., New York.—Is rabbit shooting allowed already on Staten Island? Ans. It is.

J. G., Newark, N. J.—Please inform a reader of your valuable paper if there is a change in the law regarding rabbit shooting in this State. Ans. No. The close season for rabbits expires November 1st.

M. F. Hoboken, N. J.—Please let me know in your next if the law is up Oct. 2d on Long Island in regard to rabbit hunting? Ans. Rabbits are only protected on Long Island, and then the law expires Oct. 1st.

E. C. H., Fowler.—Please inform me where I can get the best duck shooting in November, and also the nearest one to the above named place where I can be sure to find plenty of game. Ans. You will probably find good duck shooting on the marshes about Sandusky.

J. T. T., Guelph, Canada.—Capt. Parker Gilmore has the credit of having introduced the *Salmo fontinalis* into English waters. This fish is now successfully bred by Mr. Parnaby, at Borrowdale.

R. T. M., New Haven.—The fish you send is evidently the yellow caranx or yellow mackerel (*Caranx chrysos*, (Mitch.) Gill.) It is found from Cape Cod to Florida, and is very abundant on this coast in September and October.

C. G., Mamaroneck, N. Y.—I have captured a coot. Can you tell me what I can persuade him to eat? He refuses live fish, clams and corn, and shows fight every time I go near him. Ans. We hardly know; if your corn was soaked he might eat it; or try to get succulent young salt-water plants and soft roots.

T. S. R., Minneapolis, Minn.—Where and at what price can I obtain a copy of T. Martin Tripe's "Birds of Minnesota," published in 1871? Ans. We do not know; it is probably out of print, but perhaps some of our readers may know.

H. J., Natick, Mass.—1. Please inform me the best way to trap the fox? I have tried many times to trap him with poor luck; is there any thing I can scent the trap with? Can you tell me the best book to get in trapping? 2. What is the lightest breech-loading (12-gauge) shot gun to be made for \$100? Ans. 1. See answer to D. H. H. 2. About seven pounds.

F. W. S., Philadelphia.—I have a Sharp's sporting rifle, old style (shells and primers), I want to have it altered so as to use cartridges will you please tell me who can alter it and probable cost? Ans. The expense of altering your rifle would be equal to the cost of a new piece. Write to the Sharp's Co., Bridgeport, Conn.

W. H. S., Philadelphia.—1. Can a person not a resident of New Jersey shoot in that State without being a member of the West Jersey Game Association, and if not, how much does it cost to join the association; who is the President, and where would a person go to join? 2. Is reed-bird shooting good now, and how long does it continue so? Ans. 1. Not in the counties of Camden, Gloucester, Salem, Cumberland Cape May and Atlantic. Address Jesse Starr, Jr., Camden. 2. Yes, but the birds leave with the first frost.

W. K. P., Philadelphia.—1. What composes the loading tools of a shot gun? 2. Where can I get the game laws of Pennsylvania? 3. What is the best size shot for reed-birds? also ducks? 4. In Gloan's book, "The Breech-Loader," page 123, he says, "An excellent plan for loading shells is, first fill up the base of the shell with powder, that is, to the top of the walls which surround the cap and over this put a wad. The rest of the powder is then put in and the load completed in the usual way." What do you think of this loading? 5. What do you think of using French chalk, (same as used by boot-makers) as a lubricator for a shot gun? Ans. 1. A Dixon's measure, rammer, cutter and turner; the last named three generally come in one tool. 2. From Chas. Sydam, No. 149 Chambers street, or through the back numbers of this paper. 3. Nos. 10, 11, and 12 for reed-birds and No. 4 for ducks. 4. We do not advocate that mode of loading. 5. Can not recommend it.

L. O. T., Weybridge, Vt.—1. Will you please inform me if cocker spaniels are good for partridges, and where I can obtain one? 2. Is there any trapping for beaver in Arkansas or Virginia, if so, in what streams? Can you inform me where I can find good muskrat and mink trapping this fall? Ans. 1. Cocker spaniels are good dogs for ruffed grouse, called partridges. One advertised for sale in our paper. 2. You will find plenty of beaver in Brunswick, Nottoway and Greenbrier Counties, Virginia. The vicinity of Perth, Ontario, Canada, is said to be a fine trapping region. The upper Ottawa river is the stream.

BEST RIFLE, St. Louis.—I have a .40 calibre, 50 grains twist, one turn in 22 inches, Remington. Do you consider that a good hunting rifle; if not, could I have a barrel with less twist on it? I was thinking also of getting a .32 calibre barrel (extra long cartridge) and have it fitted on for squirrels, etc. What will a barrel cost rifled and blued (steel) suitable for it, and where could I get one? Please give the rate and style of twist in the Winchester. Ans. The "four feet" was an error. One turn in about 2½ inches is correct, and your rifle is right. We doubt if you can have a .32 calibre barrel fitted to it. The Winchester rifle has about one twist of rifling in 20 inches.

GUSTAV BARTEL, New York.—Please inform me, through your valuable paper, what kind of work has a workingman to do in a State hatching house; would he have the opportunity to get acquainted with all the required and different manipulations of hatching, etc., etc.? To whom has a person to address himself to get a situation in the State hatching house of Maryland? Ans. Address T. B. Ferguson, Esq., Fish Commissioner of Maryland, at the Maryland Building, Centennial Exhibition Grounds, Philadelphia.

D. H. H., Ashbysburg, Ky.—1. Can you tell me how to dress deer and coon skins for gloves, strings, &c., something to take the hair off? 2. Where is the best place to go to hunt and trap for the winter, and what time is best to start? 3. Could a green hand make it pay? 4. Do you know of a place where a green hand could get in with an old trapper and learn something? Ans. 1. It would take more space than we can spare to give the information. Send 20 cents to Jesse Haney & Co., No. 119 Nassau street, for the Trapper's Guide. 2. In Nottoway, Brunswick and Greenbrier counties, Virginia. 3. We should think it doubtful. 4. We do not.

SKINNY—Can you give me a recipe for dressing skins of animals? Ans. Take the skin as fresh as possible, and having mixed a sufficient quantity of salt and water till it will bear an egg, saturate it with alum; put the skin into this blood-warm and let it lie and soak 24 hours; then take it out, and having tacked it upon a board (the fur inward), scrape the skin and a thin membrane will come off; then, having warmed up the pickle again, put the skin into it a second time and let it remain five hours more, after which take it out and nail it upon a board to dry (fur inward), and then rub it with pumice stone and whiting. Hare and other skins may be prepared in the same way. They are always in best condition for preparing in winter.

C. S. M., Englewood, N. J.—I have a fine setter dog and I want to get him in trim for quail shooting in November, and I should like to have your opinion on the subject of feeding him; both previous and during the hunting season? He has had perfect liberty this past summer as I have had no opportunity to use him, but I expect to give him pretty steady work this coming fall. Ans. If your setter does not get into any kind of mischief or run off to hunt on his own "hook," as many dogs will in the country, it will be as well to give him his liberty, but as a general thing it is better to keep a dog chained to his kennel or otherwise confined most of the time; but no dog can be kept in perfect health unless he is freed from the chain or confinement once or twice a day. We invariably see that our dogs have their liberty a short time morning and evening for a little exercise, and in order that they may empty themselves away from their kennel. If a dog is loosed twice a day, ten minutes liberty will suffice. In regard to feeding, if you have scraps enough from your table to keep him in good condition, no better food could be given him, but in case you have not enough of such food, boil hasslet or any other rough meat with corn meal or oat meal, making a well cooked mush. And if a dog is fed enough food in the evening to keep him in good condition, it is best to accustom him to this way of feeding, and any healthy dog will do well if thus fed. No dog will make good work on game with his stomach full of food, and no skillful sportsman ever expect them to do well under such circumstances. If you give a dog a hearty breakfast just before he is put to work after a few short turns he will stop and throw it up. The better way is to give your dog his supper and breakfast at supper time. It will surely do him far more good than if the same food is divided and a portion is given him in the morning before he is taken to the field to shoot over.

P. D., White River, Washington Territory.—You would confer a great favor by giving me the address of some person who sells correct colored pictures of the different kinds of trout and other fish? Ans. There are but few scientific works on fish that give figures of trout and salmon colored from life or true to nature. No real artist would gain anything by consulting any such figures. He would, however, do well to read scientific descriptions of the color, as well as to learn the proper proportions of the head, tail, fins, eyes, etc. We can only name two works which profess to give correctly colored figures of salmonoids. The first is Agassiz's "Salmones de l'Europe Centrale," the only part of his projected work, "Histoire Naturelle des poissons d'eau douce de l'Europe," that was published. It appeared at Neuchâtel in 1839 in folio. This first number contains the salmones themselves, and the second, appearing in 1842, by Carl Voght, contains the "Embryologie des Salmones." We shall only speak of the first of these, which has 27 plates, some colored. This part cost 75 francs on ordinary and 150 francs on heavy paper. Each figure is given twice in outline and colored. There is the Rhine salmon in several varieties, several trout and coregoni or whitefish. The figures are drawn and colored with all possible exactitude, but are stiff and wanting in life-like appearance. However, these are the most perfectly true figures of salmonoids that have appeared. The other work is on salmon only. It is "Young on the Growth of the Salmon in Fresh Water," London, folio, date about 1839. William Young gives some very good colored figures of salmon from the young parr, the larger to the full-grown salmon. No other works are known to us that approach the two here mentioned in correctness. Some smaller figures of trout, colored, may be found in the works of Cuvier et Valenciennes, in the "Naturalist's Library," Donovan's "British Fishes," Lloyd's "Scandinavian Adventures," etc. Larger figures are to be found in Bloch, Meidinger, "Fish of the Danube, etc.," but they are not to be trusted. The American grayling is figured only in Richardson's "Fauna Boreali-Americana," London, 1836, 4to. No good figures, colored or uncolored, of American salmonoids have been published. The field is open to one who wishes to occupy it. A series of very correctly drawn plates in folio, appearing in numbers and colored by the chromolith process would repay the undertaking of them. We have several species and varieties of the salmon, salmon trout, brook trout and whitefish, both on the Atlantic and Pacific slope, most of which have not even been described or merely indicated. Their brilliant colors at different ages and seasons would afford a wide scope to the labors of a skillful artist; but he should first take some lessons in ichthyology, in order to give his work scientific and permanent as well as artistic value.—J. CARLSON BREYVOORT.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INOCULATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1876.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

THURSDAY, October 5th.—Racing: Jerome Park; Ottawa, Canada. Trotting: Maryville, Mo.; Piqua and Cincinnati, Ohio; Galesburg, Ill.; Jamestown, N. Y.; Pottsville, Pa. Minnesota State Fair, Minneapolis. Plainfield N. J., Athletic Club meeting. Regatta (postponed) Long Island Y. C. Club. Bench Show of Dogs, St. Louis. Base Ball: Louisville vs. Hartford at Louisville; Our Boys vs. Witoka at Brooklyn; Orange vs. Enterprise at Orange, N. J.; Monticello of Jersey City, vs. Alpha at Staten Island; Manchester vs. Cooper at Manchester, N. H.; Olympic vs. Chelsea at Brooklyn.

FRIDAY, October 6th.—Racing: Ottawa, Canada. Trotting as above. Meeting of American Fish Culturists' Association, Philadelphia. Regatta Greenwood Lake, N. Y. Bench Show of Dogs, St. Louis. Base Ball: Jefferson vs. Alpine at Stapleton, S. I.; Harlem vs. Volunteer at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Quickstep vs. Flyaway at Melrose, N. Y.

SATURDAY, October 7th.—Racing: Jerome Park. Trotting: Galesburg, Ill. Fish Culturists' Association, Philadelphia. Regatta, Greenwood Lake, N. Y. Union Athletic Club meeting, Boston. *Spirit of the Times* Badde, Creedmoor. Base Ball: Olympic vs. Resolute at Brooklyn; Elizabeth vs. Alpha at Elizabeth, N. J.; Orange vs. Enterprise at Orange, N. J.

MONDAY, October 9th.—Handicap Athletic meeting, N. Y. A. Club Grounds, Mott Haven.

TUESDAY, October 10th.—Racing: Jerome Park. Trotting: Brooklyn Driving Park, Lowell, Mass.; Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia; Waseka, Ill.; White Plains, N. Y.; Frederick, Md. Pigeon Shooting Tournament, Louisville, Ky. Rifle Tournament, Saratoga Springs.

WEDNESDAY, October 11th.—Racing: Kingston, Canada. Trotting as above. Rifle Tournament, Saratoga Springs. Pigeon Shooting Tournament, Louisville, Ky., and Dayton, Ohio.

The subscription price of FOREST AND STREAM has been reduced to \$4. Twenty-five per cent. off for Clubs of Three or more.

—Tiffany & Co., silversmiths, jewelers, and importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing, and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co. are also the agent in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of diamonds and other precious stones, general jewelry, bronzes, and artistic pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union-Square, New York.

—Any friend of FOREST AND STREAM, wishing to send a sample copy of the paper to his friend, to induce his subscription, can have it by dropping a postal card to the editor.

RAVINE REVERIES.

FROM THE HUNTER'S CAMP.

THE musical murmur of the cascade, the monotonous purring of the water as it glides over the stones and gently washes the shelving banks in front of our camp, conduce to reveries. Tall trees shade the glen; catalpas, with broad leaves; maples, whose leaves have not yet assumed the autumn tints; walnuts, which drop their fruitage of a season at our feet; oaks, with their gnarled limbs aloft strive to shut out the sky, but strive in vain. The blue ether, across which sails, anon, a fleecy cloud; the bridge which spans the ravine—a graceful architectural device of man's contrivance; these we can see aloft. Beneath the trees glides the stream, soon lost to view 'neath overhanging, vine-laden trees; paths lead upward and disappear. Were it not for the busy crowds that come down the paths and along the banks of the foaming brook to gaze in upon us we would soon forget the near proximity of a noisy city and of restless thousands, and imagine ourselves in the leafy forests, in the haunts of deer and trout, so much has Nature done to make the camp a part of the sylvan scene. The rough hewn logs, up-bearing a roof of hemlock and bark, seem but an outgrowth of the hillside. Inside are trophies gathered from widely separated fields; along the eastern wall is stretched a skin which once enclosed the frame of a grizzly bear—he from the rocky mountains; close by, a pair of snow shoes, which oft glided over Canada's snow drifts; from the centre of the camp frowns down a panther's head, from West Virginia; beneath this hangs a bow once grasped by hands of wary Seminole, no less a personage than noted "Tiger Tail," moccasins from Labrador; buckskin suits from Texas and Dakota are mingled with hunting suits of more modern type of manufacture. Jack lamps from the wilds of Connecticut, and camp lounges from modern Troy, supply light and comfort at night, when darkness closes around and all is still. Outside, the walls are garnished with antlers of elk, deer, antelope, and caribou, which flank the horns of a Rocky mountain sheep. There lack not trophies, but dreadful dearth is there of game.

There are intervals of quiet—when the thronging people are absent in other portions of the grounds. Then the quiet is dreamy, sleep provoking. The stream murmurs soothing airs; the din of the outside world comes in muffled by the trees to a distant hum; the sun glances down and paints upon the earth soft shadows, imprints of the lifeless leaves and twigs above.

Our pet squirrel darts out from his haunt in the old stump, seizes a walnut lying on the brink of the pond—our stream is dammed—lifts it aloft to test its soundness, sits for a moment poised on his haunches, whisks his tail, darts at us a glance from his bright eye, then is off. This he repeats so long as quiet reigns. There is a rustle in the logs behind me; a whiskered nose is thrust out, a little paw follows, and, seeing the coast is clear, a mouse glides across the rough table, tears a mouthful from the morning's paper and runs away with it to his nest. No ruder noise disturbs, and I relapse into castle building in dreamland. Suddenly I am awakened: "Say, Mister, where's the bar?"

Then I collect my wandering senses, and inform my questioner that the bear is gone. Being further importuned as to why he left, and what reason I could give for deceiving a confiding public into the belief that there was a bear here, I launch forth into a history of the bear's arrival, his stay, and his escape. First, we never advertised to keep a bear; he was brought here merely as an additional attraction to the camp. When he arrived he was, as bears go, very mild. Multitudes flocked to see him; said multitudes carried parasols and canes, and with sundry and divers pokes and punches of said parasols and canes said multitudes provoked the ire of said bear to such an extent that it was only necessary to point in the direction of said bear to see said bear aforesaid rise up and perform sundry gyrations and evolutions with his forepaws—all of which greatly delighted and amused said multitude.

At last there came a man from the Rocky mountains. He was a man past middle age, and had passed the forepart of his life among grizzlies, as it were. He begged the privilege of patting bruin's head, which was granted, with an injunction to be careful. The old man approached to pat *ursus* on the head and call him pet names; but bruin didn't take to this man from the Rocky mountains worth a cent, but arose with his usual demonstrations of welcome—upon which the old man sounded a retreat. As he turned to flee, that gentle bear reached forth and gathered to himself that portion of his raiment the old man usually sat upon. The demand for pins that ensued impoverished the camp, and caused bruin's banishment forthwith.

Across the rude bridge that spans the stream now come fresh arrivals from the train. The motives that impel them to visit us are manifold. Some, perhaps the most, come because they must see all there is to be seen on the grounds. These stare into the camp, bestow upon the hunters a hurried glance, and then depart. Many come from a real curiosity to see what a hunter's camp looks like. They are sage in their questionings, accept all information as gospel truth, and gaze at the hunters as they do at the animals in a menagerie.

Then there is the class who have camped, or who have relatives or friends who once did. This class may be subdivided into those who come from a hearty interest in the matter, and those who come to find fault. The number of the latter, I am happy to say, is comparatively small. They will be recognized at once by the desire they manifest to

impart information. They will point at the grizzly skin and tell their friends 'tis a buffalo, and a mean one at that. They call the snow-shoes dip nets, and will inquire, with a knowing air, for the hunter. If that representative so far commits himself as to acknowledge that he is guilty of following that occupation they accept his information with a stare of derision or half-concealed remark upon his appearance.

But the gods are just! There are the canoes! This party generally wends his way to the water, launches the canoe without permission and steps in to show his proficiency with the paddle. Then the hunter knows he is about to be avenged. If the knowing party succeeds in getting seated it is by a miracle; he makes a mis-stroke, loses his balance, and is next seen floundering ashore on the other side, his arms at right angles to his body, his pantaloons clinging to him desperately, and his feet making time for the train. He will probably denounce the camp as an imposition, and the hunters as frauds.

Some ladies have strangely preconceived ideas of what a hunter should look like. I doubt if there is anything on earth, or under the earth, that will meet a woman's ideal of a "real live hunter." As near as I can ascertain, he must be clad in the skin of wild beasts, must have an inch-thick coating of war paint on his face, a few scalps hung at his belt, a ten-foot Kentucky rifle, and a huge Bowie knife. To be near perfection, he must have an Indian princess for a wife, and must talk of bar and painter and the like in the classic language of Munro and Beadle.

An Englishman is likewise at sea—that is, the Englishman who has never hunted our plains or read extensively of us. They have visited us, and, because your representative did not converse fluently in Choctaw or Sioux, one sentimentally declared to another, in an undertone, "E's, a 'ell of a 'unter."

Is it strange, then, that we hail with delight those who come from a real earnest love of camp life? They are not few. Some days they come by scores and by hundreds. They have read the paper, and they have camped in just such a manner as this. They sit down by us and spin yarns—old hunters from California, from Canada, and from Maine. One will relate a wonderful story of deer shooting, another a tale of the border, in which Indians figure prominently. In listening to them your hunter forgets vexation, and paddles off with them to that hunter's fairyland, the land of delightful reminiscences.

There are many ladies, also, who have camped, and they, of course, are delighted. They will chat of their trips, of their adventures and escapades with zest that is both infectious and charming. There was one who came with her husband, who had met our editor-in-chief away up on the Nepigon. "We did not have as good a shelter as this, and I never enjoyed life as I did then," said she. And then came the stories from her store of camp lore that possessed all the force of masculine yarns, with brighter and more vivid illustrations.

"This is the place I've been looking for," said a beautiful blonde from Kentucky, as she seated herself with a sigh of relief. "This is the only place where everything seems in keeping with the delightful scenery. I can rest here."

The roughness of the place does not annoy them at all. It is a *restful* place when not crowded. The friends and subscribers of the paper take a paternal interest in the camp, and even include the hunter as accessory. Now, there was the old gentleman from Westchester, who said he had a bottle of cider in his cellar for me. He was a fine old man, and, well—somehow I wish that bottle of cider was *not* in his cellar just now.

Our camp is often confounded with the New England cabin—confounded often—and finally it became necessary for me to visit it, that I might intelligently direct inquiring visitors. There was a crowd. A policeman guarded the door, and admitted visitors in detachments. While waiting I gazed. They had a garden in front, and it was a garden, too. Why, they had regular hollyhocks and marigolds, such as my grandmother used to raise up there on Cape Ann. There was, I believe, a bunch of tansy, which I hadn't seen before in a twelvemonth, and, I think, some peppermint and spear mint. I oughtn't to forget those herbs, for I remember that one of my annual duties, when a small boy, was to carry a huge bundle of mint down the road to old Aunt Souard to be distilled. Inside the cabin were gathered things new and old—principally old. Of course they had all the articles of furniture and so forth brought over on the Mayflower, as the Mayflower was peculiarly a Massachusetts vessel, and wouldn't have come over if it hadn't been for Massachusetts people. What became of the Mayflower I don't know. If it had come to Philadelphia, now, they would have had it cut up into canes and selling at twenty-five cents apiece. There were but two things, however, that interested me. One was the fire on the hearth, the other a New England institution—baked beans. I sat down to the table and ordered a plate of beans. For the first time in many a month I was at home. All about me were people devouring beans. It was the only place on the grounds where a person could obtain that somewhat mythical article, a "good square meal." Here, at last, was the long-sought haven. They came; I gazed. My heart warmed—it burned.

"Good heavens! is the man going to eat all them beans?" said a woman near by. I looked at her pityingly. She evidently came not from New England. I did full credit to my bringing up. But there was the fire. I returned to the sitting-room and looked yearningly at that fire. A huge "settee" prevented a near approach, and said "thus

far, only," and demure maidens, knitting in the chimney corners, looked from out the deep frills of their old-fashioned caps and said by looks, "and no further." Had they but known the intense longing in my heart for the warmth of that fire, I hardly think they would have refused me admittance within the charmed circle.

There are three things that beget successfully delicious reverie—three things. The murmuring of falling water, a hard-wood fire, and "Vanity Fair." But the fire is king of them all. To sit in front of an open fire-place, watching the logs glow with bright blaze, watching the glowering red coals, the wreaths of flame, the fitful bursts of smoke, recalls all the sunny memories of the past. Many a winter's night came before me as I looked into the roaring throat of the fire-place; and the days and nights of New England winter—with blustering wind and driving snow and sleet outside the house, but a cheery, glowing flame of hospitality within—were recalled. After the flame comes coals. Glowing with refulgent radiance, from their depths one may draw inspiration for any theme. Denied them, he must seek, as I did in my lonely room, a last resort in "the fragrant smoke of 'Vanity Fair.'"

FRED BEVERLY.

—A great many of our correspondents and visitors complain that they cannot purchase FOREST AND STREAM while traveling, even in the large cities. Friends of the paper everywhere can do it no greater service than to induce the news dealers in their respective towns to keep it on sale. Send to the American News Company for it. Unsold copies are returnable.

A FISH DINNER.—To-morrow, at the conclusion of the first day's meeting of the American Fish Culturists' Association, a dinner will be indulged in by the members of the association and invited guests, which will be at once novel and interesting. The dinner will be composed entirely of fish, not omitting the succulent oyster. By-the-by, why don't the association send for that oyster mentioned by the Cape Ann Advertiser? It was taken recently from its bed (its little bed) at Green Bay, and measured 13 inches in length and 17 inches through. Then there will be soup and chowder of the luscious *Cheledra*, and the more homely *Gadus morrhua*. For a boil we would suggest *Labrax lineatus* and *Salmo salar*. Then there will be *Lucioperca grisea* (a good pan fish) and *Centropomus nigricans*, *Perca flavescens* and *Otolithus regalis*. It is unfortunate, perhaps, that *Alosa sapidissima* is not in season; but *Scomber calias* could be substituted for it. At the conclusion of the dinner the company will be organized as a Fin-nish Commission. The tickets to the dinner are \$5 each, and any gentleman, whether a member of the association or not, desiring to test his capacity at the scales can do so by sending his name to B. Phillips, Esq., Judges Pavilion, Centennial Grounds.

Oh! what an aggregation of brain power will be developed by this feast of fish! What after-dinner speeches may be expected! Heads—tongues—and sounds! Egad!

TAMING QUAIL.—A gentleman from Walpole, Mass., was in the office the other day—don't remember his name. We were talking about game birds. He said he had quail in his barn daily which he prevented being disturbed, to feed with his other fowls. He enjoyed their presence, and managed to keep many of them housed and fed every winter, and then let them out to breed in the spring. If one wishes to keep birds around his premises he must sound the tin pan or bell, and spread out the soft meal or seed, as the case may be, in the spring daily. By so doing your small fruits are protected. Why? Because the birds have something to eat, and become gentle and happy around your premises.

The success which has been met with in various foreign parts of the world as well as at home in taming and domesticating wild fowl has been often referred to in our columns, particularly on pages 68 and 260 of volume five.

THAT CENTENNIAL FISH SHOW.—Some weeks ago we deplored the failure of the Centennial Aquarium at Philadelphia. We did it with feeling. We didn't then say how the disaster was brought about, though we may have hinted at the cause; but now a little bird has whispered that the expected show was killed by red tape. Superintendent Mather was disheartened almost from the start. It took a month to dig holes for the outside reservoir, which they promised to dig in three days—"when they got at it," and they talked about getting "a requisition" to bore a bunghole in a barrel. That's all.

HOMEWARD BOUND.—The Cunard steamship Scythia, which sailed on Wednesday last for Liverpool, had on board a number of the gentlemen who participated in the late international rifle and rowing contests. Of the Dublin University rowing crew there were Messrs. Charles Barrington, Croker Barrington, W. Barrington, G. Ferguson and A. E. Hickson. A number of friends from this city and Philadelphia were at the wharf in Jersey City to bid them good-by.

Colonel J. H. A. Macdonald and eight members of the Scottish rifle team were also among the Scythia's passengers. The names of the eight were Mr. Daniel Fraser, Mr. William Clark, Mr. Charles Ingram, Mr. Robert McVittie, Captain Hodgart, Dr. Mitchell, Mr. John Moir and Mr. R. Renton. Quite a number of persons saw them off and wished them a safe return to their homes in Scotland.

—Sample copies of FOREST AND STREAM will be sent to any one wishing to examine it with a view to subscribe.

THE WILD RICE CULTURE.—We are gratified to perceive that our efforts to disseminate wild rice culture have met with extended responses from the east and the west; that many gentlemen have had success with their planting experiments; and that others are ready to assist in the good work. No doubt valuable results will follow, so far as an increase in wild fowl for shooting is concerned. We print the following interesting correspondence:—

BRainerd, Minn., Sept. 18th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As FOREST AND STREAM seems to take a good deal of interest in the eastern growing of wild rice, I take the liberty of sending you Mr. Francis's letter, showing that his attempt has at last been a success. I have any amount of rice ready for delivery.

THOS. CANTWELL.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., Aug. 22d.

Mr. Cantwell:—

DEAR SIR—I noticed a few weeks since an advertisement from you as ready to furnish wild rice. Through your kindness last fall I received a bushel, and my experience may be of some benefit to your friends. I was advised by friends (especially Mr. Hallock) to sow both in fall and spring. I did so, say half to each season. That which I put out in fall has come up splendidly, some in three or four feet of water, or on the shore of the lake. I selected muddy bottom and good feeding ground for ducks. This has been a decided success. The seed sown in spring has not done as well, and I would advise sowing broadcast in fall to any depth of water up to five feet.

J. DWIGHT FRANCIS.

Messrs. D. T. Curtis & Co., seedsmen, of Boston, have made arrangements to keep wild rice on sale for such as wish to plant it. The Indians used to push their canoes into the wild rice and thrash in the canoe for domestic consumption, but we are not aware that they do it now, except as it may be to gather their supply for distribution for replanting in other waters.

Mr. Valentine, of Janesville, Wis., has recently issued the following circular, which we cheerfully print.—

JANESVILLE, Wis., Sept. 1st, 1876.

DEAR SIR:—

Having had numerous calls from sportsmen throughout the country for wild rice seed, I have this season made arrangements with reliable parties in northern Wisconsin to gather a large quantity. It will probably be ready for delivery the latter part of this month. Price 20 cents per pound here. It weighs considerably lighter than oats. Wild rice will grow in water from six inches to four feet in depth, but the land must be covered with some water the year round. It should not be planted where the water freezes to the bottom. It will grow on any kind of bottom, but does best in mud. Before sowing it should be soaked in water until it will sink, to protect it from birds and to prevent its floating away. It can be planted any time before water freezes. When once well started it will sow itself every fall. Parties ordering will please give full directions for shipping.

RICHARD VALENTINE.

—Within a month the circulation of FOREST AND STREAM has very materially increased, indicating, possibly, a general improvement in business. The present is a good time to subscribe. The Four Dollars invested will yield ample returns to the investor.

HOW "LITTLE CROW" WAS KILLED.—An occasional correspondent, "A. D. W.," sends the following statement, which we have every reason to believe is authentic. Little Crow was the Great Chief of the Sioux tribe of Indians, whom we all know inhabit our extreme Northwest, and as the late battle was with this tribe, it will not be out of place to relate this incident:—

"Some years ago, when this same tribe was showing enmity to the whites in various ways, a young man in Minnesota, well known to friends of my own in that State, left home for a short journey and never returned. He was mourned for by a large circle of friends, for he was much respected, and no one knew what had become of him. Some months had passed away, when two white men were riding by a small cranberry swamp and saw a couple of Indians picking the berries. The whites well knew that their lives were in danger, and the younger of the two dismounted and crept along slyly until within gun range of the savages. He then fired, and one of the Indians fell and the other fled away, but was some weeks afterwards captured, emaciated and almost starved. When questioned he said that his father was Little Crow; that he had killed the missing young man, and that his father and himself were picking cranberries when the former was killed. This could hardly be believed, that the head of the tribe so dreaded was slain, but the young Indian told the whereabouts of the grave and the body was disinterred, and by unmistakable signs it was found to be that of Little Crow, and it was clad in the coat of the unfortunate young man of whom we spoke.

"Little Crow's son was kept until he had recovered from his lengthened fasts and then let go. This incident, of course, is true; we had it from one who well knows the Indians."

—If every grown male in the United States read the FOREST AND STREAM, every poor man might have fish and game for supper.

—Our readers will notice that there has been another change in the popular sportsmen's emporium. Mr. Geo. B. Eaton has sold his interest to Mr. W. H. Beemer, a well-known resident of Sullivan county, in this State. The new firm will, we hope, continue to prosper. Both gentlemen are practical sportsmen, which will be a great advantage to them in their business. This, we believe, is the only place in this city, if not in the country, where everything is kept under the sun that we require, whether for shooting, fishing, camping, or exploring. Prof. Orton, of Vassar College, who is just starting for South America to be gone a year, purchased his entire outfit there. Also "Texas Jack" not long ago fitted himself out for the plains at the same place. We would add that Mr. Holberton is well posted on shooting and fishing localities, and can often give his customers a hint where to go for sport.

THE HERO OF OKEECHOBEE HEARD FROM.—Hear what Fred Beverly mutters down in his ravine, at the Hunter's Camp, next column to the right.

—There are probably 40,000,000 of people in the United States who have never heard of FOREST AND STREAM. Let the millions who read it now, go and tell the rest.

FISHES OF NORWAY.—We would call attention to the article (from a well-known fish culturist) in our columns of natural history comparing the fishes of Norwegian waters with those of our Northwest, in which there is a striking similarity. Some curious coincidences exist between other classes of the animals of western Europe and western North America; and, on the other hand, our eastern land animals and plants are strikingly like these of northeastern Asia, while the barren steppes of Siberia and our interior plains support similar faunæ. We wish we had more such careful comparisons as the present, which add greatly to our knowledge.

—Last week we called the attention of our inland readers to the fact that, in consequence of the long-continued depression of business, and the necessity of realizing on stock, good English guns (breech and muzzle-loaders) can now be selected in this city at prices below the cost of manufacture. Further, that a practical sportsman and expert in guns, whom we can thoroughly indorse, will, for a few weeks only, act as purchasing agent. Such persons as may wish to avail themselves of his services will please bear in mind that a full description of the gun wanted, and the sum to be invested, must accompany the order. The weight, length, and bend should be specified. The opportunity will be open only for a month.

THOMPSON'S BOOTS!—When Jones, X. M. C., of Virginia fame, abandoned his party of friends in the woods, he left them his old boots as a legacy, much the worse for wear. We are often reminded of this historical pair of boots by Thompson's suggestive advertisement in our columns. We are confident that if Jones had worn a pair of these boots he might have tramped on forever, and enjoyed a period of comfort indefinite in its duration, or at least as long as he had any sole left for pedestrianism. But, then, what would his friends have done for a legacy?

—The Illustrated Sporting New Yorker has some good sketches of the late great match at Creedmoor, the best of which shows the captains of the foreign teams heaping congratulations upon the Americans. Everybody is frantically shaking hands, but Major Leech, under his big helmet in the foreground, grasping Major Fulton's hand, seems the happiest of all. The artist has caught the different portraits capitally.

CURRITUCK SHOOTING FOR SALE.—An opportunity is offered through our columns for a club to obtain, at a small outlay, one of the best shooting properties on Currituck sound.

—Let every present subscriber to FOREST AND STREAM joy his neighbor's elbow and assert its worth.

GAME PROTECTION.

A valued correspondent writes from Indian Lake, Adirondacks, complaining of the law-breaking in that section:—

"Business having called me into the famous old 'North Woods' last summer, I packed my trunk on a lovely June day, with bright anticipation of glorious sport in the intervals of labor. How carefully I selected my flies; how critically I examined my leaders; how lovingly I looked over my rod, with which so many of the speckled beauties have been taken from their liquid home in the waters of the Pine Tree State! Shortly after my arrival, passing one day up the side of a pond four or five miles in extent, I noticed that a boat was anchored at the mouth of each spring brook that debouched into the pond, and the single occupant thereof was either quietly bait-fishing or industriously whipping the water with rod and reel. I was amazed. What do trout bite here in the middle of a July day, with the sun pouring down a flood of fiery rays into the sparkling waters? However, I was too far away to inquire, so I repressed my curiosity until a person informed me that each of these worthies had a gill net set near by, and the fishing was only a blind!

"A residence of two months in these woods has amply confirmed what I was then told. How often have I seen a man—I suppose I must call him a man—with a string of trout, expatiating on the sport he had with such, and such big ones; how they run out his 100 feet of line several times before he succeeded in landing them; and all the time with the accursed net, with which he obtained every fish, in his pocket. His listeners would gather round him and pretend to believe it all; but when his back was turned some one would quietly remark, 'He caught them with a Porter fly!' A shout of laughter from the rest would evince their appreciation of the joke, a 'Porter fly' being, in Adirondack vernacular, a gill net. It is not to be inferred that all the residents here are guilty of this infernal practice. There are guides and others who greatly deplore it, but if asked why they do not enforce the law invariably answer that they would be burnt out of house and home, or their lives endangered. But they all hold it as a point of honor to conceal the facts, as far as possible, from visiting sportsmen. Their scarcity is occasioned by the wet, or the drought, or the heat, or the cold; any cause rather than the true one, as they fear if known it would cause a diminution in the number who yearly resort here for the purpose of enjoying the delights of trout fishing. Last summer, camping in my own State, I caught something over 300 trout, very few of which weighed less than a quarter of a pound; and that without taking scarcely an hour from my business. Here the result of my fishing has been two trout, one of them four inches long and the other six, both of which I returned to grow until they were large enough to fill the meshes of the inevitable net. I read with interest 'Piseco's' experiences here the present summer, well knowing the cause of the scarcity of trout of which he complains.

"Knowing the stand which your journal has always taken for the preservation of game and fish in this country, I venture to suggest a way in which the extermination of trout, surely foreshadowed in this wilderness, might be avoided, and that is, by the appointment of fish wardens at a stated salary, without any interest in the fines collected, the whole of which should go to the State. Plenty of young men can be found to do the work at a very moderate salary. Being, then, officers of the law, simply doing their duty, without any interest in the money received from fines, they would be secure from violence. To attack an officer, backed by the majesty of the State law, is quite a different thing from assaulting a neighbor for informing against you, and taking money extorted from you by a fine. It is proper to state that this wholesale netting of trout is caused by the demand to supply the hotel tables in Saratoga, and accordingly, as one recedes from that great resort of fashionable folly into the northern portion of the wilderness, the practice nearly ceases, and fishing is consequently much better. Still, the headwaters and tributaries of Moose river, in the wildest and least frequented part of the Adirondacks, have been persistently raked through this whole season by parties who remained on the ground, an agent going in each week to carry in provisions and bring out the fish.

"This article is already much too long, but I cannot close without referring to the absurd law which opens the season for grouse shooting on August 1st. It causes almost a feeling of horror in the breast of any true sportsman to see the slaughter of the tiny, half-fledged birds, many of them scarcely able to fly high enough to alight beyond the reach of the dog. When the mother of the brood is sacrificed they convert her into a 'chicken partridge' by simply pulling out her tail feathers. This practice also is carried on to furnish 'game suppers' to the pleasure seekers of Saratoga, 'chicken partridges' being their greatest delicacy."

PENOBSCOT.

Indian Lake, N. Y., Sept. 6th.

GAME LAWS OF CANADA.—Province of Ontario.—Moose, reindeer or caribou, deer, and elk may be killed from the 1st day of September to the 1st day of December. Wild turkeys, grouse, pheasants, or partridges, from the 1st day of September to the 1st day of January. Quail from the 1st day of October to the 1st day of January. Woodcock from the 1st day of July to the 1st day of January. Snipe from the 15th of August to the 1st of May. Water fowl, which are known as mallard, gray duck, black duck, wood or summer duck, and all the kinds of duck known as teal, from the 15th of August to the 1st of January. Hares and rabbits from the 1st of September to the 1st of March. No person shall have in his possession any of the said animals or birds during the periods in which they are so protected; provided they may be exposed for sale for one month and no longer after such periods, and may be had in possession for the private use of the owner and his family at any time; but in all cases the time of killing or taking shall be upon the party of possession. It is enacted that no beaver, muskrat, mink, marten, raccoon, otter, or fish shall be hunted, taken, or killed, or had in possession of any person between the 1st day of May and the 1st day of November. The penalties attaching for transgression of this law are as follows:—In case of deer, elk, moose, or reindeer or caribou \$50, and not less than \$10. In case of birds or eggs, \$25, and not less than \$5. In case of fur-bearing animals, \$25, and not less than \$5.

TENNESSEE.—A correspondent sends us the following letter descriptive of the working of the new game laws of Tennessee. The trespass sections appear to be as strong as those of the Ohio laws, but we believe that much might be left to the good sense and discretion of the farmers. They are certainly able, at least the majority of them, to discriminate between the pot-hunter and the gentleman sportsman, although we reluctantly admit that there are those upon whom any amount of "moral suasion" would be lost.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 20th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Five days ago the limit fixed by the law for the preservation of game expired. The act, which was passed by the General Assembly on the 23d day of March, 1875, and approved on the following day by Gov. James D. Porter has been productive of much good. The excellent results of a general observance of its provisions are demonstrated more and more every day in the increased quantity of game over that of two years ago, and finer sport than ever. The law provided that no person should hunt, kill, or capture deer in the counties of Dyer, Davidson, Giles, Henry, Bedford, Maury, Madison, Hamilton and Wilson between the first day of March and the first day of September in each year. No one was allowed to hunt grouse, quail, pheasants, larks, partridges, snipe, woodcock, or wild turkeys, or any bird of song, such as the sparrow, blue-bird, yellow-hammer, or woodpecker, from the first of May until the 15th of September. The fine imposed upon any person convicted of having violated the law is \$10 for each deer killed, \$5 for every turkey, and \$2 50 for any of the birds mentioned. Another law expressly provides that any sportsman found hunting on an inclosed tract of land without having first obtained permission from the owner to do so, is liable to arrest and punishment for trespass. This act is regarded with great disfavor by the devotees of field sports, who think that as this is a free country any gentleman does not need to gain the consent of the owner of a field to pursue his sport therein, provided he behaves himself as every true owner of a dog and gun should. Of course there are two sides to every question, and I am willing to admit that the land owners have much reason to complain of the conduct of persons who neither manifest a proper regard for the rights of farmers concerning the prevention of hunting on their premises, or the true dignity which every gentleman should possess, and which should impel him to retire from a field when requested to do so. Admitting all this, however, I am of the opinion that the Legislature overstepped their bounds when framing this ridiculous law.

FERN.

WEST MERIDEN, Conn., Sept. 22d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It was with great pleasure and profit that I read in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM the able address of President J. V. LeMoyné to the National Sportsmen's Convention held at Chicago, and I was deeply impressed with its wise and practical suggestions. In the course of his remarks Mr. LeMoyné said: "Our first great object is to arouse sufficient interest in game protection to make proper legislation possible." Now this is exactly true, for outside of the readers of papers devoted to game preservation and our sportsmen generally, there is a large majority of our citizens who understand but very little about our aims and purposes, and who interest themselves still less about the matter. This I know to be true in the State of Connecticut, and as far as I can learn it is about the same in other States. As it is a well known fact that the masses have been educated and taught to appreciate other matters of public benefit, why cannot the game associations undertake to enlighten the people on the importance of just and proper laws to protect our birds and fish from wanton destruction? I sincerely believe it can be

done if the sportsmen will devote a little time and money to the cause, for it is most certainly a worthy one, and furthermore it is a necessary undertaking, if we wish to preserve the game of America from total annihilation.

Now I would like to suggest to the various game associations a plan (which I believe is worth a trial) to bring about the desired result. What I propose is this: That the local game clubs hold one or more public meetings this fall in some suitable hall, and engage a lecturer—one who is well qualified to present the question to an audience, and who can make his listeners understand its importance to the community at large. The club should issue invitations free (or as cheap as possible) to the farmers, the clergy, their representatives to the Legislature, and the citizens generally, and I believe if this is done, and the question of protection, etc., be discussed in an intelligent manner, the opposition or indifference to game protection, which arises, I believe, more from a lack of information than any other cause, would soon disappear, and I have no doubt but that we would soon have the support of a large class of our citizens, and having gained that we may be sure that our lawmakers will pay more attention to our just and proper demands. Now, the expense of having such a lecture need not be very large, in fact I do not think that the hire of hall, expense of lecturer and printing need exceed the cost of a club pigeon shoot, and I am sure that none will contradict me when I claim that it would be laying out money for a more worthy object. I throw out this idea trusting and believing that, if tried, it may prove of some good to the cause.

VON G.

LITCHFIELD Co., Conn., Sept. 25th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I am glad to see that you are calling in question the supposed advantages of modern improvements in sporting implements and their relation to the threatened extermination of all game. I think it is quite true that sport diminishes as the certainty of killing your game increases. If this were not so a seven-shooter Colt revolver with laminated steel barrel, or a portable Gatling gun, or mitrilluse, would be the perfection of a sportsman's outfit. Even with a first-class breech-loader a shooter snugly stowed away in his sneak-boat or blind, and sending cartridge after cartridge into a flock of demoralized coots, is about as near slaughter work as anything but a pot shooter or poultry dealer would care to be engaged in. What true angler would care to go to a trout preserve (Caledonia, for instance), where some thousands of tame trout are ready to spring at anything that looks alive, and with stout tackle jerk out 20 or 30 pounds of 10-inch trout, when he could spend his morning in landing a brace or two of wild ones that could only be lured by the tightest tackle, and only landed by the most consummate skill of the most practiced hand? For this reason night lines and nets and trawls are relegated to the pot fishers, and no true angler will give them a moment's countenance; and for the same reason battue and drive are driven out of sight by all lovers of genuine sport. The fact is that the less machinery a man puts between himself and the game he pursues, the better for the man, and the fewer tools he cumbers himself withal, be they landing-nets, gaff-hooks, cartridge-belts, or breech-loader jimcracks, the better for the sport. It is even doubtful if the railroad, with its din, dust, cluders and "whew" is such an improvement over the social old stage coach, as young folks are trying to believe. The Delancy Kane idea is bound to go ahead, and shanks mare is yet a good steed, with dog and gun for a driver. As to the game, we must give it a chance, or lose sight of it in its old haunts forever; for with the increase of sportsmen and crack shots and set days (legal) for turning dog and gun loose to kill everything at sight, it will take more "protection" than the laws can give to prevent its utter annihilation, and it is a mere question of time as to how soon.

MUZZLE-LOADER.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., September 26th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We organized on the 22d inst., with a large membership, the Louisville Hunting and Game Protective Club, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, L. W. Noel; Vice-President, Thos. S. Randall; Secretary, J. L. Booker; Treasurer, Will H. Stanley. The members have determined to have our present game law strictly enforced, as we are badly afflicted with the miserable pot-hunter and close season dealer; so hereafter they had better beware.

ON WATCH.

The FOREST AND STREAM teaches all how to best enjoy the good things that Nature has given, and thus makes life happy and prolongs it. Good reader, let your friend subscribe for it and prolong his life.

COLLEGE NECROLOGY.—The record of Yale graduates who died during the year ending in June last" (36 pp., 8vo), comprised 66 names, representing a majority of the classes between 1808 and 1875, and including 16 clergymen, 14 lawyers, 10 physicians, 6 teachers, and 8 business men. The average age at death was 55½ years, and the deaths occurred in 18 different States, New York standing at the head of the list. Among the more distinguished names were those of Rev. Dr. William B. Sprague, of '14; Rev. Dr. Horace Bushnell, of '27; Judge Lewis B. Woodruff, of '30; and Senator Orris S. Ferry, of '44. The similar necrological record of Williams graduates, prepared by Dr. Calvin Durfee, comprised 37 names, representing almost as many classes between 1802 and 1872. Among the names were those of Judge Jesse O. Norton, of Chicago, class of '35, and Judge John Wells, of Boston, class of '38. The deaths took place in 16 different States or countries, and the average age at death was about 50½ years. Amherst, during the last academic year, lost 22 graduates, half of them clergymen, representing classes from 1824 to 1867, and averaging 58 years in age; Brown lost 27, averaging 68 years of age; and Colby lost 6, whose average age was 52 years. The number of deaths of college graduates reported since commencement time is quite extensive. Dr. John Jeffries, of Harvard '15, died in Boston about the middle of July, aged 81. He was a son of the tory, Dr. John Jeffries (Harvard, 1763), and he some years ago resigned active practice to his son, Dr. Benjamin J. Jeffries, Harvard '54, so that the family has been represented in the profession of the same city for upwards of a century. Dr. Walter Channing, who practiced in Boston for more than 50 years, and was for a long time professor in the Harvard Medical School, died in Brookline, July 27th, aged 90. A college rebellion in 1807 put an end to his career as a Harvard undergraduate (class of 1808), as well as to that of his brother, Edward Channing, and his cousin, Richard H. Dana. Dr. C. was the father-in-law of Col. T. W. Higginson, Harvard '41. Another old citizen of Brookline, Col. William Aspinwall, died there the second week in August, aged 90. He lost an arm in the war of 1812, and was rewarded by the consulship at London, which he held for 40 years. His son, of the same name, graduated in '38, and is well known in Boston as a lawyer and Democratic politician. Octavus W. Weeks, of Har-

ard '76, a resident of this city, aged 22, was killed on the South Side Railroad, July 15th, while alighting from the train at Manor Station, L. I.; and on the following week, L. H. Cheney, of Cape Girardeau, Mo., one of four students in the Harvard summer school of geology, who were buried by falling earth in an Indian mound they were exploring near Cumberland Gap, Tenn., was killed, the other being rescued. Rev. Edward P. Smith, of Yale '49, died on board the steamship Ambrig, near the island of Fernando Po, Gulf of Guinea, June 15th, aged 50. Early in the war he became field agent of the Christian Commission; afterwards established negro schools and colleges in the South; was appointed Indian Commissioner in 1873, and President of Howard University in 1875, which position he held at the time of his death. Allen T. Caperton, of Yale '32, Senator from Western Virginia, died at Washington, in July; and on the 22d of that month, Frost Thorne, a Yale non-graduate of '71, was drowned by the capsizing of the yacht Mohawk, off Staten Island. Charles C. Chatfield, of Yale '66, book and periodical publisher, died at New Haven, August 23d. At the same date died Rev. Chauncey H. Hubbard, of Yale '42, for many years pastor of the Congregational Church at Bennington, Vt. William McCracken Lathrop, of Yale '25, President of the Commonwealth Insurance Company, died at Hamilton, Mass., August 24th, aged 69; and Henry Clay Easton, of Yale '76, died at Covington, Ky., at about the same time Dr. Elijah Stratton, a Dartmouth graduate, died at Northfield, Mass., his native town, the second week in July, aged 65. Rev. Dr. J. C. Bodwell, of Dartmouth '33, died July 17th, at South West Harbor, Mount Desert, aged 64. He was pastor at various towns in England from 1836 to 1850, and Professor in Hartford Theological Seminary, 1866 to 1873. Jonas Cutting, of Dartmouth '23, for 21 years Associate Justice of the Marine Supreme Court, died at Bangor, August 19th, aged 76. Albert P. Sanborn, of Dartmouth '77, died at Lake Village, N. H., August 26th, aged 21. Rev. Jonathan McGee, a Williams graduate, for many years pastor of the Congregational Church at Nashua, N. H., died August 3d, aged 87. Samuel P. Benson, of Bowdoin '25, ex-Congressman of the Kenebec District, died at Yarmouth, Me., August 12th; and at about the same date, a Rutgers graduate, Rev. William A. Cornell, committed suicide, near Poughkeepsie, by hanging himself to a tree. Rev. Charles S. Moore, of Amherst '72, died at Brookfield, Mass., August 29th. Henry S. Randall, of Union '30, ex-Secretary of State of New York, died at Cortland Village, August 14th, aged 65. Rev. Nathaniel M. Wood, recently Professor in Shurtleff College, Ill., died at Camden, Me., August 2d. Rev. Dr. William Hooper, President of the Baptist Female Seminary at Murfreesboro, and formerly connected with the Universities of North and South Carolina, died at Chapel Hill, N. C., August 19th, aged 80.

The price of FOREST AND STREAM is now Four Dollars.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN OCTOBER.

Black Bass, <i>Micropterus salmoides</i> ;	Weakfish, <i>Cynoscion regalis</i> .
<i>M. nigricans</i> .	Bluefish, <i>Pomatomus saltatrix</i> .
Masalonge, <i>Esox nobilior</i> .	Spanish Mackerel, <i>Cybitum maculatum</i> .
Pike or Pickerel, <i>Esox lucius</i> .	Cero, <i>Cybitum regale</i> .
Yellow Perch, <i>Perca flavescens</i> .	Bonito, <i>Sarda pelamys</i> .
Sea Bass, <i>Sciaenops ocellatus</i> .	Kingfish, <i>Menticirrhus nebulosus</i> .
Striped Bass, <i>Morone americana</i> .	

For list of seasonable trout flies for October see our issue of July 27th.

FISH IN MARKET.—Fish appear from our quotations to be even scarcer than they were last week:—Striped bass are worth 30 cents per pound; smelts, 35 cents; bluefish, 12½ cents; salmon, (frozen), 50 cents; mackerel, 15 to 25 cents each; weakfish, 15 cents per pound; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 75 cents; green turtle, 16 cents; terrapin, \$12 per dozen; halibut, 18 cents per pound; haddock, 10 cents; kingfish, 25 cents; codfish, 10 cents; pollock, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders 12½ cents; porgies, 15 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheephead, 20 cents; scollops, \$1.50 per gallon; soft clams, 40 to 60 cents per hundred; whitefish, 20 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; salmon trout, 18 cents; black bass, 18 cents; hard-shell crabs, \$3.50 per 100; soft do., \$1.50 per dozen.

BEAUTIFUL TROUT PAINTING.—We saw last week, at the Cashier's office of the Erie Railway in this city, a very meritorious canvas from the easel of Mr. Augustus Rockwell, painted for Treasurer A. P. Sherman, and which is destined to grace his beautiful home at Allandale. It is 18x36 inches in size, and represents a dozen or so well-favored trout, naturally grouped upon a bed of exquisite ferns. To say that the picture will bear the criticism of old anglers and connoisseurs in painting might be considered sufficient praise by the artist or the casual observer; but we cannot refrain from adding an expression of approval of the literal way in which the brush has stuck to the text. It is to be assumed that in paintings of this character the closest imitation of nature is desired. We want to see the fish as they are, carnally; not invested with the romance that enthusiasts surround them. We desire the dish served *au naturel*, with flavor undisguised by garnishes, condiments and sauces.

In the class of average fish-pictures we find some stereotyped forms; as for instance, in one we discover the but of the rod in the foreground, a fish basket, and two fish much too

large for the basket—ferns *ad libitum*. This is all wrong, because it indicates either that the angler was ignorant of the water to be fished, or otherwise he would have taken a larger basket; or else that the fish in question are to be regarded as fair specimens of the ordinary catch of an expert who is in the habit of throwing back all under three pounds. Another common trout study shows five one-quarter pound fish on a cut stick, precisely all alike in size and color, and evidently taken from some man's two-year-old trout preserve, where no one but a stupid or poacher would care to fish. In a third painting we have a big and little fish hanging together to a nail in the wall—out of the reach of the cat, we suppose, when any person of common sense would have had them in the ice-box. Then, there is the standard single trout (sometimes painted on birch bark) set up on edge like a knife, with dorsal fins unnaturally erect and rigid; and—well, there are a dozen types of this class which any observer will recall to mind. Mr. Randolph's picture, on the contrary, represents the catch of an angler who has just concluded his day's sport and emptied his basket upon a leafy bank for inspection. There the fish have fallen naturally in different positions, some of them tolerably large, others of a fair size, and one that might weigh a pound—no fingerlings, but just such a mess of fish as a conscientious and skillful angler would be likely to take in one of our best mountain streams. Some are dark with bright white bellies, these dexterously lured from the deep holes where they laid; others of a pale amber color, like the sunlight that warmed them in the open shallows. On some the blue and crimson spots are brilliant; on others they fade and almost blend with the hues of their mottled sides. Some are fantastically marked on the back; others are without blemish. This is what we like in the picture. No one ever caught a dozen and a half of trout precisely alike in form, color and size, and this painting is simply the mirror held up to nature. The inseparable rod is not in this case an accessory; but we don't believe Mr. Randolph ever took these fish with a net. We can detect no gill-marks on them at all events.

Besides the freshly plucked ferns that the fish lie upon, a landscape of valley and hill, overhung by a cloudy and wet atmosphere, enhances the effect of the study—a good day for angling, we'll say, cool, and not too much food in the stream. The picture hung in the shade, as we saw it, but when the blind was raised to let in the western sun, it shed a flood of light upon it that brought out in brilliant colors all the detail and handiwork of the artist, whom we feel bound to congratulate. Mr. Sherman is certainly the fortunate possessor of a fine picture.

—Black bass fishing is reported good in the Potomac river, in the vicinity of Leesburg, Virginia.

T. M. Jr., of Boston, referring to an article printed in last week's issue relative to keeping minnows alive for a long journey, writes to say:—

"In your last issue I notice a letter in regard to keeping minnows alive during a long journey. I have found that minnows placed in flannel will keep alive a long time. Perhaps it might be well to moisten the flannel slightly. I have carried minnows wrapped in this way miles by rail and sleigh; at the journey's end they were bright and lively."

THE SALMON RIVERS OF CANADA.—Mr. A. J. Wilkinson, in his very readable article, to which *Scribner* for October gives precedence, thus briefly refers to the salmon rivers of Canada. In Hallock's "FISHING TOURIST" they are treated of at great length:—

"The region where salmon can at the present day be taken in sufficient numbers to reward one for the attendant trouble and expense, is a circumscribed one. Beginning at Quebec and following down the river St. Lawrence, the salmon streams are very numerous upon the northern shore, and extend far away to the Labrador coast. Among them are the well-known Laval, Godbout, Trinity, St. Margaret, Moisie, St. John's, Magpie, Migan, Great and Little Romaine and Grand Natashquan rivers. In the last named, the Governor General of Canada and party killed, some years since, 202 salmon in seven days.

"The range of mountains on the north shore runs within a few miles of the St. Lawrence, and hence the rivers upon that side are very short and rapid, giving but few good pools, and are, as a general thing, very difficult to fish. Only a few good streams are found on the south shore, among which are the Rimouski, Grand Metis and Matane. Passing down the Gulf of St. Lawrence we come to the Basin of Gaspé, into which flow three admirable streams, and farther on upon the north shore of the Bay of Chaleur, and at its western end, are some of the best, including the famous Restigouche, fished yearly by Englishmen who cross the Atlantic for that express purpose; also the Cascapedia, made more noted through Mr. Dawson's most charming letters written from there, where, at a good ripe age, he had taken his first salmon. The Nipissiguit on the south shore of the Bay of Chaleur and the Mirimichi on the eastern coast of New Brunswick are the last salmon streams of any account until we come to Nova Scotia, where there are a few upon its southeast coast below Halifax. Mr. Hallock, of the *FOREST AND STREAM*, seems to be the only one who has been favored with much sport in the Nova Scotia rivers.

"In Cape Breton there is a single good river, the Margarie. Here and there small streams are found in other parts of New Brunswick and in the Island of Anticosti, but practically, salmon-angling is confined to the rivers of Canada East and those of the northern part of New Brunswick, which includes the Mirimichi.

"But few of the rivers we have mentioned debouch near a steamer landing, and all others are difficult of access. To reach these latter the angler must manage in some way to get transportation for many miles over a rough country where it is difficult to find horses, wagons, or roads; or he must charter a small sailing vessel and run along a most dangerous coast, carrying with him both canoes and men. The Restigouche and Matapedia are reached with comparative ease from Dalhousie, a landing place of the Gulf Port

steamers*. This line of steamers also touches at Gaspé Basin, leaving one just at the mouths of the three streams flowing into it. There are the York, St. John, and Dartmouth, called by the natives the Southwest, Douglasstown, and Northwest. These rivers are among the best stocked in Canada. They flow chiefly through deep gorges, or cañons, and between mountains, which occasionally rise to the height of a thousand or fifteen hundred feet. Beautiful lakes, filled to repletion with brook trout, are found on the high land between the rivers, which for quite a distance flow within a few miles of one another. These streams are very rapid, and in early spring are almost torrents, and yet they have very few falls around which a "carry" must be made."

*And by the Intercolonial Railroad.—Ed. F. & S.

FISHING MOVEMENTS.—Mackerel have been reported off Cape Cod in considerable quantities, but the weather has not been favorable for seining operations, and the catch has been quite light. The number of fishing arrivals for the week has been larger than for any previous week during the past two months, and about double the number of last week. The tone of the market is well maintained. The number of arrivals from the banks has been 9; from Georges, 42; from shore mackereling trips, 62; total number of arrivals, 113. The receipts have been about 1,035,000 pounds Bank codfish; 546,000 pounds Georges do.; 40,000 pounds halibut; and 6,000 barrels mackerel.—*Cape Ann Advertiser*, Sept. 30th.

—The result of the Newfoundland fisheries this year is below last year in quantity; but increase of prices make up for the small catch.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER. FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Oct. 5.....	10	34	10	06	9	20
Oct. 6.....	11	20	10	52	10	10
Oct. 7.....	2	10	11	50	11	3
Oct. 8.....	3	3	eve.	54	morn.	
Oct. 9.....	4	7	2	2	0	7
Oct. 10.....	5	16	3	13	1	16
Oct. 11.....						

OPEN TRIAL REGATTA OF THE ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB.—Saturday the 16th day of September, the open boats of the Atlantic Yacht Club held a regatta for prizes offered by the club at the meeting of September 11th, under the charge of Vice Commodore Fish, W. H. W. Beebe and C. T. Lippit, who were authorized to make such rules as were necessary. Time allowance to be one minute for each foot of length. The course, twelve miles, was a flying start from Gowanus bay to and around Fort Lafayette and return. The start was made as follows:—

Name.	Owner.	h.	m.	s.
Vinita.....	Capt. Farrington.....	2	08	04
Ada.....	Capt. Moffat.....	2	10	06
Lapwing.....	Capt. Morgan.....	2	10	45
Nomad.....	Capt. Higgins.....	2	09	27
Wing.....	Capt. Peet.....	2	11	08

The breeze was light and the start was before it, the Vinita leading along shore, the Ada following, with the Nomad and Lapwing out in the channel to catch what little remaining ebb there might be, and Wind last. The Wind passed the Lapwing just below Hunt's Dock, and there crept towards the shore till she got ahead of the Ada and Vinita so that the Nomad, Wind and Vinita, in the order named, arrived at Fort Lafayette, which was passed, as shown hereafter. Upon coming back, which was to windward, the Wind and the Vinita passed the Nomad, and the former lead the fleet, increasing her lead until the home stakeboat was passed, as follows:—

Name.	Fort Lafayette.			Home stakeboat.			Elapsed time.			Conceded time.		
	h.	m.	s.	h.	m.	s.	h.	m.	s.	h.	m.	s.
Wind.....	3	3	55	3	55	15	1	44	09	1	48	09
Vinita.....	3	4	25	3	57	03	1	48	23	1	51	08
Nomad.....	3	3	35	3	59	20	1	49	53	1	53	28
Lapwing.....	3	8	30	4	02	34	1	51	49	1	52	34
Ada.....	3	9	10	4	05	45	1	55	29	1	55	39

The first prize, which was awarded to the Wind, was a handsome barometer, and the second to the Vinita was card receiver offered to second boat by Warren Greenleaf.

The regatta for the champion pennant of this class will take place on Saturday, the 30th, but over a triangular course in the bay.

CENTRAL HUDSON YACHT CLUB.—The fall regatta of the Central Hudson Yacht Club was sailed at New Hamburg on the 30th September. The Leroy won the first prize for first-class yachts, the Frank the first prize for second-class, and the A. S. Ring the first prize for-third class.

CORNELL'S CHALLENGE.—At a very large and enthusiastic meeting of the various classes of Cornell University, held at Ithaca on the 29th September, it was decided to send a challenge to the winners in the Cambridge-Oxford race, which occurs in March next. The challenge will be for fours or eights, with a coxswain, as the Englishmen may decide, and for a four-mile race over the regular course from Putney to Mortlake.

NEW JERSEY ROWING ASSOCIATION.—The first regatta of the above association, which comprises the Atlantic, Meteor, Empire, Nautilus, and Valencia clubs, was held at Pleasant Valley on Saturday last. The races resulted as follows:—

Junior Sculls—F. Barkelew, Athletic club, 1st; W. J. Hopkins, Meteor club, 2d; no time.
Senior Sculls—D. McQueen, Athletic club, 1st—time, 10m. 42s.; R. S. Murray, same club, 2d—time, 10m. 48s.
Four-Oared Gigs, for championship of the Association—Empire Boat Club—Messrs. R. Hill, Jr., H. Stoothoof, W. S. Church, and J. T. Headley, Jr., stroke; J. Babcock, coxswain, 1st—time, 8m. 41s.
Meteor Boat Club—Messrs. W. T. Hopkins, G. Miller, L. Meyer, and F. Walter, stroke; J. Schoonfeld, coxswain, 2d—time, 8m. 59½s.
Four-Oared Shells, scratch crews—Messrs. Benson, Al-laire, Barkelew, and McQueen, 1st—time, 7m. 35s.
Messrs. Rieley, Taylor, Murray, and Kudlick, 2d—time, 7m. 40s.

RUTHERFORD PARK REGATTA.—An interesting amateur regatta was held on the Passaic at West Rutherford Park, on Saturday. The distance in all the races was one mile. The single-scutt race was rowed in three heats, the first being won by G. S. Atterbury, of the Paterson Rowing Club, in 6m. 13s.; the second by G. D. Small, of the Triton Boat Club, in 5m. 46s.; the third by F. E. Townley, in 5m. 37s., and the final heat by Townley, no time taken. The other race was for four-oared shells, between the following clubs: Hudson Boat Club—F. Sayles, bow; G. Ockershausen, No. 2; H. Ockershausen, No. 3; F. Ockershausen, stroke. Triton Boat Club—G. D. Small, bow; S. A. Smith, No. 2; H. C. Rommel, No. 3; E. L. Phillips, stroke. Bayonne Rowing Club—T. B. Mettam, bow; W. H. Jasper, No. 2; J. H. Chadwick, No. 3; L. Van Buskirk, stroke. The Triton won in 4m. 40s., with the Hudson crew three seconds behind.

GREENWOOD LAKE REGATTA.—The entries for this regatta which occurs on the 6th and 7th insts. promises even for an inaugural event, to be something quite out of the common. It would indeed be a boon if that much desired spot, a National Regatta course, had been discovered at last. The entries as far as received are as follows:—

JUNIOR SINGLE SCULLS.
Arlington Boat Club, Greenpoint—R. V. Young.
Argonauta Boat Club, Bergen Point—G. E. Man.
Atlantic Boat Club, Hoboken—Richard McEwan.
Atlanta Boat Club, New York—Edward Mills.
Cartaret Boat Club, Newark—B. L. Williams.
Harlem Boat Club, New York—A. B. Hoeber.
Nautilus Boat Club, New York—Gerald McLaughlan, P. J. Sweeney, L. E. Rouse.
Neptune Boat Club, Staten Island—A. C. Sharp, Jr.
Nassau Boat Club—W. Robinson, J. D. Foot.
Seawanhaka Boat Club, Greenpoint—R. H. Orr, John Keppel.
Passaic Boat Club—Names not in.
Viking Boat Club, Pamrapo, N. J.—C. H. K. Halsey.
SENIOR SINGLE SCULLS.
Atlanta Boat Club, New York—C. P. Ackerman.
Neptune Boat Club, Staten Island—Julian Kennedy.
Triton Boat Club, Newark—F. E. Townley, George D. Small.
Seawanhaka Boat Club, Greenpoint—Robert H. Orr, John Keppel.
Vesper Boat Club, Yonkers—Thomas Fearon.
DOUBLE SCULLS.
Neptune Boat Club, Staten Island—T. R. Keator and Julian Kennedy.
PAIR-OARED SHELLS.
Triton Boat Club, Newark—S. A. Smith and T. E. Townley.
Argonauta Boat Club, Bergen Point—Edward Smith and F. C. Eldred.
Substitutes—Walter Man and William Taylor.
Arlington Boat Club, Greenpoint—George W. Thomas and R. V. Young.
Atlanta Boat Club, New York—W. H. Downs and John E. Eastis.
Substitute—Edward Blake.
Nautilus Boat Club, New York—Wm. H. Walsh and P. J. Sweeney.
Substitutes—F. Bassett and W. Chlus.
Neptune Boat Club, Staten Island—J. H. Riley and Julian Kennedy.
Substitute—T. R. Keator.
Seawanhaka Boat Club, Greenpoint—Robert H. Orr and John Keppel.
FOUR-OARED SHELLS.
Argonauta Boat Club, Bergen Point—F. C. Eldred, bow; Ed. Smith, No. 2; G. E. Man, No. 3; Charles E. Dunbar, stroke. Substitutes—Nat. Trask and Wm. Taylor.
Arlington Boat Club, Greenpoint—George F. Thomas, bow; Frank Logan, No. 2; Frank Pidgeon, No. 3; R. V. Young, stroke. Substitutes—J. B. White, H. B. Moore, A. J. Valentine, George Paynter.
Atlanta Boat Club, New York—Ed. Blake, bow; C. P. Ackerman, No. 2; W. H. Downs, No. 3; J. E. Eastis, stroke. Substitute—Edward Mills.
Harlem Rowing Club, New York—Mark J. Knapp, bow; A. B. Hoeber, No. 2; A. G. Scranton, No. 3; Howard Conckling, stroke. Substitutes—Robert Lepper, H. W. Coates, E. B. Pinckney.
Enreka Boat Club, Newark—J. Angelman, P. Young, W. Ryno, John Young.
Passaic Boat Club, Newark—F. R. Fortmeyer, bow; W. T. Pelletier, No. 2; George C. Phinne, No. 3; W. B. Flurell, stroke.
Nassau Boat Club, New York—W. Robinson, bow; A. B. Frost, No. 2; Lindsay Watson, No. 3; George S. Floyd Jones, stroke.
Triton Boat Club, Newark—S. A. Smith, bow; M. P. Hayne, No. 2; William Smith, No. 3; E. L. Phillips, stroke.
Viking Boat Club, Newark—E. A. Dorr, bow; R. G. Orane, No. 2; Ed. Kinsey, No. 3; B. C. Saunders, Jr., stroke.
SIX-OARED GIGS, WITH COXSWAIN.
Neptune Boat Club, Staten Island—T. R. Keator, J. G. Murphy, Arthur strand, C. C. King, James H. Riley, Julian Kennedy. Coxswain, James Edwards.
Enreka Boat Club, Newark—J. Angelman, P. Young, W. Ryno, J. Young, Charles L. Poreless, John Erb. Coxswain, John Couttrel.
Nassau Boat Club, New York—J. B. Roberts, W. Robinson, J. D. Foot, A. B. Frost, Lindsay Watson, Geo. S. Floyd Jones. Coxswain, W. K. Foster. Substitutes—John A. Walker, Charles Badgley.
Dauntless Boat Club, New York—Horace Walters, H. W. Peckwell, C. B. Knapp, W. G. Demarest, Frank Gillilan, D. Roach. Coxswain, Marshall Freeborn. Substitutes—E. Trotter, W. R. Morse.
Hudson Boat Club, Jersey City—Name not in.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Phillippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of diamonds and other precious stones, general jewelry, bronzes and artistic pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment, without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York.

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A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or
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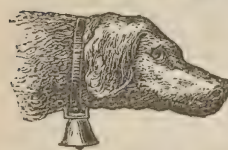
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They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the
date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and
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Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE,
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guns and sporting goods. Samples sent by mail
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FOR SALE.—SOME DOG AND BITCH
pups from the finest English imported breeds.
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Drawer 39 P. O. Montreal. Sept21 6t.FOR SALE.—ONE TAN FOX HOUND
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old, 4 black-tan fox hound pups 3 months old, all
from imported English stock. For full particulars
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O. box 30. oct5 1tFOR SALE.—FIVE SETTER PUPS.
Ten weeks old, sired by Kelley's Bismarck, Jr.,
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HOLT, 116 Fernon street, Philadelphia. oct5 1tFOR SALE.—ONE OR A BRACE OF
good, staunch, thoroughbred, well broken set-
ters, and one pointer. Address H. SMITH at this
office. sep28 1tFOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER
Pups, whelped July 27th from the best stock.
Sire of pups, imported red Irish setter Don; dam,
Gipsy, by Rodman's Dash. Also, full-blooded Gor-
dons—sire, Tom; dam, Jinnie; both splendid on all
game, and hard to beat in the field; age, two months.
Full pedigree given and guaranteed.
sep28 3m H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa.FOR SALE.—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH.
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Jones street, N. Y. Sept21 1y.GENTLEMEN SPORTSMEN OWNING
thoroughbred Setters or Pointers, and desiring
them to be thoroughly broken on Ruffed Grouse,
Woodcock and Quail, and at same time receive good
food, proper care and humane treatment, will please
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No stock taken less than 6 nor over 18 months old.
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pup over four months old; sired by the im-
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sie out of Rodman's Dash. Full pedigree given. Price \$25
each. One fine English bred pointer broken on all
kind of game. Price \$40. Inquire of C. Z. Miley,
Lancaster, Pa. Sep7 3m

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Within an hour's ride of the City of Philadelphia, an
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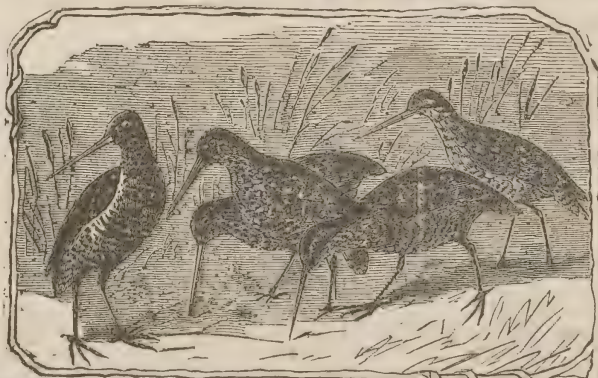


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Guides with boats, batteries and decoys at reduced
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Good Ground, L. I. Oct 5 2m.BAY SHOOTING OF ALL VARIE-
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ground in the vicinity of New York. Wm. N. Lane
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Moderate prices and satisfactory attention guaran-
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geese stools for spring and fall shooting. Jul13 3mMANSION HOUSE, FERNANDINA,
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Deer in the beach hammock, snipe, rail and duck in
countless numbers in the creeks and marshes.
Direct connection by rail and steamer with the North.
M. W. Downie, Proprietor. Sept7 7m.

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BRANDON HOUSE.—Finest bass fishing
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Boats, guides, &c. Hotel rate, \$3.00 per day. Every
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northwest, and west of Chicago. With one branch it
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Janesville, Watertown, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Green
Bay, Escanaba, to Nacuanne and Marquette; with an-
other line it passes through Madison, Elroy, and for
St. Paul and Minneapolis; branching westward from
Elroy, it runs to and through Winona, Owatonna, St.
Peter, Mankato, New Ulm, and stops not until Lake
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It runs through the Garden of Illinois and Iowa, and
is the safest, shortest, and best route to Omaha, Lin-
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will be found unsurpassed by any in the West.
MARVIN HUGHITT, W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Supt., Chicago. Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
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AND SOUTHERN R. R. OF LONG ISLAND.Trains leave Long Island City as follows:
From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry—
For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and
Whitestone—6.35, 8.20, 9.10, 11.13 A. M.; 12.05, 1.
33, 3.16, 4.06, 5.03, 5.31, 6.05, 6.31, 7.04, 7.35, 8.55; 11.
40 P. M.; 12.10 A. M.For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch.
6.35, 7.32 A. M.; 1.00, 4.06; 5.31, 7.04 P. M.; 12.11
A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only—.06,
11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 2.03, 3.06, 4.33, 5.03, 6.05, 6.31, 7.
35 P. M.For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden
City and Hempstead—7.32, 9.05, 11.03 A. M.; 1, 2.03,
5.03, 6.05, 7.03 P. M.; and 12.10 Wednesday and Sat-
urday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City—
4.33 P. M.For Babylon—9.05 A. M. 2.03; 4.33 P. M. For
Patchogue—2.03, 4.33 P. M. From Long Island and
Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica—
6.35, 7.03, 8.33, 9.05, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.34, 3.03,
4.04, 5.03, 5.31, 6.03, 6.30, 7.03 P. M. For Rockaway and
Rockaway Beach—7.03, 10.09, 11.31 A. M.; 1.32, 4.04, 5
P. M. For Far Rockaway only—6.35, 9.05, A. M.,
3.03, 6.30, 7 P. M. For Locust Valley—6.35, 8.30,
10.03 A. M.; 9.03, 4.04, 5.02, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. Hemp-
stead—7.03, 8.30, 11.30 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.30 P. M.
For Port Jefferson—4.35, 10.03 A. M.; 5.03 P. M. North-
port—4.04, 6.30 P. M. For Babylon—7.03, 8.30, 11.
32 A. M.; 4.03, 5.03 P. M. For Islip—7.03, 8.30
A. M.; 5 P. M. Patchogue, 8.30 A. M., 5 P. M. For
Riverhead—9.05 A. M., 3.03, 4.03 P. M. For Greenport
and Sag Harbor Branch—9.05 A. M., and 4.03 P. M.
For Creedmoor only—4.03 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry:
For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and
Whitestone—8.30, 11 A. M.; 12.30, 3.30, 5.15, 6.35,
8 P. M. For Great Neck Branch—9.15 A. M., 4.15,
6.45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)—9.15, 10.33 A.
M.; 12.40, 2.05, 4.15, 6.45, 10 P. M. For Garden City
and Hempstead—9.15, 11.33 A. M., 5.05 P. M. For
Babylon and Patchogue—9.15 A. M., and 5.05 P. M.
From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of
Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—9.
10, 11 A. M., 1.30, 6.40 P. M. For Northport and
Port Jefferson—8.30 A. M. Northport—6.40 P. M.
For Locust Valley Branch—9.30 A. M., 6.40 P. M.
For Babylon—9 A. M., 6.40 P. M.
Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip,
Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30
minutes previous to the departure of trains from
Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip—
9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.; 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 P. M.
Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-
fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the
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CENTRAL RAILROAD OF N. J.
ALL RAIL LINE BETWEEN NEW YORK, LONG
BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, SEA GIRT
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street and foot of Clarkson street, N. Y.
Time-table of July 16th, 1876: Trains leave New
York from foot of Liberty street North River, at 7.
45, 9.15, 11.45 A. M., 3.45, 4.30 and 5.30 P. M.
From foot of Clarkson street at 7.35, 9.05, 11.35
A. M., 3.20, 4.20, 5.20 P. M.
All trains run to Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Spring
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Stages to and from KEYPORT connect at MAT-
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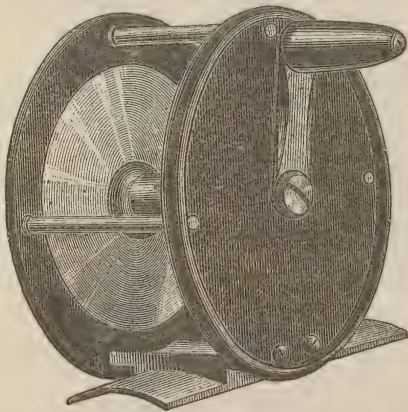
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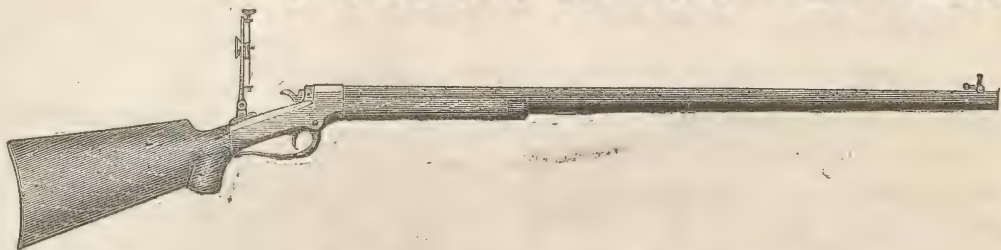
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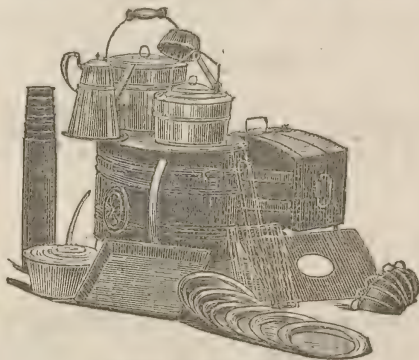
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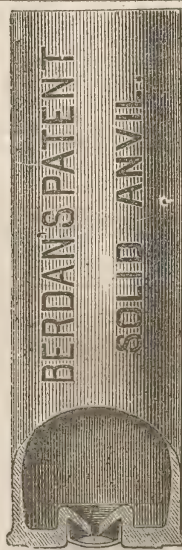
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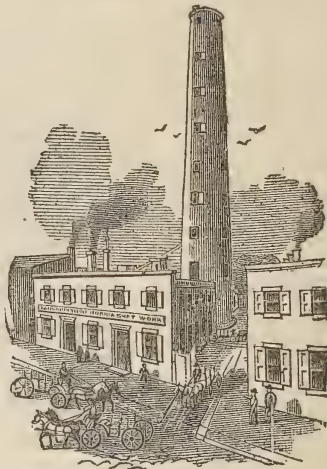
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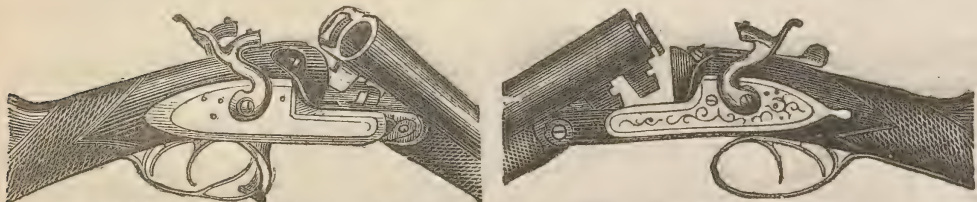
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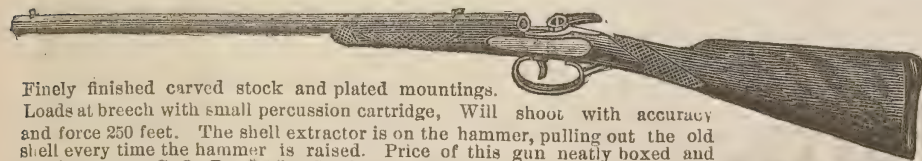
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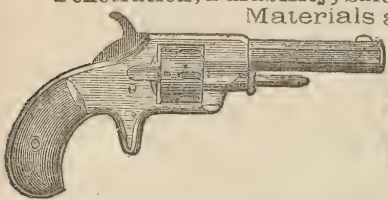
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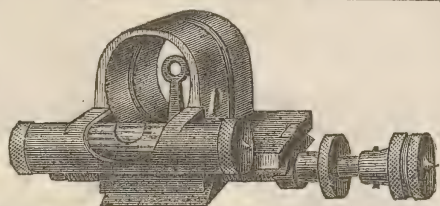
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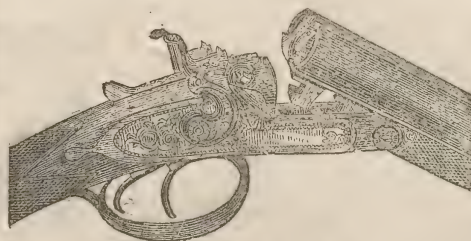
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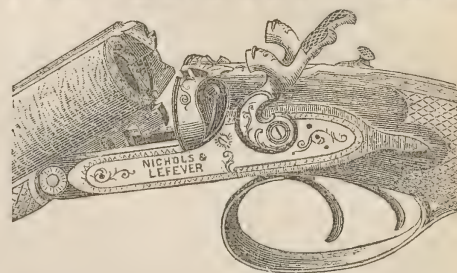
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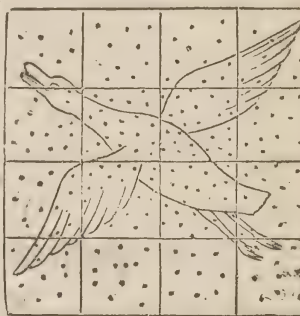
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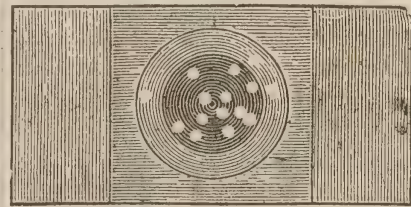
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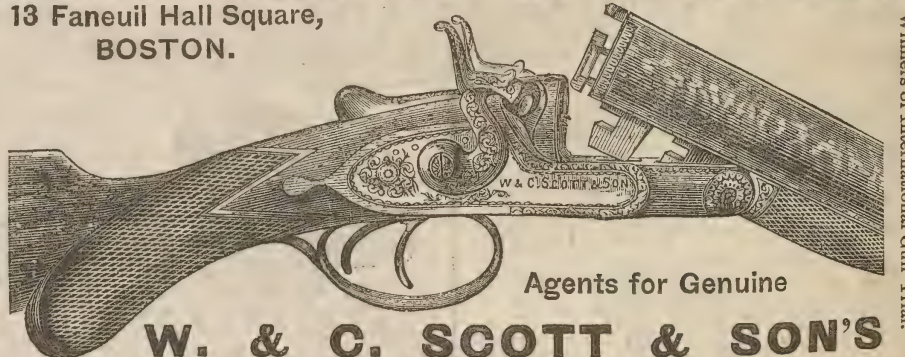
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Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 10.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall sq.)

Coast Range Rough Notes.

BY EL CAZADOR.

"IN course, ole pard, a promise is a promise, an' ef you'll jes wait till I tech a chunk ov fier to my pipe I'll talk that story to you 'like a deer in a walk.'"

So sez Tom to me one nite on the Praire Fork. We'd lots ov meat in camp; hedn't bin doin' nuthin' but lofin' all day long, and wuz lyin' on the blankets watchin' shootin' stars an' not feelin' like sleepin'. Now, I'd know'd Tom a heap—a feller kind o' ruff like with men (I never see him speak to a woman), strait es a parm tree, lots ov mussel, an' wiry, clean grit an' on the dead keen shoot; in short, a man anuther man wud nacherally luv to tie to in truble or out ov it, ef he know'd him. And stranger, you kin jes ante up yo' last *peso* I felt mighty curus when, arter a minute or maybe two ov um, he onloused a leetle string frum round his neck an' tuk out ov his ole buckskin shirt like a smallish possibul sak made out ov sum forrin substance, an' sowed to the string, which was buckskin. Seein' I looked kinder frustrated a leetle mite, he sed, "yu needn't be skeered, pardner. I ain't no Indyun, an' ef this here is my 'medicine' it never hurt nobody but me," an' openin a leetle sak he draw'd out an' guv into my han' what it had in it—a gluv, a woman gluv of the kind they calls kid; darkish in color, of the leetlest size, an' tore. Lord! how funny it feelled as it kinder seemed tur nestle down in the parm ov my han', a leetle soft thing like that, up thar in the nite 'mong them tall pines an' ruff mountins! I farly luv'd to hold it, not tite, but gentle like, an' Tom know'd it, fur when I gin it back he tuk my ole ruff han' what hed two fingers chawed off, an' helt it in his'n like a man mite hold a woman's han' what he luv'd. "Its an ole story, pard," sez he, as we rested back in the shadder, "an' maybe you know ho 'tis yourself."

"Not very bad, sez I. I niver keered fur nobody an' nobody niver keered fur me," (but I lied like a two-tongue jay-bird 'bout the first part ov my anser), puffin' like a giser at my pipe, an' makin' up my mine not to chip till he'd got dun an' ein'.

Follerin' ov the trail, he perceeded:—

"I don't reckolec' what I war doin' in partictlar when I first see hur, only thet it wur down on the Santa Clara. I only had room fur seein' her an' feelin' happy. She didn't see me. Ef she'd lukt me in the eyes I shud a gone wild. I war ded broke, travelin' afoot, packin' my blanket an' eatin' *changui* for a livin. Hoofin' it on beef an' water don't do a feller's looks enny good, an' I war dirty, sick, too, till I see hur. That day in the mountin I wur misse- rable an' tired ov sich walkin'. In the evening I wur quicker than a antelope, stronger than a grizzly, happier than a camp meetin' at *Los Nietos*, an' my left arm wur broken. When I kum to myself arter seein' her I wur walkin' down the rode, 'head up an' tale over the dash bode,' as the sayin' is, workin' my mine like litenin' chasin' a colt fur a plan fur a starter. Barrin' my six-shooter I he in't a friend in the State, nor a dollar, only a blanket an' a lot ov ole beef that I hated, but I felt like a man full ov life an' endeavor, an' I wudn't a swapped places with a king without it wuz to git near her; but I mought a saved the truble ov planuin', fur a horse kum tarin' down the rode like the devil, draggin' the feller what hed rode him by a foot hung in a stirrup. By the *hackeymore* on his hed instead ov a bridle I know'd he wuz *broncho*, but I grabbed him an' hung on 'like grim deth to a nigger,' thru the dust, an' rarin an' plungin' til the nite seemed to kum mighty sudden. I spose thet I fainted. When I woke I thought sure I wuz sleepin' an' dremin', but pain in a arm an' my hed changed my mine in a hurry, an' I cussed like that man with the fever. I war lyin' on a hide in a *jacal* made ov tule, es wet es buckskin, a ole woman porein' water on my hed out'n a olla, an' sayin' prayers that sounded like cryin'. The place full ov *paisanos* talkin' an smokin'. One kneeled on the edge ov the rawhide holdin' a bottle,

and I drunk near a pint ov *aguardiente* stronger than pison. Arter fixin' up my arm an' tien up my hed with *trapo* the ole woman tole me thar hed been a *fandango* follerin' up a *rodeo* at Don Peymundo's, that a son ov the ole man named Arturo drinkt too much likker an' doin' sum fool riden fell from a wild colt an' ketchin' his foot in a stirrup hed bin killed mighty nearlly; that thar wur a gal in the case I infurd, for she sed *pobre muchacha*; that follerin' the celt they had found us, me an' Arturo, lyin' still in the rode, me holdin' the hackeymore, which wur broken; thet Arturo hedn't spoke, but kep brethin'; thet they'd sent for a priest an' a doctor, and wur I a christyun. Gust then I heard the noise ov a waggin mixed in with sum sobbin' an' screemin', but it sounded fur off an' peculiar. I got kinder dazed like and sleepy.

"Wakin' up, things hed changed like the mischief; white walls all round me, but fur one winder in a room whar candles wus burnin', revealin' white curtains; sum flowers, a print ov the Virgin, while clost to a big green aloe stood the girl I hed seen in the mornin', like that fawn at the spring on the mountain! I tell you I lay thar an' trembled while she moved with a step soff es starlite acrost to whar I wuz layin. Shut my eyes, yet could see her es plainly, felt her hat fan my cheek es her han' teched an' cooled the hot pillow, saw her lips when she said *pobrecito*. How she jumped when I spoke *quesida mia*, an' run callin', Juan with a voice full ov lafter. In a minit the room wur full ov um, an' the ole man, his wife an' three darters, to say nuthin' ov neighbors. They kum from Artero in the nex' chamber, an' wuz all talkin', laffin' or cryin', an' seemed to think I was a hero, fur sum reason, sayin' I hed saved the life of Arturo, next to God, who had tole me to grab that durn plug es he passed me, that all they hed was mine, an' they wuz my servents, which last sayin' thinking ov her, I doubted. She never sed nuthin', but stood at the foot ov the bed mighty quiet till one ov um called 'Guadalupe.' The name sounded pleasant an' tender. 'Don't you thank him?' Then I seed she wur cryin', not loud, but like rain arter fall on the flowers, and she kum to the hed ov the bed, but sed nuthin' till they all left the room, a weak voice from somewhere callin' *madre*. Then she bent her hed down and she kist me; niver sed a word, but she kist me; a kiss like sunlite in the morning or a shower of rane in the summer; kist me an' left me; but all the nite long I wus happy, an' lay thar, not sl epin' but thinkin' ov her, an' ov home an' my mother, sum, maybe, ov times in the mines, ov cards an' trubble on the day when I shot poker Billy, or La Tarantala, an' the Killer. But I thought ov the bad, like ov things that hed passed me; but the good seemed to stick an' to promise.

"Twar long arter lite the next mornin' when Dolores of the darters thet I've menshun'd, brote me my brekfast, an' openin' the winder, filled the room with the smell ov sweet flowers, fur the garden lay clost to the winder. Dolores, kind-hearted an' pretty, with har flowin down to her ankles, must a thought I war foolish, fur I confess that I felt disapinted, an' maybe spoke cross like to that gentle critter, but in a minnit I wur sorry, sed my hed hurt, when, in fac'—well—I wur hungry an' begun eatin, but slowly, fur I wanted to a-k her sum questyuns. Arter sum hestushun, but keerless, I askt her, how wur Arturo, an' wur Lupe her sister? Arturo much better, and that day kummin' to see me; Lupe not yet; only thar on a visit with Don Juan, her brother, the man what had found us, an' rode fur the *padre*, thirty miles in an hour. 'Not yet!' I felt pale like, quit eatin', while the soft voice tole the story how Arturo, her brother, an Lupe, in three days would be married, but now maybe the weddin', fur which all things wuz reddy, would wait fur Arturo; thet they all loved thur brother; thet I was his savor; thet thur father an' mother wanted me when he'd left them for Lupe to take his place in thur house an' the saddle, have charge ov the cattle and horses an' vineyard; when in kum Arturo, young and pale, but man lookin', to thank me, he sed, fur life. I thought Guadalupe. At first I was blind an' half chokin'—me who hed lokt deth in the eyes without shrinkin' hed backt down the committee at—but all thet is braggin'. I don a man's

part at the last ov it, an' my voice sounded warm when I tole him I wur glad I hed saved him, an' I tried hard to feel it. Soon they seen I looked weary an' left me alone. Fur a minnit I thought ov my pistol; pard, fergive me! twar only a minnit; I know twar unmanly. The day seemed long till the evening, though they talkt an' sung to me, fur she niver come nigh me till evenin'. I heard she wur goin' with Juan home, maybe to prepare for the wed- diu'; thet she hadn't yet gone I knowed, for Juan wur the life of the party, laft and talkt, tole stories 'bout love an' ole missions, played the gittar, an' lookt sweet at Dolores. Arturo, he mostly wur ab-sent. In the cool ov the evenin' (I spose I'd been sleepin', for they'd leff me), dressed as if fur a journey, pale and quiet, but trembly, she came an' stood by me face to face, eyes meetin' an' speakin', I knew that she knowed all about it, pale and trembly, but trien hard to be brave an' speak clearly, in a voice like a whisper, she tole me that on Friday at mid-day she'd be married, thet *he* wished it; she'd promised. Cryin', she rested her hed on the pillow—ole man I can't talk much about it. I staid till arter the weddin', but oneasy an' restless. She fainted in front ov the altar. A sun-stroke they called it. I wur wild, but father John stopped me. Arturo got jeal- ous without reason, an' one mornin' with my arm in a sling, but well mounted, I lit out for Los Angeles.

"Goin' back? well I dunno, I'm afeard so. Stay with me old man; yes I know you will. Thank you."

For Forest and Stream.

EARLY DAYS IN PENNSYLVANIA.

BEING invalided by sickness and temporarily confined to my room a friend had kindly loaned me several numbers of your interesting publication, to assist in whiling away the tedium and *ennui* of confinement for which the many delightful sporting and other sketches it details have proved a most cheering antidote, especially so to one who, in his younger days (40 to 50 years ago), was an enthusiastic disciple of both old Walton and his still older precursor, Nimrod. In those sporting days of "long ago" your correspondent resided in the interior fastnesses (then) of the good old Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, amid the beautiful and romantic Alleghany Range, and just about the central part of the State. At that comparatively early period game of every description was very abundant in that wild and unsettled region which then was on the outskirts of civilization. "Going West" at that day meant to western Pennsylvania, or at the very furthest to the Ohio. The now great northwest, with very slight exceptions, was almost a *terra incognita* to the rest of creation. As early as 1825, I think lock pieces were of course the only ones known, and but comparatively few were double guns. Still, very fine specimens were to be had, especially of English manufacture, by such makers as Nock, Patrick, Mun- ion, etc. Their locks, barrels, stocks and general finish would compare favorably even now with work of the present day, though of course the percussion principle, breech- loading, and improvements made in the bores of modern guns render them far superior in every respect to the an- cient sporting pi-cc. In the part of Pennsylvania I have spoken of, embracing the greater portion of the many mountain tributaries of the west branch of the beautiful Susquehanna river game of all kinds, four-footed and winged, at that period and long after was very abundant. Occasionally elk were killed; deer could be found gener- ally at any time and by still hunting at all seasons, but were not sought for beyond the immediate wants of the few scattered residents, as there was otherwise no market for venison, two or three cents per pound being about the com- mon value for the meat and skins. Bears and panthers were very numerous. The writer has known of many as four grown panthers being killed by a celebrated woods- man and surveyor of Centre county, named Mitchell, in the course of a couple of hours in following up a wounded buck the ownership of which these denizens of the wilder- ness tried to dispute with him. This was about 1830. In

1825 a hunter near the borders of Clearfield county caught a large, full-grown panther in a trap, some ten or twelve miles from any settlement, by the hind legs. It occurred to him that it would be good fun for the boys to take the animal to town alive. Accordingly he set to work by first securing its fore feet together with a hickory withe. He drew an old sack over its head and fore parts, fastening it securely around the body, leaving the strap attached to its legs. Thus arranged, and being a very strong man, he managed to get the whole thing across the back of his old horse (long accustomed to carrying similar wild loads), the panther remaining perfectly quiet during the whole performance and throughout the trip to the settlement. Such was the daring and courage of those old time-honored, iron-hearted men, with no accoutrements save their long flint-lock rifle, powder-horn and bullets, with some greased patches in a small receptacle of the stock, buckhorn-handled hunting knife, tomahawk, and pouch to hold their bullets, flint and steel. Thus equipped (not forgetting the never-failing pipe and tobacco) these men would roam the wilderness for days and weeks alone, camping where night overtook them, striking fire, and forming their shelter and bed of hemlock brush, and roasting on a stick before their fire whatever game might have fallen to their unerring aim. Speaking of marksmanship, it was no uncommon occurrence for hunters of that day to "wing" a deer at full speed at 100 yards distance, and at similar distances take off the head of a duck, pheasant, or squirrel, off-hand with the clumsy flint-lock pieces.

To illustrate the nerve and quickness of eye possessed by nearly all the woodsmen of that period I will relate an anecdote: About the year 1823 or '24 a hunter by the name of Earles (by-the-bye an old man-of-war's man, of 1812 originally, but turned hunter) was sauntering leisurely one fine summer afternoon down the banks of Moshannon creek, a tributary of the west branch of the Susquehanna, the locality being many miles from an inhabitant, he started up a pheasant, which alighted on the branch of a large hemlock, just in advance of him; thinking, as he told the writer the story, that it would make him a good supper, he stopped, and was adjusting his aim to behead the bird, when a slight noise a little above it caused him to glance upward, where, stretched along a large branch of the tree, an immense panther met his gaze, apparently in the act of leaping down upon him almost directly beneath. Without hesitation or change of position he merely raised his cocked gun to a line with the eyes of the fiery beast, and pulled trigger, the animal literally, as he said, jumped against his bullet, which penetrated the brain between the eyes, and it alighted dead under his feet, covering him with dirt and leaves in its final struggles. I could relate many singular incidents connected with panthers that in those old days so numerous infested that wild, mountainous region which, though now changed in some portions by the hand of improvement, will, in a great degree, ever remain a rest for many wild animals and game of all kinds from the nature of its surroundings and formation. A very singular though melancholy occurrence took place in or about the year 1822 or '23: Two hunters were out for deer on the Alleghany Mountains, near the crossing of the so-called Bald Eagle Valley road to the town or settlement of Philipsburg, when their attention was suddenly rivetted upon the proceedings of a very large panther scratching away leaves and dirt from the side of a big pine log. Quickly concealing themselves they watched him closely. In a short time they observed the animal drag a large object on to the top of the log, which to their astonishment they then saw was the body of a woman, and which it attempted to convey up a large hemlock tree growing beside the log, but which, after some effort, it apparently could not accomplish. Cautiously approaching, the men shot the animal and recovered the body, which proved to be that of a resident of the valley who had been missing some days—lost as was conjectured, while picking berries on the mountains.

Timber wolves were abundant, especially in Clearfield county. An old resident surveyor and woodsman of that day named Turner was very successful in destroying many a *Lupus* by fixing in their haunts a heavy log at the foot of a sharp acclivity or hill, with another equally as heavy rolled on skids up the ascent, and held there by a trigger arrangement, baited with a piece of meat fastened firmly to it. Two or three of the animals would perhaps find it together, and in tugging and quarreling for the morsel, start the upper log which, rolling down on them, frequently flattened them all between it and the fixed one below.

Wild turkeys in those early times were also very plenty, and many a time and oft have I had a fine day's sport tracking them, after a favorable fall of snow, frequently bagging many a fat one. The chase usually was very exciting, as they will run, when followed, for miles without taking wing, and continue running after one or more of the flock are killed, preferring that species of locomotion apparently to flying, which is a last resort. They seemed to get enormously fat on beech nuts, acorns, and other wild food, grain fields being a rarity in those wilds. It was no uncommon occurrence for "gobblers" to be killed that weighed 50 pounds undressed, and so fat that in falling, if shot from a tree, they would burst open the fat on the breast. Such birds could frequently be purchased for a dollar each. A very common mode of trapping turkeys in the fall and winter was to build a square pen of fence rails six or eight feet high from the ground, covering the tops also with rails, then merely digging a trench three or four feet wide underneath one of the bottom rails, sufficiently deep to allow a turkey to get through into the pen, and scattering a lot of corn about inside the inclosure, with a trail of the same leading some distance away from it. The birds, following the trail, would pass through the trench into the pen, and when once inside never thought of getting out through the same opening, but constantly endeavored to find a means of escape above them, and thus whole flocks were entrapped, as they all will generally follow their leader into captivity if not alarmed.

The pheasant (ruffed grouse) were always very abundant throughout the region mentioned, and probably are so still. In the writer's younger days he hunted with a good spaniel or cocker, trained to find them, and bark sharply, which caused the birds to "tree" immediately on the nearest hemlock, the whole flock frequently occupying the same tree. At such a time the dog kept up his barking and running around it would so take up the attention of the birds as to enable the gunner to begin with those sitting on the lower branches, and proceed higher as those below were killed, until oftentimes the whole covey were bagged. This mode, though not very sportsmanlike, was about the only way one could secure them, as in the thick hemlock

woods, where generally found, it was rarely that any chance on the wing presented itself; though when such opportunity offered it was always much more acceptable to the true sportsman. Many who followed this species of game often preferred doing so on a well-trained pony, off whose back, thus raised above a good deal of undergrowth, the gunner could see to shoot more satisfactorily and more-over get over the ground with less fatigue. One of the most finished sportsmen of that day and locality, and well worthy all distinction as such in every respect, was the now long-deceased H. Phillips, Esq., the owner of a very extensive body of coal and timberlands on the Clearfield and Moshannon creeks, or rather rivers, both large tributaries of the west branch of the Susquehanna. Being a native of England and in easy circumstances, very gentlemanly and hospitable, his home at Philipsburg was the center at which many of the sportsmen of Philadelphia and other places gathered for the enjoyment in their season, not only of the gun, but also of the more gentle art piscatorial, in which also Mr. Phillips was an adept; and as the mountain streams around afforded the most tempting opportunities for taking those speckled beauties, the trout, with which they teemed in those days, his home was usually the scene of much varied sport to his many friends. The late Dr. Wm. P. Dewees of Philadelphia, John Norris, Esq., of Center county, with many other notables, were constant summer visitors on those occasions, and very successful anglers, handling the rod and fly with the true zest of confirmed disciples of old Izaak. Mr. Phillips possessed a fine selection of thoroughbred English setters and pointers, always at the command of his sporting friends, and at the various seasons of duck, snipe, woodcock, quail and grouse shooting, in all of which the locality then abounded, the sport was excellent and the hospitality superb. In 1816 when Mr. Phillips, then a young man, came over to the United States to take charge of the estate I have mentioned, he promised his father that he would send home some bear hams and skins killed by his own hand. In the autumn of that year, in company with an old hunter named Crowell, he went forth to good bear ground to fulfill his engagement, taking with him four dogs accustomed to that species of game—a species that is always quite willing and ready to give you or your dog the hug fraternal, and that of the most pressing kind. Well, the dogs found a couple of bears of splendid dimensions, and soon came up with them. As the understanding was that Mr. Phillips was to do all the shooting, he began by firing an ounce ball out of a heavy rifle several times into both bears, while the dogs were fighting them; but not until two of the smaller dogs were hugged *hors du combat*, and when one of the animals was about finishing a third favorite dog, Mr. Phillips snatched Crowell's rifle and shot the bear through the head at close quarters, killing it instantly. At this moment (his own gun being empty) he found that the second and largest bear, though badly wounded, was hugging his own highly-prized dog to death, whereupon clubbing his heavy rifle, he after several blows, broke it to pieces over the head and nose of the bear, and thus succeeded in saving his dog and at last finishing Bruin, though at the expense of an \$150 rifle, two dogs, and some pretty severe hurts on his own person from the claws of the bear. He made good, however, his engagement to procure personally the hams and skins for his father.

I will now conclude, as in all probability I may have wearied both yourself, Mr. Editor, and your many readers by these perhaps uninteresting and rambling reminiscences of "long ago;" if not, I may yet venture to inflict a little more occasionally of the same sort upon the forbearance and good nature of the more modern lovers of field sports who read the FOREST AND STREAM.

Orange City, Iowa.

Fish Culture.

AMERICAN FISH CULTURE.

CONVENTION OF THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION AT PHILADELPHIA LAST WEEK—ADDRESSES AND DISCUSSIONS.

THE American Fish Culturists' Association assembled in convention on Friday of last week, in Judges Hall at the Centennial Grounds, Philadelphia. At noon the convention was called to order by the Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt, of New York City. Among those present were the following: A. A. Anderson, Bloomsbury, N. J.; Prof. Spencer F. Baird, Washington, D. C.; T. C. Banks, of *Rod and Gun*; E. G. Blackford, New York City; J. D. Brewer, Muncey, Pa.; Dr. M. C. Edmunds, Weston, Vt.; T. B. Ferguson, Annapolis, Md.; Seth Green, Rochester, N. Y.; Prof. T. Lyman, of Cambridge, Mass.; A. Bell Malcolmson, Jr., New York City; Fred Mather, Honeoye Falls, N. Y.; James W. Milner, Washington, D. C.; B. Phillips, Brooklyn, N. Y.; H. J. Reeder, Easton, Pa.; Dr. E. Sterling, Cleveland, Ohio; Col. James Worrall, Harrisburgh, Pa. Many of these were officially conducting fish culture for the general or State governments, and all were practical and to some extent scientific men. In addition to those named there were several visitors of foreign birth, of whom the Japanese Commissioner, Sekizawa Akekio was prominent, and an interested audience.

Mr. Roosevelt, in opening the meeting, described the efforts made by writers during the past fifteen years to call attention to the necessity for the protection of the fish in our rivers, these including the writings of the speaker, and of Remy, Green and Ainsworth. Reviewing the gradual depopulation of the rivers, the final awakening of our people to this fact, the discovery by Seth Green of the principle of dry impregnation, the stocking of our waters by means of improved facilities for the entrance of salmon and shad—the speaker said that in the river Corrib, Ireland, in 1853, after the erection of a fish pass, the yield of salmon was increased from 1,600 to 20,000. In America an advance had been made in the mechanical appliances of fish culture and in the variety of species to which these had been applied, resulting not only in adding to our waters yearly millions of certain varieties, but in improving these

varieties. The speaker concluded with an allusion to the probable results of one hundred years of fish culture, his belief being that in much less than that time the waters of America would teem with abundant food for the poor and hungry, of which all may come and take.

Mr. Bernard Phillips, Secretary of the Group Jury on "Fish and Fish Products, Apparatus of Fishing," being called upon, gave an interesting detailed account of the exhibits which had come within the purview of the judges.

Addresses followed by Mr. Jas. W. Milner, explanatory of the Smithsonian Institute display in the Government Building of specimens in plaster of fishes, photographs in natural history, etc.; Prof. T. Lyman, upon the habits of salmon and shad, and the proper arrangement of fish-ways in rivers so as to promote the passage of these fish; Mr. H. J. Reeder, upon the most effective arrangement of fish-ways for the ascent of shad. The last mentioned speaker held that the great timidity of the shad was the cause of the greatest difficulty in the way of its passing through the fishway, and substantiated this from investigations in connection with the dam on the Susquehanna at Columbia.

Colonel James Worrall suggested several theories for the comparative non-appearance of the shad in certain years, and claimed that in this specialty Pennsylvania had taken the foremost rank, having appropriated liberally for the carrying out of the improvements in the Susquehanna.

At the opening of the session on Friday afternoon the Secretary read a letter from George Shepard Page, expressing his regret at being absent, and from W. O. Coup, tendering to the Association the free use of a room in his new aquarium building, at Broadway and 34th street, New York, as a place for their meetings, and in which to deposit a library, together with all the collateral advantages coming from the presence of living fishes and their food in the tanks. A motion having been made to accept, with high appreciation, this offer, the President suggested the need of a library, and asked the members to contribute books. Fred Mather also gave a brief history of the aquarium, and the desire of its founders to make it of educational importance. To the aquarium proper Mr. Coup has added a room for scientific use, which shall be free to all students and scientific societies. He has added fish culture (under Mr. Mather's charge), providing a reservoir and five troughs, in which California and land-locked salmon, lake and brook trout, and, perhaps, whitefish, will be hatched.

A vote of thanks was given to George Shepard Page for his constant aid and generosity toward the association.

Mr. Edmunds having asked Seth Green to talk about black bass, Mr. Green said that there were two kinds—the "marsh" black bass, living in still water with a mud bottom; and "river" black bass, inhabiting running water, hiding among the pond lilies, and feeding on water insects, frogs, crawfish, minnows, etc. The latter was known also as the "Oswego" and "lake" bass, and was much the livelier, sharper fish of the two. The distinction between these two varieties was not recognized by all. There had been much discussion as to the advisability of putting black bass into shad rivers, and it was still a mooted question. The young black bass lived about the rocks—sometimes even in still water—because there he found crawfish. The young shad, on the contrary, took to the middle of the stream, where he drifted down for three or four days before he could hold his own against the current. This would give the bass a great advantage over the shad. Mr. Green also said that he had received many favorable reports from waters stocked in New York State, but had heard more particularly of success with the salmon trout. This year's fishing had not been so good as the previous year's, because the water was "in blossom"—that is, was filled with a floating seed somewhat like thistle down, so that the fishes could not easily see the bait. The commissioners had planted last spring nearly 1,000,000 young brook trout, and were hearing good reports from them. They had been careful to put them in small waters, where there was food enough.

Fred Mather differed, he said, from Mr. Green as to the advisability of stocking streams with black bass. They remained where they were put the year round, and ate more young fish and less helgramites than Mr. Green gave them credit for. He thought the little shad would find them exceedingly dangerous neighbors. He considered that those fish which go in schools—the shad, salmon, whitefish, and the like—and that feed on the minute crustacea, were the most valuable to cultivate, and that the bass' gamey qualities were its chief recommendation.

Mr. Reeder did not agree with this. It was true, he said, that the bass were predatory, but so also were the salmon and shad—what constitutes their food when out at sea in the fall and winter is not known; they may prey on the salt-water fishes as much as the bass on small freshwater species, except that they do not do so when ascending to their spawning beds in the spring. He considered no fish more valuable for cultivation as a food-fish than the black bass, because they were so prolific, guarding their eggs and caring for their young until the brood got old enough to care for themselves and disappeared one by one. True, they were predatory and carnivorous, so were all of our valued fishes, but they would never interfere with the value of shad streams as such, as shown by the Connecticut, Potomac, and James rivers, where shad and bass were both abundant.

Continuing the discussion, Seth Green remarked that he had all his life had to do with fish in a business way or otherwise, and ever since 1838 had been examining carefully into their food. He had opened thousands of lake bass for his customers, and had found one young fish to 500 other things in their stomachs.

Mr. Edmunds remarked that he had raised the question of the probable benefit to be derived from stocking streams with black bass to decide whether this fish or the trout were the better for the purpose. The temperature of the water had so increased in the streams of Vermont (his State) that there were now no trout in all the upper tributaries of the Connecticut, which were once good trout streams. There was a notion that trout could not live in water warmer than 68°, but he had kept them alive up to 76°—longer than salmon endured it.

Mr. Reeder did not believe that bass thrived in very cold water, and thought the failure to stock Racquet lake due to the low temperature.

Dr. Kingsbury, of Philadelphia, who introduced himself as a stranger, but one long interested in the subject,

related that for 20 years he had annually visited the headwaters of the Connecticut on angling trips. Three years ago the State commissioners put in young salmon. At the time he was about introducing black bass for the sake of his own future pleasure, but knowing their destroying propensities had refrained. He wished to know whether he could not now put in his bass without injury to the salmon.

Seth Green answered the question affirmatively by saying that none of those salmon would ever find their way back to northern New Hampshire to propagate, and gave an amusing account of the gauntlet of nets, dams, fishways, and incessant, unscrupulous fishermen, which not one salmon in a thousand could hope to safely run. "But," he said, "the black bass will, and I do not hesitate to say that the bass are best."

Fred Mather then found his feet again, and, alluding to Mr. Reeder's earlier remarks, asked where the young black bass "disappeared" to when they so silently stole away from their parents, stating it as his conviction that they vanished down the parents' throats. He denied that a bass fishery could be found that would compete with the catches made of migratory fishes.

Mr. Reeder retorted that he had never said black bass did not eat shad; but he maintained that, with our present appliances for restocking streams, there was no reason why the introduction of black bass should diminish the shad. As to their prolificness, six years ago 600 bass had been put in the Delaware, and now "there's millions in it," so that one rod can get 50 or 60 pounds in a day's boat-fishing in the upper Delaware. It was not a fish that would yield profit to netting, because every bass would jump the cork-line, but the poor people could pull out a breakfast of it anywhere along the shore the year through.

Mr. Edmunds had long thought the Penobscot salmon would soon die out, owing to the increasing warmth of its native waters. He thought attention should be turned more towards the California salmon, and called attention to the following resolution, prepared at the last meeting by Mr. Eugene Blackford, as very important and practical:—

Whereas, The Fish Culturists' Association believe that data in regard to the catch of staple fish, such as are sold in the markets of the country, would be of great importance, a lowering the positive determinations of questions of vast commercial and scientific importance, be it

Resolved, That the Fish Culturists' Association request the Fish Commissioners to urge on the State Governments, of which they are representatives, the necessity of the State appointing certain officers whose duties shall be to collect such data, so that reliable information may be obtained in regard to the catch of staple fish in the various States.

Mr. Livingston Stone, of the McCloud river establishment, in California, was called upon as to the probable success of the West Coast salmon on the Atlantic slope, but was unable to state from experience. It would certainly survive a higher temperature than the eastern species. California was able to supply all the young wanted, and had been sending them to New Zealand, the Sandwich Islands, and elsewhere. The California salmon laid about 4,000 eggs to the fish, and became ripe at full moon toward the latter part of the season. Mr. Stone also gave a brief sketch of his recent operations.

The adjournment this afternoon at 5 o'clock was in time to attend, at the Lafayette Restaurant, one of the most extraordinary dinners ever sat down to, where, excepting bread, cheese, and wines, the whole menu was made up of fish. There were turtle a la Blackford and bisque of lobster Seth Green style; crawfish, oysters, and scollops a la Remy and Ferguson and Edmunds; mackerel, halibut, salmon, anchovies, and pluk from Norway and Sweden; eels and sardines from Portugal and Spain in all sorts of styles; mullet roes from Turkey—little turkey eggs some called them; crayfish from South Africa; dried salmon from Japan; black shark fins and white, dried octopus eggs and dried fish maws from China; oolachans from Alaska, and other fishes or preparations thereof from every State in Europe. The relevés, entrees, and all the rest were got up after the style of some member of the association—"devilled crabs, Gill's style," for example—but the whole dinner, from its inception to its digestion, was a la Eugene G. Blackford, of Fulton Market. His active mind suggested the curious idea, and his great business facilities and well-known energy carried it through to its happy conclusion. Many of the fishes arrived fresh from Europe that very day, and the English turbot and soles were spoken of by everyone as especially fine. Everyone tried to taste everything, but, not strangely, perhaps, most of the foreign preparations were distasteful to American palates; the Oriental cookery especially must be cultivated to be delighted in. The dinner was greatly enjoyed, and, washed down with an abundance of beverages, but no one went under the table, and the speeches were more than usually coherent. That of the Spanish commissioner, who was a guest, was made in French, and, for those who were fortunate enough to understand it, sparkled with wit.

The session on Saturday was not begun at all promptly, and there was a diminished attendance. John A. Warder, a gentleman from Ohio, who narrowly escaped becoming a fish commissioner through receiving an appointment to represent that State at the Vienna exhibition, told what was being done in Ohio in pisciculture, and the profit accruing to the public. Western salmon had been put into land-locked waters with great success, showing that fish will propagate out of salt water. The whitefish (*Coregonus albus*), however, is Ohio's greatest reliance. The habit of these fish in autumn is to course in large bodies along the shores of Lake Erie, and nets are set out all along as far as the depth of the water will allow—four or five miles often—so that prodigious quantities are captured. Experiments in artificially breeding them have met with great success. They spawn late in the fall, close to the shore where the ice first forms, and the eggs hatch beneath the ice; the treatment, consequently, has been to keep the roe very cold until hatched. *Entomostraca*, microscopic animals allied to the crabs, form the whitefish's food. The muscalonge, the speaker said, were becoming scarce in lake Erie, although they used to be caught up to 100 pounds weight.

In reply to an interrogation from the chairman, Mr. James Milner explained the nomenclature of the pike family, as follows:—The *Esox reticulatus* is the "pickerel," of small size, and both its cheeks and gill-covers are scaled; *Esox lucius* (=estor) is the "lake pike," of about 10 pounds weight, with the cheek scaled and gill-cover smooth; the *Esox nubilus* is the "muscalonge," distinguished by great size, and having both cheek and gill-cover smooth.

Fred Mather had something to say about grayling, to the effect that he had found them much easier to raise than trout, but perhaps not so good a fish to eat. He thought no fresh-water species compared with the sea fishes, and suggested that a large part of the delight of trout fishing

arose from the charming surroundings into which the angler was lead. The grayling seemed to be very desirable for trout brooks.

Col. Worral was called out on the subject of fishways. He considered that every brave fish with individuality—not gregarious like a sheep or a shad—had been satisfied for years with the old-established arrangements, but the shad remained delicate about ascending fishways. The one at Columbia, Pa., is 105x60 feet, and the water runs down at the rate of only eight miles an hour. The fish must be a weak one that could not get through that, and many shad did go through, but only stragglers. "I am nonplussed," said the speaker, "as to how to better it. Shad are afraid of their shadows—perhaps they derive their names from this fact. Even the shadow of a breeze will scare them. It may be that in the course of years they will get accustomed to fishways; the young of those that do go through and spawn above will inherit a tendency to return through the next season, and so transmit the habit until all the shad are accustomed to go above. But now it is impossible to accommodate them. Otherwise the question of fishways is settled." Col. Warrol reported for Pennsylvania everything going on well and the Legislature friendly. Salmon trout were doing well in Chester county, where it was not certain they would be satisfied with streams, because they are a lake fish. The California salmon are not due until next year, "and if they come back then," said the speaker, "we will be a hundred times repaid."

Seth Green argued that the main reason why the shad did not run up the fishways was because the stream was overfished. A close time of 48 hours every week is needed. Then the fish will go above if the young have been planted there. Another reason was because they had been scooped out from below. Mr. Green recommended Brewer's fishway, on exhibition at the Government building, as meeting his entire approval.

Mr. Webber explained the arrangement of the fishway at Lawrence, Mass., which is built in a curved form, with the lower end under the dam, so that the fish can enter from the deep holes where they hide. Fred Mather had tried various fishways with little satisfaction; he thought every fishway should not run below the dam, but be set back into it. He advised the testing of models in hatching troughs.

The last speaker was Mr. Robinson, of Virginia, who reported that fish culture was a new thing there, but that they had operated on California and land-locked salmon with good success. They proposed to work on trout, their mountain streams affording fine water—just as good as the Adirondacks and without the black flies; and with the southern black bass in their tide-water streams.

The association then adjourned, but groups of members stood about the room chatting for a long time, thus bringing out more facts from the stores of each other's memories about fishes and their artificial propagation than all the machinery of the convention had been able to evoke. This informal chatting is the most pleasant, and not the least noteworthy (if it were possible to report it) of the association's business.

FISH COMMISSIONERS IN COUNCIL.—The annual Convention of the American Fish Commissioners was held at the Maryland State Building, on the Centennial Grounds, Philadelphia, on Thursday, Oct. 5. Col. Theodore Lyman, of Massachusetts, presided. Among the gentlemen present prominent in fish culture throughout the country, were Prof. Baird, United States Fish Commissioner; James W. Milner, his Assistant, in special charge of the field work for shad hatching; Charles G. Atkins, Commissioner for the Penobscot Salmon Fishery. Also the following State Commissioners: Col. Theodore Lyman, E. A. Brackett, and Asa French, Massachusetts; Messrs. Powers, Webber, and Wahl, of New Hampshire; John H. Braden, Rhode Island; Dr. Hudson, and Messrs. Bill and Pike, Connecticut; Hon. R. B. Roosevelt, New York; Messrs. Howell, Shotwell, and Anderson, New Jersey; T. B. Ferguson, Maryland; Dr. Robertson and Col. McDonald, Virginia; Mr. Miller, Michigan; Livingston Stone, California Salmon Establishment; Drs. Edmunds and Goldsmith, Vermont; Seth Green, of New York. Prof. Baird made an address giving an account of the work performed by him during the past year, which comprised the hatching and distributing of 8,000,000 young shad in the rivers of all the States, including Alabama, Kentucky, Tennessee, and California; the setting and hatching of some 8,000,000 California salmon eggs, and the distribution of them to the Fish Commissioners of the different States. Half a million of the eggs were sent to New Zealand, and a hundred thousand to the Sandwich Islands. Addresses were made by Mr. Milner and Mr. Atkins, the latter speaking of the landlocked salmon fishery and its success. A discussion was had in regard to the extent of the aid which the National Government could, would, and should give to the protection of the fishery interests, and the interference which should be exercised by the Government where the interests of two States conflict like those of Connecticut and New York on the Connecticut river. Messrs. Dr. Hudson, of Connecticut, Dr. Edmunds, of Vermont, and Anderson, of New Jersey, were appointed a committee to consider what legislation and rulings had been had by Congress, and to report at the next meeting of the Convention. Mr. Miller, of Michigan, made a short address on behalf of his State, and spoke of the profitability of trout raising and the propriety of introducing black bass into the rivers. Mr. Livingston Stone, who has just arrived from California, brought with him 4,000,000 of salmon eggs, the larger portion of which were distributed to the various State Commissioners at Chicago. A number were placed in the Maryland State Building, where the process of hatching is in operation.

THE MINNESOTA FISH COMMISSIONERS.—Dr. R. O. Sweny and Wm. Golcher, of St. Paul, and G. O. Burt, of Mankato, have been distributing 120,000 young land-locked salmon among the lakes of Minnesota, some sixty-two localities in all being supplied.

"Pompey, what am dat what goes when de wagon goes, stops when de wagon stops; it am no use to de wagon, and de wagon can't go without it?" "I gib it up Clem." "Why de noise, ob course."

Natural History.

BIRDS OF LOWER MICHIGAN.

[Continued from Vol. VI., page 402.]

Ardea herodias. Great blue heron. A common summer visitor, arriving here by April 10th. Incubation begins about the middle of May. There is a large heronry 20 miles east of Ann Arbor, where thousands breed; I have counted seven nests on one black-ash tree, some containing eggs freshly laid, others eggs in an advanced stage of incubation, while still others contained young nearly half grown. The eggs are usually four, and of a light bluish-green color. I think the feeding grounds of these birds must have been some distance away, as I have stood at the edge of the swamp at early twilight and seen them return in pairs and trios from a northerly direction. About October 1st this heron leaves for the south.

Ardea candidissima. Snowy heron. Accidental from the south; one specimen taken April 9th, 1872.

Ardea virescens. Green heron. Summer visitor, not common, arriving from the 1st to the 10th of April. By May 5th the nest is built and the work of reproduction is begun. I have never found this bird building in companies, generally not more than two or three pairs being in one locality. The eggs are from two to four, pale light-blue. The young remain in the nest until able to fly. From the 1st to the middle of October these birds depart for their winter homes.

Nycticorax nycticorax, var. *navia*. Night heron. Not rare, arriving here by the middle of April. It soon selects its home for the summer, and by May 15th the eggs are laid. They are usually four, and of a bluish-green or greenish-yellow color. The young are fed by their parents till nearly full-grown. In the last days of September these birds leave for the south.

Botaurus minor. Bittern or stake driver. Very common, arriving here from April 1st to 10th, making its home in bogs and swamps. It is shy and solitary, living alone except in the breeding season, when two or three pairs are often found in the same locality. The eggs are laid from June 1st to 10th. I have always found the nest placed on low bushes never more than four feet from the ground, composed of flag stems, grass and leaves; the eggs are from four to eight in number, of a rich drab and light-ash color. By the last of July the young are turned off to provide for themselves, and about September 1st all begin moving southward, so that by the last of October none are to be found.

Ardeotis exilis. Least bittern. This beautiful little bird, the smallest of the family *Ardeidae*, is a very rare summer visitor in this locality, reaching here from its winter quarters about the middle of April. It is very solitary in its habits. About June 5th the nest is built, but in all my wanderings I have never met with but two nests of this bird. One was at Portage lake on the 8th of June, 1874. It was built in a large clump of bushes growing on the edge of the lake. With a vigorous thrust I had run my boat into the bushes, when I startled the male bird, which was quickly brought to a stop by a charge of No. 10 shot. At the report of the gun the female started from the other end of the bushes. I let her go unmolested, feeling confident that their nest was concealed somewhere about the bush, but after a diligent search of some time I gave it up as a bad job in not securing the female. During the afternoon I had occasion to pass the place again. This time I ran my boat in where I had startled the female, and sat diligently searching with my eyes, when, much to my surprise, I observed her sitting on her nest about two feet from the boat, so quietly that I removed the ram-rod from my gun and struck her on the back of the neck, killing her instantly. The nest was composed entirely of coarse rotten weeds, slightly hollowed, so as to be little more than a platform, and contained four freshly-laid eggs, about the size and form of the eggs of the yellow-billed cuckoo; they were light-blue, with a faint greenish tint. In the latter part of September these birds depart singly for their winter home.

Grus americanus. White or whooping crane. A very irregular visitor; two or three specimens are taken nearly every season.

Grus canadensis. Brown or sand-hill crane. A very rare summer visitor; in seven years collecting I have met with this bird and its eggs only once, on June 2d, 1870.

Rallus elegans. King rail or fresh-water marsh-hen. A rare summer visitor, arriving about April 10th and departing about the last of October. Its nest is simply a platform of grass and weeds; the six to eight eggs are laid about the middle of May, and are of a dirty-buff color, marked thickly with spots of different shades of brown.

Rallus virginianus. Virginia rail. Very common after April 15th. The eggs are laid by May 10th, and by the middle of October they have departed south.

Porzana carolina. Carolina rail. Common with the preceding.

Fulica americana. Coot or mud-hen. A very common summer visitor, arriving here early in April, laying its eggs from June 15th to July 10th. By November 1st they have all left for the south.

A. B. COVERT.

THE SURVEYS.—Advices from Dr. Hayden state that his parties are all in the field with orders to finish the work in Colorado by November 1st. Dr. Goues has charge of the zoological division. Prof. Hayden has been verifying geological observations about the Raton Mountains and in San Louis Park.

Mr. Henshaw of Wheeler's Survey, writes to Dr. Yarrow that his zoological party are working in the neighborhood of Lake Tahoe, with headquarters at Carson City. He finds it a productive field, is well provided, and expects to make a good season of it, although necessarily a short one.

PINE FINCH.—The accounts of Leith Adams and others of the pine finch (*Chrysomitris pinus*) in New Brunswick, differ so much from our own observations upon the bird as it appears here, as to suggest the inquiry whether an arctic form of the European pine finch (*C. spinus*) does not regularly invade New Brunswick during the coldest

weather. The ornithologists of the Province ought to be able to decide this this winter.

NOTES FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.—J. Otis Fellows informs us that four white gulls have been shot this season at Hornellsville, N. Y.; a gull had never been seen there before. . . . Also that a fine specimen of the bald eagle was killed at Warsaw, N. Y., last week by a boy only 12 years old. The eagle weighed 18 pounds and measured 7 feet 6 inches from tip to tip of wings. It was preserved. . . . Mr. Harold Herrick of this city sends us word that several red headed woodpeckers have lately been seen near here. Forty years ago they were a common bird, even in southern New England, but for many years none have been seen about, except a few in the fall four years ago. . . . H. C. Munger, Jefferson City, Mo., has a lot of wood ducks, raised by common ducks, which are very tame.

—We are glad to be able to resume the list of the Birds of Lower Michigan, which has been interrupted by the author's absence on a collecting trip during the summer.

SOUTH AMERICAN GAME BIRDS.—In the *Scientific American* of September 3d, Truman Hotchkiss, of Stratford, Connecticut, writes:—

"On the eastern shore of the Uruguay river, from Paysandu to Independencia, there is an open rolling country with frequent small ravines, most of which are bordered with a narrow skirt of timber of stunted growth and flowering shrubbery, which makes a fine retreat for the birds, and also frequently shelters the deer, South American tiger, and wild cat, which, however, are not abundant. The hill tops are also crowned with timber of similar growth, making a pleasant shade and resort from the scorching sun. Except on the hill tops and in the ravines, the country is partially covered with tall coarse grass, which makes a fine cover for quail and partridge. On approaching a ravine, the first thing that attracts your attention is the hum of the humming-birds, which are of numerous different varieties, each bird balancing nicely on its wings while it inserts its long slender bill and extracts sustenance from the desert flower. Along the ravines, wild pigeons, similar to ours, are to be found in plenty, and are easily bagged. Next is the small partridge, very much like our northern quail, which are difficult to bag on foot and without a dog, as they will hide in the tall grass; but with a trained dog, the sport is fine. On horseback, you may almost ride over them before they will fly up. They are in flocks generally, yet they do not huddle; and it is difficult to get more than one at a shot. But you may sit on your horse and shoot a whole flock singly, as they seldom fly except they are flushed by a dog. The large partridges, which closely resemble English pheasants, are generally found singly, and the mode of catching these birds is rather peculiar.

They are found among the tall grass. The sportsman is mounted (carrying no gun, however), and has his dog trained to the work. He walks his horse slowly along, while the dog hunts about among the grass; and when he comes close upon the bird, the latter breaks cover, rises a little above the grass, and flies off on a level. When the bird flies, the sportsman puts his horse to his metal and follows to the spot where he sees the bird alight (probably a hundred yards), and waits the arrival of the dog, who follows at his top speed and rushes in among the grass; and soon again the birds breaks cover and flies as before, but only about half as far. The sportsman and dog follow up as before, and the bird is hunted out again by the dog, and divides the distance again, and drops into the grass, pursued by sportsman and dog, this time closing the race for life. The dog rushes into the grass and directly comes out again with the bird unharmed in his mouth; the sportsman in the meantime dismounts and receives the bird, and disposes of him as he thinks proper. I was once an eye witness of such a race, and was told that these birds never break cover but three times, which seems to me rather strange."

THE CRISAL THRASHER.—In a private letter from Capt. Charles Bendire we have some interesting information as to the characteristics of this little known bird. He writes:—

"*Harporhynchus crissalis* is common throughout the greater part of southern Arizona where I have observed it in a number of different places. This species is one of the first birds to nest in Arizona, and is only found near to the water-courses. It builds close to the ground, preferably in thickets of wild currant bushes or willows. The nest is poorly constructed—not nearly so well as that of the other species. It begins breeding about March 15th and usually lays but two eggs. These are scarcely distinguishable from those of the common robin or cat-bird. In fact in many respects this bird bears a close resemblance to the latter. I took some 36 nests during the season of 1872. An occasional nest contained three eggs, but two are the usual number. It rears two and perhaps three broods in a season, and reoccupies the old nest. It is also an excellent songster, but shy and retiring in its ways, is seldom seen although abundant enough. As it keeps itself in the dense thickets bordering the creek bottoms, and scarcely ever flies when disturbed, but darts swiftly to the ground and runs along to elude pursuit, always hiding in the densest foliage. It is thus easily seen why specimens of this bird are so rare in collections."

FIRST LION IN NEW YORK.—It is about fifty years since the first lion was brought alive to this country. It was a whelp, and the pet of the commander of a French brig which was in the African slave trade, and had come to New York for a return cargo. After the brig arrived at New York the animal became mischievous, and the Frenchman sold him to a servant of one of the Broadway hotels named Gold, who paid ten dollars for his purchase. He took him home and kept him in a cage for two years, at the end of which time he grew to about the size of a Newfoundland dog. His owner then commenced to exhibit him, without the assistance of a brass-band or flaming placards. His price of admission was one dollar, an exorbitant charge at that day, when the choicest seats in the most fashionable theatre were not over fifty cents. Crowds, however, came daily to see the animal, and his owner made money rapidly. Until 1820 Gold remained proprietor of the only lion in this country, and his name became widely known. He, however, finally parted with the animal, and his fame and fortune for a large sum, having realized altogether between forty and fifty thousand dollars.

—In 1875 no less than 200 human beings lost their lives by wolves in Russia. The appetite of the Russian wolf is enormous. His tenacity of life is astonishing, and he has the 'possum's trick of pretending to be dead. It is related in the publication from which we quote that a peasant finding what he supposed to be a dead wolf, took the presumed carcass home. In the night the peasant heard a noise, and found the animal on the table. It jumped at the peasant's throat, and the wife, who rushed out for help, found her husband dead on her return.

THE BUTCHER-BIRD IN NEW YORK.

AUBURN, N. Y., Sept. 30th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Does the great northern shrike (*Collurio borealis*) breed in New York State?

During the three years that I have collected eggs in this State I have taken some seven sets of eggs, one in 1874, two in 1875 and four in 1876, and I always supposed they were those of the great northern shrike, but last year a doubt was expressed by some of my correspondents about the eggs being correctly named. Accordingly I shot the bird with the first set I collected this year and sent it to Prof. Baird, who pronounced it a loggerhead (*C. ludovicianus*), which places it beyond a doubt that the loggerhead breeds here; but why a bird which has always been considered but a straggler in this State should all at once become common, is something which I leave for "older heads" to settle. In a recent number of the *Oologist* the great northern shrike is represented as breeding commonly in some parts of the State, and it says that three nests were found in Oneida county, and others in other parts, where the birds were identified beyond a doubt. That the great northern shrike is found here in winter I know, and would like to hear the opinions of others as to whether they really do breed or not.

T. J. WILSON.

The Kennel.

GREYHOUND RACING.—Dr. Rosenthal's artificial cat, which is to make a pigeon leave the trap with all the celerity that the most ardent trap shooter can desire, is outdone. The Englishmen have discovered another mode of pursuing sport, as it might be, out of season, by racing their greyhounds against each other. At Hudson, that place where so much sport of one kind and another is always to be found, a sixteen-dog stake was to have been run for on Saturday last the dogs being drawn in couples, as in coursing, and the incentive to the racing being a stuffed hare running on a wire with quite the speed of the animal when alive. As greyhounds run entirely by sight, it answers every purpose, and the distance is long enough for all purposes. The mechanical arrangement for moving the hare is said to be very ingenious though simple. The new sport promises to become extremely popular in England, and we should not be surprised if it was imported to this country. If it is, greyhound stock will look up.

—Mr. W. Vie, of St. Louis, informs us that he has purchased from Mr. D. T. Sherwood, of Skaneateles, N. Y., his bitch Rusa, of imported stock, she being bred by Mr. Asce, of Hamilton, Ind.

—The Laverack setter Pearl by Prince out of Lill II (Pearl is own sister to Petrel) arrived per steamer City of Richmond on the 23d ult., and is now in the Strathroy kennels. Pearl is from Mr. Llewellyn's kennel.

—Pedigree blanks for the registration of pedigrees in the Kennel Register, can be had on application to us. No charge for the blanks or for registering.

HYDROPHOBIA.—An entire pack of fox hounds, numbering twenty-three couples, was recently found to have in some way contracted an illness which, after careful examination, was declared to be hydrophobia, and all were destroyed. The pack had been in existence for more than twenty years, and will be re-established by drafts from other kennels. If the remedy for this disease described below is what is claimed for it, it would be an invaluable article to be kept in every kennel.

ST. LOUIS BENCH SHOW.—Up to the time of our going to press no report of this show has reached us. The following is telegraphed to the Chicago *Field*:—

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 4th.
This show is a pronounced success; there are no less than 125 entries. Class I.—Imported English setters or their progeny that have never taken first prize at any bench show (native setters of pure English blood and of authentic pedigree eligible). For the best dog \$25, Drake; second prize \$15, Regent, both Luther Adams; bitches, Dora, St. Louis Kennel Club.

Class II.—Imported red or red-and-white Irish setters, etc., as above. Dogs first prize, \$25, Joe; second, \$15, York, J. C. Cooper; bitches, first, Nora, A. E. Sterling, Cleveland; second, Floss, J. C. Cooper; puppies, dogs, Star, St. Louis Kennel Club; bitches, Nora, A. E. Sterling.

Class III.—Black-and-tan, or black-white-and-tan Gordon setters, etc., as above. Dogs first prize, Frank, G. O. Eades; second prize, Tom, W. Sappington; bitches, first prize, Benlah, second prize, Betty, Wadell & Sherwood; puppies, dogs, Carlo, G. O. Eades.

Class IV.—Native English setters, with or without pedigree, that have never taken first prize at any bench show. Dogs, first prize, Dan, J. A. Wherry; second prize, Pride of the West, Wadell & Sherwood; bitches, first prize, Kate, C. F. Demuth; second prize, Polly, Wadell & Sherwood; puppies, dogs, Grouse, St. Louis Kennel Club; bitches, Sue, Wadell & Sherwood.

Class V.—Native red, or red-and-white Irish setters, etc., as above. Dogs, first prize, Pilot, Wadell & Sherwood; second prize, M. Golden. The pointer classes will be judged to-morrow.

CHAMPION CLASSES.

To include any dog or bitch that has taken first prize at any previous bench show.

Class IX.—For the best English setter dog or bitch either imported or native. Rock, St. Louis Kennel Club.

Class X.—For the best Irish setter, etc., as above, either imported or native. Elcho, St. Louis Kennel Club.

Class XI.—For the best Gordon setter, etc., as above. Rap, Dr. A. Hammers.

SPECIAL CLASSES.

Class XIV.—Premium offered by the St. Louis Kennel Club for the best imported Irish setter dog for stud purposes, to be shown with two of his pups; Elcho, St. Louis Kennel Club.

Class XV.—For the best Irish setter bitch, etc., as above; Loo, St. Louis Kennel Club.

Class XVI.—For the best imported English setter dog for stud purposes, etc., as above; Rock, St. Louis Kennel Club.

KENNEL PRODUCE.—The Rev. H. C. Berg's pointer bitch Forte, on the 2d inst. whelped a litter of eight pups to Tell, three have died, leav-

ing two dogs and three gyss. Three of the litter were black and tan—an unusual color for the pointer breed, as they are. Each of Mr. Berg's dogs were awarded special mention or diplomas at the late Centennial Bench Show.

ON THE PROPERTIES AND USE OF THE XANTHIUM SPINOSUM AGAINST HYDROPHOBIA.

BY DR. GRZYMALA.

Extract from the *Therapeutic Journal*, April 10th, 1876, published at Paris, by Prof. M. A. Gubier.

We are in receipt from one of our honorable and distinguished confreres, Dr. Grzymala (of Krivoe-Ozero, Podolia), of the following letter, which, by the virtue of the, to us, well known character of its author, seems to us well worthy of attention:—

KRIVOE-OZERO, March 22, 1876.

TO PROFESSOR GUBLER:

Dear Sir and Most Honored Master:—Permit me to call your attention for a moment, to the therapeutic properties of a very common, but hitherto neglected plant *Xanthium spinosum*.

I hasten to add, that, an enemy to spicificality in medicine and in therapeutics, I believe only in physiological action, but I also believe that the physiological action of a great number of substances is yet little known.

In this particular case, I am convinced that the physiological action of a diaphoretic, notwithstanding inferior to the Jaborandi, the *Xanthium spinosum*, gives or will give, the explanation of its effects against hydrophobia, for it is of the treatment of this hydrophobia that I wish to speak to you. This confession of faith seems to me indispensable when that formidable malady is mentioned.

This plant, which grows in many countries, is found in the middle of France, in Podolia. It infallibly neutralizes the effect of the virus of the rabies, on the single condition that it is administered in time, that is to say, before the paroxysm of that terrible malady appears.

I have used the *Xanthium*, now a number of years with the best success, and it has not yet been my lot to observe a single case where it has disappointed me—although I have had occasion to administer it at least a hundred times to men as well as to animals, bitten by rabid dogs and wolves. You must not be astonished at these figures, which, I assure you, are rather below than above the reality. In the country in which I live, rabies is very frequent; and for more than 20 years that I have used the medicine, ten cases per annum on an average, will readily justify the number mentioned above.

What would you say are the physiological effects of this remedy?

A sudorific, a sialagogue, and a feeble diuretic, the action of which is less pronounced than that of Jaborandi. I have not, however, been able to produce all these phenomena together. Certain patients perspire, others are salivated, and there are some who pass more urine than in the normal condition. The temperature is slightly raised, and the circulation is ordinarily but little accelerated under the influence of this plant. Some patients complain of cephalalgia, others of nausea. I have seen even those who have vomited the first dose of the medicine. Besides a continued state of perspiration during the continuance of the treatment, sudden attacks of dimness are noticeable, which come upon the patient from time to time during the day. The appetite in general is augmented, and the digestion is not at all disturbed by this plant, which I administer in powder.

The dose for an adult is 60 centigrammes (10 grains) of dry powder of the leaves of the *Xanthium* repeated three times a day, and continued during three weeks. Children under 12 receive half this dose. It is needless to say that I never cauterize. Since I possess this remedy, I have no longer any fear of rabies.

Very nearly 12 years ago one of my dogs took this disease, bit a cow, a pig, a dog, a cat, and a tame crane. The cow, the pig, and the dog were placed under treatment for three weeks. All three were left uninjured by the disease. The crane and the cat, which I had left without care, died of hydrophobia, the one at the end of three, and the other 11 days after being bitten.

During the Crimean war, a family composed of 12 persons had been bitten by a mad wolf. Six of these persons entered into my service at the hospital of Olshanka (government of Podolia, district of Balta). These were all cured, while six others treated by the cauterization and the daily use of cantharides, of *Fabu-tonco* and *Genista-tinctoria*, died mad in the course of 12 to 60 days.

Two years ago, six hunting dogs which I had been bitten by a mad dog (an animal which I was able to stop, and which I saw succumb at the end of two days with every symptom of rabies). My bitten dogs were divided into two categories. Three were isolated and left without treatment. These died at the end of 15 days with all the undoubted symptoms of hydrophobia. The others, which were left at liberty, but placed under treatment (30 grammes a day in three doses in a porridge, for three weeks) still belong to me and have been sick. One of them caused me for a moment to fear that I was disappointed, having disappeared the twelfth or thirteenth day of the treatment. It is known that dogs at the beginning of the rabies generally leave their masters' dwelling. I did not know what had become of him; but at the end of three months I found him well, in company with a poacher, from whom I took him back. This dog is still with me, well. This fact proves that 12 days' treatment may be sufficient.

In 1873, Count Malachoski, proprietor of the Odessa country, came to consult me for his son, eight years old, bitten some three days before by a mad dog. Three weeks of treatment placed him out of danger. I saw him four months ago looking remarkably well.

Dr. Grzymala here introduces a number of cases where the plant has proved effectual.

The dose for animals should naturally be much stronger; thus, in 1868, I was solicited by our commissary of police, Mr. L. nka-chevitch (at Krivoe-Ozero, district of Balta), to give him some of my powder—called in common in my country "Antirabic of Dr. Grzymala"—for a heard of 30 horned cattle, all bitten by a mad wolf, eight of which were already down with all the symptoms of hydrophobia. I had each of the animals take ninety-six grammes (three ounces) of *Xanthium* in powder, in bran daily, for four weeks. None of the twenty-two beasts were attacked by the disease which is the subject of this letter.

All the facts which I here relate, my most honored master, are positive, and actual realities which I can, if need be, support by proofs. I have not drawn upon my imagination by dint of gnawing at the barb of my pen, as is often the case. They are personally known to me, and I repeat it, I have over a hundred others that I can place before you if desired. I confide them to you, soliciting insertions in your very estimable *Therapeutic Journal*. I am certain that experiments which you will be able to make with the leaves I send you, upon the physiological and therapeutical action, will confirm what I have stated and I will thus have co-operated though feebly, in that path of therapeutics which you and your distinguished colleagues have so splendidly opened.

Respectfully,

DR. GRZYMALA.

We second the suggestion of our friends of the *Turf, Field and Farm*, that Mr. Bergh, who has both abundant means and interest in this subject, institute a series of experiments to test the efficiency of this alleged remedy. The great difficulty, however, will possibly be to find the required cases of rabies at this time to operate upon. The remedy itself can be purchased of W. H. Schiefflin & Co., Druggists, 172 William street.

ARECA NUT FOR PUPPIES.

WEST TROY, Sept. 29th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have just read Mr. Dale Highland's letter in relation to the death of Mr. Glahn's puppies, in your issue of the 28th inst., and think Mr. Glahn is entirely mistaken as to the areca nut causing the death of the puppies. In my opinion those puppies were beyond relief, owing to inflammation of the intestines, caused by the movements of the worms. I have used the areca nut for the past two years with astonishing results, both in puppies and grown dogs, and have removed bunches of both tape and needle worms as large as a butternut frequently, but have never seen any bad result in the youngest puppies. I have always given it when the first symptoms were shown. The symptoms will show in some puppies much sooner than in others; hence the accumulation of numbers. Before knowing of the areca nut I used Santomine and also worm syrup, such as Mr. Highland speaks of, both with good results, but nothing to equal the areca nut.

JOHN H. FITCHET.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Moose, *Alces macchis*. Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, *Cupinonia cupido*.
Caribou, *Tarandus rangifer*. Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus*.
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis*. Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus*.
Red or Virginia deer, *C. virginianus*. Hares, brown and gray.
Squirrels, red, black and gray. Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*. Woodcock, *Philohela minor*.

"Bay-birds" generally including various species of plover, sand-pipers, snipe, curlews, oyster-catchers, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Lumicola* or Shore Birds.

VARIOUS KINDS OF BEACH BIRDS.

Many of our readers who would not be materially assisted by scientific descriptions in determining unrecognized species, will be able to identify the different kinds of beach birds by the description herein given to the *Sun* by an old Long Island sportsman of thirty-three years experience:—

The little oxeye is the smallest of all. He has dark legs, and brown predominates in his feathers. If he was scarce he wouldn't be worth hunting, for his body isn't much, if any, bigger than your thumb, but he is very sweet and delicate eating. The sandpiper is just about the same size as the oxeye, but is of a more reddish brown color, is rather longer built, and has a shade more bill. He is a good bird, too. Then comes the ring-necked plover, that I class with the snipes, where he properly belongs, because he's a bay and beach bird. He takes his name from his peculiar bright white ring around his neck. The tealers, or steel-yard birds, as some call them, are next in order, and the stonerunners follow. Both these lay their eggs here. They are poor eating. The stonerunner is white, with a black ring around the neck. The strand or surf snipe are still a little larger, and are good eating. They feed close to the water along the beach, where the waves break. Their legs are black, and their feathers a light gray, almost white. Then come the leadbacks. They come earlier and stay later than any other snipe. They are of dark brown color, have a little round black spot on the breast, from which some call them black breasts, and their backs are lead tinted, as their proper name implies.

The dowits are next in increasing size, and take their name from their call or whistle. In familiar parlance about here, people call them "dowiches." They are just about as big as robin-red breasts, dark brown in color, and are easily mistaken for English snipe, for which they are often sold in the cities, and not one out of ten of those who buy them would know but what they are, either before or after they are cooked. They go in flocks, and are probably the most numerous of any of the many varieties we have among the largest sized snipe. Next to the dowits, ranging upward, are what we know as the bastards, because they seem to be a cross between dowits and yellow-legs. There are other evident crosses among the inferior birds I have named, but they are not worth mentioning. These, however, are large birds, and appear in flocks in great numbers. The first bird comes next. He arrives late in the fall, and lives more in the fields than on the shore, though he hunts his grub wherever he can. He is of a frosted color, white with little dark spots, and is good for the table. Then we have the little yellow-legs, light grey birds, pepper-and-salt looking, with the salt predominating, yellow legs and long snipe bill. They rank among the best for eating. The robin-snipe, next in the ascending scale, takes his name from a red patch on his breast, like the bird he is called after. But he does not get that until he is a year old, and when young is sometimes mixed up with other varieties, and puzzles amateur hunters to tell what he is.

Now we have got up to the yelper, or large yellow-legs, than which but one kind of all the snipes is more delicious eating. About the only apparent difference between him and the little yellow legs are that he is two sizes larger, and has a different call.

The whist, a stupid bird, that you can almost walk up to and knock over with a stick—pretty good eating, though—is still a little larger. He is of a bluish-black color as you look at him a little way off, and has black legs. The ring-tailed marlin—so called because of a white ring around the tail, at the out, the feathers beyond being black, while the body is dark brown—is the finest game bird of the whole lot. He is very wild, and the sportsman who gets him, not only has a prize fit for the palate of the king of gourmards, but proves that he is a shot worthy of such a prize. Then come the jack curlews. Some call them futes, but they are not. What the futes really are I'll tell you when we come to plover. Jack curlew has a bowed bill four or five inches long, a body a little bigger than a pigeon, and is of a light brown color. About the same size is the red marlin, which has a reddish brown color and a long, straight bill. The biggest of all the snipes is the sickle billed curlew, which is almost as large as a hen, and has a bill about six inches long, curved just about the same as a jack curlew.

All these are bay and beach snipe that come to feed on the small snails, sand-leas, and long red worms which they pull out with their big bills from the sand, near the water. With the few exceptions I have noted they are all fine birds to eat, and good shooting.

Grass plover to which the local appellation generally applied here is humbirds, feed in the fields and uplands, al-

ways singly, never in flocks, and are very shy, wary birds, difficult to obtain. For delicious game, always commanding a high price in market, they have no superiors. In appearance they much resemble a jack or English snipe, except that their legs are longer and their bills shorter. The best way to hunt them is with a horse and buggy, both because they are so scattered, and one has to cover so much ground to get them, and because in that way you can get so much nearer to them than upon foot.

Next come the black-breasted plover, lightly mottled birds, the males wearing a large round black spot on the breast, excepting which spot they are considerably lighter colored than the grass plover. They feed on angle worms, bugs, and such prey, which they find in stubble fields and old meadows. You will find them in flocks, and gunning on foot will be able to approach them much more easily than you can the humbirds. The green-back or golden plover, a beautiful bird, comes next. Some confuse him with the grass plover, but he is very different. He shows up a sort of greenish black color at a distance, but near at hand is seen to be brown. These green-backed plovers go in flocks, sometimes as many as two hundred and fifty together. In the fall of the year there are frequently seen a sort of plovers which some people call big-headed plovers, but I have never clearly made up my mind that they are not simply young black-breasts. They have enormously big heads, but that is about the only peculiarity about them. Best of all are the futes, short, chunky birds, always very fat, and exceedingly nice eating. They are always found in company with the green-backed plover, and sometimes cross with them. In fact, there are mixtures all through among the plovers, the same as among the snipes. There is one more kind that I did not mention, the brant or streaked backed plover, so named after the resemblance of its markings to those of the brant duck.

Suise shooting on Long Island commences about the 15th of April, is best about the middle of May, and continues until the 10th of June. Then there is a little lull, while the birds are away breeding, until about the 10th of July, when they come back in swarms, and the shooting is good again until about the 10th of September.

GUNS AT AUCTION.—Since Mr. Tolley's sale, a number of auction sales of guns have been held in Liberty and Nassau streets. The material offered, however, although purporting to be, and perhaps justly so, the manufacture of well-known makers, was not so thoroughly and unquestionably authentic as in Mr. Tolley's case. If it was, the prices realized were ridiculously small. For instance, at Mr. Johnson's sale on Thursday last a "Webley" 12-bore brought but \$48, and a "Greener" \$28 50. So many trade guns are branded "Moore" that it is difficult to tell who the manufacturer really is, but guns with that stamp brought from \$30 to \$50. Muzzle-loaders brought from \$11 to \$17. The highest price realized at the sale was \$71 for a W. & C. Scott & Son's side snap-action, 12 gauge.

PIGEON MATCHES.

MAINE.—The annual Maine State shoot for the championship of the State and the diamond badge took place at Little Chebeague Island on Sept. 21st and 22d. Three clubs were entered—the Androscoggin of Lewiston, 13 men; the Forest City's, 20 men; and the Maine's, 5 men, the two latter of this city. The following is the result, the shooting being by teams at 15 birds each:—

Names.	Killed.	Names.	Killed.
Charles Day, Forest City	13	M. Sullivan, Maine	9
John Mac-sure,	10	P. Jerris, Androscoggin	13
C. W. Curtis, Androscoggin	11	W. E. Skillings, Forest City	12
SECOND TEAM.			
W. Noyes, Forest City	14	J. C. Billings, Forest City	12
S. Bartom,	15	H. P. Ladd,	6
C. F. Nason, Androscoggin	14	H. Donovan, Androscoggin	14
THIRD TEAM.			
J. N. Martin, Forest City	12	E. C. Page, Maine	13
R. G. Hall,	12	G. Watrous, Forest City	9
E. G. Nason, Androscoggin	12	E. M. Leavitt, Androscoggin	11
FOURTH TEAM.			
J. C. Dennis, Forest City	14	T. B. Davis, Forest City	10
F. Merrill,	11	A. E. Frost, Androscoggin	12
E. Pomeroy, Androscoggin	14	M. Wormell, Forest City	14
FIFTH TEAM.			
H. Harmon, Forest City	12	F. Curtis, Forest City	11
G. Cobb,	11	E. Perkins, Androscoggin	12
L. Wooley, Androscoggin	11	J. Stinchcomb, For st City	5
J. Crocker, Forest City	12	J. F. Edmondson, Androscoggin	12

On Thursday morning the shoot was resumed.

Names.	Killed.	Names.	Killed.
C. Polister, Maine	15	Jerry Swell, Maine	10
G. H. Rounds, Forest City, retired	15	J. Smith,	12

Ties on 15 for the badge, 25 yards rise, 5 birds.

S. Bartom, Forest City, 0 1 1 0—20. C. Polister, Maine, 1 1 1 1—5.

Polister, of the Maine's, wins the championship of the State and the diamond badge.

Ties on 14, 25 yards rise, 5 birds, for 2d prize, Smith & Wesson revolver, Value at \$25.

W. Noyes, Forest City, 4 J. C. Dennis, Forest City, 2
C. F. Nason, Androscoggin, 4 E. Pomeroy, Androscoggin, 3
H. Donovan, 4 M. Wormell, Forest City, 4

Second ties at 31 yards.

Noyes, 4 Donovan, 4

Nason, 4 retired, Wormell, 4

Third ties at 3 birds

Donovan, 3 retired, Noyes, 3

Wormell, 3

Fourth tie at 3 birds.

Noyes, 3 Wormell, 3

Warren Noyes of the Forest City's wins the second prize.

Ties on 13 for third prize, a Wesson rifle, 5 birds, 25 yards rise.

Chas. Day, Forest City, not present E. C. Page, Maine, 3

C. W. Curtis, Androscoggin, 3 L. Wooley, Androscoggin, 3

P. Jerris, 3 J. Crocker, Forest City, 5

E. G. Nason, 3

Second tie at 3 birds.

Crocker, 2 Nason, 2

J. Crocker of the Forest City wins the third prize.

Ties of 12 for fourth prize, a Wesson rifle.

W. E. Skillings, Forest City, 5 H. Harmon, Forest City, retired.

J. C. Billings, 5 E. Perkins, Androscoggin, retired.

J. N. Martin, 5 J. T. Edmondson, 2

R. G. Hall, 5 S. Smith, Maine, 4

A. E. Frost, Androscoggin, 5

Second tie.

W. E. Skillings, Forest City, 1 J. N. Martin, 2

J. C. Billings, 6 N. E. Frost, Androscoggin, 0

Marlin of the Forest City's wins the fourth prize.

The shooting was at 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, plunge traps; ties, set back four yards; in case of second

ties five yards further, so shoot till finished. The judges were A. C. Anderson of Lewiston, and W. F. Woods of Portland. Referee, George A. Holden of Portland, whose duties were performed to the general satisfaction of the clubs. The Forest City's have held the badge for two years in succession, and had they taken it this year it would have become that club's property, consequently there was considerable interest manifested. The shooting of the clubs was very good considering the unfavorable weather. The friends of the "Maine" were highly elated at the success of Polister, and think his shooting (twenty straight) is as good as the best. The club's headquarters was at the Sunny Side House, and Uncle Josh did all in his power to make the shoot a success. May his shadow never grow less.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The Oxford Shooting Club held their regular monthly meeting in Echo Park on the 7th inst., when the following match was shot. Rise, 21 yards; bounds, 80; H. T. traps; 3 diachms powder, to 1½ ounce shot:—

Names.	SINGLES.	Total.	Names.	DOUBLES.	Total.
Watson	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	10	Watson	1 1 1	3
Opperman	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	10	Opperman	2 0 1	3
Buckley	0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1	10			

Owing to the very high wind and extremely wild flying of the birds the shooting was difficult.

IOWA.—The State badge was shot for last at Nevada, and won by E. Barrill, of Ames. The scores were as follows, 10 birds each being shot at:—

Names.	Total.	Names.	Total.
West	9	Phrift	6
Lockwood	9	Hawthorn	7
Affentanger	7	Bradley	8
L. onard	7	Barrill	10
McLain	9	Edwards	7
Stephens	9		

In a double-bird match between McLain of Ames, and Williams of Marshalltown, which followed, the latter finally won after four ties had been shot off.

MAINE.—Machias, Oct. 3d.—Bears are plenty in Washington county, as are also deer. The season for deer opened October 1st, and same date closed season for trout. Grouse not abundant, owing to the last two or three years' slaughter, but a few years' enforcement of the game laws will remedy the deficiency. Printed abstracts of the game law have been posted in the villages with some good results.

ROAMER.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Cohasset, Oct. 8th.—Gunning during the past week has been very good. The 6th was a great day for sea ducks, some boats getting as high as 50 to two guns. Also some plover left; I shot 34 on the 6th, black-breasts and golden, and a number of grass birds and yellow-legs. Saw some flocks of geese to-day. Lots of quail this year, and we expect some good sport next week when the law is off.

S. K., JR.

Salem, Oct. 9th.—Partridges are more numerous than for several years, and quail are for this section very plenty. Advices from along shore give matters quiet, except with the coots, which are very numerous in the bay. Some geese have been reported, though I have not seen any yet. There are some grass-birds and winters around. Shot a fine blue heron Thursday morning last; and got my first fowl, a gray coot, for this season. We need colder weather before the sea birds come much in shore. Smelts bit well at Marblehead last week, and are expected more plentiful at Salem now.

TEAL.

CONNECTICUT.—Stamford, October 6th.—Woodcock very scarce; partridges quite plenty, also quail. Saw two coverts on Monday; in one the birds were unable to fly yet; in the other just able.

W.

NEW YORK.—Niagara Falls, Oct. 2d.—Woodcock are abundant along the line of the Lake Ontario Shore Railroad, west from Kendall station. Not only are woodcock to be found, but black and gray squirrels are very numerous this season; they can be seen all along the line of the road.

Hornellsville, Oct. 9th.—The quail season opened poorly; have heard of no large bags yet. A few grouse, cock and snipe are brought to bag every week. Two deer, a fine large buck and doe, were seen on the outskirts of the village last week, and now the old-time sports talk learnedly about runways and big bucks, and the good old times when Bennett killed four deer at one shot.

JOHN.

Niagara Falls, October 8th.—The shooting in this locality the past week has been poor, the largest bag of quail being eight. The quail shooting promised to be good during the summer, but the dry weather has, I think, driven them towards the lake, where they are reported quite thick. A few woodcock coming in.

NIAGARA.

NORTH CAROLINA.—Newberne, Oct. 4th.—We have had just a "touch of frost," not enough to kill mosquitoes. Gray Squirrel are plenty, and the woods begin to resound with sounds of the gun. Deer meat plenty in our markets—"the woods are full of them," (the deer, I mean.) Bears in the lake region seem to have been driven off by extensive fires in the Pocosins last summer, but still enough to do the corn-fields some damage. An occasional duck puts in an appearance. I have seen no geese as yet, but presume "The Lakes" are full, as many remain there all summer.

I. E. W.

FLORIDA.—Pensacola, Sept. 30th.—It is not quite cool enough here for much comfort to be taken in hunting, but the doves have returned to us, and a very few ducks. Quails (here called partridges) are quite plenty. I saw some nice venison in the market, killed about six miles out on Carpenter's creek. Turkey tracks are plenty over on the Live Oak reservation, but as the quarantine hospital is located there they are not hunted much, although we have had no yellow fever this season.

MAJOR SARASOTA.

Pensacola, Oct. 2d.—The late cool weather has brought the bay birds in fast. There are a few places where good shooting can be had, but in most parts of the bay the birds are scattering. Plover, snipe, yellow-legs, and curlews are plentiful, and I have seen a few rails and marsh hens. Last night we had frost, and I expect after this the shooting will be better. The quail shooting will be very good this fall, I think, but have not tried it yet. Our fishing is all that could be desired; the fish now in market are bluefish, pompano, Spanish mackerel, sheep-head, cavalli, sea trout, channel bass, red snappers, and groupers. It is reported that northern ducks have been seen here, but I have seen none yet, and I always keep my "weather eye" open for game.

CROISEUR.

Logwood.—Game is plentiful now; any quantity of quail, deer easily found and as easily "made meat of" if you know how to handle a gun. Turkeys are numerous, and no end to black bass and brook trout fishing. F. L. R.

OHIO—Hudson, October 7th.—On the 5th I killed four fall woodcock full feathered even under the wings. These were upon high dry ground. Ten days ago we killed 14 fine birds, to be sure, but not full feathered as these last. They were found in the swamps, generally near cornfields. In the same places I can now find an odd bird here and there, but they are not in the perfection of plumage that the high ground birds are. I cannot understand it. Can someone explain it? The four were certainly travelers, the others, I think, were natives. But why the difference? It is no new thing to me, I have noticed it every autumn. Another point has been stated but never explained satisfactorily. The fall birds have their favorite grounds, and just so many will there be found year after year. There is one patch of cover which holds just nine. Kill nine to day and in a week there will be nine more; kill but three and in a week there will be just nine. Twenty times at least I have noticed this. There is apparently abundance of feeding ground and places for them to lie in. The woodcock is a queer bird, and his ways past finding out. ALIQUIS.

MICHIGAN—Ann Arbor, October 4th.—Weather cold and stormy. A few ducks are shot every day. Plover abundant; woodcock scarce. Ruffed grouse and squirrels abundant. Our sportsmen are doing more shooting around the stove than out of doors this fall. A. B. C.

WISCONSIN—Montello, Oct. 4th.—Game, especially waterfowl, is quite plentiful in this vicinity, and large numbers of mallards and teal are to be found on the marshes, overflowed by the water from the Fox river. Wood duck shooting has been excellent, but is now practically over owing to the lateness of the season, and pinnated grouse shooting is also among things that were, the high water upon the marshes and meadows, driving the birds to the highlands, where they have already begun to "pack," and cannot be approached. Many reports are given of fine bags of mallards and teal, but the steady onslaught upon the web-feet have driven them to seek more safe retreats than the marshes, which being covered with from one half-foot to a foot of water, and the grass uncut, affords good chance of approach on foot, with high-top rubber boots. This is the mode in which most of the ducks have been shot thus far this season. Snipe are quite scarce, but are now coming in from the North in considerable numbers, and wild geese are just putting in an appearance. Ruffed grouse are comparatively scarce in this section, as compared to former years. FRED.

CANADA—Port Rowan, Oct. 5th.—The duck shooting on Long Point was opened on the 2d inst. when five gentlemen made bags as follows: Mr. Lucas, 175; S. S. Woodruff, 138; Major Walker, 126; Col. Tisdale, 119; Sheriff Woodruff, 88, making for the five skiffs 646, the best shooting ever made here in one day.

DRESSING AND PACKING DEER.

Sept. 30th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The item on packing deer in a recent article of "El Casador" in FOREST AND STREAM brings to mind the annoyance and labor experienced in my first attempts to get the deer dressed and transported to camp, and I have found so much satisfaction in my present method that I take the liberty of contributing it for the benefit of those that do not possess the muscle necessary in Casador's method, which may do for large men and small deer, but with the order reversed would be found impracticable. Either the deer are smaller or the men are stronger on the Pacific coast than with us, as a full-grown deer cannot be carried as he directs by one man in a hundred that visits the woods of the northwest. Of course there may be men that can carry 150 or 200 pounds "over ground too rough for a horse to travel," but they are scarce, and the men that can manage even half that weight are sufficiently above the average to be accounted rare.

My experience is applicable to the light weights, and to such the idea of being able to carry a deer whole, if over two years old, will prove a delusion, and much vexation of spirit will be the only result of an attempt to operate on the California plan of transportation. I take the liberty of prefacing my carrying with some ideas on dressing, which are of first importance in securing choice venison: First, then, "kill your deer" and see that he is well bled; next cut entirely around the arms, working your knife carefully well inward until the intestines are clear of all connection with the flesh through the hams. Cut slits in the hind legs for the gambrel; then cut three poles about twelve feet long and four inches in diameter at large end, leaving a crook at the end of two, and an inch or so of a small limb about a foot from the top end of the third; thrust the end up to limb through the cut in the legs, and place the foot of this pole against some firm object to keep it from slipping back, and then place the crooked end of the two poles over the legs and under the pole at the gambrel, setting the poles so that you can lift on the bottom of each toward the center, crowding downward on the foot of each pole till your deer swings clear of the ground. Commence at a point on the belly about eight inches below where the hams press together; cut only through the skin downward through the brisket and neck to under jaw also from the hook of each fore leg on the inside to the brisket, meeting the downward cut; skin the fore legs, neck and body to the fifth rib, but no farther, and then open and take out intestines, cutting brisket well open to allow all to fall out clear from body, and then divide the body at the fifth rib, detaching the fore-quarters entirely; cut the large strips of meat from the shoulder blades, ribs and the fore-quarters, discarding the remainder. You have now close back of the hind quarters with the skin attached; tie the skin closely together where it leaves the meat, and stow away the pieces from within the inside ribs of the hind-quarters. Now, if the fore-quarters are hanging till the blood drains out and body is weather permits, leave as may be convenient, only taking the precaution to hang over the whole with a packing strap and bag, take off the storms. Provide you have of skin back between the legs, draw down the quarters, pull the neck over, and tie the skin from the fore down the tail and with a cord tie together and tied at the small of the legs should be brought around the body, and you have a comfortable, unjoint the legs just below the gambrel, and in such a pack, clean bundle that includes nearly all the deer, and with a packing strap that the meat is entirely covered with the skin, heavy with the meat shape that can be carried quite handily. If found too heavy for journey, the inside put this in your packing bag and make another weather, and the hind-quarters are now in shape to stand quite a change in the fore-quarters can be transported without injury, while the choice pieces of meat and quarters not used in camp can be stowed away inside and kept in a palatable. A deer cannot be nicely dressed without being hung sufficient time to allow the blood to drain out, and with the three poles mentioned a man that can carry 75 pounds can raise 300, although with a very large animal it may be necessary to use two sets of the poles with the crotches, the first set shorter, to get the body partly up before setting those long enough for the last raise.

Inasmuch as independence lends a charm to woods experience, so the foregoing method has materially contributed to my enjoyment, as with it I could dress and carry my own meat, and having learned to my entire satisfaction that a full-grown deer, whole, is entirely too heavy for one man to handle, I offer the ideas with confidence that they furnish an alternative for small men with large deer who have no better system developed from experience. TRIANGLE.

FROM PITTSBURGH TO IOWA.

ALBERT LEA, Minn., September 9th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Our party, consisting of seven Pittsburgh sportsmen and a reconstructed *artiste de cuisine*, (indispensable in a well ordered camp), are here en route for the chicken and duck fields of Minnesota and Iowa. Our camping outfit is complete; yes, alas! when moving, too complete, for four two-horse wagons will not hold our plunder. Think of it! Two wall tents, one about 16 by 20 feet for the party, with a large tent-fly for a porch, and kitchen tent about 12 by 16. For the large tent there is a frame made of gas pipe in sections screwed into one another; seven old fashioned cross-legged cots and camp stools; a 100-pound stove that the prairie blasts can't chill; a barrel of bread and another of potatoes; a bag of corn meal and cracklings for dog feed; many trunks and boxes; 150 pounds of shot; 35 pounds of powder; 1,500 empty shells, guns, rifles, and a keg of—well, some of the party are subject to rheumatism, and they have brought something along in a keg to rub themselves with when they come home. And the dogs—that's our tender as well as a very leading point on this trip. We have ten that have made things interesting and lively at all stations where we changed cars between here and Pittsburgh. The rain was always pouring when this duty was performed, and as Charley, our *maitre de cuisine*, usually had about six of them to hold and lead, a free and wet dog fight which scared the lady passengers, amused the idle gamins, and called down upon your "very humble" the imprecations of the entire party for being the proprietor of Rex, a setter which was the quarrelsome dog and general bonner of all the rest. Any of them that dared to look at Jess, a lady setter and his companion, or come within his reach, had to fight. Ben, a thoroughbred pointer, and Squire, a large orange and white setter, are more than his match, but still he comes to the score at the next apparently to try conclusions. They say, "Whip it out of him." Well, the dogs may do it; I am tired. Let no sportsman turn up his nose at the foregoing enumeration of the smallest part of our plunder and say we are inexperienced and will learn better and go lighter hereafter, for it is our experience that has led us into the inconvenience of bringing so much luggage. This is the third annual trip for us as a club of seven, and the sixth or seventh for some of the number who know the comforts that are derived from having a good raised cot to sleep on and a good solid stove to sit around these cold, wet nights. The rain has been falling in this entire region for two weeks steadily, and there is "water, water, everywhere," but we scarcely ever taste it!

We have not settled upon the exact locality in which to pitch our camp, but after prospecting will probably make it in a region in which we have encamped before, and where we know pinnated grouse, ducks, geese and sand-hill cranes are still abundant. In a subsequent letter I will give you some particulars as we like to first "catch our rabbit" before we serve it. As this party consists, of Christian "good men and true." We are simply laying off for Sunday on our journey at this pretty village of Albert Lea, below which glistens the placid bosom of Fountain Lake, in whose waters sport the pickerel and other excellent fish, all of which we are prepared to interview either upon this or some other of the hundreds of similar lakes of the region. Migratory ducks and geese have not made their appearance yet, but a Mr. T. A. Smith, Jr., of Baltimore, a gentleman who is stopping at our hotel, the Hall House, brought in a few red-heads last evening. There are some native ducks, but not sufficient to tempt the sportsman; the mallard, teal and red-head breed here in limited numbers. I met Miles Johnson, of New Jersey, this morning, who is here breaking some dogs, he pointed out to me two brace of setter pups owned by a New York sportsman, one brace of chestnut and white Gildersleeve, very handsome, and a brace of the Jerome Gordons, all about eight or ten months old. The latter are fair-looking pups, but all of them are too young to break. The more experience I have the more I am convinced of the folly of handling dogs in the field before they are from 14 to 18 months old, especially on chickens where wide ranging and endurance are requisite. A pup eight or ten months old is no more fitted to stand it than a child eight years old is fit to hunt with a ten pound gun. It has been my misfortune to overt break very young dogs, and while their education was admirable the plentiful lack of qualifications that time and uninterrupted maturity alone can give were painfully apparent.

This hotel kept by Mr. Hall is comfortable and cosy. Mr. Hall is himself a sportsman and knows how to treat the wary-faring brotherhood. SOUTH FORK.

THE FOX GUN.

GALVESTON, Texas, Sept. 30.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

August 29th I ordered by telegram a Fox gun, 22 gauge, 28 inches, laminated barrels, 2½ drop of stock, weight 8 pounds. Sept. 28th I received gun by express. Loading St. Louis and Sturdevant shells, 3 drms. No. 4 Hazard's ducking powder, 1 1-16 oz. No. 6 shot, with plenty of 30-in. targets, I measured 40 yards with a yard stick shot without rest, right barrel patterned 288, left 210. I fired 20 shells and found very little variation. The action is perfection, a perfect dovetail at finest extremity of breech, very easy to open and snap on shooting. Workmanship very fine, and material case-hardened; locks equal to the renowned Brazier's 4-pin Briddle. Sportsmen patronize home manufacturers. The Fox gun has no hinge to get shaky, and the price is low, even these hard times. B. R. BUFFHAM.

P. S.—I have preserved targets for inspection.—Adv.

THE BAKER GUN CHALLENGE.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Will you please inform Mr. Chas. Greer that if he will state his terms a little more exact that I think I will take up his offer, and also that there are several others who wish to shoot him on the same terms, viz: No. 8 shot, 1½ oz., 30 inch circle at 40 yards. E. W. HOLBERTON.

Rifle.

CREEDMOOR.—Two matches were shot on Thursday at Creedmoor by the members of the Seventh Regiment. The first was for a diamond badge, presented by Lieut. J. R. Andrews, to be competed for spring and fall until won three times by the same person. The conditions were ten shots each at 200 and 300 yards, standing; Remington State model rifle. There were 40 entries, and the best scores were as follows:—

Names.	200 Yds.	300 Yds.	Total.	Names.	200 Yds.	300 Yds.	Total.
J. W. Gardner.....	36	37	73	W. G. Dominick.....	33	34	67
J. L. Price.....	40	33	73	C. H. Eagle.....	37	30	67
Geo. Waterman.....	39	33	72	E. B. Bensen.....	37	29	66
E. H. Sanford.....	34	36	70	J. B. Holland.....	38	27	65
C. F. Robbins.....	35	35	70	J. H. Teackle.....	30	30	60
C. Ogden.....	37	32	69	J. C. Abrams.....	31	29	60
J. L. Bontellier.....	38	31	69	J. P. Burrell.....	36	24	60

The second match was for the Veteran's badge, a beautiful trophy presented by members of the Seventh now re-

siding on the Pacific slope. The conditions of the competition were: Open to active members of the Seventh Regiment; weapon, Remington rifle, State model; distances, 200, 500 and 600 yards; five rounds and two sighting shots at each range; position, standing at 200 and any with the face toward the target at 500 and 600 yards. There were 40 entries. The following are some of the best scores out of a possible 75 points:—

Names.	200 Yds.	500 Yds.	600 Yds.	Total.
J. W. Gardner.....	21	22	13	56
J. C. Ogden.....	18	16	18	52
B. Dominick.....	18	15	18	51
J. C. Abrams.....	20	13	16	49
George Waterman.....	23	17	9	49
C. H. Eagle.....	20	20	9	49
C. F. Robbins.....	19	12	17	48
G. H. Poole.....	17	19	12	48
J. Teackle.....	20	13	13	46
J. Le Bontellier.....	19	16	11	46
E. H. Sanford.....	18	13	14	45
G. F. Merchant.....	10	17	17	44
E. B. Bensen.....	15	18	13	44
W. A. French.....	13	16	14	43
J. L. Price.....	20	14	8	42
J. B. Holland.....	18	5	18	41

—Saturday being regular match day the sixth competition for the *Spirit of the Times* badge was shot at Creedmoor. The weather was very unpropitious for off-hand shooting, particularly at 300 yards, with an eight-inch bullseye to shoot at, the wind blowing in gusts across the range. There were 20 competitors, the winner being Capt. Price of the Seventh Regiment. The following are the scores out of a possible 50 points:—

Names.	Total.	Homer Fisher.....	Total.
J. L. Price.....	37	C. E. Overbaugh.....	27
T. W. Linton.....	37	F. H. Holton.....	26
Henry Fulton.....	35	F. F. Milen.....	26
H. S. Jewell.....	33	H. B. Smith.....	25
E. H. Sanford.....	33	J. A. Gee.....	25
G. L. Morse.....	33	H. Funke, Jr.....	24
Lewis Cass.....	31	George Waterman.....	24
J. I. C. Clarke.....	30	W. H. Cochrane, Jr.....	19
C. E. Latimer.....	30	J. G. Story.....	11
B. Hall.....	30	Names.....	Total.

On Saturday next the *Turf, Field and Farm* badge will be shot for at 3 p. m.

NEW YORK.—The return match between the Amateur and Empire City Rifle Clubs was shot on the range of the Seventh Division N. G. S. N. Y., at Rochester, on the 6th inst. Among the competitors was Buffalo Bill, who is a member of the Empire Club. The wind was bad, the shooting poor and the Amateurs are still victors. The following are the scores, 7 shots each at, we presume, 500 yards, but our report does not state the distance:—

Names.	Total.	Names.	Total.
Charles Green.....	14	A. H. Bruman.....	23
S. A. Servis.....	25	C. E. Rider.....	26
George T. Stillson.....	24	E. S. Phelps.....	25
R. B. Yates.....	25	Dr. Buckley.....	21
A. D. McMaster.....	23	H. F. Hart.....	27
E. S. Combs.....	27	Ed. Angevine.....	25
Total.....	255		

Names.	Total.	Names.	Total.
J. Montgomery.....	16	C. Bradley.....	27
George Goulding.....	17	Henry Beisheim.....	25
James Payne.....	16	Thomas Givens.....	12
W. Wagner.....	18	William F. Cody.....	18
A. Roda.....	24	John Boyd.....	21
Frank Schoeffel.....	26	W. H. Crittenden.....	30
Total.....	250		

NEW YORK—Saratoga Springs.—The regular fall meeting of the Saratoga Rifle Club took place last week on their range. Firing began at 10:36 a. m.; weather cold and cloudy, and interrupted the shooting once by a heavy shower. The club adopted a new style of target for short range, and allowed any gun to compete. The target is a bullseye 1½ inches in diameter numbered No. 25 and surrounded by circles three-quarters of an inch apart and numbered in order to the outside one, which is No. 1. First competition, distance, 100 yards, position, standing; won by Hiram Hays; prize, life membership; score, 217 possible 250. Second competition, same target, position, standing, distance, 200 yards; won by W. H. Benson; prize, Hazard's powder; score 167 possible 250. Third competition, distance, 600 yards; prize, Cobb's gold badge of honor; targets, etc., according to rules of the N. R. A.; won by Odell Gates; score 46 possible 50. A number of spectators witnessed the shooting.

RHODE ISLAND.—The first annual prize meeting of the Rhode Island Amateur Rifle Club was held on the Blackstone Range, near Providence on the 3d and 4th insts. The first event was an open match at 250 and 300 yards, with no restrictions as to rifle, sight or position. Each competitor had a separate card-board target with an eight inch bullseye. The winner, Mr. F. J. Rabbeth, shooting with a Peabody 40 cal. rifle, placed his ten shots within a circle of six and five-eighths inches. Mr. Crowell took second prize. The second event was to have been a team match for the championship of New England, but there being but one team present it was decided to substitute a long-range individual match, seven shots each. The following are the best scores made out of a possible 105:—

Names.	800 Yards.	900 Yards.	1000 Yards.	Total.
E. Thomas.....	30	27	32	89
W. M. Farrow.....	31	31	26	88
G. J. Davison.....	25	32	30	87
F. J. Rabbeth.....	30	29	30	89
N. Washburn.....	31	28	22	81
J. H. Crowell.....	28	25	26	79
D. A. Keyes.....	24	25	8	57

The third event was an all-comers match at 200 yards, seven shots, any rifle within the rules. The following are the scores out of a possible 35:—

Names.	Total.	Names.	Total.
W. F. Alexander.....	29	F. L. Gay.....	27
F. J. Rabbeth.....	29	W. M. Farrow.....	26
E. Thomas.....	29	G. W. Davison.....	25
H. Bull, Jr.....	28	D. A. Keyes.....	28
John Howe.....	28	J. C. Ormsbee.....	23
Edward Totten.....	27	W. L. Tobey.....	15
G. Taylor.....	27		

The first event on the second day was the long-range individual match, seven rounds each at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards. The strong wind blowing interfered somewhat with high scores, but the following were made out of a possible 105:—

Names.	800 Yards.	900 Yards.	1000 Yards.	Total.
G. W. Davison.....	32	22	33	77
J. H. Crowell.....	31	28	23	82
N. Washburn.....	31	29	22	82
F. J. Rabbeth.....	29	30	24	83
Charles Perkins.....	23	27	23	73
W. M. Farrow.....	28	30	28	86
D. A. Keyes.....	28	23	23	74
F. Hemperley.....	19	27	11	50

The last regular event was a military team match, open to teams of eight men, seven shots each off-hand at 200 and 300 yards. Only two teams contested, with the following result:—

PRESCOTT POST TEAM.				SLOCUM GUARD TEAM.			
Names.	Yds.	Yds.	Total.	Names.	Yds.	Yds.	Total.
Gray.....	27	22	49	Stringer.....	29	17	46
Collins.....	26	18	44	Williams.....	23	19	42
Nichols.....	26	21	47	McSoley.....	24	21	45
Butts.....	19	10	29	P. M. Forsyth.....	20	16	36
Roffer.....	23	22	45	Serret. Forsyth.....	25	17	42
Bent.....	25	19	44	Hallett.....	23	23	46
Gifford.....	23	13	36	Barry.....	28	19	47
Sweet.....	27	11	38	Roberts.....	16	15	31

Team total.....332 Team total.....389

The meeting, on the whole, was a success.

THE STATE MATCH.—To-day a very interesting match will be contested—that is if the conditions are faithfully carried out—a long-range match to be shot by teams of eight men in Louisiana, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Wisconsin, New York, and perhaps one or two other States. The credit of originating this match rests with the Crescent City Rifle Club, of New Orleans, who threw out the challenge to all clubs in the United States. Not that we think that such contests are always to be taken as indicating superior skill in the winners, for the conditions of atmosphere may be most favorable to one team and quite the contrary to another. Still they should be encouraged as being beneficial in promoting emulation as well as goodfellowship among riflemen. The clubs which will participate are as follows: Crescent City Rifle Club, New Orleans, La.; Amateur Club, Providence, R. I.; Amateur Rifle Club Rochester, N. Y.; Dearborn Rifle Club, Chicago; Burlington Rifle Club, Burlington, Vt.; Ogdensburg Rifle Club, Ogdensburg, N. Y.; Connecticut Rifle Association, Hartford, Conn.; Leatherstocking Rifle Club, Goshen, N. Y.; Milwaukee Rifle Club, Milwaukee, Wis.; Worcester Sportsman's Club, Worcester, Mass.; and the Amateur Rifle Club of this city. The teams of the latter club will be selected from the following riflemen: R. Rathbone, Isaac L. Allen, L. Weber, Lieut. Col. W. B. Farwell, Major H. S. Jewell, C. E. Blydenburgh, E. H. Sanford, A. Anderson, Frank Hyde, L. Geiger, and Major Henry Fulton. The conditions of the match will be 15 shots each at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards. The match will begin at 10 a. m., and the result be known by telegraph in the evening.

YONKERS RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—At the annual meeting of this association, held last week, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: G. L. Morse, President; Matt H. Ellis, Vice-President; William B. Edgar, Treasurer; Hyatt L. Garrison, Secretary; Douglas Smyth, Range Superintendent; A. H. Jocelyn, M. K. Couzens, Hugh Hughes, and H. J. Quinn Directors. The by-laws were so amended that by paying the annual dues, \$3, a person may become a full member without paying an initiation fee. Two matches have been arranged for the fall shooting which will take place on Tuesdays, and a team match for off-hand shooting at 200 yards between members living north and south of Ashburton avenue will probably take place this month.

GLEN DRAKE.—To-day is a special match day of the American Rifle Association. Two matches, one open to all residents of Westchester, and the other to all comers, both at 500 yards, will be shot. There will also be pool shooting. The other match days of this association are Thursday, October 19th, when the De Peyster badge will be shot for; Saturday, October 21st, and Thursday, October 26th. The matches are open to all comers, and at distances varying from 200 to 500 yards. Glen Drake is reached by the N. Y. N. H. and H. R. R. to Pelhamville.

CALIFORNIA.—The fall meeting of the California Rifle Association commences on the 23d instant. Among the matches to be shot are the Military Short Range, Kellogg Challenge Cup Match, and others. The association presents a silver challenge trophy of the value of \$350, the city of San Francisco gives a \$500 trophy, and Messrs. Remington & Sons have presented a Creedmoor rifle to be shot for.

—The annual meeting of the Empire State Rifle Association will be held at Syracuse, N. Y., on the 17th, 18th and 19th insts. A general invitation is extended to all who take an interest in rifle shooting, and any person can become a member of the association by the payment of five dollars on the grounds.

THE FILED SIGHTS.—The quarrel between the Forty-eighth regiment of Oswego and the National Rifle Association still remains in an unsettled and unsatisfactory condition. It will be remembered that at the recent fall meeting at Creedmoor the prize, which had been won by the team of this regiment, was withheld and awarded to the next score on the ground that the sights on the rifles used by the Oswego team had been filed, contrary to the rules of the N. R. A. As the same of the rifles submitted to Col. Wingate for examination at the time certainly had been so filed, it was impossible to do otherwise than to "shut out" the team, and the same rifles were examined by a number of other gentlemen and pronounced by all to have had their rear sights filed. But now the members of the team, having arrived home, make affidavit that their sights had not been tampered with, and Mr. Hepburn of the Remington works also makes an affidavit that the sights had not been changed since the guns left the works. The question now is whether the guns submitted to Mr. Hepburn were the same as those examined by the Executive Committee of the N. R. A.

The "Yate's Dragoons," of Syracuse, prize winners at Creedmoor, also have an explanation to make to clear themselves of the accusation of having men on their team not entitled to the position. While the protest against them was withdrawn on the solemn assertion of their commandant that the men had been members of the troop since last June, it now appears, on application to the Adjutant General's office at Albany, that the men objected to are not on the roll of the Yate's Dragoons.

RIFLE NOTES.—The Oswego papers are indignant over the loss of the prize in the recent State match. The *Times*, in noticing its arrival at Auburn—it having been awarded to the 49th Regiment team—speaks of it as "the cup our boys were swindled out of."...The dates of the Sixth Division (Syracuse) Rifle Association have been fixed for the 24th and 25th of the present month, and seven different competitions authorized, including the Directors' Match, a short range, Duncan badge, Division, officers, military, and long range matches. Prizes to the amount

of \$350 will be offered, and the prospect is good for a fine shoot....The regular yearly rifle tournament at Conlin's gallery, No. 930 Broadway, commenced on Tuesday evening. All riflemen are invited to participate....The range at Creedmoor will be open to the National Guard the present month without charge....Major Leech has been voted a new badge as an honorary director of the National Rifle Association....The number of entries at the late fall meeting of the National Rifle Association exceed those of all former meetings....A "running deer" prize, of the value of \$50, will hereafter be offered at Creedmoor.

New Publications.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

—We have just received from the author, Wm. H. Gibson, "The Complete American Trapper, or the Tricks of Trapping." It is a book which has long been needed, seems singularly good, and will merit a more extended notice hereafter.

MAGAZINES.

In the October issue of the *Galaxy* Mr. Gideon Welles contributes another installment of his political, or rather historical notes, referring, in the present, to Mr. Lincoln's nomination and election. Mr. Welles's official position as Secretary of the Navy under Mr. Lincoln enables him to speak with authority upon many points of great interest bearing upon a momentous epoch in our national history. As a companion picture we have a continuation of the lamented Custer's "War Memories," embracing a portion of the movements of the Army of the Potomac while under McClellan. Mr. Wm. Black's serial story "Madcap Violet," is continued and the heroine makes a most unaccountable move. Mr. Frederick Whitaker's article on "The Kindergarten," is one of the most valuable of the number, embracing as it does a sketch of this popular mode of education for children. The other papers are up to the usual high standard of the *Galaxy*.

Appleton's Journal contains an unusual amount of valuable and entertaining reading matter. Mr. Julian Hawthorne, whose popularity just now is being vigorously assailed, contributes another of his interesting papers on "Out of London." "A day at Dutch Flat," by A. F. Webster, gives a capital idea of California hydraulic mining. A new serial with the remarkable title "As He comes up the Stair," by the author of "Comin' thro' the Rye," is commenced and the other serials, "Avice Gray," is concluded, and Mr. Payn's "Fallen Fortunes" reaches the seventeenth chapter. The illustrated article is "Old Time France," by Geo. M. Towle, in which is depicted the follies and luxuries of the court of Louis XIV. There are a number of other interesting papers by well-known writers.

The *Atlantic* for October opens with a continuation of Gen. O. O. Howard's description of the battles about Atlanta previous to its capture, detailing the first fight with Hood after he had succeeded Gen. Joe Johnston in command of the Confederate forces. What struck us most forcibly in reading this paper was the singular chances of life which had placed these men who were, as we might say, school boys together, in such antagonism, and the conference of Union Generals to discuss their former West Point companion, and upon the knowledge of his character there, basing their views as to his supposed tactics in battle. In "The Thorsdale Telegraphs" an anonymous writer gives us a very pretty but highly improbable story of the adventures of a pair of romantic telegraph operators. Mr. Charles Dudley Warner tells us of the "Neighborhoods of Jerusalem" in which we see more of Moslem squalor than enthusiastic travelers like Mr. Prime are apt to show us. "George Sand" is dissected and discussed by Mr. Thos. Sergeant Perry, and Mr. Dickens through the medium of "Oliver Twist" is served on the same platter by Mr. Edwin P. Whipple. Mr. John Fiske, Assistant Librarian at Harvard, in a very interesting paper, shows us the detail of labor in a great library; the careful cataloguing of the books and the necessity of thorough work. There are a number of other interesting papers and a continuation of Mr. Henry Jarvis, Jr.'s serial, "The American."

In *Scribner's* for October we give the place of honor to Mr. Wilkinson's very interesting and capitally illustrated article on "Salmon fishing," a full review of which appeared, editorially, in our last issue. There are so many excellent papers in this issue of *Scribner's* that it is hard to discriminate. From title page to finish the contents are readable. The tone of all is lively and cheerful. "That Lass o' Lowrie's," the first of the serial tales, grows in interest as it proceeds, and the same may be said of Mr. Hale's "Philip Nolan's Friends," in which we look anxiously for a denouement. Mr. George E. Waring, Jr., the "farmer" who recently took such a charming "vacation abroad" continues his trip in a Mosel row-boat under the title of "The Bride of the Rhine." The illustrations to this article are capital. The other contributors are writers well known in connection with the literature of the day, such as Mary Mapes Dodge, Donald G. Mitchell, and Richard Henry Stoddard; but our supply of adj. clives is exhausted, and we can only commend the whole table of contents as well selected.

There is lots of fun as well as instruction for the young folks in Messrs. Scribner's other popular monthly, *St. Nicholas*. As usual the table of contents occupies nearly an entire page, and, to use a bull, we recognize many new names among the contributors, as well as some more familiar. Mr. Noah Brooks's story, "The Boy Emigrants," is concluded, and we see the boys whom we have followed through so many adventures at last homeward bound with their hard-earned fortunes. In December we are promised a story by Mr. Trowbridge, the popular author of "The Young Surveyor," lately concluded. *St. Nicholas* is profusely illustrated with well executed engravings.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

S. F. T., New York.—Please give us your address, and we will answer your question by mail.

G. A. F., Canandaigua.—What is the close season for salmon trout in New York? In 1874 it was Oct. 1st to Mar. 1st. Has it been changed since that date? Ans. The law remains unchanged.

C. M. S., Rockford, Ill.—The bird whose feathers you send was the cedar or cherry-bird (*Amphisp. cedrorum*), which is not uncommon in all the northern States.

BREECH LOADER, Poughkeepsie.—Please inform me if, where, and on what terms I can hire a No. 8 breech-loader for a fortnight's use? Ans. You can hire guns from H. C. Squires, gun dealer, No. 1 Courtlandt street. The terms will depend upon the value of the gun.

E. C. M., New York.—Will you please inform me through your paper where there is good hunting around New York, say within three hours ride, and what kind, and also inform me if there is any shooting worth going for in Fairview, N. J., and what kind? When game laws expire? Ans. See advertisement of E. S. W. in our paper, or address A. J. Huyler, Tenafly, N. J. In N. J. about the only game you can shoot before November 1st is woodcock.

H. C. M., Jefferson City, Mo.—Will you please tell me how many kinds of wild ducks can be kept as our domestic ducks; and if there is any convenient way in which they can be taken alive without injuring them for keeping as ornamental fowls? Ans. We have heard of the

mallard, the wood duck, the green-winged teal, the muscovy, and, we believe, the widgeon, being kept, but cannot now refer to records. We know no better way to capture them than by netting. We should be glad to hear of your success.

E. W., Brooklyn.—What sort of shooting may be expected in the vicinity of Denver, Col., as I intend going there shortly and would like to know how to prepare myself? Also what calibre rifle is adapted to deer shooting? Ans. You will find in Colorado wild turkey, elk, deer, antelope, bear and mountain sheep. The close season for prairie chickens commences November 1st, but you will find some ducks and geese. Take a 44 calibre rifle.

SCUP, New Brunswick.—1. Will you please give me the address of a reliable dealer in spaniels in Chicago, Ill.? 2. Also the proper dose of areca nut? I have the areca nut but do not know the proper dose. Ans. 1. John H. Whitman has a good strain of water spaniels. 2. For a full grown dog, setter size, give 20 grains of the powdered nut at a dose, every two hours, and four hours after giving the third dose, give one ounce castor oil.

JOHN, Hornellsville, N. Y.—A mushroom was found here that measured 7½ inches across the top and weighed over nine ounces. Was it not a large one? and do they grow so large? I should like to know the best way to cook them? Ans. An extraordinary mushroom, surely, but about Omaha they grow to the size of the crown of a hat. Such a mushroom might be simply peeled and broiled with seasoning, or peeled, put into a skillet with little water and plenty of butter (or cream), a single clove of garlic (or a slice of onion), salt and pepper, and stewed and poured out over toast.

E. H. G., Brooklyn.—Please inform me the best plan for keeping a body of salt water in an aquarium, say five or six gallons, in a fish condition for the best health of its finny occupants for a length of time before being changed. Please state with plan the length of time? Ans. In an issue of July 6th will be found full direction for a salt water aquarium. The water is kept pure by plants, such as the common sea lettuce and others, which supply the requisite oxygen. When properly cared for the water will remain pure for all time, it only being necessary occasionally to put in a small quantity of fresh water to supply the loss by evaporation.

W. A. W., Providence, R. I.—Can you give me any information in regard to making greenheart trout rods. What is greenheart wood, where does it come from, and in making rods of it is it used for the whole rod, or for only certain parts? Can you give me any information as to where I could get some, and what would be the probable cost? Ans. Greenheart is a wood found principally in Surinam, but usually imported into this country via Liverpool. It is used to manufacture all the joints of a rod. You can procure it in the rough through any of the city fishing tackle dealers advertising in our paper. We do not know the cost.

J. McG., Hamboldt, Pa.—I want your advice in regard to the proper treatment for my dog Dash. Last season I could hardly restrain him, when after game, but now he cannot be induced to range by any means that I have tried. He goes on a miserable jog trot, a few feet ahead of the gun, without showing a desire to hunt. He had the mange very badly but is well enough now, seemingly. His pedigree is lost, but I think he is not more than five or six years old and is by Horace Smith's Dash, out of John H. Powell's Lou? Ans. A dog five or six years old is just in his prime and should do good work, but perhaps yours is older than you think, or has been pumpered with food and become too fat to work. If the latter is the case the only way is to run the fat off by compelling him to follow when you drive out, and give him less food.

CLIFF, Baltimore.—1. A friend of mine has a very valuable fox hound about nine years old; some nine or ten months since he noticed a sore upon one of his ears and supposing that he had cut it with briars, applied the usual remedies, with no results. Since that time the sore has continued to grow larger, or rather to eat farther in, as it has now eaten a hole large enough to place a silver half dollar in without touching the sides. The dog appears to be in good condition and runs well. Can anything be done for it, for if it continues he will soon have no ear left. 2. I have a setter 19 months old. Is it too old to dock part of his tail? Ans. 1. Dissolve 20 grains of blue vitriol in 2 oz. water; apply the solution twice a day for two days, after which, anoint the part with simple cerate until healed. If the dog shakes his head and ears, as most dogs do, under such circumstances, you must make a canker cap for him. "Dinks Mayhew and Hutchinson," page 423. 2. If a setter's tail requires docking to improve his appearance, it can be done at any age, but it should be done by one having skill in such matters, else the dog may be disfigured instead of being improved in appearance.

G. C., Highland, Ulster Co., N. Y.—Will you please tell me: 1. Are the names "pilot" and "copperhead" different names for the same serpent, or are there two species of reptiles known by these names? 2. How many species of adder are to be found in this locality? 3. Is the Labrador jumping mouse found in this State, and by what characteristics can it be recognized? Ans. 1. The "pilot" we understand to be the Alleghany black snake (*Coluber altigianiensis*); the "copperhead" is the *Agkistrodon contortrix*,—a very different snake. Whether these names apply as given above in your region you must determine for yourself. 2. We do not know of any serpent properly called an adder occurring in your district, unless it might be the water adder (*Nerodia niger*). 3. It is. Its systematic name is *Jaculus hudsonius*; it is about 2½ inches long, with the tail often twice that length, usually having at the tips a pencil of long hairs. The body is dark-brown above, yellowish-brown on the sides, and white, or at times rusty-white, on the under surface; the fore-legs are small, but the hind-legs are very long and muscular, by which it is able to make prodigious leaps—8 or 10 feet. It is not very prolific and no where numerous, but is spread over the northern United States generally.

E. K., Ottawa.—I have a clumber spaniel that had the distemper this fall. I followed Dr. Webb's treatment, and the dog seems well now, save that his muscles are constantly twitching and jerking. How shall I treat him? Ans. Your dog probably has chorea, or St. Vitus's dance, a nervous disorder proceeding sometimes from constitutional causes, but more frequently from some, perhaps long-forgotten, blow on the head or spinal column; it appears in several forms, local, general, constant, or intermittent, and exhibits itself in many ways, as an involuntary jerking or twitching of the limbs and muscles, or a sudden loss of power and temporary paralysis when making extra exertion; it is seldom really cured, for though the symptoms may be ameliorated, a slight derangement of the digestive organs, or other falling off from health, will almost invariably cause a return of the complaint. The proper treatment is to regulate the bowels, and this will be done readily and effectually by the hepatic balls, though we doubt if a severe case of chorea is often cured. The food must be of a nourishing and easily digestible nature, and the tonic balls must be persevered with for one month. If no improvement is manifest one of the following pills may be given twice a day as a last resource, cure being taken that they are not left about, as they contain a powerful poison: Strychnia, gr. j.; Quinia disulph.; pulv. acacia, aa gr. xii.; ext. hyoscyami, gr. xlvij.; ferri sulph., gr. xxiv.; make into 24 pills. Exercise and fresh air are very essential for the successful treatment of this complaint.

DISTINGUISHED AND MERITED HONOR.—The noted Rochester firm, W. S. Kimball & Co., carried off the very highest honors at the Centennial in their display of manufactured tobacco—Vanity Fair and King, Peerless chewing tobacco and cigarettes. While all worthy exhibitors received the uniform bronze medal, Kimball & Co. received in addition the Diploma of Honor—and what is more—knowledgeed the highest proof of merit, the *Judges' Special Report*, an honor to receive. No gold medals are given at the Centennial, else this firm would have secured it in their department. These three honors, therefore—the Grand Medal of Merit, the Diploma of Honor, and the *Judges' Special Report*, added to their honors at Vienna, are a record to be proud of.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INOCULATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

THURSDAY, OCT. 12TH.—Racing: Jerome Park, N. Y.; Kingston, Canada. Trotting: Kingston, N. Y.; Lowell, Mass.; Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia; Watseka, Ill.; White Plains, N. Y.; Frederick, Md. Loubat Cup, New York Yacht Club. American Rifle Association matches. Glen Duke. Inter State match, Creedmoor. Pigeon tournament at Louisville, Ky., and Dayton, Ohio. Base ball: Chelsea vs. Olympic, at Brooklyn; Orange vs. Enterprise, at Orange, N. J.

FRIDAY, OCT. 13TH.—Trotting at Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia; Watseka, Ill.; White Plains, N. Y.; Frederick, Md. Base ball, Enterprise vs. Chelsea, at Brooklyn; New York Nine vs. Olympic, at Paterson, at Jersey City.

SATURDAY, OCT. 14TH.—Racing: Jerome Park, N. Y. Trotting: Frederick, Md. Athletics, Amherst College. Turf, Field and Farm badge. Creedmoor. Yale Fall Races, Lake Saltonstall. Base ball: New York Nine vs. Orange, at Jersey City.

MONDAY, OCT. 16TH.—Employees' rifle meeting, Creedmoor.

TUESDAY, OCT. 17TH.—Trotting. Woodbury, N. J. Empire State Rifle Association meeting, Syracuse, N. Y.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 18TH.—Trotting: Woodbury, N. J.; Brooklyn Driving Park, L. I. Empire State Rifle Association meeting, Syracuse, N. Y.

"AL FRESCO" AS A GOOD SAMARITAN.—It was a pleasant recognition of the medical skill of Dr. C. J. Kenworthy, known to our readers as "Al Fresco," that the authorities of Jacksonville placed him on the Board of Health soon after he located in that city. Dr. K. was for several years connected with the Government hospitals in Australia, and is reputed quite as skillful in plying the scalpel as in wielding the fly-rod, to which he has devoted the leisure of his later years. They tell a good story of the Doctor's adventures while looking after the sanitary condition of the City of Jacksonville. A suspicious dame in the suburbs mistook him for a tramp, and sent for a policeman to eject him from the premises, which constitutes an amusing episode in his Florida experiences which we shall leave him to record in the circumstantial detail it deserves. Our special object now is to refer to some of his recent acts of heroic benevolence which would never reach the public through any word of his. We are informed that he has raised \$600 for the yellow fever sufferers in Brunswick, and that he has tendered his professional services gratuitously in their behalf. Such acts of devotion ought not pass unnoticed.

—Frequent inquiries are made for books of instruction in artificial fly making. Those who are anxious to learn the art can now avail themselves of the services of a competent instructor, see advertisement elsewhere.

LARGE GAME IN THE TERRITORIES.

GOOD hunting is at present scarcely to be found east of the Missouri river. West of that stream, however, there is a wide extent of territory, in many parts of which large game of all descriptions may still be found in considerable abundance by those who are sufficiently acquainted with the country to know where to look for it. There remain on the plains and in the mountains seven species of ruminants that are sufficiently abundant to make it well worth while that the different State and territorial Governments should attempt before it is too late to protect their game by severe laws—buffalo, elk, white-tailed deer, mule deer, antelope, mountain sheep and moose are still to be found in considerable numbers in various portions of the trans-Missouri States and territories, but owing to a savage and indiscriminating warfare which has been inaugurated against them within the past few years their numbers are decreasing more rapidly than ever before.

Most of us remember the good service done some years ago by Gen. Hager in bringing before the public the facts in regard to the wanton destruction of the buffalo along the line of the Smoky Hill Road in Kansas and Colorado. The discussion at that time resulted in the adoption of some measures to protect the buffalo, though it is to be hoped that ere long still more stringent laws may be enacted and enforced. But we have just now to speak of a country distant from the railroads, out of the way of the average tourist, and far from the haunts even of the gentlemen sportsmen; we refer to the territory lying between the Missouri river and the main divide of the Rocky Mountains north of the Union Pacific railroad. It is in this region that the most abundant supplies of wild game are to be found, and it is here that these animals are slaughtered for their hides alone by the professional hunter.

Buffalo, elk, mule deer and antelope suffer most, and in the order in which they are here mentioned. They are destroyed without regard to season; the hides only are taken and the meat left to feed the wolves, or to rot when the spring opens. We know directly of thirty-four cow elk killed out of a band of forty, about the middle of April, 1875, by one man. The snows were deep, and the butcher followed the poor animals until all but six were slain. Each of these animals, if allowed to live, would have produced a calf in a little over a month after the time of its slaughter. Here there were sixty-eight elk killed by one man in a day and a half. It is estimated from reliable information that in the winter of 1874-5, during the deep snows, over three thousand elk were killed for their hides in the valley of the Yellowstone between the mouth of Trail creek and the Hot Springs. For the Territories of Wyoming and Montana the destruction must have been twenty times as great. An elk skin is worth from \$2.50 to \$4, and to secure that pitiful sum this beautiful life is taken and the 300 to 500 pounds of the most delicate meat is left on the ground.

A buffalo hide is worth \$1.50 in September and \$3 in October, and \$2.50 in November, and at those prices many men can be found to do the work of butchery. For, as many of us know by experience, a man without any pretensions to being a skillful hunter can slaughter a dozen or two buffalo in a day wherever they are numerous. Mule deer and antelope are more difficult to kill, but in these days of breech-loading rifles a fair shot can kill several out of a band before the rest can get out of reach. It is a melancholy sight to see as we have seen in a morning's march, half a dozen fresh doe antelope carcasses stripped of their skins, with the milk still trickling from their udders; and it is sad to think that in addition two little kids must starve for each of these.

Mountain sheep and moose do not suffer to any considerable extent from these skin hunters. They are too wary to be successfully pursued by these men, many of whom are vagabonds of the most worthless description. There are some good hunters and good fellows among them; men who would gladly relinquish the business could it be wholly stopped, but who think and say that if the game is to be exterminated they must make the most of it while it lasts. Taken as a whole, however, they are a miserable set, and many of them do not kill more than enough to keep themselves in provisions and ammunition from month to month. If all were as good hunters as Yellowstone Kelly there would now be scarcely an elk or an antelope left in Montana.

This skin hunting is quite a new thing in the territory, having been initiated, as has been said, only three or four years ago. In 1872 or '73 a firm of Fort Benton traders, who have since achieved an unenviable notoriety by selling arms and ammunition to the hostile Sioux, conceived the idea of fitting out parties to kill game for the hides, and the result was so successful that the trade in wild hides has been increasing ever since.

What now can be done to remedy this state of affairs? Stringent laws should be enacted, and not only enacted but enforced. Game should not be killed except for food, and then only during the autumn. In other words, no more game should be killed than the hunter can use, and indiscriminate hunting at any and all seasons should be prevented. But we know that legislative bodies move slowly, and that knots in red tape are as difficult to untie as that of Gordius of old. In the mean time much, very much, may be done by the officers of the army who are stationed on the frontier. The skin hunters who, of course, violate the laws of all the territories which have game laws, may be warned off, arrested, and so annoyed that they will in future sedulously avoid the vicinity of posts where they

have received such treatment. Action to this end at Camp Baker, by Major H. Freeman, Seventh infantry, has quite driven the skin hunters out of the country. The little exertion entailed by this course will be amply repaid by the increase of large game in any section of the country where its wanton and unnecessary disturbance is prevented.

As things stand at present the country where game most abounds is that which is now, or has lately been, infested by hostile Indians. The red fiends know enough to preserve their game from excessive and continual persecution, and it is where the white man dare not go that it is found most abundant and most unsuspicious. The Indians are the only real preservers of game in the West.

Will not every officer and every western man to whom these lines come think seriously on this matter and endeavor to do his part to put down terrible butchery?

We observe that the Manitoba *Free Press* has authentic information that the vanguard of migratory buffalo herds moving eastward has arrived on the western boundaries of that province, where they have not appeared before in years. It says: "The Sioux Indians residing at Devil's Lake in Dakota, have already been on a great hunt, and have returned to their homes with an abundance of buffalo meat and numbers of robes."

"The party of Mounted Police, who came into the city yesterday from Fort McLeod and the Cypress Hills, passed immense herds during their journey, the last seen being about seventy miles west of the Mounted Police post at Qu'Appelle, heading eastward."

INSECTS AS FOOD.

AN article in a late number of the *Scientific Farmer* points out some of the insects used as food in various parts of the world. It will be remembered that Prof. C. V. Riley, State Entomologist of Missouri, cooked grasshoppers in various ways and found them palatable and nutritious. He advised the prairie farmers to give up the idea of starving and eat their pests. Locusts have always been a relished dish among the natives of Africa, having a strong vegetable taste, the flavor varying with the plants on which they feed. Diodorus Siculus and Ludolphus both refer to a race of people in Ethiopia supporting themselves upon locusts. Ludolphus remarks: "For it is a very sweet and wholesome sort of diet, by means of which a certain Portuguese garrison in India that was ready to yield for want of provisions held out till it was relieved another way." Madder states in his "Travels": "The Arabs dry them and grind them to powder, then mix this powder with water, forming them into round cakes, which serve for bread." Dr. Livingstone considered them palatable when roasted. They are eaten also by the Persians, Egyptians and Arabians, and many others. The South Africans also make food of spiders, white ants and their larvæ, as well as the larvæ of the flesh-fly, and various caterpillars, which last were considered dainties by the ancient Romans. Moths of several varieties are eaten by the natives of Australia; one species called *Bugong*, is said to be more prized by the Australian than any other sort of food. The bodies of these insects, it is stated, are large, and contain a quantity of oil; they are sought after as a luscious and fattening food. Grubs of all kinds also are eaten by the natives of Australia, and the chrysalis of the silk-worm by the Chinese. The inhabitants of New Caledonia are said to be fond of spiders, and ants are said to be sour and good by those who have tasted them. Bees are eaten by various people. The Moors in West Barbary esteem the honeycomb, with young bees in it, as delicious; but by one witness it has been spoken of as insipid to his palate, and as having sometimes given him heartburn. Probably he had neglected to extract the bees' stings, as a bird or a toad always does before eating them. Several species are eaten by the Egyptian women, cooked with butter, to make themselves fat, and certain species are supposed to make them prolific. The women of Arabia and Turkey also eat a species of *Tenebrio*, fried in butter, to make themselves plump. Some of our Indians, especially in the Southwest, feed extensively in the winter and spring on dormant insects, when they can find nothing better, and among civilized persons they are used to some extent as medicine.

THE AQUARIUM.—The New York Aquarium was formally opened on Tuesday night with a reception attended by at least fifteen hundred people. Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt delivered the opening address, in which he described the progress made by fish culture during the past thirty years and argued its importance. Mr. Roosevelt drew upon his large experience as Fish Commissioner of this State for facts and data regarding the productions of fishes and the ease with which their numbers could be increased by means of artificial invention. He was followed by Prof. Ward who explained the mode of constructing and regulating the aquarium. After the addresses, the company partook of a supper identical as to the menu with that given by the Fish Culturists Association in Philadelphia last week, and which is described elsewhere. The white whale from Labrador, which had arrived that morning, disported in the large circular tank, and the little seals attracted great attention. Mr. Paxton, of Detroit, had also just arrived with a number of fine specimens of lake fish. Fred Mather was almost broken down with the care of the whale and his pet salmon eggs (brought by Mr. Livingston Stone from the Pacific), and the bursting of a small tank about finished him. The Aquarium promises to be a favorite resort.

—"How Gambler's Cheat at Cards" is the title of a very interesting article in the current number of *The Illustrated Weekly*.

GAME PROTECTION.

GAME LAWS OF NEW JERSEY.—It may not be known to many of our readers, and particularly those resident of this city who are in the habit of crossing the Hudson river to shoot, that the game laws of New Jersey have undergone some material alterations since the last shooting season. For their edification, therefore, and with a view of, perhaps, saving them some unpleasantness, we recapitulate the close seasons. Quail, ruffed grouse (partridges) and rabbits cannot now be killed in New Jersey before Nov. 1st; squirrels, July 1st; woodcock, July 4th, and wood-ducks, rail and reed-birds on Sept. 1st. The season making a close season for snipe from May 1st to Oct. 1st has been repealed.

It is a great pity that the close seasons in the contiguous States of New Jersey, New York and Pennsylvania could not be made identical, and we urge this matter upon the attention of the sportsmen of those States as worthy of the most strenuous effort. Not only would it put a stop to the confusion and misunderstanding which now exists, but the cause of game protection itself, through equalizing market seasons, would be largely benefitted. How absurd it seems that in the State of New York ruffed grouse can be killed on Sept. 1st, while in the adjoining State of New Jersey sportsmen are compelled to wait until Nov. 1st. The consequence is that the temptation offered by our open market to pot-hunters and law-breakers is too great to be resisted, and the conscientious sportsman who waits until the close season has expired finds either broken and scattered coveys, or no birds at all. The suggestion contained in the letter from a well known sportsman, which we print below, we indorse most heartily, and trust that a general close season expiring on Oct. 1st, and including woodcock, may be arranged for not only the two States he mentions, but to take in Pennsylvania also:—

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Sept. 29th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The constant yearly changes in the game laws of adjoining States are as annoying as they are foolish. If we could bring the laws of New York and New Jersey to abolish summer cock shooting and make the open season in both States commence Oct. 1st for ruffed grouse, quail, woodcock and wild rabbits, and make the penalty for every infraction \$25, the bird- and the sportsmen would alike have a fair chance, and pot-hunters could not kill off every kind of game under pretense of shooting September woodcock. It is not a valid objection that quail are too small for shooting Oct. 1st. There are, indeed, bevies too small both on that date and also on Nov. 1st, as all sportsmen know; but the law is made for the rule and not for the exception, and the average quail is strong enough Oct. 1st to afford good sport in the thick covers of that month.

C. A. R.

—Quail are being killed in Pennsylvania by pot-hunters and others, although the close season does not expire until the 15th inst.

—According to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, one of the Prussian Provincial Governments has prohibited pigeon shooting matches on the ground that they come under the definition of cruelty to animals.

CALIFORNIA GAME LAWS.—The following synopsis is taken from the *San Francisco Chronicle*:—

"In the counties of San Bernardino and Los Angeles it is a misdemeanor to kill partridges or ducks between the 1st of April and the 1st of September. In Lassen, Plumas and Sierra the same is prohibited from the 15th of March until the 15th of August. The counties of Del Norte, Humboldt, Shasta and Mendocino are the hunter's paradise, as there he can kill game all the year round—if he can find it. In the remaining counties of the State it is a misdemeanor to kill quail, grouse, spoonbill, broadbill, or any other kind of duck, between the 15th of March and the 15th of September. Any person who kills elk, deer, antelope or mountain sheep in this State, between the 1st of January and the 1st of September, is guilty of a misdemeanor. If he kills such animals wantonly and without using their carcasses for food or sale, he is guilty of a misdemeanor, even when the game laws are not in force. Any person who has in his possession, or buys and sells any of this forbidden meat, between the above prohibited dates, is likewise guilty.

"It is a misdemeanor to catch trout between the 1st of April and the 15th of October, though there is nothing in the statute preventing a man from going fishing, but he must not catch any. Fish must be caught with hook and line. To inveigle them with nets, baskets traps, etc., is a misdemeanor. It is a misdemeanor to catch, buy or sell a fresh salmon between the 1st of August and the 1st of November. To catch or sell fresh shad before the first Monday of December, 1877, is a misdemeanor. It is made a misdemeanor to catch fish out of a stream on another person's land without first gaining his consent. A Chinaman, or any other man, who catches between sundown on Saturdays and sunrise on the following Monday is guilty of a misdemeanor. The Penal Code defines the shrimp to be less than one and a half inches in length—and they generally are.

"It is a misdemeanor to use or distribute phosphorus in the counties of Santa Clara, Contra Costa, San Joaquin, Santa Cruz and Santa Mateo, between the 1st of March and the 1st of November. It is also a misdemeanor to hunt, camp or discharge firearms on inclosed lands, without first having got permission from the owner. It is likewise a breach of the law to kill or maim any of the animals on those grounds, leave the camp fires burning, tear down or destroy or leave open fences or gates. A misdemeanor is punishable by a fine not exceeding \$500 and imprisonment in a county jail for six months, or both, at the option of the court. The Sportsmen's Club of California offers a reward of \$50 for the arrest and conviction of any person violating the above laws.

"The owners of hunting grounds and fishing waters are already being persecuted by amateur sportsmen for permits to shoot and fish over their property. One generous gentleman who owns a valuable preserve near this city, upon which he has expended much money, had received yesterday nearly 200 applications from friends for permits, and in the goodness of his heart he obliged all of them, and will go elsewhere himself to indulge in the sport he is fond of. One man asked for a day's permit. Upon its being

cheerfully granted he asked that the time might be indefinitely extended. Another asked for a permanent permit, as it was so much trouble to call on the owner of the premises frequently.

—This is the way the Sheffield (England) *Daily Telegraph* puts it:—

"We are at all times extremely happy to chronicle for the benefit of our sporting readers any incident of a novel and exciting character, leaving to their better judgment to decide whether the deed of daring should be emulated or not. In this instance the matter has reference to our piscatorial friends, of whom, we are happy to say, we possess many, and we invite them to read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest. We are credibly informed that there was on the afternoon of the 10th inst., an immense take of fish on the Derwent, in which a certain landed proprietor, resident in a sequestered nook of a very pretty and popular fishing village, and a hundred miles from Sheffield, took a distinguished part. Ably assisted by a friend staying with him and two of the sons of a neighboring squire, the party proceeded to the river in pursuance of their object. Having, we presume, heard of the destructive properties of the silvery trout when left undisturbed in their native element, a full determination was arrived at to remove so great an evil, and the evidences of a master mind were shown in the production of a net—*mirabile dictu*—which swept the stream, being dragged from both sides the river. With an energy and a skill worthy of so honorable an object, for five and a half long hours was the work proceeded with, the skill and dexterity shown in casting the net being unanimously decided to be equal to if not greater than that needed in deluding the unwary fish by the cast of a fly. The result of the afternoon's sport showed a total of 15½ brace of fish, and though the quantity was so great the net did not, as in the story of old, break. Many of our readers will probably wish it had so done. Such is "sport" in this year of grace 1876.

OUR CENTENNIAL LETTERS. NO. 11.

CELEBRATING WITH THE PENNSYLVANIANS—HUMANITY EN MASSE.

FOUR weeks or more have slipped away since my last letter from the World's Exhibition was written, and a great change was apparent when I returned last week. It happened to be Pennsylvania Day, and the followers of the late W. Penn had evidently determined to leave all other State demonstrations entirely in oblivion. Everybody went and took his wife and, generally, his babies. Everything in Philadelphia on wheels was pressed into service—steamers, horsecars, omnibusses, hacks, express wagons, trucks, hay-carts and butchers' carts, not to mention "shank's mare." A steady stream poured through the patient gates, and besieged the wearied keepers until at 1 p. m. 175,000 had entered. How many came after that I did not hear. Stand where you would and on all sides were people. The buildings were thronged—Memorial Hall especially, where it was "a regular pack." In any narrow space, like the aisle in the Colorado building in front of Mrs. Maxwell's stuffed animals, the jam was terrific, and here was an excellent opportunity for mulish persons to exhibit their "bucking" propensities, and add a vast deal of discomfort to those who were near to them only because they couldn't get away. The little ones suffered the most, having hard work to keep their feet, and being able to see nothing. Outside of such narrow channels there was little inconvenience except that it was all but impossible to get anything to eat at the restaurants. People stood rank behind rank awaiting their turn at the lunch counters, and incessantly admonishing the fortunate possessor of the three-legged stool to hurry up and finish his beef and beans because they were nearly famished. It made a man forget his hunger and feel as though he had done something wrong in availing himself of the chance to "get a bite." The provisions seemed to hold out pretty well though, being supplied from some invisible point like the manna in the wilderness, and the prices were not extortionate. Those fared best who brought their lunch, and many a merry group circled about a napkin spread beside the brook in Landsdown Ravine, smiled complacently at the hungry mortals vainly calling for a sandwich and a glass of beer. Yet it was a good-natured crowd. Everybody had come there for a good time; this wrangling with all the world for a crust was a part of the fun. Men met on a common plane of hunger. Where you came from, or where you were going, no one cared; if you were eating, all right—"but hurry up and give me a place;" if I was eating, all right again, "wait till I despatch this dreadfully hot coffee, and meanwhile hang on to my stool."

It has been said many times that the most lonely place in the world is to be alone in a crowd. It might also be said that nowhere does a man feel more humble. Climb up on a lamp-post, and look at these people filling full this immense area between Machinery Hall, the Main Building and Memorial Hall, as they crowd up to get a good view of George's Hill where the fireworks are to be let off after dark. You are only one in 50,000—it takes a large object to make one fifty-thousandth part of it of much value. You think you are exceptionally tall and strong and heroic, but look at the hundreds of broad shoulders lifting up above the level of the massed heads; you are active, but see how the trees, and roofs, and bridges are filled with men agile as monkeys; you are beautiful—look at the lithe and graceful maidens beside you whose motions are like lilies swayed by the wind; you fall back upon your modest consciousness of intellectual merit and thus comfort yourself until you begin to scan the keenly intelligent, studious countenances scattered thickly about, and reflect how the next morning's paper or the next month's magazine will have an account of this very pageant which you could not hope to equal for vividness and power and completeness; and you get down off your lamp post and mingle with the people unnoticed, hugging to your wounded breast the single quality that this multitude intensifies in your nature instead of diminishes—that you are an American!

Here one is surrounded by the whole world and all-time. The four-quarters of the globe present their labors and

products to his eye at one glance. The years and ages so distant that like far-away mountains they can only be dimly outlined against the unknown space beyond them, file up beside the refined, luxurious, thrilling centuries of the Cæsars, and both together contest with the swift flying present for the lion's share of his regard. Standing thus in the gathering twilight, with so much of the past and the foreign grouped about him, one can easily imagine this vast throng to belong to any age or latitude. Do they all face the mountain watching for the light upon its crest. So stood the hosts of Israel before Sinai. Is this great display for the pleasure of the whole people? How many such gay concourses have shouted with united voice at the triumphal celebration of wreathed conquerors moving along the Appian Way. Or, as the outlines of the buildings begin to lose their sharpness, the lights to glitter here and there among the trees, and the fountains live in a halo of reflected light, one can easily imagine himself at a brilliant *fête* in the imperial gardens of Paris. Time and place become mere accidents; the same moon shines upon us which yesterday glinted upon the newly-cut arches of Palmyra and Thebes, which to-day rebounds from the burnished dome of St. Peter's, which to-morrow (may, we trust) will light the thousandth birthnight of the Union. Man's life is rounded with the same few facts, the same simple relations everywhere; and we do not need to travel to be reminded of the identity of human nature in all ages and zones.

The moon shone so brightly that it was difficult to tell when the day had really left us. But at last the band began to play a medley of lively airs, which set the crowd humming, or dancing, or marking-time, by turns. There was everything in that band's repertory, from "Rory O'More" to "Hold the Fort" and "The Sweet By-and-Bye," and it was well-taxed to keep the people amused until—"O-o-h! there goes one!" and another rocket, and another, until George's hill seemed volcanic with fiery colors, and shot out detonating bombs so fast that they almost kept time to the music below, accenting it with a noble staccato. Meanwhile magnesium lights were lighted among the bushes all over the grounds—red, blue, white, green, and purple—tinging the thousands of faces with alternate blushes and ghastly paleness. It was a strange, wild sight, as weird and eldritch as a garden of witches, and for a few moments the silence was almost unbroken. Then the dense, lurid smoke and colored atmosphere of the magnesium torches gave way to the intense white beams of electric lights in the towers of the Main Building and Machinery Hall, which were pointed here and there, changing to solid white the leaves of the trees they shone upon, so that they looked like the foam of breaking waves seen in the dark.

And all the time the barking bombs over George's hill were counting out the finished century—*one! two! three! four!*—and on up to a hundred. Then the head of the all-suffering Washington burned in glowing outlines, and was greeted with a cheer, notwithstanding the fact that one eye was black, and the right ear of the Father of his country didn't appear. Then there were balloons drifting aloft, trailing spiral banners of sulphurous smoke, and shooting rockets from their invisible baskets; mines of vari-colored balls of light, eruptions of bundles of snakes, and all the gay pyrotechnics which made the night populous with brief but brilliant meteors.

The fireworks over, the multitude began to think of getting home, for though there had been a steady stream down town ever since 3 o'clock, there seemed little diminution. The narrow exit through the gates let the crowd drain out very slowly, and meanwhile thousands strolled about the grounds, enjoying what seemed to me the most lovely part of the whole glittering spectacle. The tinted lights had ceased to glow, rockets no longer burned their way through the sky, and the queenly Moon resumed her supremacy, flooding the whole scene with soft light, which made the white walls of the Art Hall all the whiter, cast shadows behind the great guns of the War Department blacker than their grimy throats, played with the thousand points and pinnacles of the lofty Halls, nestled in the folds of the flags, and curtained every object in dreamy haze. The two electric burners, of which I spoke before, now turned their full beams upon the large cone shaped fountain in the lake. The strong, white light penetrated to the fountain's very core, so that the drops and jets of water lost their shining transparency and became solid, opaque, and yet wonderfully mobile. It was like driven snow, or powdered ice. Had it not been for the musical tinkle I should have said it was a fountain of dead silver, wrapped in the hoary mantle of a frosty night.

But frost was far away. All was warm, and gentle, and tender. The feet trod in fairyland, and the mind wandered fancy-free to Elysian fields. The picture was foreign and poetic, and as full of romance as a scene in the "Arabian Nights." It will live in my memory as long as Diana smiles serenely upon the Earth, which is not utterly lost while it has such sweet companionship.

HEALTH OF FLORIDA.—For the satisfaction of persons intending to visit Florida we print the following note from our correspondent, Dr. Kenworthy:—

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 28th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As many of your readers are interested in the sanitary condition of Florida, I deem it advisable to state that a single case of yellow fever has not occurred in the State. During the last eighteen days but one death has occurred in the city limits, and this was a case of bilious fever. This exhibits but a small mortality in a city of over 10,000 population, more especially during the month of September. Jacksonville has nobly succored Savannah and Brunswick, where yellow fever is prevailing. We are quarantining against infected places. The first frost, which may be expected about the 1st of October, will put an end to the epidemic prevailing in Georgia.

AL FRESCO.

A NOVEL SCARE-CROW.—Mr. J. N. Davis of Washington, D. C., sends us a description of a most novel device to keep the birds off of a newly planted field of grain:—

"A very successful plan has been tried by placing in Mr. Crow's way a number of grains with a horse-hair run through them. He is bound to swallow one, and his note of alarm is soon sounded. It is impossible for him to dislodge the grain, and if he can be watched a sufficient length of time he will be seen to cut his own throat in scratching at it. His usual note is changed, and I can assure you life to him is such a misery he could 'even wish that he were dead.' It has been noticed that after the note of alarm has been sounded all the crows in the vicinity will leave that field and approach it no more that season. It is a simple thing, yet all who try it will find it a success."

BE-MURRAYED ADIRONDACKS.

ON all sides we hear complaints of the constantly-diminishing resources for good sport among the Adirondacks, particularly in those portions which are most accessible, or have been most tenanted by summer tourists. This is particularly the case with respect to the fishing, which has been prosecuted, in season and out of season, with such pertinacity that now the aggregate catch of a summer is almost nil. Even the headwaters of the streams are raked, and the North Woods, which were a terror to our childhood imaginations, have become almost as full of paths as the park of an English deer preserve. The simple-hearted, generous mountaineers of ten or fifteen years ago, who were glad to see you for your own sake, and happy to show you the mysteries of trout pool and deer covert, have learned that the metropolitan is lavish of his money but sparing of his gratitude; the mountaineers find themselves no longer trusted guides, so thoroughly did they do their work the seasons before, but servants. The Adirondacks are no longer the old North Woods of the trapper, but a resort of such fashion as does not care to go to Long Branch or Saratoga. Even those earnest devotees of nature and sport who first discovered the grand solitudes where the Hudson takes its rise are beginning to find this out, and warn the friends, whom they have so long and so ardently invited, to stay away from the streams, which must be restocked before it will pay to joint a single rod, forgetting that their exaggerated stories of woodland life, sung too long and loud, have brought about as their legitimate result the very desolation they deplore.

No one has contributed more to spread abroad the fame of the Adirondack wilderness as a hunter's paradise, and all the guides as Arcadians, than the Rev. Mr. Murray, of Boston. But even he is disgusted, and in a recent letter to his paper—*The Golden Rule*—tells us that he has not put his rod together four times in four years, because it was of no use. He says—

"The Adirondack waters will have to be stocked by artificial means before a fly-rod is needed on them, and it will take six years to do it. The average guide of to-day is as miserable a piece of luxury as one can have about him, if he searches the world over for a foolish way to spend his money. They know little and like to do less; no more like the old guides of ten or fifteen years ago than a tramp is like a thrifty Vermont farmer. Their companionship costs a man \$35 a week, which is pretty steep for workmen that you can hire the like of in Boston for \$15 a month and their board, and whereas formerly one needed a guide, he now needs only a servant, viz., a man to pull an average oar, chop wood, bring water, and cook a plain meal indifferently well. And to have to pay such a man \$5 a day is simply barefaced extortion."

Commenting upon this unequivocal statement, Dr. John S. Ordway, President of the Massachusetts Anglers' Association, writes from Rangeley lakes, Maine, to the *Boston Journal* as follows:—

"Now, while I fully agree with Mr. Murray in many points of his letter, descriptive of the beauties of life in the woods, I cannot but feel that much of this extortion, which has cost the people who have visited the Adirondacks thousands of dollars more than it ought, is due to the overdrawn description of individual guides, and particular localities in Mr. Murray's published books and letters of the Adirondack waters. Many friends of mine, who have been induced to visit those waters from this description, have returned unsatisfied, and have come here to find enjoyment to their hearts' content. When I first came here, ten years ago, but very few fishermen went 'into camp,' as it is called, but now twenty to one at that time go in, and the increase is caused by one who has realized the pleasure speaking to a brother sportsman of the certainty of enjoyment to be had in the Androscoggin waters."

To this we say amen! Too much advertising is ruinous to a region which depends for its attraction upon preserving inviolate its pristine wildness. It is only to be hoped that the Rangeley lakes may not suffer a like calamity with the Adirondacks, from a similar cause.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN OCTOBER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*.
M. *nigricans*. Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Mascalouge, *Esox nobilior*. Spanish Mackerel, *Cybus maculatus*.
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius*.
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*. Cero, *Cybus regale*.
Sea Bass, *Sciaenops ocellatus*. Bonito, *Sarda pelamys*.
Striped Bass, *Morone americana*. Kingfish, *Menticirrhus nebulosus*.
White Perch, *Morone americana*.

FISH IN MARKET.—Fish of all kinds are more plentiful and prices lower. Live codfish and blackfish have commenced to arrive in market. We quote:—Striped bass 20 to 25 cents per pound; smelts, 18 cents; bluefish, 12 cents; salmon, (frozen), 40 cents; mackerel, 15 to 25 cents each; weakfish, 15 cents per pound; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 75 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, \$12 per dozen; halibut, 20 cents per pound; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders 12 cents; porgies, 12 cents; sea bass, 18 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 20 cents; turbot, 20 cents; scallops, \$2.00 per gallon; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per hundred; whitefish, 15 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; salmon trout, 20 cents; black bass, 20 cents; pompano, 75 cents; hard shell crabs, \$3 per 100; soft do., \$1.50 per dozen.

—There is good black bass fishing at Rondout, N. Y., where fish have lately been taken that weigh five pounds a piece.

—Lake trout now take the spoon in Lake Memphremagog. Their flesh of this season is very firm and sweet. There is excellent ruffed grouse shooting in the vicinity of Magog, at the head of the lake where excellent hotel accommodations can be found at the Park House.

—A large number of men are daily employed near Bathurst, N. B., in fishing for smelt for American markets, principally New York and Boston. During the past two weeks about forty tons have been forwarded by rail.

—The steamer Leopard at St. Johns, Newfoundland, reports the loss of 37 vessels, with their cargoes, on the Labrador coast. No lives are reported lost. All the vessels were wrecked in harbors and at anchor. The herring have struck off from every part of the coast.

—A well-known angler of this city, the other day, counted 91 boats containing anglers, anchored in the upper Delaware along a distance of 40 miles, commencing at Trenton.—*Germantown Telegraph*.

—An immense number of black bass were taken in the upper Delaware with rod and line during the month of September. In one pool alone, near the Bushkill creek, we are told, three thousand thus summarily came to an end. The low water that prevailed during the greater part of the month induced the fish to frequent the deep holes, and there they collected in large numbers.

BLACK BASS.—Sunapee Lake, in New Hampshire, is splendidly stocked with black bass, and the following paragraph from the New Hampshire *Argus*, will be read with pleasure by all anglers who are desirous of engaging in this sport:—

"The Fish Commissioners of Winchendon, Mass., viz: E. S. Merrill, S. Fairbanks, G. S. Loud, and A. Bateman, came to Chandlerville, near Sunapee Lake, on a fishing excursion on Wednesday of last week, and returned on Friday noon, carrying away with them 500 black bass, varying in size from two ounces to three pounds—every one of which was caught with hooks. They were caught for the purpose of stocking Dennison Lake and Whitney's Pond, in Winchendon, Mass. This is certainly the most successful catch of black bass, in less than two days, on record hereabouts. The lake is well stocked with them, as is Sugar river from Sunapee to Newport. Sometimes they will take the proffered bait and sometimes they won't."

ANGLING INCIDENTS.—Having met with two rather curious adventures with salmon this season, I send you an account of them, as it may interest some of your readers. On the 11th of May last, while fishing for salmon in the river Taw, North Devon, I hooked a large fish that broke my gut line almost immediately after taking the fly. I tied on a fresh fly of exactly the same description, and fished the pool down again, and on arriving at the spot where I lost my fish (in less than ten minutes) I had another rise, and was soon fast in another fish, as I thought. After playing him for about twenty minutes I brought him to land, and, to my great surprise, found my lost fly in his mouth. The fish proved to be a kelt of about 13 pounds, which I returned to the river. My second adventure took place yesterday (August 29th). I was fishing in the same river with worm for perch, with a small trout rod and very fine tackle. My first bite was from a perch of about three ounces, and my second from a salmon of about 10 pounds, which gave me fine sport for nearly half an hour, and was eventually landed by a friend who, after three attempts at taking him out by the tail, succeeded at last in getting his fingers into his gills and bringing him to land.—*Pastor, in Field and Country Gentleman*.

—Here is William C. Prime's opinion of the pickerel as a food and game fish:—

"Pickerel have fearful tenacity of life. I took five in Echo Lake one day, in a hot sunshine, and they lay in the bottom of the boat some time; then I carried them in my landing net down to the house, a half-mile, and passing by the wash-room I emptied the net into a marble basin and filled it with the cold spring water. An hour later I found the five pickerel wide awake and making the water fly out of the basin. Then I killed them dead. I cut off their heads, and I trust that finished them. They are wretched fish for the table, enemies to all other fish, and their presence in Echo Lake prevents its being made a trout lake, which it once was, before some insane pickerel lover put the pickerel into it."

FISHING MOVEMENTS.—The number of fishing arrivals for the past week has been unusually small, numbering 30 in all, including one from the Bay of St. Lawrence, with a catch of 70 barrels of mackerel, 5 from off shore, with about 60 barrels do., 4 from the Banks with 180,000 pounds codfish, and 20 from Georges with 200,000 pounds cod and 65,000 pounds halibut. Prices are well sustained, with no prospect of immediate change in any important line of the trade.

The fleet of Boston boats have recently had a good haul of herring, which have found a ready sale in this market. They are peculiar looking crafts, sloop rigged, with the mast near the centre of the boat. The herrings are caught in nets during the night and good schools of them are now found in Boston bay.

Porgies have made their appearance in Ipswich bay, and several of our fishing fleet have been baited by the Lanesville fishermen.

The mackerel fleet have had a poor week's work. They report large quantities of "tinker mackerel," which would hardly be worth the catching.

Schooner Margie Smith had her seine full of fine large mackerel on Tuesday; but the seine burst and she only succeeded in saving twenty barrels.—*Cape Ann Advertiser*, October 7th.

—On last Saturday a heavy haul of fish was taken at the Chapel Cove, Creignish. One crew nearly sank their boat with a single net. On the same day herring struck heavy at the mouth of Long Point river. Very good fishing done along shore all the week, and the fish are better than usual. After an amusing chase ten whales were easily beached in McKay's Cove, by one boat, last Monday, the 2d inst. Fourteen blackfish of small size were driven ashore at Judique this week.—*Halifax (Nova Scotia) Herald*, Oct. 6th.

—An ingenious device is practiced in Cochín China for the capture of eels, which consists in cutting pieces of bamboo as thick as the arm into sections of about three or four feet in length, the divisions of the interior being broken out, with the exception of the one at the end, which

forms the bottom of the snare. At the entrance is placed a slight grating of bamboo, and some bait, either of fish or earthworms, is introduced into the interior. The bamboo is then laid at a slight depth in the mud, and the eels enter the hollow tube, in which they can scarcely move, and cannot turn themselves, and are consequently taken captive. The bamboos are taken out every morning, and the eel, which holds on very firmly to the interior, is pulled out by means of a very strong hook.

FISHING IN MOOSEHEAD LAKE.

BOSTON, September, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

So many of your readers have been to Moosehead Lake, have sailed over its blue waters, looked on the grand old mountains surrounding it, and have learned to love it, that I have ventured to say something of my trip thither this Centennial summer. I have been there again and again, and yet I always feel my blood quicken when I catch the first glimpse of the dear old lake from the hill just as you descend into the town of Greenville. Trout I have caught there until I was fain to cry enough; hungry, active fellows leaping in the air, rising ere the fly touched the water. Moose had I seen in its wilds, years and years ago, a sight not to be forgotten.

"I know each lane, and every alley green
Dingle and bushy dell in this wild wood."

And to renew my acquaintanceship from year to year is to me a quiet, quaint angler, most pleasing. The railroad has crept nearer and nearer the lake until now you are landed at Abbot, 23 miles distant. The stage ride from there we found delightful, the view from the stage most glorious. At Monson we took in a droll specimen; he talked all the time, saying a great many bright things. His observations in regard to traveling were certainly trite. He said that for lunch baker's bread was first rate and "sassaengers," that he never was such a fool as to call at a railway station for anything *hot*, which you did not have time to eat; he always called for "cold mince pies." We reached Greenville cold and hungry, but mine host of the Eveleth House soon had a blazing fire and hot supper for us. The next day (Sunday) we drove to the top of the high hill where the Mac Farland place is situated. The road winds through the woods by a gentle ascent until you find yourself at the summit, where a splendid view awaits you—mountain, lake and forest are before you, forming a scene most enchanting. The fishing at Wilson's pond is at times excellent, as is also that at "Rum" pond. From the latter we saw 76 brought in in one day. We can heartily recommend the Eveleth House; the traveler will find there a most attentive landlord, and an excellent hotel. The Lake House, in another part of the town, is said to be a very good house. We arrived at the Mount Kineo House on the following day, where we secured good rooms. Our old friend Mr. Dennen still has charge, and the house was never better kept—his many friends will bear witness to this, and to his interest in their welfare.

The view from the piazza is still the same, ever to be remembered. There is a stream called "Misery," doubtless many "Kineites" know it, and have there cast a fly. It empties into Brasna Lake, and near it is a deep wood, where many a jolly party has camped. What pleasant times have I had there; shall I ever forget them? What strings of trout have I seen on that sandy beach; 166 pounds three of us caught in 48 hours; but I fear the glory of the stream has departed. Thither we turned our steps with trusty "Sam" as guide, and before night had fallen our two tents were pitched in the woods off the beach. We found the next morning that Misery trout were still the same lively fellows, game to the last. Day after day we whipped the stream, catching all we could eat and more, having some fine sport. The trout, however, are not there in the same numbers as formerly; had they been we should have put back all not needed. Misery stream is much exposed to westerly winds, and we should advise parties never to attempt to camp there when the wind blows strongly in that direction. A heavy rain having swollen the stream, we left for Kineo, which we reached after a damp walk through the woods and a pleasant sail across the lake. At the Kineo House were Mr. Strong, Mr. Lippitt, Dr. Booth, Col. Leland and Mr. Carpenter—fellow anglers all. After a few pleasant days there we left Kineo one bright morning and sailed away into the sunshine for home. Somehow the lake never looked more alluring.

BLACK HACKLE.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Oct. 12....	6 27	4 20	2 27
Oct. 13....	7 35	5 18	3 35
Oct. 14....	8 33	6 10	4 33
Oct. 15....	9 24	6 56	5 24
Oct. 16....	10 10	7 34	6 10
Oct. 17....	10 53	8 14	6 53
Oct. 18....	11 32	8 58	7 32

THE LOUBAT CUP.—This handsome cup valued at \$1,000, placed in the custody of the New York Yacht Club by the spirited owner of the Enchantress, will be sailed for to-day over the regular club course to Sandy Hook Lightship and return. It is open to schooner yachts of 100 tons or over, with a time allowance of twelve seconds per ton. The entries had not closed up to the time of our going to press, but it is said that the Idler, Palmer, Atlanta and some other fine yachts still in condition, will contend.

WILLIAMSBURGH YACHT CLUB.—The fall regatta of this club was sailed on Monday, the course being from the North Brother to and around Sand Point Buoy, a distance of twenty miles. Eleven boats competed, of which the Katie and Pluck and Luck capsized. The wind, which in the morning promised to be light, increased to almost a gale later in the day, and gave the crews all they could do. The following table gives the entries and the result of the race:—

THIRD CLASS SLOOPS—OPEN.

Names.	Start.	Home Stakeboat.
Rosina.....	12 9 25	5 15 5
Favorita.....	12 10 35	Towed in.
Gilbert J. Orr.....	12 11 20	5 53 0

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS—OPEN.

Mary Gibson.....	12 15 45	5 2 35
Katie.....	12 16 20	Capsized.

THIRD CLASS SLOOPS—OPEN.

Endeavor.....	12 23 10	5 55 30
Nettie.....	12 23 35	6 1 15
Greenpoint.....	12 27 20	5 22 15
Pluck and Luck.....	12 28 34	Capsized.

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS—CABIN.

Sorceress.....	12 37 30	Time not taken.
Chester Arthur.....	12 43 20	5 45 55

The champion pennant for the first boat in, of all classes giving time allowance, was awarded to the Mary Gibson, and the class prizes in the order given to the following boats: Rosina, Mary Gibson, Greenpoint, and Chester Arthur.

LONG ISLAND YACHT CLUB.—On Monday four sloops of this club, the Twinkle, Reveille, Admiral Rowan, and Nellie D. sailed a race over a course around Diamond Reef Buoy, Fort Lafayette, and repeat. The yachts were started at 1:30, the Nellie D. being first away, followed by the Rowan, Twinkle, and Reveille in the order named. On the return the Twinkle was first around the home stake-boat eight minutes ahead of any other boat, and was never afterwards caught. She passed the home stake-boat on the last round at 6h. 6m., the Reveille second at 6:35, the Rowan half a minute later, and the Nellie D. last.

GREENWOOD LAKE REGATTA.—The gale which prevailed on Friday compelled a postponement of the races which were to have been rowed on Greenwood Lake until the following day. The success, however, with which the regatta was carried out demonstrates the fact that we have as good a piece of water as could be required for regatta purposes close at hand. At this season of the year it could scarcely be expected that the calms of summer would be found, but with a high wind prevailing, the lake on Saturday, particularly in the latter part of the day was as smooth as could be desired. One fact is worthy of note: that is, that the regatta was under the supervision of and given by, the Greenwood Lake Sportsman's Association, so that there were no axes to grind. The course for all the races was two miles straightaway. Mr. Richard C. Neville acted as referee; Messrs. W. W. Skiddy, L. L. Spring and Harry Knowlton as timekeepers, and Mr. E. R. Craft, Secretary of the National Rowing Association, as judge at the finish. The first race was for six-oared gigs, with the following starters:—

Dauntless Boat Club, New York.—Horace Walters, bow; H. W. Peckwell, No. 2; C. E. Knapp, No. 3; W. G. Demarest, No. 4; Frank Gillilan, No. 5; David Rouché, stroke, and Marshall Freeborn, coxswain. Neptune Boat Club, Staten Island.—A. Shana, bow; T. R. Keaton, No. 2; O. T. Johnson, No. 3; J. H. Riley, No. 4; C. C. King, No. 5; Julian Kennedy, stroke, and John Edwards, coxswain. Eureka Boat Club, Newark, N. J.—John Erb, bow; John Young, No. 2; Watson Ryno, No. 3; Charles Loveless, No. 4; John Angelman, No. 5; Peter Young, stroke, and J. P. Cantrell, coxswain.

The Nassau and Hudson crews, both of which had entered, withdrew. The Neptunes led when a few strokes had been rowed, Eurekas next and Dauntless last. When a mile and a half had been rowed the Eureka crew stopped, and the Dauntless sputtering at the finish won by half a length from the Neptunes. Time—11m. 55s.

For the double scull race Messrs. Keaton and Riley of the Neptune Club rowed over in 13m. 27½s.; their only opponents, Messrs. Young and Thomas, of the Arlington Club not being ready at the starting point, the other claimed the race, which was allowed. For the Senior single-scull race but three of the eight entered appeared, viz: Julian Kennedy, of the Neptune Club, R. H. Orr, of the Seawanhaka Club, and Thomas Fearon, of the Vesper Club. The three retained positions throughout the race in the order above, Kennedy winning easily in 13m. 59½s., Orr 12½ seconds later, and Fearon's times being 14m. 54s. The following crews appeared for the four-oared race, the event of the day:—

Argonauta Boat Club.—Fred. Eldred, bow; Ed. Smith, No. 2; G. E. Man, No. 3; Charles Dunbar, stroke. Eureka Boat Club.—John Young, bow; Watson Ryno, No. 2; Peter Young, No. 3; John Angelman, stroke. Triton Boat Club.—S. A. Smith, bow; M. P. Hayne, No. 2; H. C. Rommel, No. 3; E. L. Phillips, stroke. Atalanta Boat Club.—Edward Blake, bow; Edward Mills, No. 2; W. H. Downs, No. 3; J. E. Eustis, stroke. Arlington Boat Club.—J. B. White, bow; George Thomas, No. 2; R. V. Young, No. 3; J. B. White, stroke.

The Argonautas led at the start, followed by the Eurekas, Tritons, Atalantas, and Arlingtons, in the order named. Some wild steering was indulged in and at the mile post the Atalantas were third with the Tritons next. The Argonautas maintained their lead and the finish was made in the following order: Argonauta, 11m. 56½s.; Eureka, 12m. 8½s.; Atalanta, 12m. 10½s.; Triton, 12m. 42½s.; Arlington, time not taken. The Viking, Nassau, Harlem, and Passaic clubs, who had entered for this race, withdrew before the start.

The regatta was concluded on Monday with some brilliant racing. The first event was for pair-oars, in which the starters were: James H. Riley, bow, and Julian Kennedy, stroke, of the Neptune Boat Club, New Brighton, Staten Island; Edward Smith, bow, and Frederick Eldred, stroke, of the Argonauta Rowing Association, Bergen Point, N. J.; W. H. Downs, bow, and John E. Eustis, stroke, of the Atalanta Boat Club, Harlem. The Neptunes took the lead at the start, and notwithstanding the efforts of the Atalantas, were never headed. The Argonautas gave up the race at the mile point, and the Neptunes going on with a strong stroke won by ten lengths in 12m. 20½s., the fastest time on record. The time of the Atalantas was 12m. 57½s. The second race was for junior single scullers, in which the following men started: J. D. Foot, of the Nassau Club; Ed. Mills, of the Atalanta Club; Gerald McLaughlin, of the Nautilus Club; R. H. Orr, of the Seawanhaka Club; Emil Conlon, of the Friendship Club, and G. E. Man, of the Argonauta Club. Orr was the favorite, and started off with the lead, Mills and Man struggling for second place, the latter getting the best of it at the mile and three-quarter flag. Foot and McLaughlin dropped out after rowing a mile, and Orr, keeping his lead, won in 14m. 15s., Man second, Mills third, and Conlon fourth. After the races the colors and lockets were presented to the winners at the Brandon House, by Mr. A. H. Vernam, Chairman of the Regatta Committee, to whose enterprise the success of the regatta is in great part due.

Yesterday the professional single scull race was to have been rowed, but we go to press before the result is known.

YALE FALL RACES.—The fall races at Lake Saltonstall will come off Saturday, October 14th. The events will be as follows: Barge race (six oars); single-scull (open to all members of the University except Herman Livingston and Johnson); Freshman barge race; shell race (six oars).

HARVARD TO CHALLENGE YALE.—At a meeting of the Harvard Boat Club held on the 3d inst., it was decided to challenge Yale for an eight-oared, four-mile, straightaway race next summer.

—The Bowdoin College navy at Brunswick, Me., has voted to withdraw from the Intercollegiate Rowing Association, and in favor of forming the proposed New England Association; also to send a four-oared crew to the next regatta.

—On the 7th inst. R. W. Boyd, of Gateshead, beat J. H. Sadler, of Surtiton, by five lengths in a sculling race on the Thames, from Putney to Mordlake. The men started even in the betting, which had previously been six to four in favor of Sadler. The stakes were £200 a side.

—Halifax (N. S.) has raised \$1,783 for the "Fishermen's crew," which lost the race with the Thames crew at the Centennial Regatta.

BOND'S METALLIC BOATS.

A correspondent asked last week for information regarding the best boat for him to carry on a short wagon-bed. The following letters may assist him:—

BELLEFONTAINE, Ohio, Sept. 24th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

I have used Bond's metallic boats for 15 years. The advantage it has over all the other canvas folding boats is that it occupies little or no space in the wagon when carried. The Fenner boat occupies a place about four feet. The Hegeman boat occupies a space about three feet, while the Bond boat occupies no space at all, as it can be filled with luggage, and will hold as much as the bed of the wagon without it. I generally drive my wagon, when intending to fish, as near the water as possible, and pulling out the boat lay both pieces on the ground with bottoms up, lock the pieces together at the bottom, then turning the boat half over I fasten the clips in the side nearest me, let it fall and fasten the other clip, when it is ready for the water. It can all be done in two minutes, and I doubt if any one of the folding boats can be prepared for service quicker.

JOHN J. PALMER.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 24th.

I have seen of late in your paper a great many "good things," viz: a certain gun, a particular rifle, this strain of setter, that strain of pointers; this brand of powder, and that kind of shot, etc., etc. Now I wish to add another to the list of "good things"—Bond's portable boat, the best boat I ever saw for duck shooting. I spent the fall of '75 in one of them and never had so much comfort and pleasure for a season from a boat as I took in that one. They are light, dry, handy to get about. Do not take but little cover for a "blind" or but little water to float them, and one of its greatest merits is shown when shooting from it, as it is as staunch as a "raft." I have built sporting boats for the last fifteen years, and was quite an "egotist" in reference to my own make. (I can refer you to many of our local sports who will tell you that my boats have merit). But the conceit was taken completely out of me last fall, and I have no hesitation in saying that the new "Bond boat" is as near perfection as we may expect or wish for. In fact, I do not know how you can improve them. Now if all the good things we read about in your good paper are as meritorious as a "Bond boat" they are the best of their kinds, if you will let me tell it. I intended to have had my "say" last fall when I returned from my hunt, but have hung fire until the present writing.

E. O. DOW.

—We gave Bond's boats a pretty fair test last winter in Florida, and found them very serviceable. If the bottoms were sheathed with iron they would be proof against both the teredo and the sharp-edged coon oysters that line most of the creeks.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY.

ITHACA, October 2d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

At a meeting of the students of all classes at Military Hall, on Friday, Sept. 29th, it was unanimously decided to send a crew to England to compete with the winners of the Oxford-Cambridge race. Ostrom will of course captain the crew, and preparations will be commenced immediately for the trip. The cost is estimated at a trifle over \$3,000, and it is thought the sum can be very soon made up, one generous Ithacan having already signified his intention of donating a large amount.

The fall regatta will shortly come off and the freshmen are in active training to secure places in the crews. In the race between freshmen crews this fall, the freshmen will use six oared gigs with coxswain, instead of shells. This is a new idea, but it is thought a good one. Besides the freshmen race there will be a close contest between '78 and '79, a race between Watkins, Union Springs, and Seneca Falls crews, and possibly a single-scull race.

President and Mrs. Grant visited Cornell last week, the guests of President White, who, by the way, departs for Europe again this week.

SENECA.

National Pastimes.

The fall handicap meeting of St. Paul's School Athletic Association took place October 4th, 1876, at Concord, N. H., with the following results; J. D. Cheever, Field Marshal:—

100-Yard Dash—Handicap (44 entries).—Won by 1st, L. Jacob, Jr.; time, 10½s., 4ft.; 2d, J. Conover; time, 10 4/5s., handicap scratch.

2-Mile Run—Handicap (17 entries).—Won by 1st, H. K. Norman; time, 60s., 44yds.; 2d, F. Everts; time, 60½s., handicap scratch.

Running Long Jump—Open (4 entries).—Won by 1st H. G. Chapman; distance, 18ft. 7in.; 2d, J. Conover; distance, 17ft. 11in.

2-Mile Walk—Handicap (16 entries).—Won by 1st, W. H. Drayton; time, 18m. 13s., handicap 2s.; 2d, J. D. Cheever; time, 18m. 13s., scratch.

100-Yard Dash—Handicap for all boys under 15 years of age, (12 entries).—Won by 1st, W. Foster; time, 13½s., handicap 15ft; 2d, J. Chapman; time, 14s., handicap, scratch.

J. D. C.

POLO.—The season at Newport having ended, the Westchester Club has transported all its ponies and paraphernalia to the Fordham grounds and commenced practice on Saturday last. A regular series of games will be played during the present month.

A NEW METHOD OF PHYSICAL CULTURE.—The late Dr. G. B. Winship familiarized the youth of Boston with the idea of the absolute necessity of physical culture, but it is probable that he brought into vogue a fashion of excessive and extreme exercise which, in its ultimate effects, is rather more weakening than a total abstinence from all exercise whatever. We understand that, shortly before his death, he had adopted this view himself, and, after having his attention called to the new principle involved in the Pocket Gymnasium, patented by the Goodyear Rubber Company, he contemplated adopting it in this city. In a letter addressed to the Goodyear Company, a short time prior to his decease, he applied for the exclusive right to use and sell the patent in this section. Dr. Winship was, therefore, an undoubted convert to the new idea of gymnastics which this happy invention embodies.

It consists, briefly, of elastic tubes of various dimensions, from a diameter of five-sixteenths to that of an inch or more, constructed of pure India-rubber, and vulcanized by a process which deprives them of unpleasant odor. Suitable handles are inserted into the ends of these tubes, and are there firmly secured. A safety cord passes through the handles, and coils loosely within each tube to prevent all danger of injury from the flying ends of the tube, should a breakage occur. These tubes are eight in number, and to these other and more powerful ones are added if demanded. The series of eight appears to supply the general want. By the proper use of the entire series, it is safe to say that the strength of any individual can be more than doubled in thirty days. For all chest exercises, such as rowing, boxing, putting up dumb-bells, and swinging clubs—in short, all

employment of the muscles of the chest, arms, and shoulders—they will be found to be superior to all other appliances. A single tube may be employed with the hands, as are the exercising straps, and much more safely and advantageously; but great advantage is gained, and many new and graceful movements are secured, by the addition of the hooks and eyes with which the largest size is supplied.

Instead of violent and spasmodic exertion, the weak man is enabled to attain strength and vigor by a series of exercises gradually increasing in their demands on the cords and sinews of the frame, and thus building up, with a sure but steady progress, the muscular system. We should be glad to know that some intelligent advocate of physical development had undertaken the enterprise of introducing the Pocket Gymnasium in this city and State. Once properly explained to the public, its superiority over other methods of physical culture would be readily recognized. The Goodyear Pocket Gymnasium is sent in wholesale or small quantities from the headquarters of the manufacturers, No. 697 Broadway, New York.—Boston Times.

CRICKET.

—The Manhattan Club defeated the St. George Club in a one-day's play match at Prospect Park, on Oct. 6th, by a score of 71 to 35. The St. George had but seven men at the bat in the innings which decided the game, they not having the services of their three bowlers, Messrs. Gibbs, Jones and Soutter. The game was not played out, the first innings deciding the contest.

—The Young America Club is coming on here to play the St. George eleven this week, weather permitting. This will be the wind-up club match, after which St. George will have a closing day's play.

BASE BALL—THE PROFESSIONAL ARENA.

—The championship question being settled with Chicago holding the honors, the only other issue to be decided is that as to which club is to occupy second place, and this contest at present is a close and interesting one, inasmuch as St. Louis leads Hartford by but one game, and Hartford has four more games to play, dating from Oct. 9th, and St. Louis but one. The record to this date shows the clubs occupying the appended position. The games of the Athletic and Mutual Clubs have been left out, as they will not count at the close of the season:—

CLUBS	Chicago.	St. Louis.	Hartford.	Boston.	Louisville.	Cincinnati.	Games won.	Games to play.
Chicago	6	4	6	9	9	10	38	0
St. Louis	4	6	6	6	6	7	31	1
Hartford	4	4	6	9	7	7	30	4
Boston	1	4	2	5	5	10	22	2
Louisville	1	4	1	5	8	8	19	0
Cincinnati	0	2	1	0	2	2	5	3
Games lost	12	18	16	26	31	42	145	10

—The Chicago and Boston Clubs are evidently preparing for a grand struggle for the pennant in 1877. Chicago has added the famous pitcher of the St. Louis Club to their new team for 1877, and Boston has secured White and Bond. Chicago is determined that St. Louis shall not again divide the honors of the season with her.

The model games for October, thus far, are as follows:—

- Oct. 1.—Reds vs. Blues, at Memphis.....3 to 0
- Oct. 2.—Hartford vs. Indianapolis, at Indianapolis.....5 to 3
- Oct. 3.—St. Louis vs. Boston, at St. Louis.....5 to 3
- Oct. 3.—Buckeye vs. Cincinnati, at Columbus.....4 to 1
- Oct. 3.—Star vs. Cricket, at Syracuse.....5 to 2
- Oct. 4.—St. Louis vs. Boston, at St. Louis.....3 to 2
- Oct. 5.—Chicago vs. St. Louis, at St. Louis.....2 to 0

GIGANTIC ADVERTISING.—Probably the largest advertisement in the world is that of the Glasgow News, which displays its name on the slope of the Ardenlee, Scotland. The length of each letter is 40 feet; the total length of the line is 323 feet, and the area covered is 14,845 feet. The borders of the letters are sown with a pure white flower, the centre is set with dwarf beet, the dark purple of which shows well at a distance, and on each side of this there is a row of light purple candytuft.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and

Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes.

Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Phillippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of diamonds and other precious stones, general jewelry, bronzes and artistic pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York, Adv.

The Kennel.

Memphis Field Trials.

Nov. 13, 14, 15, 1876.

PUPPY STAKES,

\$300 CASH. \$15 ENTRANCE.

Sweepstakes for Braces,

\$25 ENTRANCE, WITH CHICAGO "FIELD" CUP VALUE \$50 ADDED. OPEN TO ALL COMERS.

Champion Stakes,

\$500 CASH, \$25 ENTRANCE. OPEN TO THE WORLD.

All entries close November 1st with \$10 forfeit. National Kennel Club rules. Also

TRAP SHOOTING Nov. 16th, 17th, 18th.

for liberal purses and Champion State Medal. For full programmes address

D. BRYSON, Secretary,

oct5 3t 231 MAIN ST., MEMPHIS.

STEADMAN'S

FLEA POWDER for DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.

This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious. Is endorsed by the Kennel Editor of FOREST AND STREAM.

Price 50c. by Mail, Postpaid.

Address

HOLBERTON & BEEMER,

Sportsmen's Emporium, 102 Nassau St., New York.

oct5

SPRATT'S

Patent Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in perfect condition without other food, and obviate worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent." Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE, 18 South William St., N. Y., in cases of 1 cwt. Aug10 3m.

WANTED.

A SETTER DOG, BROKEN, IN EXCHANGE for a No. 10 breech-loader. T. C. S., 232 Jacoby street, Philadelphia. Oct12-1f

LISTEN!



The Sportsman's Bell tells the position of the dog, causes the birds to lie closer. Rapidly coming into use in early woodcock shooting, and general shooting, where the cover is thick. Sold by dealers in guns and sporting goods. Samples sent by mail postpaid, 50 cents. BEVIN BROS. MANUFACTURING CO., East Hampton, Conn. Jul6 3m

FOX TERRIERS.

FOR SALE—SOME DOG AND BITCH pups from the finest English imported breeds. For pedigrees and other particulars address C. Z., Drawer 39 P. O. Montreal. Sept21 6t.

FOR SALE.—JET AND TAR, A BRACE of black Devon setters, three years old, raised and broken on the estate of Sir Lydeston Newman, Devonshire, England, and brought to this country by a gentleman for his own use. Price for the brace \$150. For particulars apply to or address W. M. T., at this office. Oct12-1f.

HOUND PUPS.—THE STATEN Island Sportsmen's Club offer for sale three pups from Gipsie, (imported) winner of the 1st prize at the Centennial Bench Show. Address C. M. JOHNSON, at this office. Oct13 1t.

FOR SALE.—ONE TAN FOX HOUND 4 years old, 2 black-tan fox hounds 2 years old, 4 black-tan fox hound pups 3 months old, all from imported English stock. For full particulars address WM. H. WHITE, Jr., Stoughton, Mass., P. O. box 30. oct5 1f

FOR SALE.—ONE OR A BRACE OF good staunch, thoroughbred well broken setters, and one pointer. Address H. SMITH at this office. sept28 1f.

FOR SALE.—CHEAP.—THOROUGHbred setter pups, out of Tip, (see Burgess's F. and K. S. book, No. 241). Sired by Neptune. Also a well-broken retrieving setter. Address G. T. J., Box 85, Indianapolis, Ind. Oct 12

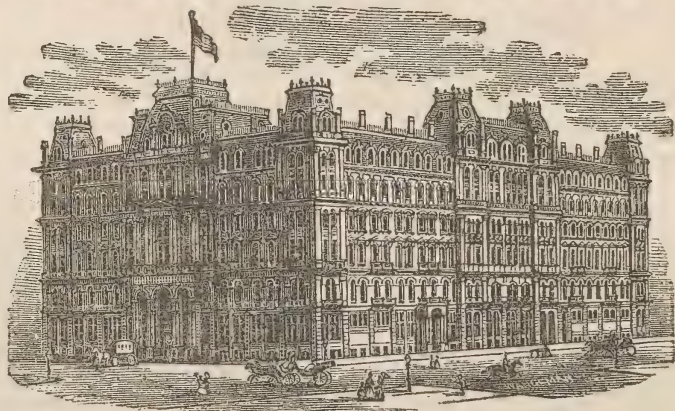
FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER Pups, whelped July 27th from the best stock. Sire of pups, imported red Irish setter Don; dam, Gipsy, by Rodman's Dash. Also, full blooded Gordon—sire, Tom, dam, Jinnie; both splendid on all game, and hard to beat in the field; age, two months. Full pedigree given and guaranteed. sep28 3m H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa.

FOR SALE.—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH. Skye, Dandy Dismont, and Black and tan terriers, sporting dogs, Maltese cats, Ferrets, &c. Medicines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great Jones street, N. Y. Sept21 1y.

GENTLEMEN SPORTSMEN OWNING thoroughbred Setters or Pointers, and desiring them to be thoroughly broken on Ruff d Grouse, Woodcock and Quail, and at same time receive good food, proper care and humane treatment will please address E. S. W., care FOREST AND STREAM, N. Y. No stock taken less than 6 nor over 18 months old. From Oct. 1st can accommodate a few sportsmen with board and shooting. References given and required. Sept21 4t.

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER pup over four months old; sired by the imported red Irish setter, Don—Dam, Maid, by Gipsie out of Rodman's Dash. Full pedigree given. Price \$25 each. One fine English bred pointer broken on all kind of game. Price \$40. Inquire of C. Z. Miley, Lancaster, Pa. Sep7-3m

PRICES REDUCED!



The Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago.

One of the safest and most pleasant hotels in America. Having all the different safeguards against fire makes it practically fireproof. Has recently undergone extensive improvements—a large amount of new furniture added, making it one of the most elegantly furnished hotels in the country—and the entire building redecorated in a style that for beauty of design surpasses anything of the kind in the world. The ventilation of the hotel is perfect, having every improvement.

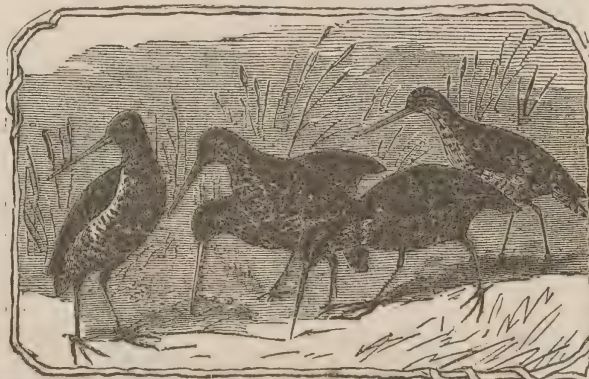
Cost of Hotel.....\$1,500,000
Cost of Furniture.....400,000

Occupies an entire square, having a frontage of 1,050 feet. Number of rooms, 600; suites of rooms, with baths connecting, 280; size of parlors, 100x80 feet; size of grand dining-room, 130x68; size of ladies' promenade, 130x9; size of office, 175x70. Prices of rooms, with board, \$3.00 \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00 per day, according to location. The table and service unsurpassed, being the same to all.

A Reduction will be made from the above Prices to Parties remaining a Week or More:

ROOMS CAN BE SECURED, STATING PRICE OF SAME, BY TELEGRAPH, AT OUR EXPENSE

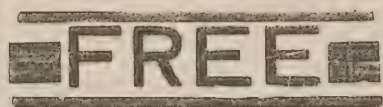
JOHN B. DRAKE & Co., Proprietors.



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FALL SHOOTING AT SHINNECOCK Bay—Ducks, Geese, Brant and Quail. The Bay View House, a summer resort; the largest and most centrally located of any house on the bay; close by water, and commanding a view of most of the shooting grounds, will be opened for sportsmen for fall shooting at reduced rates. Board \$1.50 per day. Guides with boats, batteries and decoys at reduced rates. Accommodations ample, and satisfactory attention guaranteed. Address ORVILLE WILCOX, Good Ground, L. I. Oct 5 2m

BAY SHOOTING OF ALL VARIETIES. Shinnecock Bay, the best shooting ground in the vicinity of New York. Wm. N. Lane respectfully informs his friends that, having largely added to the Springville House, he is prepared to entertain and take care of his guests in ample manner. Moderate prices and satisfactory attention guaranteed. The young bay birds are now coming in and good bag are the order of the day. Address Wm. N. LANE, Good Ground Station, L. I. Live wild geese stools for spring and fall shooting. Jul13-3m

MANSION HOUSE, FERNANDINA, Florida. A first-class house at the most attractive winter resort in the South. An ocean beach twenty miles long surf bathing, hunting and fishing. Deer in the beach hammock, snipe, rail and duck in countless numbers in the creeks and marshes. Direct connection by rail and steamer with the North. M. W. Downie, Proprietor. Sept7-7m.

ADIRONDACKS.

TAYLOR HOUSE, SCHROON LAKE, ESSEX CO., N. Y., NOW OPEN.

Eleven hours from New York. Through tickets and checks. Post, express and telegraph offices adjacent. Finest location, scenery, fishing, boating and riding in the Adirondacks. C. F. TAYLOR, Proprietor.

PAVILION HOTEL,

NEW BRIGHTON STATEN ISLAND.

R. T. COLE, Proprietor.

Weekly Hops, Boating, Fishing, Driving, Billiards, Bowling, Croquet. A promenade piazza 30 feet long. Jul6 6m

Greenwood Lake.

BRANDON HOUSE.—Finest bass fishing in the State; quail, ruffed grouse, and woodcock. Boats, guides, &c. Hotel rate, \$3.00 per day. Every thing first class. Take Montclair and Greenwood Lake R. R. from Courtland and Desbrosses street, New York. Aug31 2m.

Bromfield House,

BY

Messenger Bros.,

55 BROMFIELD STREET,

Boston Mass.

The House for Sportsmen.

Feb7 1f

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D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen'l Pass. Agent.

FRANK THOMPSON, Gen'l Manager. Feb17 1f

THE SPORTSMEN'S ROUTE.

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This great corporation now owns and operates over two thousand miles of road radiating from Chicago. Like the fingers in a man's hand, its lines reach in all directions, and cover about all the country north, northwest, and west of Chicago. With one branch it reaches Racine, Kenosha, Milwaukee, and the country north thereof; with another line it pushes through Janesville, Watertown, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Green Bay, Escanaba, to Nagaunee and Marquette; with another line it passes through Madison, Elroy, and for St. Paul and Minneapolis; branching westward from Elroy, it runs to and through Winona, Owatonna, St. Peter, Mankato, New Ulm, and stops not until Lake Kameska, Dakota, is reached; another line starts from Chicago and runs through Elgin and Rockford to Freeport, and, via the Illinois Central, reaches Warren, Galena and Dubuque, and the country beyond. Still another line runs almost due westward, and passes through Dixon, Sterling, Fulton, Clinton (Iowa), Cedar Rapids, Marshalltown, Grand Junction to Council Bluffs and Omaha. This last named is the GREAT TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE, and the pioneer overland line for Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, California, and the Pacific Coast. It runs through the Garden of Illinois and Iowa, and is the safest, shortest, and best route to Omaha, Lincoln, and other points in Nebraska, and for Cheyenne, Denver, Salt Lake City, Virginia City, Carson, Sacramento and San Francisco, and all other points west of the Missouri River.

TO SPORTSMEN:

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MARVIN HUGHITT, W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Supt., Chicago. Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago. apl6

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

LESSEE, FLUSHING, N. S. AND CENTRAL AND SOUTHERN R. R. OF LONG ISLAND.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:— From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry— For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitesone—6.35, 8.20, 9.10, 10.13 A. M.; 12.05, 1.23, 3.16, 4.06, 5.03, 5.31, 6.05, 6.31, 7.04, 7.35, 8.55; 11.40 P. M.; 12.10 A. M.

For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch, 6.35, 7.33 A. M.; 1.00, 4.06; 5.31, 7.04 P. M.; and 12.11 A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only—6.05, 11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 2.03, 3.06, 4.33, 5.04, 6.05, 6.31, 7.35 P. M.

For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden City and Hempstead—7.32, 9.05, 11.03 A. M.; 1.23, 5.03, 6.05, 7.03 P. M.; and 12.10 Wednesday and Saturday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City—4.33 P. M.

For Babylon—9.05 A. M. 2.03; 4.33 P. M. For Patchogue—2.03, 4.33 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica—6.35, 7.03, 8.33, 9.05, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.34, 3.03, 4.04, 5.03, 5.34, 6.03, 6.30, 7.03 P. M. For Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—7.03, 10.03, 11.31 A. M.; 1.32, 4.04, 5 P. M. For Far Rockaway only—6.35, 9.05, A. M., 3.03, 6.30, 7 P. M. For Locust Valley—6.35, 8.30, 10.03 A. M.; 1.03, 4.04, 5.02, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. Hempstead—7.03, 8.30, 11.30 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.30 P. M. For Port Jefferson—6.35, 10.03 A. M.; 5.03 P. M. Northport—4.04, 6.30 P. M. For Babylon—7.03, 8.30, 11.32 A. M.; 4.03, 5.03 P. M. For Islip—7.03, 8.30 A. M.; 5 P. M. Patchogue, 8.30 A. M., 5 P. M. For Riverhead—9.05 A. M., 3.03, 4.03 P. M. For Greenport and Sag Harbor Branch—9.05 A. M., and 4.03 P. M. For Creedmoor only—4.03 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry: For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitesone—8.30, 9.11 A. M.; 12.30, 3.30, 5.15, 6.35, 8 P. M. For Great Neck Branch—9.15 A. M., 4.15, 6.45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)—9.15, 10.33 A. M.; 12.40, 2.05, 4.15, 6.45, 10 P. M. For Garden City and Hempstead—9.15, 11.33 A. M., 5.05 P. M. For Babylon and Patchogue—9.15 A. M. and 5.05 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—9.10, 11 A. M., 1.30, 6.40 P. M. For Northport and Port Jefferson—8.30 A. M., Northport—6.40 P. M. For Locust Valley Branch—9.30 A. M., 6.40 P. M. For Babylon—9 A. M., 6.40 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip, Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30 minutes previous to the departure of trains from Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip—9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.; 1.2, 3.4, 5.6, 7 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the departure of trains.

NEW YORK & LONG BRANCH R.R.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF N. J.

ALL RAIL LINE BETWEEN NEW YORK, LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, SEA GIRT AND SQUAN

Passenger stations in New York foot of Liberty street and foot of Clarkson street, N. R. Time-table of July 16th, 1876: Trains leave New York from foot of Liberty street North River, at 7.45, 9.15, 11.45 A. M., 3.45, 4.30 and 5.30 P. M.

From foot of Clarkson street at 7.35, 9.05, 11.35 A. M., 3.20, 4.20, 5.20 P. M. All trains run to Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Spring Lake and Sea Girt.

Stages to and from KEYPORT connect at MAT-TEWAN STATION with all trains.

H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass. Agt. R. E. RUCKER, Supt. and Engr. Jul13-3m

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Trains leave foot Courtland st. daily (Sundays excepted) for Greenwood Lake and intermediate stations at 8.30 A. M., and 4.30 P. M.

For MONTCLAIR and ORANGE and intermediate stations at 8.30 A. M., 12 M., 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 8.30 P. M. For Little Falls and intermediate stations at 8.30 A. M., 4.30, 5.30 and 6.30 P. M. For Ringwood and all intermediate stations at 5.30 P. M.

Communication and other tickets may be obtained at office in Jersey City and at Company's office, 10 Broadway, New York. W. E. DORWIN, Supt.

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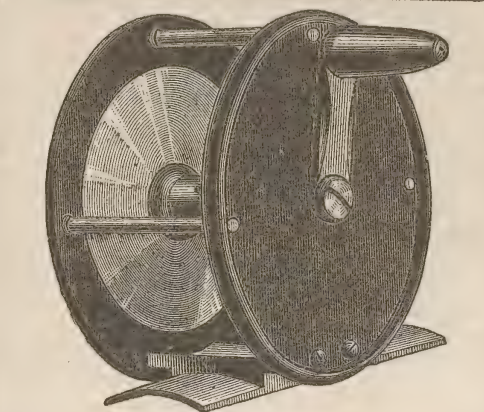
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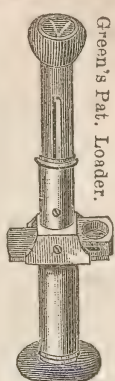
Safety, Cleanliness, Strength, Little Recoil, Little Smoke, Small Report, Less Heating of the Barrel in Rapid Firing, and its Regularity in Shooting.

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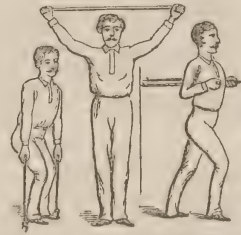
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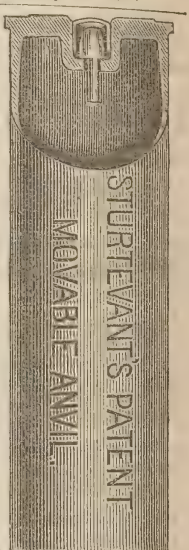
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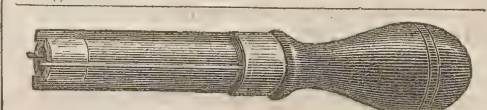
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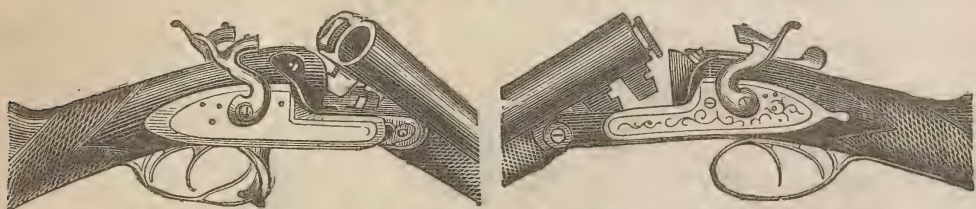
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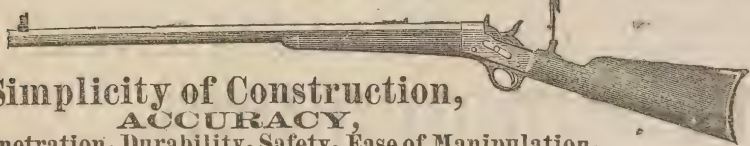
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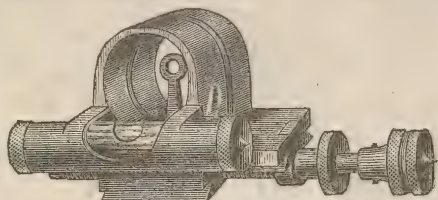
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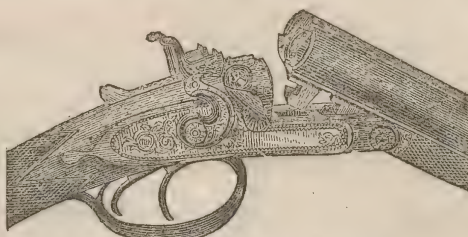
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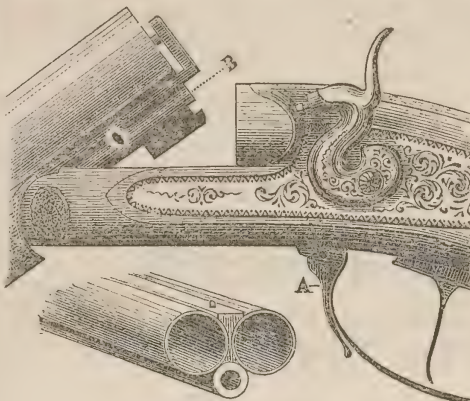
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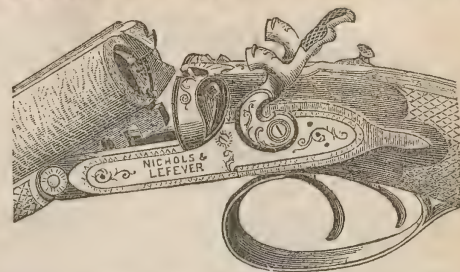
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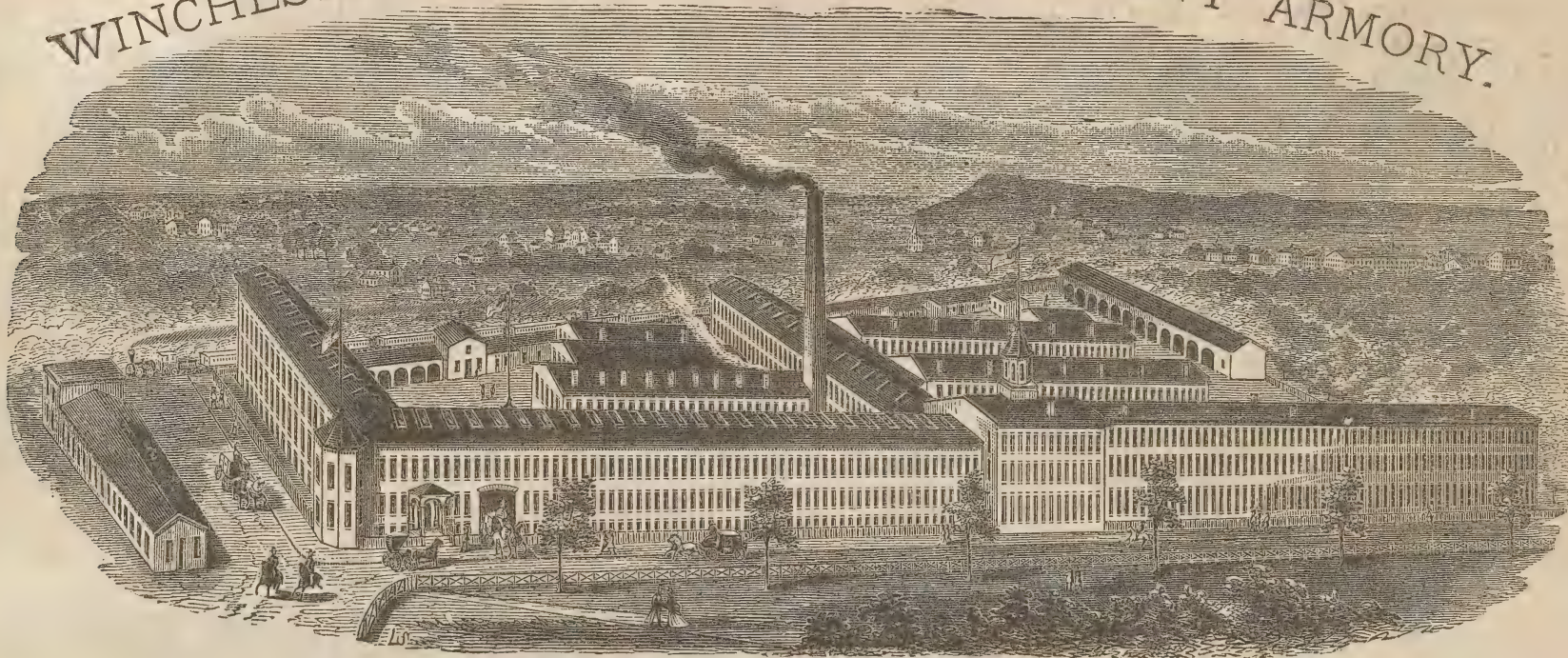
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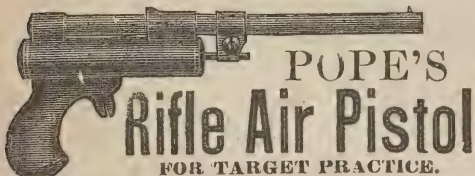
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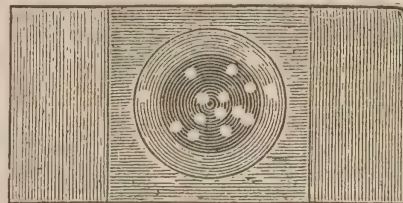
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1876.

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THE TRAPPER'S STORY.

[From the Globe Democrat.]

T WAS a moonlight night, the trapper began
As we lay by the bright camp fire—
Come fill up your pipes, and pile on the brands,
And draw a little higher—

'Twas a moonlight night when Bet and I,
Bet, she's the old mare, you know—
Started for camp on our lonely route,
O'er the dreary waste of snow.

I had been to the clearing that afternoon,
For powder and ball, and whiskey, too,
For game was plenty, furs in demand,
And plenty of hunting and trapping to do.

I had no fear of the danger that lurked
In the regions through which my journey lay,
Till Bet of a sudden picked up her ear,
And sniffed the air in a curious way.

I knew at once what the danger was,
And Bet struck out at a forty gait;
'Twas life or death for the mare and me,
And all I could do was to trust to fate.

Wolves on our track, ten miles from home!
A pleasant prospect that—eh, boys?
I could see them skulking among the trees,
And the woods re-echoed their hideous noise.

At last, as their numbers began to swell,
They bolder grew and pressed us close;
So "Old Phil Driver" I brought to bear,
And gave the leader a leaden dose.

Now, you must know, if you draw the blood
On one of the sneaking, ravenous crew,
The rest will turn on the double quick,
And eat him up without more ado.

This gave me a chance to load my gun,
With just a chance to breathe and rest,
When on they came! a gaining fast,
Though Bet was doing her level best.

I began to think it was getting hot;
"Phil Driver," says I "this will never do;
Talk to 'em again!" You bet she did,
And right in his tracks lay number two.

Well, boys, to make a long story short,
I picked them off till but one was left;
But he was a whopper, you'd better believe—
A regular mammoth in size and heft.

Yes, he was the last of the savage pack,
For, as they had followed the natural law,
They had eaten each other as fast as they fell,
Till all were condensed in his spacious maw.

For Forest and Stream.

Running the Manistee.

CAPT. JACK projected the expedition. Not Capt. Jack of the murderous Modocs, for he has passed through a hempen noose to that mythical land where he now way-lays emigrants, shoots commissioners, and steals ponies *ad libitum*, but Capt. Jack of Grand Rapids, part owner and master of the section boat Modoc, such a boat as we sometimes see pictured in the advertising columns of FOREST AND STREAM. I had never seen our Capt. Jack until I joined him on our late trip, although our correspondence commenced more than two years ago, when he first ordered fly-fishing tackle of me. Our letters gradually became more and more friendly as we discussed the geographical position and grayling capabilities of the various branches of the Manistee, and this, early last summer led to an invitation that I should join him in a trip to the source of the main branch. So I started from Philadelphia on the 21st of August at 1 p. m. and bowled along over the smooth steel rails of the well-ballasted track of the Pennsylvania Railroad, sleeping soundly in my berth as I passed through Pittsburgh, and ained the next day at Fort Wayne. Here I transferred myself to the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad, and in passing over the level and undulating lands of Michigan noticed many lakes of various areas,

suggestive of pickerel, mascalonge, and bass. Capt. Jack and his friend joined me at 10 p. m. at Grand Rapids with their cabin car, containing two boats, provisions, and camp equipage. And here let me describe my youthful fellow voyageurs: Capt. Jack I found to be a sinewy youth of twenty-one, 5 feet 10 inches high; his companion, whom I shall call "the Navigator," was of the same age, rather shorter and more robust. Better men could not have been found for our journey down the difficult river. By breakfast time next morning we had reached the town of Mancelona, well up towards the Straits of Mackinaw, and found our men, Taber, an experienced woodsman, and Egan, a sturdy fellow and excellent cook, awaiting us. Having replenished the inner man, we proceeded to look after our outfit. There were two section boats with live boxes amidship, one of about 33 inches beam and 16 feet long; the other, the Modoc, nearly 4 feet wide and 18 long. I at once saw that they were not of appropriate model for running a smooth rapid stream obstructed by sweepers and sunken logs. They had not floor enough, of course, and drew too much water. The smaller was not over 20 inches across the bottom, and the larger not over 27—very different in carrying and floating capacity from the light-draft boats of my friend Dan Fitzhugh, and then they were fitted with awkward oars, and the men were inexperienced in the use of the setting pole. They were the only boats, however, that could be procured at Grand Rapids for our journey. We loaded boats, our two tents, our provisions, and our many etceteras on a two horse wagon, fastened all securely with ropes, and proceeded eastward on the road towards Otsego, which is on the northern branch of the Michigan Central Railroad. Otsego is a village by the side of a small lake of that name 12 miles above Crawford, or Grayling, as it is now called, and is 20 miles east of Mancelona. At 1 p. m., having traveled a distance of eleven miles, we came to the bridge near the head of the main branch, and as I supposed the most westerly of all the branches. Capt. Jack, however, most averred that it was the head of the main stream, regardless of its being a westerly or easterly branch; and its being one or the other was a matter of much conjecture and discussion among us as we descended it. We were disappointed in its size, and had some little misgiving as to there being water enough to float our large craft when loaded. We joined the two sections of each boat, launched them from the bridge, stowed our traps, lunched, and commenced our journey. The river here was a mere brook, the outlet of a small lakelet a few miles to the north; the water still retained the same temperature it had acquired in the pond, and much too warm to be palatable. We knew, however, that the constant influx of springs as we descended would, within a few miles more, bring the temperature down to that of spring water. There were many windings, many sharp curves in which the Modoc rubbed her nose and stern against opposite banks, much dodging of alders, much scraping and pushing over shallow places until 5:30 p. m., when, after making a distance of two and a half miles or so, we thought it time to camp for the night; so we pitched our tents while Egan rigged up the camp stove—for Capt. Jack, the luxurious scamp, had brought one along—boiled our potatoes and coffee, and fried our bacon flitch. And how good it all tasted, this woodman's rough fare. I don't think I ever ate such potatoes. I never knew until then that potatoes had a flavor.

We had scarcely started next morning when we found we had come to cold water, and with the cold water the sweepers.

And now my dear reader, unless you have run a trout or grayling river in Michigan you hardly know what sweepers are. They are invariably white cedars, the arbor vitæ of the east, and invariably grow on the very margin of the streams, which wash away the friable sandy loam from their roots, and cause them to incline over the water, and at last to fall into it, and in most cases directly across. Probably no boat or even a canoe had passed down this incipient river from the bridge above "since the time of

the Indians," and most likely not before. So our men Taber and Egan, who were exports with the axe, and were well equipped in that way, had some chopping to do. Not unfrequently the sweepers were partly under, or the upper sides just even with the surface of the water, which rendered the chopping of the log thrice as difficult. Then we would occasionally come to some monster log eighteen inches or two feet through, extending entirely across the stream, the moss growing on many of them having matted and spread until broad highways were made for bears and other "varmints." And on such bridges we frequently, in our journey, saw evidences that prated of Bruin's recent whereabouts. Sometimes a row of thrifty cedars, many of them apparently fifty years old, sprouting from the prostrate parent trunk at intervals would span the current that glided beneath. You would think such an old trunk rotten—that you could dig through it with a grubbing hoe; but scrape away the moss and strike your axe in; by the time you had got the outside chip off you were into sound timber. A cedar, and especially a white cedar, in the water never rots. I believe some of these logs had been there a century. Over such we made a "carry," although a short one. Piling our luggage on the log itself, or on shore, we would pull the empty boats over with a "he O heve," and loading them again go on chopping sweepers and hauling our boats over logs whose upper side came only to the surface until we came to another carry. And so we continued until Saturday night, and then the Sabbath sun dawned upon us. No open water yet; our potatoes were nearly exhausted, our twelve pounds of bacon gone, and we had not struck grayling; there were plenty of them rising among the sweepers and logs that obstructed our way, but they were not for us, although I essayed with an alder pole and then at great risk, even with my ringed rod to entice them, but it was "no go." Our men had worked and chooped in the water in their stocking feet or barefooted three mortal long days. Capt. Jack, who started from home with a cold in his head, donned his India-rubber waiting pants, and worked with them until his cold had nearly disabled him, when the Navigator succeeded him in the use of the leggings, and rendered good service. To make our plight still more sad, Taber, our head man, had snagged his foot badly, could not wade, and was obliged to chop logs standing in the large boat. But Capt. Jack, the Navigator, and Uncle Thad still enjoyed the scene and the adventure, and with our plucky men were determined to go through. It was a question with us this bright Sabbath morning whether we would rest a day or plead the necessity of getting out of the bush as an excuse for pushing on. We had hoped by this time to get down to the open water and meet with the gang of men who were improving the river by clearing it of logs and sweepers, and replenish our depleted commissariat; that we would have found good fishing, and that our troubles would be ended.

Measuring the distance by land I don't think we had come four miles, and certainly not over ten by water from the bridge above. One day we did not make over a half mile. The stream, however, had quadrupled in volume, and that was encouraging. I had been so confident that we would strike the headwaters of one of the western branches that up to this time I had not consulted our pocket map. On producing it, what was my astonishment to see that the road from Mancelona to Otsego (that is if the map was correct) crossed only the head of the eastern branch, those to the west of it rising south of that road. After all hands had taken a look at it we were inclined to think that the map was wrong, or Capt. Jack in error. But he stuck to it that whether an eastern or western it was the main river that he had fished lower down the previous summer; that we would soon come to unobstructed water, and had vainly imagined the day before that he heard the sound of axes and the halloaing of the gang of the River Improvement Company. In fact, we had noticed the previous day in several places that the sweepers had been cut by some persons who had evidently worked a passage upward in a canoe at high water a year or two ago, probably trappers or land hunters. As we had a long river

to run before we got down to Walton, where the Grand Rapids road crossed it, we resumed our journey. Since the Navigator had placed himself in Capt. Jack's shoes, or rather in his India-rubber leggings, he utterly refused to relinquish them, but accompanied Taber and Egan in lifting the Modoc—which, by-the-by, drew ten or twelve inches—over logs and sunken-sweepers, and worked with a will. Capt. Jack and I occupied the smaller boat, which had but a light load. It was very encouraging when we came to twenty rods or so of open water, and then Capt. Jack, would exultingly exclaim, "sailing on summer seas," but the next bend of the river would bring us again on the sweepers. An hour or so after lunch, however, we did get clear of them. The bright, swift, noiseless, smoothly-gliding stream, with its yellow sand and pebbly bottom sped onward, the graceful cedars fringed the bank, while towering white and Norway pines backed them in their majesty where the rising ground retreated from the river, and we were happy.

About 5 p. m. we came to an enlargement of the river which might have passed for a lake; but it was quite shallow, had reedy islands in it, and we had much difficulty in pushing over sand-bars. Then the river narrowed somewhat, and was still free of sweepers, and it was time to camp for the night. I had put my rod together an hour before, and taken a few fruitless casts as we pushed rapidly along. Now I saw diverging circles as the fish rose, and determined to have grayling for supper. So coming to the lower point of an island, my cast of flies dangling in the water, a grayling took hold nearly under the boat. I "whopped him in." "We have got to them at last," said the Captain; "now fish for the larder." They took the fly "like mad," these unsophisticated grayling. To them it was "a delusion and a snare," which had never been dreamed of in their philosophy, or that of their progenitors. It was a virgin stream. No fly had heretofore been cast on its waters. In less than a quarter of an hour, for I used no landing net, but pulled them right in, Capt. Jack had counted 20 fish. "That will do now," he said, "we have plenty for supper and breakfast; we will tarry here a day or so and pay our respects to them in the morning."

As we were to remain at this camp for at least two nights, the Navigator, who was always solicitous as to "the old man's" comfort, was determined to have a softer bed than usual. All around on fallen trees and stumps grew that beautiful moss so common to this part of Michigan. It was soft, thick and long, and on the stumps which it entirely obscured, gave the appearance of high rounded green mounds. What ornaments these would have been to a gentleman's lawn. My young friend tore the sods from where they had grown and piled them doubly deep; on them we stretched our India rubber blankets and then our buffalo robes.

On Monday (August 28th), after breakfasting on fat little sand snipe, which the Navigator had bagged on the small islands of the shallow lake above, we tackled the grayling, Captain Jack and Uncle Thad in the Modoc with Egan to hold her steady, and the Navigator with Taber in the small craft. We slew them *ad nauseum*. We dined at 2 o'clock, and went at them again when the sun had shaded the camp side of the river. It required no skill; all one had to do was to pitch his flies towards them; and the Navigator, who had never cast a fly before, far outnumbered a certain old fellow who had written a book on angling. I laid aside my rod in disgust at their tameness, and was well contented to see the tyros enjoy the sport, and by sundown the live boxes of both boats had as many fish in them as could possibly be kept alive.

After a single day's sport here we started on Tuesday morning (August 29th) and, as we had feared from an early survey by the Navigator, found our course again obstructed by fallen logs and sweepers. We made about two miles by the river, however, resumed our chopping the next day, and at about 4 p. m. came to open water once more; a wide, deep water surrounded by swampy land, and reminding one of the bayous of Louisiana. When we pitched our tents Egan was quite unwell from wading in the cold water. The next morning he was feverish and chilly by turns, so we determined to leave him asleep in his tent while we enjoyed a day's fishing.

On August the 31st we once more put our rods together for a raid on *Thymallus tricolor*, Captain Jack and the Navigator in the small boat and Uncle Thad with Taber in the Modoc. The fish were not as numerous as on the first day above, but sufficiently so to satisfy the most greedy angler. Below our own we found a camp occupied earlier in the summer, and as evidences around indicated, by a party of Chicagoans. A copy of the *Times* of July 5th was found among their relics.

On Friday (September 1st), Egan having recovered from his illness, we loaded our boats once more. "Sailing on summer seas" was the oft repeated quotation of Captain Jack and Uncle Thad as they glided down the beautiful river. An hour or so after starting a boat of Dan Fitzhugh's model came around a bend, and I recognized the sturdy fellow who with his setting pole drove it against the strong current as Ramsdell, who was one of our party the previous summer. He had with him an angler setting on the cover of the fish-well. "Mr. Norris," said Ramsdell, "this is Mr. Trout, of Mercer county, Pennsylvania."

We lit our pipes, and then I questioned Ramsdell: "How's the fishing over in your branch of the Manistee?" "My branch! Why this is my branch."

"Where did you come from?" "From Crawford."

"And did you cross another stream to get here, and do you mean to say this is the east branch—the branch Fitzhugh and Townsend and I and you and Len Jewel and Johnny Sharp were on last summer?"

"Well it ain't any other."

I turned around to Captain Jack, who sat in the stern. "The mystery is solved, I know now where we are, and you are right that we are on the main branch, although the east branch," Ramsdell informed me that we were some ten miles above Babbitt's Camp, where Jones and his bear "Billy" had their quarters the previous summer. That Jones had taken to trapping, that Babbitt was not fishing for the market this summer, but working at his trade of shoemaking at Crawford.

Onward we floated, passing the camp of the River Improvement gang, where we lunched and the friendly fellows replenished our stores of pork, butter, potatoes and onions in exchange for fish. Then we passed Babbitt's old camp, now occupied by Jones, whom we met a few miles below. He said he had captured and killed fourteen bears besides smaller furred animals last winter. Presently we passed our old camp, where we had spent five happy

days of the summer of 1875, and camped two or three miles below. Seated in the bow of the small boat, while under full headway, I had, by casting on either side as Captain Jack paddled and directed its course, killed a good many grayling.

Saturday (September 2d) we devoted to fishing as we floated down the river, stopping at the most likely places, and when we stopped to camp had captured about two hundred fish, which we put into an old live box that we found at a deserted camp.

September 3d being Sunday, Captain Jack packed away his rod, but the Navigator and Uncle Thad could not resist the temptation to toss their flies to the grayling as we ran the stream, and by lunch time had scored over a hundred. Then the river became a perfect torrent, running in many places five or six miles an hour, and this with its many sharp bends forced us to give undivided attention to our navigation. At 5 p. m. we landed at Hawley's camp, eighty miles or so above Walton where we expected to leave the river.

Hawley I found to be a fine specimen of a boss lumberman, and has the credit of keeping one of the best ordered camps on the river. In winter he employs forty or fifty men. He has occupied his present camp for about two years, has an immense log house for cooking and for boarding his men, another for a lodging house, and a large barn, stable, grainery, store room, and an office. Adjoining the latter he had a comfortable room, and a bed which he insisted on my taking possession of for the night.

A European or Eastern State laborer would open his eyes if he sat down to a table provided at a well managed lumbering camp on a Michigan river. Besides the usual necessities, pork, flour, potatoes, and tea, I found at Hawley's, and also at the camp of the River Improvement Company, good butter, good coffee, pies, cakes, cookies, etc. Egan, whose usual occupation is to cook for lumber camps, informed me that such fare was customary, that no boss could get or keep good hands if he did not feed them well and even luxuriously; that fish could generally be had for the casting of a line or spear, and venison and bear meat in season were quite common, and that men were frequently employed to fish and hunt for the camps. Provisions are cheap, however, in Michigan. At Grand Rapids potatoes are being sold in quantity at 15 cents per bushel, good butter at 15 cents a pound, choice cuts of beef at ten cents, and the whole beef dressed at four or five cents. Hawley refused to take pay for the butter, potatoes, pork, and onions, with which he furnished us and treated us in the most hospitable manner.

Monday (September 4th) our host volunteered to help us transport our boats over a long jam of logs a mile below his camp, then to start two shorter jams farther down, and lent us his cant-hook in case we should meet with others on our way. After supplying his moderate wants in the way of flies, leaders, and lines, that he might have an occasional mess of grayling, and giving him some of our own fish, we reluctantly bade him good bye about 1 p. m. We still continued to fish, casting in shore and hooking many a lusty grayling as we rapidly ran the river. The stream, as we descended was not appreciably wider than forty miles above, but deeper, and the current stronger, with the exception of some wide still pools, as if river had been piled upon river until in many places the setting pole failed to find the bottom. As we passed along we noted the influx of the stream from Portage Lake, the branches on the western, and the minor tributaries on either side. An hour before sundown we were stopped by a jam of long small timber a hundred yards below a roll-way, and camped by the side of a brook not much in temperature, above ice water.

Tuesday (September 5th). With the aid of Hawley's cant-hook, Taber had the jam opposite our camp started by 9 a. m., and then we threaded our way through, and had many a race with logs that floated sometimes lengthwise and sometimes crosswise, at the imminent risk of having our boats stove or crushed. As it was, we succeeded after a few squeezes in slipping in between, and then at last in out-running them. At noon we lunched at the State road bridge, and about an hour by sun were stopped by another jam about two miles from Walton Station. Here Captain Jack, who had been absent his allotted time (two weeks) prevailed on a man at a lumber camp, near by, for a fee of two dollars to pilot him in the dark to Walton, from whence he started in the night train for Grand Rapids; leaving the Navigator and Uncle Thad with Taber and Egan to procure a team and transport boats, luggage, and fish to the station next morning. Our provisions were again exhausted, butter, lard, pork, all gone, so we had to content ourselves with a supper of boiled grayling, tea, and potatoes.

Wednesday (September 7th). After a frugal meal like that we had partaken of the night before, Egan started in the rain to a lumber shanty a mile off to procure a wagon. By the time we had transported our disconnected boats, our baggage and fish from the bank of the river to the high ground, a distance of 20 rods, he returned with a long loaded vehicle drawn by a pair of horses. At 1 p. m. we were at Walton station, and next morning at 6 a. m., with our fish packed in ice at Grand Rapids. We had been feeding on grayling for ten days. Taking them at an average of a half pound, and each of the five men eating six per day, the consumption per diem was 15 pounds or 150 pounds for ten days. We, moreover, gave away a good many fish to the river men, and my two young friends had a bountiful supply for their families and friends at Grand Rapids.

We found that since Mr. Fitzhugh, and then our party subsequently with him, in the summer of 1875, had explored and fished the east or main branch of the Manistee, it had become known to anglers from various parts of the West, and as we ran the river found vestiges of several camps that had been occupied by anglers earlier in the season, and at one of them unmistakable signs that ladies had been of the party.

One peculiarity of the Michigan rivers is their many short turns and windings. The distance from where we launched our boats to Walton by water could not have been less than a hundred and fifty miles, by land not a fourth of that distance. From Walton to the town of Manistee, on Lake Michigan, it is said to be 300 miles by the river and only 60 by land, and we are told of one of the bends below Walton which is ten miles around and only 40 rods across by land. The River Improvement Company, which is a chartered corporation and charges a toll or royalty, on all logs that are floated to market, had scarcely worked up as far as Walton, until a little over two years ago. The lumbermen are an independent, rough, hardy set of fellows.

It is somewhat wonderful to an Eastern man to see one of them—and sometimes a mere boy—when he has an errand down stream, jump on a log and after dancing about on it a few moments to keep it from rolling, get it "on an even keel," and with his setting pole direct its coarse as skillfully as if it was a canoe.

There is no State more accessible to the sportsman, particularly those of the West, than Michigan. One can leave Cincinnati at 7 a. m., sup at Grand Rapids and by next morning find himself nearly up at the straits of Mackinaw. Nearly every station above Grand Rapids has a lake with bass and pickerel, or a stream with grayling or trout within a few miles. The pamphlet circulars with maps accompanying, issued by the Grand Rapids and Indiana R. R., and to be had at the office of FOREST AND STREAM, give full particulars of them.

I was the guest of Captain Jack on this excursion, as I was also for a few days of his hospitable family at Grand Rapids, and saw much of that flourishing young city and the neighborhood around. It is a railroad center of importance, and I was surprised at the extent of its manufactures, particularly of household furniture; the Grand river which is here nearly a hundred yards wide, supplying an abundant water power. The soil of this section of the State is a sandy loam, containing an abundant admixture of vegetable deposit. I admired greatly the rich pasture lands and thrifty cornfields and orchards. At last I had to bid Captain Jack adieu, and to parody the lines of the author of John Gilpin:

"Next time he doth a fishing go,
May I be there to see."

THADDEUS NORRIS.

For Forest and Stream.

THE THOUSAND ISLANDS.

WE shall doubtless, cease to wonder, before our Centennial summer is ended, that Sancho Panza regarded eating and sleeping as the greatest of human inventions. The excursion is an invention of later date, and "Cook's Tourist" was then unknown to fame. Now, however, there is no doubt, but that the men who invented excursions, have superior claims to immortality. We are not only convinced that they are good things to have, but we know they are easy things to have. They are plentiful—they are various. There are excursions by moonlight, big ones and little ones, long ones and short ones, and the ever-graced round ones. No one need go excursionless. Out here on the borders of the famous old St. Lawrence (which the Indians called "Sweet Water" to distinguish it from the bitter briny ocean) there is a grand store house of excursions, devoid of mummies, but redolent of "fresh muscalonge." No pickled, dried, smoked, or salted heresies will answer here. Everything must be newly caught and as fresh as the green waters, which Cooper's British Captain called the "Sailors' bane." The fish that languisheth is not the fish for the educated palate of the Thousand Islander. It must flounce from the shining fishing hook straight into the smoking frying pan, or it is fit only for the wayside cat. If one can only manage to escape from the "Centennial," here is a pleasant refuge where he may have his views widened. Wandering through Cook's circular pavilion will of course give one a notion that there are no excursions left; that Cook has cooked them all up. To dispel this illusion, you need only to be set down at the foot of the Great Ontario, that "one gun" among the lesser lakes, and behold for the first time the gay little excursion steamer, T. S. Faxton, nodding at you through the mist-destroying sunshine. As you scramble on deck with 499 other fellow excursionists, with traveling bag or lunch basket in hand, the fresh blood will surge through the veins and possibly send up its batch of interfections, which explode like "the foam on the wave" into Oh's and Ah's, and Splendid! Charming! For here be it known there are no drawbacks, no weary miles of vessel-lined shores like the New York Harbor, no "purgatory" of a dreary channel to plunge through; at one bound you are in paradise, sailing among the green "Islands of the blest," and feasting the eye on the happy hunting grounds of the defrauded Indian. The Faxton, herself, makes no poor show. A splendid set of colors stretches far out and waves its crimson stripes over the water as though endeavoring to outstrip the green waves beneath. Another flag with forked ends exhibits her monogram in national colors, and a third has the portrait of the unselfish muscalonge who is waiting to be eaten at your pleasure. Last but not least of all, standing squarely on the lofty summit of the wheel house is the brassy lion, with hoisted flag-like tail which "latter" must have been counted in by the truthful Sunday school lad, who informed his mother that there were four flags on the Faxton. By the way, this lion reminds us of another lion—the Hon. Caleb Lyon, of poetical as well as practical proclivities, who sang

"The Thousand Isles, the Thousand Isles,
Their charm from every care beguiles."

Once afloat on the St. Lawrence and you are as much beguiled as any constant human being need to be. The stimulating breeze scented with the fragrant pine and cedar, brightens the eye and unloads the care-laden brain. You cease to puzzle over the Eastern difficulty, you forget the Bulgarian atrocities, and lose all interest in the "fall campaign." As you look down into the green, translucent waters you will perhaps be reminded of the Russian Malachites at the Exhibition; but "our Centennial" is no longer a tiresome melting reality—it has become a dim, mottled picture, pleasing to memory's eye; and if you should chance to have a nervous feeling, that you are drifting too far away from it, a gentle look will set you right in a moment. For it will inform you that there are 13 ways to get back to it, and that each one is more rapid and delightful than the other. Perhaps you have visited Niagara Falls years ago and been awed by its mighty cataract. If so you will smile at the superfluous editor who assures you that you can "derive far more pleasure from the exquisite scenery of the Thousand Islands than from any such watering place as Saratoga or Niagara Falls." It is a pleasant conceit truly, but you are forced to admit that you had never before thought of Niagara Falls as a "watering place," although there is undoubtedly more water there to the acre than any other part of the world can boast of. As to the pleasure to be derived, you are deriving it already in magnificent doses, and expect to continue to derive it, so long as this lovely flock of islands flits past. There is Carlton Island, with its long low line of shore, reminding you of the Jersey flats. Only recently it has had its little romance. At its head was found a corked bottle containing the fol-

lowing letter apparently written hurriedly on a bit of paper torn from a memorandum book:

"DEAR WIFE:—I have only one moment to write this. We foundered outside of Charlotte, at 2 o'clock on the 6th of July. We join in death." CAPT. H. FINLEY."

Can it be possible? Are we really on dangerous waters? The sun shines gayly; the waters curl back upon us from the dividing keel, in friendly fashion; the lovely islands hover about us like guardian angels; the smoke of the pale-face fires rises like little clouds above the wooded shores, cannon, and starry flag, to do us honor as we pass. Row boats, sail boats, yachts and steamers, big and little, royal and un-royal, flock the green waters. How could 500 souls go down amidst all this material aid? It seems quite impossible. Perhaps the bottle story is all a fiction. It may have been set afloat by a squad of rollicking Harvard or Yale fishermen, in the intervals of pickerel fishing, under solemn compact, just as an experiment to prove the reliability of bottles as message bearers. Or it may have happened a century ago before excursions were invented, patented or made proof against "unmerciful disaster." Then of course if it happened it was in the night time, when the skies were black with clouds, the sailors sleepy and the Captain's eyes inflamed. Now it is broad daylight, the skies are as blue as sapphire, the boat is well officered and as safe as a rocking chair. Surely nothing will happen—but the memorable accident to the "small boy" who always loses his hat overboard, and has to take refuge from sun-stroke under his sister's parasol. But the islands! How they dodge about! Now they "circle all around" you—now they lead off single-file like Indians on the war path. Yonder comes a little one, which you call baby or papoose island for want of a little name. It looks no bigger than a man's hand in the distance, but now you discover it has its aspiring trees and its growing vegetation. From Weld's "Journal," written almost a century ago, you learn that the lake of the Thousand Isles, which is that portion of the St. Lawrence lying between Cape Vincent and Brockville, is 25 miles in length and six in width. Since then 800 islands have been added to the list, so it might, with more truth, be called "The 1800 Isles," and yet sentiment will probably cling to the old name. There has, however, been a great rage for naming and re-naming these islands since the excitement of 1872, at which time many of them were bought up either for speculation or as summer residences by private individuals. Whether this "pale-face" baptism is an improvement, is doubtful. Here are some specimen names: Harmony, Sunbeam, Sunny Side, Wild Rose, Little Charm, Little Angle, Free and Easy, Friendly, Pleasant, Knobby, Elephant Rock, Devil's Oven, Nigger. Only one has been named after their original owners, the Indians, and that is "Iroquois Lodge," formerly owned by Seth Green, the noted pisciculturist, and at present by the American Club of New York city. So it seems that even in matters of minor importance we compel the dusky native of the soil to share the honors with his darker imported brother. Strange as it may seem the educated foreigner can never quite understand the rapidity with which we accomplish our enterprises. The Antwerp Gazette states that "Even now there is a live baronet stopping at the Hotel at Alexandria Bay, who dare not go out to the islands for fear of being scalped by the Indians. Since Custer's misfortune he has also given up his intended trip to California, which he thinks is situated in Canada." As a native American and a well-tutored excursionist, you have no fears of the untutored red men. You are positive that the "Indian hunting encampments" have disappeared entirely, and you will find in their places nothing more wild and dangerous than the camps of the shouting Methodists. As a people, they, the Methodists, have the reputation of being quiet and peaceable in everything except their religious ways. They only desire to relieve you of your sins, instead of your scalp, or rather perhaps to relieve you of your sins here in order to save your scalp in the "hereafter." Perhaps the high-born foreigner, who has spent his whole life in baronial halls or with the High church piety, might get the thing confounded and evade the red-hot Methodist exhorter, who now roams over the Islands, as he would the yelling scalping savage and know no difference; but you have got used to the two different styles and know that the "exhorter," even at high tide, is harmless. You are not afraid of the camp meeting natives or any other inhabitants of these lovely Isles. You prowl about the islands; you land upon them; you swing your shining bait over their grassy or rocky sides; you hunt in the resisting fish; you cook it over the smoky-est kind of a "Yangeese fire;" you eat it off from a plate of birch-bark freshly peeled, and under the shadow of the dense foliage maple; you scream and halloo wildly enough to scare even the wild Indian himself; you sing of course, but you get your campaign songs and Hallelujah choruses, strangely mixed up; you feel happy, fearless and just as gloriously free as though you owned every foot of the island over which you are capering so joyfully; you are free indeed in all but one thing—you are tied to an excursion; you forget it until the shrill whistle calls for you. Then how you hasten back, through untrimmed woods whose skeleton branches reach down, and catch off your hat; and over slippery stones that play the treacherous Injun with your flying heels. Nothing could be more unfortunate than to be left *tentless and flagless* behind an excursion even though she is a little arbitrary, as to hours and minutes. Upon the whole, her ways are ways of "pleasantness," and as she steams slowly away from the red light of the setting sun, you realize that a great change has come over you. It is just as it should be, however, sentiment follows naturally on the footsteps of joy. The merry voices of your tellow passengers are toned down. The heavy parasols are no longer to be seen, the green islands have turned black, only the white foam on the green water is now visible. As the last red line of light sinks below the watery horizon your imagination is wide awake. You almost fancy that with the last flash of sunset you saw in the dim distance the dusky form of "Lo the poor Indian," shooting over the "clear translucent water" in his skin canoe; but unfortunately for the romance of it—you know the Canadian boat song:—

"Row brother's, row, the stream runs fast,
The rapids are near and daylight's past."

is not an Indian song. It was composed years ago by Thomas Moore while visiting an island in this vicinity and is often sung at twilight by the college boys from Kingston, whose favorite pastime is a vigorous row over the water at eventide. Twilight illusions, however, have sometimes a lingering way with them. Perhaps this sunset one is so richly dyed it will last until you are ashore and in bed. Perhaps you will even go so far as to dream

that you have bought three of the "loveliest islands" and have named them, (not Tom, Dick, and Harry) but "Tuscarora," "Arrowhead," and "Dew of June." Yes, indeed! You have done your duty by the poor dispised Indian. Life has no other duties except those of the Sancho Panzian order, so you trail your oars and float aimlessly down the silent shrouded river of dream-land. Down, down you go, until nothing but thin ghosts of excursions go flitting past. Finally old ocean opens its monstrous mouth and swallows up "sweet water," Indian, excursions and all. There is your sleep restful and dreamless. The best kind of preparation for the morrow's fishing, island visiting and gossiping.

Fish Culture.

WILL TROUT LIVE IN WARM WATER?—The popular notion among fish culturists has been, and is, that brook trout will not live in water warmer than 68 degrees. Mr. H. P. De Graaf, President of the Bowery National Bank, who has some fine trout ponds near the headwaters of the Croton river, informs us that during the past dry summer, when the streams everywhere had become low, and many of them nearly dry, the trout naturally collected in the deep holes in considerable numbers. Marvelling that they did exist in apparent good health under such unfavorable conditions, he took occasion to repeatedly test the temperature of the water with a thermometer, and found it as high as 82 degrees. The fish did not die, but are now alive and flourishing. Doubtless bottom springs supplied colder water, but the tests failed to discover a lower temperature than that mentioned. These facts are certainly of value.

GOOD NEWS!—SALMON IN NEW YORK WATERS.—The *Pulaski Democrat* states that the constant rains in that section have so raised the waters of Salmon river, that salmon are now coming up to spawn. On Sunday these handsome fish commenced jumping at the high dam near Wood & Ingersoll's machine shop, and a number of persons gathered on the river bank to watch them. Several monstrous fellows thought to weigh twenty-five pounds, were seen to spring from the water to a height of several feet. Others of a smaller size were observed. A few were seen to go up the "shoot" and into still water above. This is the first time a genuine salmon has been above what is known as the Bennett Dam for years. Now that so much money has been expended in the construction of these chutes, and expressly for the use of salmon, it is hoped these privileged fish will avail themselves of this opportunity afforded them to navigate Salmon river as far up as the Falls, and again stock our stream with their species, once so plentiful here. In this connection it is well to state that in accordance with the last fish law, salmon must not be caught for a period of three years. This is enforced with a penalty sufficient to deter any fisherman from attempting their capture. Give the salmon a fair chance.

PIKE AND PICKEREL.—At the recent meeting of the Fish Culturists' Association in Philadelphia, Mr. J. M. Milner, of the Smithsonian Institution, defined the nomenclature of the pike family as follows:—

"The *Esox reticulatus* is the 'pickerel,' of small size, and both its cheeks and gill-covers are scaled; *Esox lucius* (=estor) is the 'lake pike,' of about 10 pounds weight, with the cheek scaled and gill-cover smooth; the *Esox nobilior* is the 'muscalonge,' distinguished by great size, and having both cheek and gill-cover smooth."

The distinction given agrees with our own, a few weeks ago in a reply to a correspondent. We are pleased to be endorsed by such good authority.

—The Oregon Legislature now in session is wisely moving in the matter of protecting the fishing interests of that State.

For Forest and Stream.

"PISECO" ON THE AQUARIUM.

Loquing in the corridors of the Gilsey House, with an hour's waiting for the train time before me, and nothing to do, I bethought me of the new Aquarium at 35th street and Broadway, and although it was not yet open to the public, resolved on an attempt at a visit. My *nom de plume* secured me ready entrance, and inside I met my genial friend Fred. Mather, an unexpected pleasure, and under his auspices had a pleasanter twenty minutes than the Centennial with its rush and crowd had afforded me. Fred was making preparations, in his own line of business, and his well-arranged troughs and boxes of salmon eggs gave fair promise that to those who attended the opening, the mysteries of the birth of the *Salmo salar* would be made clear. I was impressed with the cheerful, pleasant aspect of the place—clear, light and airy. In the various tanks, a great variety of fish from salt and fresh water were disposing, among others a great muscalonge, which lay sullen upon the gravel bottom of one of the tanks. I would have given a large sum to have been as near to him two months ago, on Lake Ontario. Skates, sharks, cat fish, crabs, shrimps, and many other varieties carried me back to my "Blue-light" days of last summer, when at Wood's Hole, we, too, had an aquarium. The tank or pit for the sea lions is prettily arranged—two terraces, a pit on each, with a stairway through a stone grotto for the convenience of the inmates. One big fellow, alone in his glory, however, gave constant evidence of discontent by his uninterrupted unmelodious bark. It is an interesting display, and the enterprise one well worthy the support and attendance of all fond of seeing fish in their natural state. I feel that I have one more place of interest in New York, and wish the project success. PISECO.

FISH CULTURE IN SMALL PONDS.—From a gentleman owning a small pond of fresh water, two or three feet deep and 15 by 60 in extent, we have received an inquiry as to whether he can profitably raise fish in such contracted quarters, and if black bass would thrive in such a pond. We should have no hesitation in deciding that the profits from such an enterprise, carried on upon so limited a scale, would be very small, if, indeed, any profit at all could be realized.

Not being particularly familiar with practical fish culture, we referred the inquiry to a gentleman who is well posted on the subject, being one of a company organized under the laws of Massachusetts, with a large capital, and having a superior pond for experimenting, in the business of fish culture. The letter of our correspondent got mislaid during its travels, and does not return, but the reply of our friend is received, and may be taken as excellent authority by all who are contemplating fish culture, either on a small or large scale. The letter reads as follows:—

"In such a small pond, it will be difficult to raise fish profitably. If the water is very cold, trout may be tried, and fed liberally. You can no more expect a swarm of fish in a small pond to prosper than will a flock of sheep in a limited pasture. If the trout starves, he grows slowly, or not at all, and the progeny becomes, year by year, more puny. If the sheep starves, the same results follow, but more quickly. Fish will live in a stream or a pond without food for a very long time, as witnesseth those cases of trout in wells existing for very many years—their heads being of the size of a large fish, but the body dwindling to long and narrow proportions. Although disliking the pickerel, and although it goes against the grain to recommend him, yet I really think that it is more probable that your inquirer would gain more satisfactory results by stocking his pond with pickerel, and occasionally putting in buckets of minnows, which may be readily caught in large numbers in a hand net throughout nearly the whole summer. If he does the same with black bass they will grow and propagate, but he will not be able to catch them very readily when his fry-pan cries 'fish.' It is about time that the romance should be dropped from the directions of the fish culturist. Under proper conditions, and in the right hands, the culture of pond fishes has been demonstrated a success, but, equally with other business, it will not thrive under improper conditions and personal neglect." —New England Farmer.

THE DAYS WHEN SHAD WERE PLENTY.—Apropos of the stigma attached to shad-eaters, at the opening of the present century, it may be proper to state that I have heard my father say (who settled in the town of Gill, in 1806) that persons then in middle life told him, as a matter of their personal knowledge, that it was almost at the cost of respectability to eat shad, that delicious fish being considered as worthy of the tables of the very poorest classes only. Turners Falls was the great seat of the fishery on the upper section of the river, and on the last Wednesday of May—the old "lection day"—the whole back country came with their kits, firkins, and barrels to that rendezvous, and caught or bought and salted their fish supply for the year. They were sold at two "Bungtown coppers" apiece. During shad time, if a stranger was entertained at any farmer's house, he was studiously kept a stranger to the prescribed fish, although probably nothing could have been more acceptable to his taste; and a piece of salt pork, even, was cooked for him rather than that the reputation of the host's family should be compromised. Query: Were the present abundance of shad equal to that of eighty years ago, would history repeat itself thereon.—E. W. B. CANNING, in *Springfield Republican*.

HABITS OF BLENNIES.—While the Manchester aquarium was in my charge during the years 1874 and 1875, I devoted one tank of considerable size to the blenny tribe, the little shanny or smooth blenny being of all others the species most abundantly represented. Just about Whitsuntide last year, an unusual commotion was observed in the neighborhood of a little ledge or rock in one corner of the tank. The chief *dramatis personæ* in this commotion were a pair of blennies, male and female, which held possession of this ledge, and upon the floor and sides of which it was found that the female had already commenced and was continuing to deposit her eggs. The male, meanwhile, constituted himself guardian of the citadel, a post which soon proved to be no sinecure. The existence of these eggs having been discovered by his companions in captivity, a raid upon them was immediately commenced, and throughout the greater portion of the day the little fellow was busily occupied in repelling their attacks. When one or two only took part in this onslaught, our little champion easily held his own; but occasionally it happened that five or six, or more, appeared simultaneously on the scene, and thus, while he was opposing an attack in front, others quietly slipped in at the rear, and swiftly detaching a few eggs, made off with their booty to devour at leisure. This condition of matters was in existence for several weeks, during which interval a second female fish placed herself under the protection of the same champion, and deposited her ova on the ledge to be fertilized and guarded by him. By this time, however, the poor little fellow was so exhausted with his onerous duties that he was no match for his assailants. The fame of blennies' eggs as a delicacy, and a knowledge of the spot where they might be obtained, had evidently spread throughout the community; there was a general onslaught upon the rocky fortress, and one morning, exactly one month from the date of the first observance of these phenomena, our little friend was found lying dead at the bottom of the tank, and literally torn to pieces by his assailants. Every egg had meanwhile been stripped from off the rock; the female fish had been driven away, and not a trace remained of the little aerie so long guarded with jealous care, and which had proved such a source of interest to lookers-on. One remaining circumstance has to be related in connection with the foregoing incident. At the usual feeding hour at the Manchester Aquarium the blennies, in common with the other inhabitants of the tanks, had a substantial meal, in the shape of chopped fish and mussels, placed at their disposal. On such occasions our little hero enjoyed a brief interval of rest from his customary watch and ward, and descending from his rocky fortress, hurriedly availed himself of the opportunity of recruiting his strength and energies for future encounters. Not content, however, with satisfying the cravings of his own appetite, he, like a gallant knight errant, remembered his lady-love at home, and seizing a morsel in his mouth, bore it aloft and placed it at her disposal.—Field.

—On Martin's place, five miles north of Millican, Texas, a gray wolf snatched a negro baby sitting in the door of a cabin, and was in the act of running off with it when the mother picked up a rifle and shot the brute dead.

—A Profile House, White Mountains, stage was upset Monday, and rolled over several times, but of eight passengers two only were slightly injured.

Natural History.

GLOSSARY OF OUR WATER-FOWL.—"Teal" (R. L. Newcomb, Salem, Mass.) suggests to us that he would be glad to collect the local "nicknames" of all the shore-birds, wild fowl and water birds from Florida to Maine; and asks us to invite his brother sportsmen to send him lists. He says it would form a sort of sportsmen's dictionary, and if enough material was gathered it might be compiled into a small publication which he thinks would be of great value to gunners. This is very well, but we suggested that very thing sometime ago and have supplied the only means of making such a list of any value, by furnishing the means of identifying with their systematic names the birds which appear under such different appellations in different places. Our "Key to the Shore Birds" (FOREST AND STREAM, Vol. VI., No. 26, and Vol. VII., No. 1), gave each man the means of easily telling precisely what bird he had killed. We asked for a list of the common names of birds thus identified from any and every locality, but thus far have had few answers. If "Teal" can suggest any better or surer way to accomplish the object; or tell us how he is going to gain anything by knowing simply the common names from Florida to Maine without their proper identification we shall gladly help him all we can. It is more important that every gunner should be a well-informed ornithologist than that the ornithologists should be gunners.

TWO LISTS OF BIRDS.—We conclude this week the List of the Birds of Lower Michigan by Mr. Adolphe B. Covert, of the University Museum at Ann Arbor, in that State. He promises us an addendum of those birds which have been overlooked, similar to the appendix to Mr. Fowler's List of the Birds of Central New York, which we will print next week. Each of these lists was among the most valuable results brought out by our "Invitation" to naturalists to study and report upon the characteristics of the fauna of their respective districts. In each case the district covered was comparatively unknown, ornithologically, and thus the limits of our knowledge of the distribution of our birds has been so much extended. It only needs enough information of this very sort to enable us to arrive at general laws and relations. Mr. Covert promises us further contributions in the shape of detailed accounts of the rarer birds of Michigan, and also of the animals of that very interesting State.

NOTES FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.—Considering its slender legs and weak claws, a remarkable fact is reported of the great northern shrike (*Lanius borealis*) by a correspondent who is an excellent observer of birds. The shrike was seen sitting on a fence-post eating a small bird; when, alarmed at the gentleman's approach, it seized its prey with its feet, and holding it straight down like a hawk, flew off, affording an excellent view.... "Roamer" writes us that a Carolina or turtle dove (*Z. carolinensis*) was killed at Machias, Me., on Oct. 9th. It is extremely rare so far north, and this bird was the only specimen the writer had ever seen there.... Mr. Roberts writes from Minneapolis that Harris's and Lincoln's finches are both common there just now—a rare occurrence.

BIRDS OF LOWER MICHIGAN.

[Concluded from page 147.]

Cygnus buccinator. Trumpeter swan. Very rare and accidental; one specimen was taken near Ypsilanti, Mich., March 19th 1867.

Anser hyperboreus. Snow goose. An accidental spring and fall migrant.

Branta bernicla. Brant goose. A rather common migrant in spring and autumn.

Branta canadensis. Canada goose; common wild goose. A very common spring and fall migrant, passing here from March 10th to the middle of April.

Anas boschas. Mallard duck. Very common, arriving about April 1st. Many breed in this vicinity. The eggs are laid from April 25th to May 10th.

Anas obscura. Dusky or black duck. Common, breeding about May 10th.

Dafila acuta. Pintail or sprigtail. Not very common.

Nelion carolinensis. Green-winged teal. Common, arriving by April 1st; the eggs are laid by the middle of May.

Querquedula discors. Blue-winged teal. Very common with the preceding, arriving and breeding about the same time.

Spatula clypeata. Shoveller. Very rare and included in this list on the authority of gunners.

Aix sponsa. Wood duck. Very common. The eggs are laid about the middle of May. Sometimes it remains all winter, one such instance being recorded.

Fulix marila. Scaup or big black head. Common in spring and fall migrations.

Fulix affinis. Scaup or little black head. Very common in spring and fall.

Aythya americana. Red-head. Not common.

Aythya vallisneria. Canvas-back. Exceedingly rare.

Bucephala clangula. Golden-eye or garret. Common in migrations.

Bucephala albeola. Butter-ball; spirit duck. Very common in migrations. I think this duck undoubtedly breeds, as I have often found them in the season.

Oamptolamius labradorius. Labrador duck. One specimen taken at Delphi Mills, Mich., April 17th, 1872.

Erismatura rubida. Ruddy duck. Not rare in spring and fall migrations.

Mergus merganser. Goosander or fish duck. Very common in migrations.

Mergus serrator. Red-breasted merganser. Not common. A few taken every spring and fall.

Mergus cuculatus. Hooded merganser. Rarely taken; have never found it in the markets.

Larus argentatus. Herring gull. Sometimes taken in the spring migrations.

Larus tridactylus. Kittiwake gull. One specimen taken April 9th, 1875.

Larus atricilla. Laughing gull. Rarely taken.

Larus philadelphia. Bonaparte's gull. Very common in spring and fall migrations.

Sterna hirundo. Common or Wilson's tern. Not rare in spring migrations.

Sterna macroura. Arctic tern. Rare in migrations.

Coymbus torquatus. Great northern diver or loon. Very common, arriving by the middle of April. The eggs are laid from May 15th to June 10th.

Podiceps cristatus. Crested grebe. Very rare; one specimen taken September 12th, 1873.

Podiceps auritus var. *californicus*. Eared grebe. One specimen taken September 15th, 1876.

Podilymbus podiceps. Pied billed grebe. Very common, arriving about the middle of April, and breeding about May 10th.

A. B. COVERT.

A PET QUAIL IN NEW YORK.—Seeing a small article upon tame quail in your journal, I will state that I have a quail that I caught in Riverhead nine years ago and brought home. My mother has tamed her so she will sing for anyone that comes in the house. You can hear her all over the house. She laid 37 eggs last year. She is so tame that if you ask her if she wants her dinner she will follow you all over the house in expectation of it. She eats almost anything you can mention, and will fight like a game rooster. If anybody would like to see this bird they can call at No. 66 Ridge street, New York City.

J. E. YOUNGS.

HOUSE FLIES IN VIRGINIA CITY.—The *Enterprise* says:—Previous to the change of weather which we experienced, the swarms of house flies which congregated in certain portions of our city, and especially the lower portions, were enormous. In fact, the like has never been seen in this vicinity. Even some of the hoisting works of the mines around the city were literally covered with them so as to present a blackened appearance. In some localities fly paper, and the various preparations of fly poison killed them in incredible quantities. One house showed a nail keg filled with their dead bodies. But, however troublesome these little pests are, their presence is a harbinger of health. They are generally found to leave or are lying dead at the approach of any prevailing epidemic.

It has been maintained by many writers of distinction that these insects, especially in out-of-the-way places, where no prepared food is found, subsist upon a sort of ethereal infusoria of so minute an organization as to be invisible except by the aid of the most powerful microscopes. These floating atoms of life the flies gather up on their wings while playing about, then rub them off with their feet and feed upon them, and this is their occupation, as frequently seen after having alighted, and when rubbing off their wings with their feet. The same powers which enable these flies to run up and down a pane of glass, or to crawl, back-down, upon the ceiling, enable them also to retain this kind of food upon the feet till transferred to their proboscides and consumed.

ALLIGATORS.—A correspondent in Florida sends us a letter about alligators and alligator hunting from which we extract the following:—

The average size is from four to six feet, and you see one that will measure ten feet very seldom. The largest one I ever saw was twelve and one-half feet. I believe there are larger ones, but as they grow older they are wiser in proportion, and live far in the dense swamps where men cannot get. I could not find this year, nor in years past, any account with the slightest foundation of truth where a person has ever been attacked by an alligator, except when it was wounded and forced to fight; then the tail is the dangerous weapon, not the mouth, and it is certain death to dogs, and broken legs to men. For a rifle to shoot them I prefer a Winchester, but as for shooting alligators in the eye I cannot do it. We were able to shoot wild geese on the wing, a fox on the run, or a deer on a jump, or make 35 to 40 at 200 yards off-hand. Creedmoor target: but hitting an alligator in the eye at 100 yards (which is as close as you can get in the daytime) I have yet to see done. The best time to hunt them is on a moonlight night, and the best bait a live kid tied about six feet from the water with a string to his leg to make him bleat. Your position must be at an angle, so as to get a good sight at the fore shoulder. Stout stakes should be put around the goat, or the beast will kill him if he gets one snap at him. In one night we shot three, the largest one being about nine feet long, and it took three bullets before he stopped his tail. It is not sport to hanker after, as you have too many companions, such as snakes, mosquitoes, etc., to make it lively for you during the long hours of watching. Their eggs are very queer. They will not roll off a table, and will always turn feet-side up, as the young always lie on their backs with feet and tail curled up, so that the body side being much heavier the shell will always turn to that side. On hatching they are almost all eaten by the old males, only a few being left to grow up. Herons, pelicans and snakes also take their share. The eggs are four inches long and very tender, so much so that the rats killed a number belong to me in the city of New Orleans, when they were about six weeks old.

S. K., JR.

SPIDER FROM NEWFOUNDLAND.

HARBOR GRACE, N. F., Sept. 25th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Nature has great curiosities. In the jewelry of the heavens, the wonders of atmosphere, earth and sea, how vast are the themes to instruct and humble us all. Job's treatise on Natural History is full of thought. But to the spider. I saw one the other day nearly as large as a boy's small marble. Lot on the back was a beautiful form of a cross which we duly, as thoughtful philosophers, examined with my lens. It was very visible to the naked eye. I am not an entomologist, but this was wonderful. Some persons call this spider one name, others another. What class does it belong to? We have had a lovely summer here, but a cold stormy September, with seas rolling at night like sheets of fire from the phosphorous. Is the atmosphere as well as the sea phosphorescent? Why that sky covered with luminous green (not auroral) patches? Come, New York, enlighten our darkness. Our beautiful bay is safe and would make a fine place for American yachts and girls (there are two here now) to cruise in during the summer months.

[Your spider was perhaps one of the "garden" spiders of the genus *Epeira* which have some such markings on the back as you describe. The atmosphere is not known to be phosphorescent, and the greenish appearance you describe is due to the reflection from the lambent glow of the ocean.—ED.]

ARRIVALS AT THE CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE SEPT. 30 TO OCT. 14.—One rhesus monkey (*Macacus rhesus*); one hedgehog (*Echinaceus europaeus*) presented by James Dyche, New York city; one elk (*Cervus canadensis*) bred in the menagerie; one Cooper's hawk (*Nisus Cooperi*) presented by James W. Jenkins, Stamford, Conn.; one yellow-bellied woodpecker (*Sphyrapicus varius*), presented by Angel Martin, New York city; one yellow-shafted woodpecker (*Colaptes auratus*) presented by Messrs. Fay Brothers, New York city; one zenaida dove (*Zenaida amabilis*) bred in the menagerie.

W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN OCTOBER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*.
M. *nigricans*. Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Macleague, *Esoc nobilior*. Spanish Mackerel, *Cyprum maculatum*.
Pike or Pickerel, *Esoc lucius*.
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescent*.
Sea Bass, *Schenops ocellatus*.
Striped Bass, *Roccus uncinatus*.
White Perch, *Morone americana*.
Cero, *Cyprum regale*.
Bonito, *Sarda pelamys*.
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus*.

FISH IN MARKET.—Fish are in fair supply, and prices rather lower. We quote:—Striped bass 20 to 25 cents per pound; smelts, 20 cents; bluefish, 10 cents; salmon, (frozen), 40 cents; mackerel, 15 to 25 cents each; weakfish, 15 cents per pound; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 75 cents; green turtle, 13 cents; terrapin, \$12 per dozen; halibut, 20 cents per pound; haddock, 8 cents; kingfish, 25 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders, 12 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; sturgeon, 8 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 20 cents; scollops, \$2.00 per gallon; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per hundred; whitefish, 15 cents per pound; pickerel, 20 cents; sunfish, 10 cents; yellow perch, 10 cents; salmon trout, 20 cents; hard shell crabs, \$3 00 per 100; soft do., \$1.50 per dozen.

—When our friends Abbey & Imbrie, or Andrew Clerk, Esq., of the old Maiden Lane firm, go down the bay, their departure means business. It is portentous of success; for these old anglers never go fishing where there are no fish. Last Saturday they took a turn among the striped bass, and report says "caught plenty." This is the month for this festive fish, on which drawn butter never was wasted. Baked bass is also good. By the way, did we ever tell of the big bass sent to us from Noman's Land by our friend "Concha" of New Bedford? We did not weigh it, but it measured 52 inches in length, and was divided into eight parts by the married employes of FOREST AND STREAM office, and no doubt made a delicious square meal for forty or more persons. That was a bass. Forty appetites appeased—forty stomachs made content. If the apostles caught fish of that size no wonder their nets brake with "two hundred and fifty and three."

—The first two weeks of this month were very satisfactory to the striped bass fishermen. In fact, during October almost any one can, at Martha's Vineyard, Cuttyhunk, or Noman's Land, catch his fill of this fine fish. A party composed of gentlemen from New York and New Bedford, chartered the steam tug Nellie, early in the month, and went to Noman's Land on a sort of competition fishing cruise, the "smallest catch" to pay for a fish dinner, which was paid on the 8th instant. Mr. Thomas E. Triplett, of this city, whose fish "kicked" the balance at 54 pounds, did not have to pay for it.

—A school of mackerel a mile long and a fourth of a mile wide was struck by fishing smacks off New London, Conn., Saturday week, and although many of the nets had to be cut because of the weight, 300,000 fish, worth \$10,000, were taken.

—Our regular correspondent at Kinsey's Ashley House at Barnegat Inlet, reports bluefish as having been plenty off the coast during the latter half of last week, running from four to six pounds in weight—10 to 20 boats out each day, averaging 40 to 80 per boat.

—Smelts bit splendidly at Swampscott, Massachusetts, last week.

—The fishing at Rangeley Lakes has been much better than common this autumn—better than for several years, a fact partly due, perhaps, to the absence of many habitués at the Centennial.

BLACK BASS.—Some fine black bass were taken last week in the neighborhood of Turner's station on the Erie Railway. One gentleman took two weighing together eight pounds at the same cast, and on the same day captured in all nine fish ranging as high as two and a half pounds. Mr. Mallison caught a number in the same water on Friday, one of which weighed three pounds and five ounces.

ACCIDENT WHILE BLUE FISHING.—Frank White, Wesley Halse, and Frank Wells, of Good Ground, were setting a bluefish net on Tuesday of last week, the wind blowing a gale. There was a line attached to the net leading to the shore, by which to haul in. The boat ran on the top of a sea for some distance, and the line snatched White overboard. One of the men left in the boat fell on an oar and broke it, so that they could not row back to White; but he caught the net, cut off a powder keg used for a toggle, and started for the shore. When about half way he was heard to scream, and suddenly disappeared. It is supposed that he was caught by a shark, as his body, at last accounts, had not been recovered.

WHALES IN VIRGINIA.—Last week a large black whale grounded on Occohanock bar, Northampton county, Va., about 40 miles from the mouth of the Chesapeake, and was killed next day. The leviathan grounded about 7 a. m. in six feet of water, where he remained all day, and crowds of people came from all sections to get a look at the unusual visitor. The whale at intervals spouted up the water and made great exertions to get off, but each succeeding effort sent it further into shallow water. On Monday it was attacked with axes, guns and harpoons, and killed, when lines were attached to the carcass, which was taken ashore at high tide. The whale was 37½ feet long, weight about two tons, length of tail, six feet; mouth, three feet.

An old bruise on its back was believed to have been received by striking the bottom of a vessel.

LANDING A FISH UNDER DIFFICULTIES.—In the bay, just below town, Judge Emerson and his wife, of Ironton, Mo., were out in a very small boat trolling. With two hundred to three hundred feet of line out and wound around his hand, and while on his feet adjusting a seat, a terrible surge on his line threw him off his balance and into the St. Lawrence. He held fast with only one foot inside the little boat, with head and arms stretched out at full length in the water toward the fish.

The boat being very light, the struggles of the fish made the situation perilous, and several boats instantly pushed out to assist; but by the aid of his wife, who is something of a sailor, and the Judge's aquatic qualities, he regained the boat. Meantime the fish, which proved to be a thirty-six-pound muscalunge, was jumping several feet into the air, and anon plunging to the bottom of the river, throwing the spray high and wide in his wild contortions. It took more than an hour to subdue this monster, during which the contest was watched by dozens of excited persons on shore and in boats. However, by going on shore, judicial firmness finally triumphed over fish force, and this monster of the deep was safely landed, amid the hearty plaudits of a crowd of anxious spectators.—*Cape Vincent Correspondence of St. Louis Republican.*

DOINGS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The past week has been a quiet one in fishing movements, outside the inshore herring catch, and the number of arrivals reported has been unusually small. Only two arrivals have been reported from the Banks, eight from Georges, and two from the Bay St. Lawrence, giving a total of twelve for the week. The receipts have been about 260,000 pounds Bank cod, 120,000 pounds Georges cod, 135,000 pounds halibut, and 320 barrels of mackerel. The light receipts and small stock have given a firm tone to the market, and prices have been well maintained.

The hake and pollock off-shore fishing is now being prosecuted vigorously and with good success. Many of the Georges fleet have gone into this branch of fishery. Herring have struck in at Magnolia, and there has been a good catch during the week, affording employment to some 85 men. It has been a busy week in that village, and about a thousand barrels have been thus far secured. Messrs. Procter, Frisk & Co. furnished the seines and salt, and have engaged the entire catch. There have also been good catches of herring at the eastward.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Oct. 13th.*

THE SEASON AT THE NEPIGON.

RED ROCK, Lake Superior,
Ontario, Canada, Sept. 29th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Herewith I beg to hand you a list of parties who have visited the Nepigon during the season just closed. We have not had as many visitors as usual this season, owing I fancy, to the Philadelphia Exhibition, and also to the exceedingly irregularity of the steamers, most of the parties having to hire sail boats or chance tugs to get away. The fishing, notwithstanding the high state of the water, has been excellent, and all visitors seem to have been well pleased with their visit. I also inclose an averagesome made by the Hon. Edmund Rice of St. Paul's, and party of three gentlemen; from it, I think, you will admit that the trout are as numerous as ever:

Total score, three rods, ten days, 233 brook trout averaging 2 lbs.

Average catch per day, 18

Largest fish—one 6 lbs., one 5 lbs., one 4½ and twenty ranging from 3½ to 4 lbs.

Fourteen lake trout weighing 88 lbs.

Best day, 42 pounds of speckled trout, 1 whitefish on fly weighing 2½ lbs.; 1 lake trout on fly weighing 14 lbs.

The following gentlemen have visited the Nepigon river during the season of 1876, viz:—

July 15th.—Myron W. Reed, Milwaukee, Wis.; C. D. Roys, M. B. Rice, Chicago, Ill.; C. B. Udey, Milwaukee, Wis.

July 18th.—H. C. Culbertson, J. S. Baker, Wm. M. Cameron; Cincinnati, Ohio; Lewis McIntosh, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Fayette Brown, Mc

Bride, Cleveland, Ohio; Norman Spang, J. H. Bi-sell, Pittsburgh, Pa.

July 21st.—The Hon. John Simpson, Capt. Wm. Burke, J. L. Strowger, W. B. Simpson, John Simpson, Jr., Bowmanville, Ont.; A. H. Walbridge, New Castle.

August 3d.—The Hon. Edmund Rice, St. Paul, Minn.; Frank H. Clark Philadelphia, Pa.; Col. C. H. Graves, Duluth Minn.

August 9th.—Dr. S. M. Sargent, H. W. Payne, E. P. Williams, H. M. Hanna, Cleveland, Ohio.

August 10th.—Amo Wright, Thunder Bay, Ont.

September 5th.—H. J. Currier, Oliver Lundy, C. A. Adams, U. S. N., C. F. Ehlers, C. A. Beits, and party of 6 ladies, steam yacht Wabun from Green Bay, Mich.

We have the promise next year of a great many visitors, and if the steamers could only be induced to advertise the days and dates of their trips to the Nepigon, double the number would come every year.

ALFRED P. VENNOR.

Deep line fishing by amateurs is now being practiced at very many places around our coast when the weather will permit. The sport off Cornwall appears during the last week full of interest, mackerel, gurnet, skate, dabs, conger, pollock, and chad, and even young shark, being taken while afloat by one boat during the day, the bait being fresh pilchards. A conger of 16½ pound was taken on a single silkworm gut snood, after a severe fight, a circumstance without parallel. Off Teignmouth the hook and line fishing has been excellent, 150 to 250 mackerel being taken per boat, and one boat brought in 500. During the past week the seines shot for sprats and pilchards have been well charged with whiting, and mackerel purposely netted have run from 3,000 to 5,000 a boat. The drift nets off Torbay are getting herrings. Bass are off here, but shun the hook, except in Teignmouth harbor, where they feed greedily. A Torquay boat brought in 1,100 hooked mackerel, and there are 90 boats thus engaged between this and Babbacombe. Tons of sprats are coming in and await a sale; the mackerel very fine and above the average. The correspondent of the *Pied* says:—"It is believed so many mackerel and sprats have not visited that part of the coast for some years." Nor, it may be added, has this most agreeable and healthful sport been more practiced by amateurs, including the fair sex, than during the present season.—*London Illustrated Sporting News.*

—Samuel Ford, of 46 Carleton avenue, Brooklyn, is authority for saying that, if mushroom eaters would sprinkle a little salt on the mushrooms they could easily pick out the poisonous plants. Good ones will turn black and bad ones red.

GAME NOW IN SEASON IN NEVADA.—Quail, monte, grizzlies, chuck-a-luck, cotton tail rabbits, poker, wild doves, tiger, squirrels, and "top-and-bottoms."

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Moose, *Alces malchis*. Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, *Cupidonia cupido*.
Caribou, *Tarandus rangifer*. Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus*.
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis*. Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus*.
Red or Virginia deer, *C. virginianus*. Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*.
Squirrels, red, black and gray. Woodcock, *Philohela minor*.
Hares, brown and gray.

"Bay-birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand-pipers, snipe, curlews, oyster-catchers, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicola* or Shore Birds.

SHOOTING PROSPECTS.—The gale which prevailed along the coast on Sunday last was preceded and followed by a most unusual flight of bay birds, English snipe and wild fowl. Along the Long Island shore, on the Great South Bay, many excellent bags of English snipe were made, and yellow-legs and bay birds generally were more abundant than at any time during the season. Ducks also appeared in great numbers, and even geese were started on the southern journey by the unusual cold. Of the latter we have heard of a number being killed on Jamaica Bay. The duck shooting will now be excellent, and as the bay men will be for some time yet engaged with their oysters, it will be possible to find a vacant point or space to sink a battery.

We took a run last week along the line of the Erie Railway for 30 or 40 miles. Found quail abundant and much more advanced in growth than on Long Island. Ruffed grouse are also plentiful, and when the law is up in New Jersey—November 1st—the shooting will be excellent. Up to the present writing there has been no fall flight of woodcock, although they may be expected any day. English snipe have not been so abundant for years. In the neighborhood of Turner's Station quail and grouse are both plentiful. Mr. Mallison of Fulton street, and friends made a fine bag there on Friday.

DUCK AND GEESE IN NEW YORK BAY.—We are much obliged to our correspondent for his communication, for the statements which he makes can easily be verified, and the occurrences are as he says, quite unusual. Our attention was called to the five Canada geese on the day and hour which he mentions, and we had already made a note of the same for publication:—

NEW YORK, Oct. 16th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I thought I would write a few lines telling you of the number of water fowl that I have seen passing through the harbor (East River) this fall. About ten days ago I noticed three teal passing over the end of Pier No. 2, East River, and on Friday evening, while crossing South Ferry, at 2:30 p. m. there were five Canada geese in mid stream. The pilot of the boat tried to run into them, but they managed to get to one side and were less than 100 feet from the boat, and would not have got up if he had not kept the whistle going. They then got up and flew over Governor's Island. At the same time there was a flock of over 30 duck passing over Hamilton Ferry house, and this morning a bunch of seven broad-bills passed just in front of the ferryboat. Do you think this means we are going to have plenty of ducks to snoot this fall? I have never seen but one bunch of ducks pass up the river until this year, and our office is so located I can look off on the river all day.

F. M. BENNETT.

[These signs indicate severe weather to the northward, which the telegraph has already reported; but not necessarily a protracted severe winter. We are likely to have several weeks of mild weather before Christmas.—ED.]

—There are plenty of ducks now at the Thimble islands, off Guilford, Ct.

—Quail are quite abundant on South Side of Long Island, but are not yet fully grown. When the leaves are all off the trees, it will be the time to shoot them.

—On Tuesday, Oct. 10th, Ira Hallibrant, John O'Neil, and John M. Pierson, of Johnstown, Fulton county, N. Y., started a bear near that town and ran him all day with dogs, and two hours on the following day, when they treed and finally killed him. He was very black and weighed 160 pounds.

RABBIT SHOOTING.—The general game laws of the State make no provision for the protection of rabbits. The Board of Supervisors of Richmond county (Staten Island), however, have resolved that "no person shall kill, or have in his or her possession, after the same has been killed, any rabbit between the 1st of January and the 1st of November in each year, under a penalty of \$50 for each and every rabbit so killed or had in possession. All persons trapping or snaring rabbits are liable to the same penalty." And the Staten Island Sportsmen's Club are determined to prosecute all persons violating this law, which was passed August 9th, 1873. As this conflicts with no State law it is perfectly constitutional and valid. When we stated in our last issue that rabbit shooting was permitted on Staten Island we were not aware that the above law existed.

—Long Point, Lake Erie, is owned by an influential club, and has been known for years as one of the finest preserves and shooting grounds in the country. Citizens of Canada and the United States are joint members. A great deal of fur, as well as some game and fish is taken there annually, but the duck shooting affords the sport *par excellence*, we believe. Here is a score for the 3d day of October which is thought to be the best one day's shooting ever made at Long Point:—

Mr. Lucas, 176; Mr. S. Woodruff, 138; Colonel Walker, 126; Colonel Tisdale, 119, and Mr. J. A. Woodruff, 88.

THE DUCKS OF LONG ISLAND.

Last week we copied from the *Sun* some valuable information concerning the numerous varieties of beach birds found on Long Island. From the same source we derive the following information relative to the ducks, of which

there are some 13 varieties. The shooting season begins about October 10th and continues until the middle of April:—

"First are the old squaws—worthless, fishy things, not worth marketing. Next are the coots—fairly good birds, very numerous and easily killed. They are a dumb sort of duck, and can be shot within twenty yards. The sheldrake duck is a little larger than the coot, but is fishy, hardly eatable, and not valued. The broadbill is a good duck, medium sized, and very numerous. You can take ducks right to shore. Have a red blanket or scarf, or shirt, or anything else that is red, or nearly red, and shake it in the sedge near the water, and if there are any ducks near they will swim right toward it, so close up that their breasts will touch the shore. It seems to fascinate them, and when once you have them close up you can rise and talk and cock your gun, and you will not scare them away, only keep the object moving all the time. They will swim around in a circle, and if you watch your chance and let drive when you have a lot of them in range you can rake the biggest part of the flock. We call that playing them in.

"Those not shot will fly away a short distance, but in half an hour can be played in in the same way, and so on until the flock is pretty much exterminated. A reddish-colored dog, trained to run backward and forward along the beach, is excellent to attract them. Sometimes a brown buffalo robe shaken before them is as good as anything else, and I have known a flock played in with nothing but a bunch of dried brown sea weed waved to and fro in the sedge. I suppose the idea was got from the foxes. I've been told by old hunters who have seen it, that a fox, seeing a flock of ducks near shore, will run to fro to attract them, and so play them in close enough to snatch one by the neck. Next to the broad-bills come the black ducks, which feed in shoal water, and do not dive like the others. They haunt around the meadows and on shallow flats, are very wild, and one must hide very carefully to get near enough to them for a shot. The red-necks, or red headed broad-bills, follow the black ducks in size, but are the superiors of all others found in these waters in delicacy of flavor. Indeed, they are considered almost equal to the canvas-backs. They are not wilder than the broadbills, but are much more scarce.

"Of teal, an excellent duck, we have a great many, both the blue-winged in summer and the red-winged in winter. We have some canvas-backs, but they are rather infrequent. Much more numerous with us are the gray and mallard ducks. We also have a good many wood ducks and wigwags, and, in winter time, lots of whistlers—all good and salable ducks. Brant have been numerous here until the stupidity of our South Hampton neighbors caused the closing up of the inlet every year for four years past. Then the waters of the bay became too fresh for the brant, and they left us, only a few coming every season. Wild geese we still get a good many of, but not so many of them since the inlet closed as formerly.

"The favorite and most successful way of shooting ducks and geese is from a battery, or rig, as we indiscriminately term the contrivance. To prepare a battery, you first take about 30 yards of light jean or muslin, or canvas stuff, and with oil colors paint it to look like water. Then stretch that on a light frame and fix it firmly on the windward side of a board platform, twelve feet long by eight wide. In the centre of that platform you have, sunk below its surface and just about level with it at the top, a water-tight box, only big enough for the shooter to lie down in on his back, with his gun in his hands. Along the sides of the platform you have a row of short pins, from which you depend a series of heavy weights, sinking the platform until it does not show more than an inch or an inch and a half above the surface of the water. But for the painted canvas to windward, the water would soon swash over, soak the shooter, and sink the concern; that, however, keeps it off. Then, around the platform you put, for thirty yards all about, say 125 wooden decoy ducks. Now your battery is ready. The keenest eyes of either man or bird would fail to descry its existence at a very little distance. The shooter lies down in the little coffin like box, his feet leeward, with another man, his 'tender,' in a small boat hidden in the sedge four or five hundred yards away. The shooter is absolutely helpless should anything happen to him; he is in a cramped position, cold and damp. It is anything but pleasant work, I assure you. All his communication with the tender, far away, must be by noiseless signals, and there he must lie and wait until a flock of ducks, attracted by his decoys, comes within range. Then he sits up, blazes away at them with both barrels, reloads, and sinks back to wait for more. The dead ducks float off to the tender, who has chosen his position with reference to the running of the tide, and he picks them up. Sometimes things become as unpleasant for the tender as they normally are for the shooter. Those occasions are when ducks swoop down between the two, and the eager shooter blazes away at them without noticing that his associate is in range. To restrain such excessive ardor, the tender sometimes finds it advisable to carry a gun in his boat, and have it clearly understood that if a shot is fired at him he will fire back; but generally the boys don't mind a few shot."

MASSACHUSETTS—Salem, Oct. 16th.—There has been considerable excitement about here the past week by the sport in this vicinity. Among the assortment has been the cooting at and about Cape Ann. It is safe to say that the sea ducks have been more numerous this fall than for several seasons. Parties get messes figuring well towards the hundreds. An incident I never heard before: A man gunning coots at Tinker's island, when he saw a bunch of fowl coming would stand up and wave his hat, as he said, to make the coots think it was more birds in the air. This is a fact. There has been some splendid shooting on winters and grass birds and buffle heads in this neighborhood. This may be doubted by some of your readers, but it is just as I tell you, and I can name the parties that did it. Boston market has not been so filled with birds for a long time. Wilson's snipe bring 10c., winters 15c., grass birds 2½c. to 5c. each. To-day is the great day, being the opening day for quail, and with good prospects. Yesterday the glass in the morning stood 32°, and fell to 29° at 12 m. Ground covered with snow, and a cold northwester blowing. And so it goes—just as you think the birds have deserted your country one finds them quite plenty. And still we are not happy.

Cohasset, Oct. 16th.—Coot, or sea-duck shooting has been in its prime the past week. Brant have been flying some, also a few flocks of geese. Black-duck shooting in the

ponds is also fine now. Bay birds still hold on, mostly winter yellow-legs and grass birds, and some fine bags have been shot. Partridges not plenty with us this year, but quail and wild pigeons are abundant; shall commence to shoot them this week. G. K. Jr.

NEW YORK—Greece, Monroe county, October 13th.—Shooting has been first rate in this vicinity lately. Wild ducks have been unusually plenty the past week. One man killed 17 ducks one afternoon, mostly red-heads and blue-bills. A young man by the name of Connolly succeeded in killing nine brant geese with two shots. They came and settled among some tame geese in a lot. Woodcock have been plenty. I wish they would change the law so that all shooting would be commenced on the 1st of October, and then when we shot a bird he would not spoil before we got home. A. E. R.

Niagara Falls, Oct. 16th.—A good many quail have been killed north of here the past week, and the beaves seem to be unusually large and full grown. Very few woodcock reported as yet. Sixty wild geese passed over here last Friday, going southwest. "NIAGARA."

NEW JERSEY.—Snipe are abundant on Hanover Neck. A sportsman of that place showed us a bunch of 90 on Saturday, all of which he stated were shot by himself in two days.

Kinsey's Ashley House, Barnegat Inlet, Oct. 14th.—Our shooting season commences to-morrow. I have noticed several bundles of brant the past week coming in the inlet. Black ducks, sprigtails, and broad-bills have put in an appearance. Birds have been very plenty the past week. John Mullen killed 65 on the 12th. B.

PENNSYLVANIA—Blooming Grove Park, Pike county, Oct. 16th.—Within the past two weeks Dr. Glenney and family, and Messrs. Dore, Fonda, Burns, Avery, Yard, Myers and friends have visited the park and brought home good bags of grouse. Several deer were started. One woodcock, 2 rabbits, 1 grey squirrel, and 13 grouse was a two-day's bag for two men. A.

WEST VIRGINIA—Ronceverte, Oct. 16th.—Quail quite plenty for this section. Ruffed grouse about as usual. Plenty of squirrels, owing to abundant white and chestnut oak mast. C. C.

RONCEVERTE, Greenbrier County, West Va., Oct. 9th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your last week's paper you say in answer to a correspondent that beaver are found "in Greenbrier Co., Va." So far as Greenbrier County is concerned I think you must be mistaken, as although familiar with nearly every water course in the county from end to end, I never have heard of a beaver, nor have I seen any evidences of their existence in the region. There are a few otter, some mink and muskrats, but I think the beaver lives elsewhere. What was your authority on the Greenbrier County locality? C. C.

[Greenville County was intended.—ED.]

OHIO—Ashtabula county, Oct. 12th.—There has been pretty good squirrel shooting in this vicinity lately, and there are still a few left. We ran upon a covey of about 25 quails last week. Pheasants are only moderately plenty. We hear of several flocks of wild turkeys in the woods about us. There are no pigeons at all here. Blackbirds have been here in great quantities, and roosted in the woods at the north side of the village.—Sentinel.

WISCONSIN—Club House, Koshkonong, Sept. 9th.—Duck shooting opens well. Canvas-backs and red-heads coming in from the north, and a few being shot every day. Snipe shooting must be good soon, as all marshes are in splendid condition. Late arrivals here are Col. L. A. Harris, Cincinnati; W. J. Doolittle, W. S. Lion, H. C. Fredericks, C. Hoagland and R. A. Peters, Chicago; A. C. Scoville, Michigan; Fred Johnson, Marquette. A. M. VALENTINE.

CALIFORNIA—Oct. 5th.—Rabbits and quail are abundant in the hills west of Lakeport.

Excellent hunting is reported in the vicinity of Santa Monica. The canyons are alive with quail, and the lagoons and beach with snipe and curlew.

Deer are reported plentiful in the mountains back of Santa Monica.

In Kern county deer can be seen in all parts of the mountains, the season of their shyness being past. They may now be found in bands of five to twenty.—Pacific Life.

THE GREEN GUN.

OIL CITY, Pa., Sept. 30th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Having had some experience, I may say a great deal in the gun line and owning one of the guns whereof I speak, what I shall say may have some weight with parties contemplating the purchasing of a gun. I have of recent date had cause to agree with J. W. Long (I think it was) in the opinion that it is unnecessary to make a specialty of English guns in our buying.

I lately had built to order by Mr. Chas. Green, of Rochester, N. Y., one of his best weapons, and in comparison with Scott, Greener and Parker guns, all of which makes I have owned the Green holds its own. The Parker I have no use for, and can truthfully say that I have seen more shaky than sound ones; more over they are, as a rule, so light in metal at the breech that I wonder at their standing as well as they do. I do not recommend Chas. Green's gun above all others of American build, because there may be and no doubt are numerous native gun-makers fully up to the mark. The action of his gun (the lever is on top like many of English make) is not as fascinating at first sight as many others, but it has the rare merit of extreme simplicity and locking at the furthest point from the fulcrum gains extra leverage thereby at the breech end, and does away with all necessity for a double lug and bolt. Another point is the check joint which completely takes off all strain in dropping the barrels open, not of the doubtful and difficult-to-be-seen, into kind of a check like the Remington, however, but one which absolutely fills the bill. The boxing is another feature; the barrel is trim and light at the muzzle, and have given an equal pattern and penetration to a Scott Premier choke-bore, and less recoil, I think, while the latter gun has about double the metal at the muzzle, a distinction I note, as it is evident that one gun has little strain comparatively at the muzzle, while the other has a great strain. In general appearance the gun will compare favorably with any. There are other points which need to be told, not seen to be appreciated, for I believe the more the locking and fastening devices the greater will be the demand for the guns having them, notwithstanding the fact of their greater liability to become shaky, and consequently greater trouble in the repairing.

In conclusion I will say give our reliable American makers a fair share of patronage, so that they can afford it, and it will be found that as good an article may be had here as anywhere, and at a great deal less figure. V.M.

JACKING DEER.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have noticed many articles from some of your correspondents depreciating, or rather strongly denouncing the practice of hunting deer with jacks. Nearly all of the above mentioned articles, assert that it is unfair and unsportsmanlike. Now I have hunted deer by nearly every known method, and I know of no way by which more exciting sport may be had than by this same night hunting. Your guide must understand paddling and the habits of the deer thoroughly or it is useless to hunt, and it requires something more than an ordinary shot to take a correct aim at a couple of shining specks, 25 or 30 yards off in the darkness. Add to this the fact that the favorite feeding grounds of deer, particularly in the Adirondacks, are where the lily-pads are thickest often making it next to impossible to shoot, and I think that to jack a deer becomes as difficult a feat as to stalk one. The sensation of sailing over the dark waters of the lake or river, every nerve strained to catch the faintest sound which may signal the approach of the game is delightful, and the intense stillness which prevails over everything, broken now and then by the sharp plunge of a muskrat, or the breaking of a twig in the bush, by the step of some wild animal, or perhaps by strange sounds, which even the trained ear of your guide cannot recognize, all combine to make an experience as pleasant as it is novel. In one of the articles I have mentioned a correspondent congratulates himself, that as hounding is done away with by law, night hunting is no longer practiced, and the woods are no longer filled with men who still hunt the deer, the prospect for sport in such and such a county is exceedingly good. Comment is unnecessary. I would like very much to see an editorial on this subject. "BRUSH."

The arguments presented by our correspondent in favor of jacking have already been advanced by the editor of this paper, and subscribed to; provided that jacking is done after the fawns are well grown.

TO PREVENT LEADING IN GUNS.—We are indebted to Mr. G. S. Gelston, the "Bald Eagle of Currituck," for the following information in regard to the leading of guns, which may be of value to our readers. Mr. G. was very much troubled in this respect until he hit upon the expedient of first firing from his gun a couple of shells loaded with powder only. This apparently had the effect of "smoking" the barrels and preventing the lead from adhering, as he was never afterwards troubled with leading. This may be a valuable hint to riflemen.

The Kennel.

Have you seen the Dachshunds? Rather a good joke for the Chicago Field, but how does Dr. Twaddell like it?

THE MEMPHIS FIELD TRIALS.—We have received the programmes of the Memphis Field Trials to be held on Nov. 13th, 14th and 15th, and copies of the same can be had at our office. This event promises to be the most interesting of the year as regards kennel matters. The list of competitors will be larger than ever before, and as birds are abundant, nothing should be wanting to make them successful. We acknowledge with thanks a courteous invitation from the Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association to be present, of which we shall avail if duties here will permit. In addition to the very liberal prizes already advertised in our columns, Mr. Luther Adams gives \$25 gold to best trained pup in the puppy stakes, and \$25 gold to the best trained brace; Mr. P. H. Bryson gives \$25 gold to the best trained dog or bitch in the champion stakes. All purses paid in full; no prorating.

THE KENNEL REGISTER.—The pedigrees of the following dogs have been recorded in the Kennel Register since the list was last published. As soon as our space will permit we will print an abstract of the second hundred pedigrees, and hope soon to get to work on the book. In the mean time our readers will bear in mind that there is no charge for registering their dogs, and that we will send them pedigree blanks gratis on application:—

SETTERS.
Nell, native, Dr. Holmes.
Kate, Gordon, P. La Tourette.
Smoke, native, P. La Tourette.
May, native, L. J. Hughes.
Cora, native, R. H. Gillespie.
Fly, native, R. H. Gillespie.
Catherine, red Irish, R. H. Gillespie.
Patti, native Eng., E. A. Herezberg.
Ripple, native Eng., E. A. Herezberg.
Bob, native Eng., M. Mathews.
Trin, native Eng., F. M. Thompson.
Bob, Gordon, Wm. Forrest.
Mac, native, W. E. Weber.
Vicola, Gordon, S. L. Crawford.
Dixie, native, S. L. Crawford.
Jack, red Irish, W. Humphreys.
Belle, red Irish, W. Humphreys.
Black Bessie, native, F. W. Jones.
Flora, native, Wm. Merriett.
Burr, native, E. V. Clark.
Beau, native, W. H. Gibbons.
Rose, red, W. H. Gibbons.
Bess, native, C. H. Sage.
Crump, native, C. H. Sage.

CLUMBERS.
Jack, Capt. McMurdo.
WATER SPANIELS.
Kitty, Capt. McMurdo.
COCKERS.
Leah, F. W. Jones.
POINTERS.
Belle and Jack, Chas. L. Austin.
Mac, S. L. Crawford.

THE DANDIE DINMONT TERRIER.

THE increase in the number of bench shows is causing a rapidly expanding interest in dogs of all kinds, if we may except the Spitz, whose predisposition to rabies is so marked and has become so generally known that it seems probable he may be improved off the face of the earth, or else consigned to his native and congenial clime. Of all the four-footed companions of man none is more intelligent and faithful than the little Dandie Dinmont, immortalized by Sir Walter Scott, but, as yet, almost unknown in this country. It is with pleasure, therefore, and in the hopes of a better acquaintance with the subject thereof that we print the following letter from Hugh Dalzell, Esq., Honorary Secretary of the Dandie Dinmont Terrier Club of England:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
I feel sure there are among your numerous readers many who, in addition to their admiration for the genius of Scott, have a liking for the game little terriers that he has immortalized, and will be glad to know what we are doing in the old country to preserve it in its purity, and if possible to still further improve and develop its excellencies. Since the rage for dog shows set in here some sixteen years ago, a very great improvement is observable in many of our breeds; but the system, or rather

no system of rule-of-thumb judging which has been practiced, early gave rise to bickerings which led to great wars (in type) ending for the most part in smoke and smother, and left some breeds at great risk of being ruined. Of these none seemed more likely to be improved off the face of the earth than the Dandie, as not only was the breed frequently judged at our principal shows by men with no knowledge of it, but they had the effrontery to defend their ignorance in the sports papers, and but for a few champions of the genuine article, the Pepper and Mustard of Charleshepe, that "fell chield at vermin that fears naething that ever cam wi' a hairy skin out" would have been obliterated to make way for a woolly-coated, pig-eyed abortion of recent manufacture as ugly as it is useless. Such an event would indeed have been a "consummation devoutly to be dreaded," and as a barrier against it some staunch admirers of the true blood joined together twelve months ago to resist the consequences of wrong decisions by ignorant judges, and the industrious promulgation of error by designing owners of mongrel stock. The club, once formed, has gone on without a check, although its action is necessarily slow, as the numbers are so scattered that meetings are few, and this will explain to readers why we have been so long in settling the standard of excellence and relative value of points I am now able to lay before your readers. Before coming to that permit me to state we have for President of the Club the Right Hon. Viscount Melgund, a staunch supporter of the breed; Vice President, E. Bradshaw-Smith, Esq., a breeder for over forty years, whose name will be at once recognized by readers of "Stonehenge," and the list of members includes the names of our oldest and best breeders and judges, of whom I may mention the Rev. S. T. Mosse, the owner of that grand old dog Shamrock who, after being on the shelf for some years, came out this summer at Maidstone carrying the burden of his ten years most jauntily, and beating the largest and best class of dogs ever exhibited—the present writer judging at the request of the club—and a month after repeated his victory over his younger rivals in another strong class at the Crystal Palace, Mr. James Locke, the owner of one of our best kennels, judging. Of course Mr. Locke is a member, as are the other hunting Carricks, Coulth, and H. Foster, of Carlisle; T. Sommer, Pool, Richardson, etc., etc. The Honorary Secretaries are Messrs. W. Strachan, Linlithgow; W. Wardlaw Reid, Peckham Rye, London, and myself, and either of us will be pleased to communicate with and be of service to brother fanciers in America. Below I give the standard of excellence as defined by the club. HUGH DALZELL, Honorary Secretary.

STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE AND VALUE OF POINTS OF DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.

Agreed to at a meeting of the Dandie Dinmont Terrier Club, held within the Red Lion Hotel, at Carlisle, on 5th September, 1876.

Present: Rev. S. T. Mosse, Messrs. J. A. Maier, Edinburgh; W. Pool, Dumfries; J. B. Richardson, Dumfries; W. Wallace, Kirkcudbright; Coulthard, Carlisle; Foster, ditto; Wm. Carrick, Jr., ditto; J. C. Carrick, ditto; Sturdy, ditto; Charlton, Brownhead, Selkirk; Haywood, Bangor; Miller, Moffat; Brugh, Carlisle; Locke, Selkirk; W. Reid, London; Robertson, Carlisle; Wright, ditto; Beaby, Wigton; Geo. Bendall, Carlisle; and W. Strachan, Linlithgow.

Head.—Strongly made and large, not out of proportion to the dog's size, the muscles showing extraordinary development, more especially those that move the lower jaw. Skull broad between the ears, getting gradually less towards the eyes, and measuring about the same from the point of the eye to back of skull, as it does from ear to ear. The forehead well domed. The head covered with very soft silky hair (which should not be confined to a mere topknot, and the lighter in color and silkier it is the better). The cheeks, starting from the ears proportionately with the skull, have a gradual taper towards the muzzle, which is deep and strongly made, and measures about three inches in length, or in proportion to skull as three is to five. The muzzle is covered with hair of a little darker shade than the topknot, and of the same texture as the feather of the fore legs. The top of the muzzle is generally bare for about an inch from the black part of the nose, the band coming to a point towards the eye, and being about one inch broad at the nose. The nose and inside of mouth black or dark colored. The teeth very strong, especially the canine, which are of extraordinary size for such a small dog. The canines fit well into each other, so as to give the greatest available holding and punishing power, and the teeth are level in front, the upper ones overlapping the under ones. [Many of the finest specimens have a "swine mouth," which is very objectionable, but it is not so great an objection as the protrusion of the under jaw.]

Eyes.—Set wide apart, large, full, round, bright, expressive of great determination, intelligence, and dignity; set low and prominent in front of the head; color, a rich dark hazel.

Ears.—Large and pendulous, set well back wide apart and low on the skull, hanging close to the cheek, with a very slight projection at the base, broad at the junction of the head, and tapering almost to a point, the fore part of ear tapering very little—the taper being mostly on the back part of the ear coming almost straight down from its junction with the head to the tip. They are covered with a soft, straight brown hair in some cases almost black, and have a thin feather of light hair starting about two inches from the tip, and of nearly the same color and texture as the topknot, which gives the ear the appearance of a distinct point. The animal is often one or two years old before the feather is shown. The cartilage and skin of the ear should not be thick, but rather thin. Length of ear, from three to four inches.

Neck.—Very muscular, well developed, and strong, showing great power of resistance, being well set into the shoulders.

Body.—Long, strong, and flexible; ribs well sprung and round, chest well developed and let well down between the fore legs; the back rather low at the shoulder, having a slight downward curve and a corresponding arch over the loins, with a very slight droop from top of loins to root of tail; both sides of backbone well supplied with muscle.

Tail.—Rather short, say from 8 in. to 10 in. and covered on the upper side with wiry hair of darker color than that of the body, the hair on the under side being lighter in color, and not so wiry, with a nice feather about 2 in. long, getting shorter as it nears the tip; rather thick at the root, getting thicker for about 4 in., then tapering off to a point. It should not be twisted or curled in any way, but should come up with a regular curve like a scimitar, the tip, when excited, being in a perpendicular line with the root of the tail. It should neither be set on too high nor too low. When not excited it is carried gaily, and a little above the level of the body.

Legs.—The fore legs short, with immense muscular development and bone, set wide apart, the chest coming well down between them. The feet well formed, and not flat, with very strong brown or dark-colored claws. Bandy legs and flat feet are objectionable, but may be avoided—the bandy legs by the use of splints when first noticed, and the flat feet by exercise, and a dry bed and floor to kennel. The hair on the fore legs and feet of a blue dog should be tan, varying according to the body color from a rich tan to a pale fawn; the fore legs, &c., of a mustard dog are of a darker shade than its head, which is a creamy white. In both colors there is a nice feather, about 2 in. long, rather lighter in color than the hair on the fore-part of the leg. The hind legs are a little longer than the fore ones, and are set rather wide apart, but not spread out in an unnatural manner, while the feet are much smaller; the thighs are well developed, and the hair of the same color and texture as the fore ones, but having no feather or dew claws; the whole claws, should be dark; but the claws of all vary in shade according to the color of dog's body.

Coat.—This is a very important point; the hair should be about two inches long, that from root of tail to skull a mixture of hardish and soft hair, which gives a sort of crisp feel to the hand. The hair should not be wiry; the coat is what is termed pily or pencilled. The hair on the under part of the body is lighter in color and softer than that on the top. The skin on the belly accords with the color of dog.

Color.—The color is pepper or mustard. The pepper color ranges from a dark bluish black to a light silvery grey, the intermediate shades being preferred, the body color coming well down the shoulder and hips, gradually merging into the leg color. The Mustards vary from a reddish brown to a pale fawn, the head being a creamy white, the legs and feet of a shade darker than the head. The claws are dark, as in other colors. [Nearly all Dandie Dinmont terriers have some white on the chest, and some have also white claws.]

Size.—The height should be from eight to eleven inches at the top of shoulder. Length from top of shoulder to root of tail should not be more than twice the dog's height, but one or two inches less.

Weight.—From 14 lbs. to 24 lbs.; the best weight as near 18 lbs. as possible. These weights are for dogs in good working order.

The relative values of several points in the standard were apportioned as follows:—

Head.....	10	Coat.....	15
Eyes.....	5	Color.....	5
Ears.....	5	Size and weight.....	10
Neck.....	5	General appearance.....	10
Body.....	20		
Tail.....	5		
Legs and feet.....	10		

"Guyon," of Corinth, Miss., writes: "My liver and white pointer bitch Nora, has just been visited by Jersey liver and white, out of the lemon and white 'Pious-Guyon' bitch Nettie, by Pious James' liver and white dog Billie."

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Oct. 19.....	eve. 12	9 42	8 12
Oct. 20.....	0 56	10 23	8 56
Oct. 21.....	1 39	11 10	9 29
Oct. 22.....	2 27	12 0	10 27
Oct. 23.....	3 15	morn.	11 15
Oct. 24.....	4 5	0 52	eve. 5
Oct. 25.....	4 50	1 47	0 50

THE LOUBAT CUP.—The challenge cup presented by Mr. Loubat, owner of the Enchantress to the New York Yacht Club, was sailed for last week, the course being from Owl's Head to and around the Cape May lightship and return. The only competing yachts were the Idler, 191 tons, Mr. S. J. Colgate, and the Atalanta, 145 tons, Mr. Wm. Astor. The Idler is well known as one of the fastest schooners in these waters, and the race was looked upon as a certainty for her. The Atalanta was built by David Carl, of City Island, on what remained of the old Calypso, burned two or three years since. She was not generally credited with a turn of speed, but those who were on the judges steamer at the spring regatta of the New York Yacht Club must have remembered how she held her own, not only with the steamer, but with the Idler, then the winner, on the last stretch of the course. The two yachts were started at 3:25 p. m. on Thursday, the signal being given from the schooner Vesta. The wind was ahead down the coast, the Idler after rounding the lightship, making short tacks inshore, while the Atalanta stood off shore. At Barnegat the Idler was ten miles ahead of the Atalanta but soon after was becalmed. The Atalanta meanwhile held her wind, and passing the Idler in the darkness, at daylight was five miles ahead and off Atlantic City. At 1:37 p. m. Friday the Atalanta turned the Nine-fathom lightship and the Idler at 3:22.30. The run home was before the wind, which was light, and the Atalanta increased her lead, reaching the lightship at 4:01.30 on Saturday morning; the Idler at 6:53. The Atalanta won by 2h. 50m., actual time, and 2h. 59m. 6s. corrected time, as the Idler allowed her nine minutes and eight seconds. Both yachts are centre-boards.

GREENWOOD LAKE.—The professional single-scutt race rowed on Greenwood lake on Wednesday of last week, under the auspices of the Greenwood Lake Sportsmen's Club, was one of the best ever witnessed in this country. Of the 13 entries but six appeared when ordered out by Mr. Richard Neville, the referee. These were Frederick Plaisted, of New York; John Biglin, of New York; Edward Powell, of Pittsburgh; Harry Coulter, of Pittsburgh; John McKiel, of Cresskill Station, Penn.; and John N. Landers, of Boston. The course was three miles, with a turn. At the start Landers was fully a length behind his five competitors, all of whom obtained a pretty even start. Coulter led the three-quarter flag, followed closely by McKiel, Plaisted, Landers, Powell, and Biglin, in the order named, when Landers, who up to this point had been pulling the quickest stroke of all, shoved his boat ahead and showed in front. Coulter fell back into fourth place, while Landers led, and Plaisted and McKiel fought for second place, and for nearly a quarter of a mile they rowed side by side, the former leading slightly. McKiel then dropped back, and Plaisted pushed forward toward Landers, whom he overtook and passed. Plaisted turned first, Landers second, Coulter, McKiel, Powell, and Biglin. None of the men, however, with the exception of Powell, Landers, and Biglin, turned the stake from east to west, as ordered by the referee. Plaisted continued to lead, and came in an easy winner. The time of the men in the order they crossed the finish was: Plaisted, 21m. 45½s.; Landers, 21m. 53½s.; Coulter, 22m. 3½s.; McKiel, 22m. 4½s.; Biglin and Powell, time not taken. As soon as the race was concluded Biglin rowed to the referee's boat and entered a protest against Plaisted, Landers, and Coulter, as he claimed that they had turned the stakes in the wrong direction. In answer to the protest, the referee rendered the following decision:—

"In the single-scutt race held this day on Greenwood lake, the following is the order of the men coming in: Plaisted, Landers, Coulter, McKiel, Biglin, Powell. But inasmuch as the contestants at the start were instructed by the referee to turn the stakes from east to west, and Plaisted, Coulter, and McKiel failing to do so, and turned in the opposite direction, the race is given, and first, second, and third moneys go, in the following order: First, Landers; second, Biglin; third, Powell."

Greenwood lake is now conceded to be as good a regatta course as could be desired. The sportsmen's club gives an international regatta in June or July next for the championship of the world, colors to be given to the winning club, gold lockets to the winning men, and prizes to be rowed for each returning year.

SEAWANAKA BOAT CLUB.—The third annual regatta of this club was held at Newtown creek on Wednesday of last week. The following is a list of the races and the results:—

1. Pair-oared Gigs.—J. Keppel and N. Smith against C. Searles and W. Wilson. The Keppel crew got off ahead, and turned first, and crossed the line in 11m. 45s., the Searle crew making the distance (one and a half miles) in 12m. 48s.

2. Pair-oared gigs—George Smith and William Wood against N. Goldenkirk and J. Moller. Both crews took the water easily, the former winning in 12m., the latter crossing the line in 12m. 10s.

3. Junior single sculls.—Three entries were made—C. Searles, W. E. Kelly, and W. Wilson, but Wilson fell out half way to the upper stakeboat, and Searles had almost a walk over, beating Kelly easily by three minutes.

4. Senior single sculls—Robert H. Orr, John Keppel, and N. Goldenkirk started. Orr got away first, Keppel close to his heels. Goldenkirk spurted when he found the others leading him. Orr reached the home stakeboat in 11m., Keppel being but five seconds behind him, Goldenkirk distanced.

5. Four-oared gigs—Two boats started, the Harry Moore—Orr (bow), Wilson, Kelly, Goldenkirk (stroke), crew—and the Charles A. Grider—Searles (bow), Moller, Rankin, Keppel (stroke), crew—and made a good pull, the former winning on five seconds' headway in 10m. Water rough.

YALE REGATTA.—The fall races of the Yale Boat Club were rowed on Lake Saltonstall on Saturday. The attendance of spectators was very large. The first race was for six-oared barges, with coxswain and three crews entered from the classes of '77, '78 and '79. E. C. Cook and W. W. Collin, of the last University eight were in the '77 crew, and O. D. Thompson, of the same eight in the '72 crew. The race was very close throughout the two miles turning course, and was won by the '77 crew by a spurt in 13m. 27½s., '79 second in 13m. 28½s., and '78 third in 13m. 40s. The next race was for single sculls, two miles. There were three entries—T. Peet, of '77; P. J. Wilson, of '77, and E. P. Livingston, of '79. Livingston won easily in 16m. 2½s. Peet second in 16m. 55½s., and Wilson third in 17m. 16½. The third race was for six-oared barges, with coxswain, same course, two Freshmen crews, '80 academic, and '79 scientific. Academic took the lead and kept it, winning in 14m. 07s. Scientific second, in 14m. 43½s. The last race was for four-oared shells, course three miles, with a turn. There were two entries from the classes of '77 and '79. The crew of '79 took the lead, and won in 21m. 35½s.; '77 second, in 29m. 18s. Collin, of the Philadelphia four, was stroke of the losing boat. The day was pleasant, but the water rather rough. In the first race, when the '77 crew was leading by a length and a half at a half mile from the finish Cole of this crew was taken suddenly ill, but nevertheless his accustomed pluck and endurance kept up till the finish. The '77 crew weakened very much indeed by this accident, and had Cole been in his usual trim '77 would have won the shell race without a doubt. W. W. Collin, '77, was elected captain of the University crew for the coming year, and the prospects are very good for a crew next season.

CORNELL.—Cornell's fall regatta occurred Oct. 14th. The course was two miles in length on Cayuga Lake, and a special train was run on the C. L. Railroad, following the course of the boats in each race. The first race, between two freshmen crews in six-oared gigs, with coxswain, was won easily by coxswain White's crews; time, 13.30. The next race was between the '79 six that won last summer's freshman race at Saratoga, and a crew from '77 and '78. After a very exciting contest the '79 crew won by only three feet in 12m. 48s. Waterman steered beautifully for '77 and '78, preserving a perfectly straight line the whole distance. A single scull race followed this; with only two competitors, Francis and Ostrom, the former winning by two seconds. Neither of the contestants rowed with vim, notably Ostrom, who rowed in a heavy knit jacket and straw hat. Francis's time was 15:15. The last contest was a scrub race between '79's Sprague crew, and a picked crew from '77 and '78, the latter winning easily; time not stated. It is rumored that Robinson of Union Springs, who has defeated Francis two or the times in a single scull race, and who is an excellent oarsman in every way, will enter the freshmen class next term. SENECA.

Rational Pastimes.

BASE BALL—THE PROFESSIONAL ARENA.

—While the League Association dates its seasons close from Nov. 15th, the amateur clubs do not consider their season ended until Thanksgiving Day in November, and then they look forward to frequent games of ball on the ice at Prospect Park, where there is a field of ice set apart for such contests during the winter. The League pennant race is practically ended and the result is the signal victory of the Chicago nine in winning the first place in the race, while Hartford has pluckily earned second position, thereby forcing the St. Louis nine to third place. Boston is content with being rated fourth, the place Harry Wright said last May he would occupy. The Mutual, Athletic, and Cincinnati clubs, are last on the list, the Athletics being obliged to disband before the close of the season. The record of the games played by the clubs which are now in the arena is as follows. We give the names in the order of games won:—

CLUBS	Chicago.	Hartford.	St. Louis.	Boston.	Louisville.	Cincinnati.	Games won.
Chicago.....	6	4	9	9	10	33	32
Hartford.....	4	6	6	9	9	33	32
St. Louis.....	6	6	6	6	6	31	31
Boston.....	1	2	4	5	10	22	22
Louisville.....	1	1	4	5	8	19	19
Cincinnati.....	0	1	2	0	2	5	5
Games lost.....	12	16	18	26	31	44	147

CHESS.

THE PRICE CHESS TOURNAMENT.—The chess tourney in progress at the Cafe International in this city has been proceeded with quite rapidly in comparison with that of last winter, some very fine contests, too, having marked the play during the past week. Very singular results have characterized some of the games. For instance, "Orchard," a good player from South Carolina, won but one game out of his first nine, and that was with Mason, the strongest American player in the tourney; and Bird, who leads the score, scored his first defeat in the tourney at the hands of Williams, who is accustomed to receiving the odds of the knight in contests with the crack players at the cafe. Clark, from Brooklyn, has been scoring victories rapidly, and Delmar of this city is now second on the list. The leaders are as follows:—

Players.	Games Won.	Games Lost.	Games Drawn.	Total.
Mason.....	15	2	0	17
Delmar.....	14	1	1	16
Bird.....	14	2	0	16
Esnor.....	10	3	0	13
Wernich.....	9	8	1	18
Dill.....	8	4	3	15
Clarke.....	8	4	1	13
Limbeck.....	8	4	1	13
Becker.....	6	2	0	8
Rozer.....	6	1	0	7
McCutcheon.....	5	3	0	8
Lissner.....	5	5	0	10

WRESTLING.—The long-anticipated wrestling match between McLaughlin and Martin, of Michigan, was decided at Central Park Garden in this city on Wednesday evening. McLaughlin was the victor, winning two falls out of three.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

STELLA.—Lice may be attracted from canary birds by spreading a white cloth over the cage at night. In the morning the lice are found on the cloth.

G. M. Philadelphia.—Will you be so kind as to state a cure for cataract on dog's eyes? Ans. We know of no cure unless the cataract could be removed by a skillful surgeon.

W. H. Gibson, author of "The Complete American Trapper," just published, will oblige us by giving us his address, as our efforts to communicate with him by letter seem to have failed.

H. H., Newport.—My dog will notice little birds when in the field. Can you suggest a remedy? Ans. Any sensible dog will soon give up noticing small birds if he is rated for it, and is worked properly on game birds.

J. J. D., Fort Monroe.—What is the address of N. Y. S. S. P. Co., and what are the smallest steam launches they build and the price of them? Ans. No. 30 Courtlandt street; 25 feet long by 5 feet 8 inches beam; \$1,200.

J. H. Sweet, Boston.—We know of no better method of keeping shrimp bait alive than by covering them with seaweed, sawdust, or bran. We believe we once published a different and better method, but a search through our files fails to discover it.

OTAKA, LeRoy.—Will you please inform me if there is any person in this part of the State who has wild pigeons for sale? Ans. Wild pigeons are exceedingly scarce now, and we doubt if you could get them, unless it was by paying an exorbitant price.

J. D. M., New York.—Will you please inform me of whom I can hire a dog for two or three days, and what would be the probable cost per day? I wish a dog that would answer for shooting quail and partridge. Ans. You cannot hire a dog for two or three days. Your best plan would be to go out with some professional sportsman whose address we can give you, and shoot over his dog.

R. McL., Perth Amboy.—Can any county make a special law of its own in regard to quail? I ask because a number of people have told me that the law is not up for quail on Staten Island until the 20th. Ans. No, not if it conflicts with the State law. There is no special law for Staten Island. The law expired there on the 1st instant, as in the rest of the State.

J. C. E., New York.—1. Is there any pamphlet published on making aquaria for goldfish, etc.; if so, where can I procure it? 2. Also do you know where I can get a Newfoundland pup? Ans. 1. No pamphlet that we know of, but you will find full descriptions of aquaria in our issue of July 6th. 2. You can buy a Newfoundland of almost any dog dealer but we cannot mention one in particular.

A. H. S., Marshall, Texas.—Whereabouts in New York can I obtain the English hard shot manufactured at Newcastle, what is the price per bag of 28 pounds, and how do the different sizes correspond with New York shot, such as Leroy's or Tatham's? Ans. From H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtlandt street, \$3.50 per bag. Of the No. 6 English there are 261 pellets to the ounce; Tatham's No. 6 has 218.

W. S. S., Pottsville, Pa.—What effect does crimping shells have upon the shooting qualities of a gun? Does it tend to shoot closer? Does the shortening of the shell spoil the effect? Does it not confine the shot too closely? Ans. We prefer shells turned to crimped, but the tighter they are turned the better the shooting. The shortening of the shell, we think, interferes with the shooting, inasmuch as the shell does not fill the chamber. The shot cannot be confined too closely.

L. M., East Minneapolis.—Which, in your opinion, is preferable as a stock raising country, Colorado or Texas? Please give reasons. 2. Do the Indians still winter near and on the Republican in Colorado? Ans. 1. For general stock raising, particularly on a large scale, we should give the preference to Texas, for the reason that there is a larger expanse of grazing country, and less probability of drought through lack of summer rains. For sheep raising exclusively we should prefer Colorado. 2. We believe they do.

HERRINGTON, Greenwood, Ill.—I intend spending the coming winter trapping muskrats, and will be much obliged to you if you will inform me of a good place in Wisconsin or Minnesota, the former State preferred. Ans. Take the West Wisconsin Railway that runs through the Big Woods, and strike in from some suitable point along the route. If you are a thorough trapper, you can determine pretty nearly where to locate your lines, eliciting what other information you can obtain by inquiry.

TAUNTON SPORTSMEN'S CLUB, Taunton.—A, B, C, D and E agree to shoot a handicap match. A allows B 2 points, C 3 points, D 4 points, and E 5 points. After shooting they find their totals to be—A, 44; B, 44; C, 44; D, 44; and E, 44. Does A take the prize? Ans. If 44 points represents the scores actually made by each man, of course A loses and the others tie or settle their precedence by the retrospective mode of counting. If the allowance of points is included in the scores, B wins, as he did not agree to allow points to C, D, and E.

D. E. B., Worcester, Mass.—1. What is the difference in the breech action of the Whitney and Remington rifles, and which would you recommend as being the best? 2. Would a 44 cal., 60 grains of powder cartridge be accurate at 500 yards, and would it be a good cartridge for hunting purposes? Ans. 1. Principally in an arrangement in the former to prevent the flying back of the hammer, and which permits the piece to be loaded without bringing it to full cock. 2. It would answer for sporting purposes, but for target shooting at 500 yards we should prefer 70 grains.

EASTON Easton, Md.—What do you think of the following target for a No. 10 breech-loading, 10½-pound, cylinder-bored gun, charge, 1½ oz. No. 6 shot; 3½ drs. powder; distance, 40 yards; target, one of Harper's magazines in center of 30-inch circle; right barrel 4 shot in book and 44 more in circle; left barrel, 14 in book and 51 more in circle. Ans. The first target is a poor one, the others much better. A fair average target for the gun you mention would be 100 pellets.

F. W. C., Cincinnati.—Please inform me what will cure mange. My setter has had it all summer, and has lost most all her coat. When fed much else than raw meat will vomit it up. Ans. Take bazillion ointment 2oz; flour of sulphur 4oz, enough spirits of turpentine to make the ointment of proper consistency to be well rubbed into the skin, after washing the dog well with carbolic soap. Besides, give him ten drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic twice a day for three days. Feed little or no meat, and give him plenty of exercise.

TERRIER, Philadelphia.—My tan terrier has sores on his legs and crown of his head; his breath is very offensive; the dog is quite old. Are these indications of old age, or is it a disease? 2. Will a 20-inch rifle shoot better than a 24-inch one in respect to range and accuracy, provided the same charge is used in both? Ans. 1. Give your dog the condition powders we have mailed to you. 2. For sporting purposes the 24-inch barrel would answer as well, but for long-range shooting the 20-inch barrel would be the best, as it would burn more powder.

PLUVIER, Boston.—I have used Dupont's "Duck Eagle" powder; No. 1 grain in my Scott breech-loader, and I find it sticks to the barrels just beyond the breech chambers, and is impossible to get off, even after oiling with kerosene, without the use of emery, wood ashes, or something of that nature, and on holding them up to the light on an angle I can see just beyond the chambers several small, irregular black lines. Is this the fault of the powder, or what is the cause? Ans. The lines you see are owing to the leading of your gun, and can be removed only by the most careful use of emery, or the wire swab attached to your cleaner. It may be obviated by having shells which fit (when not turned snug) to the shoulder, or apparent shoulder in the chamber of your gun. Before shooting again first fire two shells, loaded with powder alone, which will smoke your gun, and, we think, prevent leading.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUKATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1876.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

THURSDAY, October 19th.—Trotting: Woodbury, N. J., Brooklyn Driving Park, L. I. Rifle: Special March Day, Glendrake; Empire State Rifle Association meeting, Syracuse; Cricket: St. George vs. Young America, Hoboken. Base Ball: Alaska vs. Alpha, at Brooklyn.

FRIDAY, October 20th.—Trotting: Brooklyn Driving Park, L. I.

SATURDAY, October 21st.—Rifle: Schuyler, Hartley & Graham and Geiger Matches, Creedmoor; Regular Match Day, Glendrake. Base Ball: Nameless vs. Union, at Brooklyn.

MONDAY, October 23d.—Rifle: Fall Meeting California Rifle Association.

TUESDAY, October 24th.—Racing: Maryland Jockey Club, Baltimore. Trotting: Driving Park, Fleetwood Park, N. Y.; Washington, D. C. Rifle: Fall Meeting California Rifle Association; Sixth Division Rifle Association, Syracuse.

WEDNESDAY, October 25th.—Racing: Baltimore, Md. Trotting: Washington, D. C.; Fleetwood Park, N. Y.; Rittersville, Pa. Rifle as above.

AN IMPOSITION ON GOOD NATURE AND A FRAUD—A friend has remitted to us a copy of FOREST AND STREAM into which had been clandestinely folded a four-page advertising sheet entitled "New York and London Supplement," Vol. I., No. 1. The prospectus of this emission says:—

"Arrangements have been made to place this supplement inside the following named English and American publications."

Following the announcement are the names of 19 New York and 11 London papers, including the FOREST AND STREAM.

We here wish to deny that we have ever made any such arrangement, or were even aware of the existence of such publication, or of its proprietor, who signs himself C. D. Murphy, Advertising Agent. We do not wish any such affix to our paper. The imposition is a base one and unworthy the genius of the inventor. If any such fraud attempts to steal a ride on the tail of our wagon, we shall cut behind.

STEINWAY'S.—Mr. Theo. Thomas is giving a series of concerts at Steinway Hall, which are well attended, as a matter of course. Mr. Thomas's popularity as a leader and the excellence of his orchestra are as well sustained as ever. Steinway's pianos also hold their own in the public esteem, and although not so highly puffed as some others received equal honors at Philadelphia.

WILD RICE.—Mr. R. Valentine, of Janesville, Wisconsin, writes: "The price of wild rice given in my circular, which you printed last week, should be ten cents per pound, which makes it about \$2 per bushel. This is just the cost with freight added."

PORTABLE SHOOTING BOXES.

PORTABLE wooden houses are manufactured in London at various very low prices. A house 10 feet by 10 feet, with boarded roof and boarded floor, covered with felt, suitable for a store-house, shed, or tool-house, is sold for \$50. With the addition of varnished matched boarding inside, a very comfortable room is obtained, quite comfortable enough for game-keepers' lodges, shooting boxes, or temporary summer lodgings. These are furnished at \$75 each. Structures of this kind ought to find ready demand and sale in America. We believe there is a Portable House Building Company at Paterson, New Jersey, and one at Cincinnati. Perhaps there are others in this country; but we do not know of them. We remember to have examined a schedule of prices some five years ago, but the list did not contain any structures of the kind referred to above. The lowest priced of all was a dwelling to cost about \$500; and the rates ran up to a very desirable cottage with verandahs and many rooms at \$1200. We have no doubt that if the New Jersey company, or any other company in existence, would undertake to manufacture shooting boxes, such as we suggest, they would reap abundant profits. Gentlemen going to Curruck, Patuxent, Barnegat, and Shinnecock, could take their houses with them year after year, and be independent of hotel charges and exacting guides. With a gunner who can cook, and his necessary provender and equipments, the sportsman would be a full lord of the manor, and could snap his fingers at the gradgrind world outside. In winter this house would furnish snug quarters and save many a rough night of hardship. We can imagine nothing more cosy than one of these fitted up with a camp lounge, a Dunklee's stove, and plenty of blankets, after a day of shivering and fatigue among the ducks. How delicious canvas backs and coffee for supper, then! The summer dweller in the Adirondacks could pitch his substantial camp beside the still waters or tumbling stream, and fish, and read, and smoke, without fear of being molested or giving offence to other boarders, while the visitor to Florida could migrate *ad libitum*, from point to point, as easily as a tortoise, with his house on his back and shelter always at hand.

"Portable." This word conveys a good deal of meaning. With a house that can be taken to pieces in one hour and packed into an ordinary one-horse wagon, traveling with household gods and goods becomes almost as easy as traveling with Saratoga trunks and nothing else. By rail, steamer, boat or wagon, aye, even on foot, one can move as easily as the crab can fold his tents and steal away.

This much for the sportsmen.

We can go farther than this, and wonder why it is that more summer and winter tourists, alternating between the high and low latitudes, and sojourning for the season, do not buy these portable houses, of from three to eight rooms each, and locate at their pleasure, wherever the scenery invites, or circumstances may dictate or compel. It would be vastly more agreeable, and comfortable to them, and less expensive, than boarding at hotels, or even at ordinary boarding-houses, where neither bed or food is delectable; securing privacy for all, and better chances of health, and a continuance of life. Besides, living thus would make women of our frivolous belles and watering place exotics, and teach them to be independent of help, revealing the pleasure of providing for themselves in this fashion—bringing more joy to the heart than the empty adulations of suitors ever can, and more enviable roses to the cheeks than admirers ever bestowed, with added health, wisdom, increasing knowledge of natural objects, and a love and appreciation of all.

THE NEW REGATTA COURSE.

IT must be a source of gratification to the oarsmen of this and neighboring cities to know that a regatta course has at last been found which, while combining all the advantages of others formerly used, is without many of their drawbacks. Greenwood Lake, one of the most beautiful sheets of water in the whole country, is very accessible by railroad direct and is but two and a half hours distant from the city. While provided with ample hotel accommodations for crews and spectators, it is free from the expenses, reckoned both in time and money, of Saratoga. The crowd of boats which throng Harlem river and hamper the contestants are unknown, and it excels the Schuylkill in its greater width, which enables a larger number of boats to compete at the same time. While much larger than Saratoga lake, it is surrounded by land so much higher that the disturbing influence of even an ordinary breeze which ruffles that piece of water, is scarcely felt. It must be admitted that on the day appointed for the recent regatta, the water was too rough for rowing, but it must also be remembered that the season was the fall of the year, and the wind such as to render rowing impracticable anywhere.

When the Sportsmen's Club of Greenwood Lake extended their courteous invitation to the several rowing clubs that took part in the recent regatta, which was so admirably conducted that all who participated in it look forward with pleasurable anticipation to the enjoyment of a permanent annual regatta on that beautiful sheet of water, the gentlemen did not perhaps look further than the temporary gratification of witnessing the splendid rowing of the victors and their competitors; and the magnificent development of power in Riley, Kennedy and Keator, victors of the double-scutt, single-scutt and pair-oar races. The first

regatta were, however, to be made memorable, as was the Saratoga single-scutt race of 1876, where Mr. Riley made the fastest time on record; so at Greenwood lake the pair-oar heroes, Messrs. Riley and Kennedy, did their best for their hosts and their Neptune Club by making the fastest time yet attained in a pair-oar race. Mr. A. H. Vernam, the ruling spirit of the Greenwood Lake Regatta, in addition to the satisfaction of knowing how much his efforts for the general success were appreciated, will, if what we hear be true, be able to say that the laurels won at Greenwood lake by Messrs. Riley and Kennedy are to be carried to England, where it is probable these gentlemen will compete at the Henley races during the ensuing spring.

The railroad company who have recently extended their line to Greenwood, are desirous of doing everything in their power to foster boat racing, and the management of the regatta is in the hands of a club of wealthy business men, whose names are a sufficient guarantee that everything will be conducted in an honorable and thorough manner. Not a rowing organization, and therefore not partisan, but a sportsman's club having at heart not only the interests of the lake as regards rowing, but in its game and fish, and, above all, preserving intact its integrity as a resort for gentlemen. With this guarantee we cannot see how it can fail to become a most popular course for aquatic contests, easy of access, inexpensive, and with all the necessary requirements for such purposes.

Greenwood lake has been immortalized by Frank Forester. It is but a few miles distant from the "vale of Warwick," and in one of his works he describes a deer hunt, in company with Tom Draw, if we remember right, on its shores. The great exponent of American sport fully appreciated its value as a sporting ground, and although the deer no longer feed in the cedar crowned summits of its surrounding hills, and the woodcock and quail have been sadly thinned in the neighboring "Warwick woodlands," the partridge still drums on the fallen hemlocks, and the lake itself is fairly stocked with that gamest of fish, the black bass. Beautiful Greenwood is a boon to New York, destined to be a source of rest and pleasure to many an over-worked city man, who in these times can afford neither the time or expense of a trip to a more distant and perhaps more frivolous watering place.

CORNELL'S CHALLENGE.—We have already noted the fact that the Rowing Club of Cornell University had voted to challenge the winners in the next Oxford and Cambridge boat race. One of the greatest drawbacks to the carrying out of this very praiseworthy intention on the part of Cornell will be the want of funds, the college being a comparatively young one, not having a list of wealthy alumni who would come forward with the sinews of war. With this in view our contemporary, the *Spirit of the Times*, has, in a most praiseworthy "spirit," opened a subscription list, the proceeds to be applied towards defraying the expenses of the crew should they go, heading the list with a very handsome sum. The amount already subscribed considerably exceeds \$1,000, and there is very little doubt but that it will reach the required figure. Subscriptions can be sent to the *Spirit* office. The last time an American crew participated in a college race in England was in August, 1869, when Harvard was beaten three lengths by Oxford on the course between Putney and Mortlake on the Thames. Since that time the art of rowing has made wonderful strides in this country, and it is by no means too much to hope that in the next contest the tables may be turned.

HONORARY DOCTORATES.—The *Congregationalist* of August 28d, contains a list of 80 "honorary doctors" (39 of "laws," and 41 of "divinity"), created by 34 of the colleges this summer. Last year, the *Independent*, by means of a special circular sent to the college officers, managed to get together a similar list of 202 (L. 73, and D. 129), representing 79 colleges, which list was printed in the issue of July 29th. In 1874, the *Christian Union*, of October 7th, had a list of 185 doctorates (L. 49, and D. 136), conferred by 70 colleges; and the *College Courier* of July 27th, and September 12th, that year, made out a record of the "doctorates of '73," comprising no less than 250 names (L. 101, and D. 149), honored by 88 colleges. The United States Bureau of Education, which made a systematic attempt to secure a complete list of the honorary degree of 1873—the only year when an attempt has ever been made at an official record—failed to do as well as the *Courier*, and secured reports of only 77 colleges, whose doctorates numbered 219 (L. 84, and D. 135). As the number of collegiate institutions in America which are authorized to confer degrees of all sorts is supposed to be between 300 and 400, it is fair to assume from the records actually compiled, that the annual crop of American "honorary doctorates" cannot be less than 300; but so long as no one succeeds in getting together a complete list of even so much as the names of these institutions, the complete statistics of that crop must remain unattainable. The full record of New England's twenty colleges for the last four years, is believed to be known, however, and it shows that 9 of them in 1873, 5 in 1874, 8 in 1875, and 9 this year, refrained from making any honorary doctorates at all. New England's average crop of these degrees is a little more than forty, the four years' lists showing 83 LL. D.'s, and 84 D. D.'s. Dartmouth during that interval has conferred 24, Yale 18, and Harvard 10. Princeton, which is outranked in age and fame only by the two last mentioned colleges, actually issues two series of these doctorates each year, having created a round dozen (L. 7, and D. 5) during the eighteen months ending with

the first of last December. It is a mistake to suppose that the very obscure "universities out West," individually issue a like number of these "honorary," though their issues in the aggregate are of course considerable, and outnumber the aggregate "honorary" issued by the well known institutions of the East, two or three to one. "The Pacific Methodist University," for instance, whose graduating class of 1873 was composed of a single individual, contented itself that year with conferring a single D.D.; and the recipient of it was changed as completely from a "Rev." to a "Rev. Dr.," as if his embellishment had been derived from Harvard itself, which, by the bye, created that summer no honorary doctorates whatever. The clergymen, indeed, seem to be the persons chiefly benefitted by this sort of thing, because the more dignified form of address thereby attaching to them, presumably renders people willing to pay them higher salaries. On the other hand, though nobody addresses a person as "Doctor" because he has been "dubbed LL. D.," the honor, perhaps, has a little commercial value to a college professor, by virtue of the dignity which it is supposed to add to the owner's name when printed in the "list of faculty and instructors," or on the title page of a book. Though it has been shown that New England, in the last four seasons, has created almost exactly as many LL. D.'s as D.D.'s, the attainable record of the rest of the country for the same period, which doubtless represents the average proportion of what the complete record would be if discovered, show only 232 LL. D.'s to 459 D.D.'s. The contribution of the Western colleges to this last summary, shows an even greater disproportion, 79 to 194, in favor of the D. D.'s. Turning again to the *Congregationalist's* article, of which free use has already been made, we find among the 39 LL. D.'s three college presidents, and a dozen professors, two clergymen not professors, two generals, one judge, five past or present state governors, and three or four past or present congressmen. Harvard honored Gov. Rice, of Massachusetts, a graduate of Union '41; Princeton, Gov. Bedle, of New Jersey; Tufts, Gov. Conner, of Maine, a graduate of its first class ('59); Marietta, Gov. Erwin, of California, a graduate of its '48; Middlebury, ex Gov. Stewart, of Vermont; and Rutgers Female College, ex-Gov. Edwin D. Morgan, of this State, the present Republican candidate for election to his former office. Yale gave the title to Gen. Sherman, whose son graduated there this year; Harvard to ex-Senator Carl Schurz, and the College of Washington and Jefferson to ex-Secretary Benjamin H. Bristow. Of the 41 D.D.'s, three were given to presidents, and five to professors in colleges. In looking through a list of college presidents, belonging in the Atlantic States, from Maine to Virginia, it is hardly possible to find an individual not possessed of at least one of these honorary doctorates, and most of these who are clergymen have both of them. The doctorate of philosophy (Ph. D.), which is given by Harvard, Yale and European universities only in return for years of actual study, was conferred, this year, as an "honorary," by about a dozen institutions, a practice which seems open to much graver objection than can be urged against the other two sorts of D's, which are understood by everyone to possess a purely complimentary significance.

Ho! To THE LISTS!—The 19th inst. is the day in which the States of Maryland, Virginia and Delaware, and the District of Columbia will do their devoirs at the great Centennial. The occasion is to be celebrated by a grand tournament, not of pigeons, but of Knights clad in coats of glittering mail and mounted on fiery steeds, who will do battle in the cause of love and beauty. We noticed in the list of judges the name of our esteemed friend Col. Skinner, of the *Turf, Field and Farm*. Now this is eminently correct, as far as it goes, for a more proper judge, one who is intimately posted in all that relates to chivalry, or more devoted to the gentler sex, could not be found. But we would suggest that the gallant Colonel should himself take the field and do service in the cause. Gladly would we equip him with our own good lance and gallant steed, and our Centennial Squire shall buckle on his spurs and bear his helm and gorget. And when the crash is past and the heralds proclaim him victor would that we could be there.

By the bye, of all the celebrations held at the Centennial we have yet to hear of one commemorating the habits of the aborigines of this country, the poor Indian, Lo; the gentle savage. We therefore call on Col. Skinner to immediately arrange for a scalping knife and hatchet fight between his friends the great White Chief of the Onondagas and the Bald Eagle of Currituck. Let Pious Jeemes be umpire and Ted Grayson hold the stakes, while the Japanese kite hovers over the lists.

WEIGHT OF WILD TURKEYS.—Some time ago, in referring to the weight of English turkeys, we instituted inquiries among our own market dealers, for the sake of comparison, and ascertained that 50 pounds was an exceptional maximum weight, and equal to the champion English weight; but we observe that a trustworthy correspondent, who wrote some interesting Pennsylvania reminiscences for our last week's issue, says that thirty years ago in Clearfield county "it was no uncommon occurrence for gobblers to be killed that weighed 50 pounds undressed, and so fat that in falling, if shot from a tree, they would burst open the fat on the breast."

—The establishment of the New York Aquarium elicits frequent and favorable mention in European journals.

FOREST KNOWLEDGE.—For the sake of fostering all interests of forest planting and conservation on this continent, we reprint the following points to be investigated, and upon which it would be useful to have information recorded from as many different parts of the country as possible. It is important to ascertain:—

- 1st. Estimates of the area of woodland, in square miles or acres, and average ages of the trees.
- 2d. Estimates of their productiveness per acre in cubic feet of lumber and cords of fuel.
- 3d. Lists of native trees and woody plants, with local and botanic names, and their special value in the arts.
- 4th. Location of species, relatively to elevation above the sea, to soil, et cetera.
- 5th. Natural grouping and consociation of species, et cetera.
- 6th. Numbers, kinds and acres of artificial forests planted, and areas protected from cattle in order to encourage the natural reproduction of trees.

THE BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT.—One of the most successful manufacturers of Waterproof Shooting Suits is the firm of G. W. Simmons & Son, Oak Hall, Boston. We have had one of their suits on duty at the Hunter's Camp at Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition ever since last May. It has grown gray in the service, but is good for use yet. This suit is known as the "Boston Shooting Suit," in contradistinction, no doubt, from the garments which are manufactured out west by Holabird, and at Washington by Henning, each of which has a local demand of its own. It is said that the western prairie fowl can distinguish any sportsman who visits their domain by his clothes. They can tell him "by the cut of his jib," and the old educated birds (which no one cares to eat, by the way,) know exactly what distances to keep from the rail-shooters, the brant men, and the chicken-killers respectively, to be safe. They have "got them all down fine." This used not to be so before the waterproof shooting suits were invented. Bostonians, Hoosiers and Buckeyes all stood the same chance then. But now it is—with a shrill pipe to leeward by the old-weather cock—"here comes a Simmons; cheese it!" or, "'Ere's a 'Enning—lie low!" or, "Look out for Holabird! Scatter! you beggars, scatter!"

ALONG THE FLORIDA ROAD.

THOSE who closely scan the map of Florida will find in the extreme northeastern portion a small island named Amelia. At the northern end of this island lies a city. I say it *lies*, but whether it lies or not, or whether I lie in saying so, or whether the city fathers lie in calling it a city, is open for discussion. On the local map of the Land Company and Immigration Society it is set forth as a large city, occupying all the narrow peninsula between its fine harbor and the ocean, with wide streets crossing each other at right angles, spacious wharves, elevated corner lots and fertile garden sites. It is well laid out, and much of the land can be secured at a reasonable price on easy terms. Geographically Fernandina has many natural advantages. The river St. Marys comes down from some hundreds of miles in the interior, from a country fat with resin and turpentine and huge mill logs, and throws its waters into the ocean ten miles from town. The city is built between a system of sounds and creeks extending from the St. Johns river to Savannah, Ga. The peninsula here is about two miles in width, the land rolling and depressed. The harbor is magnificent, and the best on the South Atlantic coast. A weekly line of steamers connects with New York, which, under able management, has now an immense business. Semi-weekly lines run to Savannah, Charleston, and Jacksonville, and the various ports along the Georgia coast. A railroad 150 miles in length connects the Atlantic with the Gulf of Mexico, terminating at Cedar Keys. Its connections seem to have been made with an eye to its being the port of entry for all east Florida. Unlike many southern ports Fernandina has something upon which to draw to support its communications, and bids fair to float to prosperity on the incoming tide of immigration. Through the railroad and the smaller steamboat lines it can drain the entire State of its supplies, and afford abundant facilities for the transshipment of freight.

The first question asked when Florida is mentioned is: "How's the climate?" In a word, it is mild. Though variable, and at times tyrannical, the climate of Fernandina is nearly as mild and fully as enjoyable as that of the St. Johns and southern Florida. Take the temperature of New Year's week for example. There came to us vague hints of the thermometer at 20 in New York, but we had it so warm as to need no fire; an under coat was a burden and shirt-sleeves a luxury. The sun shone, birds were singing, and flowers in full bloom. Peas were green in the garden, and plump on the table fresh from said gardens. A few roses, jonquils, geraniums and tuberoses were blooming out of doors, oranges hung ripe on the trees, and a few plum trees were prematurely in bloom. It recalled a northern spring to see the birds we were wont to welcome north in March and April. The beautiful yellow-rumped warbler and the various vireos filled the shrubbery with bright colors, and the native birds, the cardinals, mocking-birds and doves fraternally greeted them. An occasional norther comes down upon us, but it lasts but a few days, and the man who was one day shaking the camphor out of his overcoat, the next was exposing the patches on his pantaloons. The royal birthright of Fernandina, the ocean beach, must not be forgotten; sixteen miles in length, hard as rock, white as snow, broad and smooth, it forms a drive unsurpassed on the coast. The waves break upon the beach with the whole Atlantic to back them;

the sand hills on the shore are fantastic in shape and peculiar in a vegetation semi-tropical and wild.

The lighthouse is picturesquely situated a mile from town on the bluff of a ravine, just where the great inland marsh runs in. It is surrounded with large oaks, and forms, with the keeper's cottage, a pleasing picture. From the lantern dome is obtained an extensive view of the island, the ocean, the town, and of southern Georgia. Old Town is, as its name implies, the ancient portion of Fernandina. It is a mile from the city proper, and reached by a wretched road and a plank walk across the marshes. Here live the pilots, who have a "look out" 60 feet in height from which to observe the vessels in the offing. The ancient earth-works erected by the Spaniards upon the first occupancy by them of Florida, may still be traced. They are semi-circular in shape, and inclose the present Government house. Fort Clinch, a brick structure, now going to decay, commands the entrance to the harbor.

Not least on the list of attractions to Fernandina is the cheapness of living there. The hotels do not display the rapacity so commonly met with along the St. Johns river, and at the principal one, the Mansion House, one may get for ten dollars a week very good living and the best of attention. This much for Fernandina.

I left the town one morning at daylight in mid August. It was very cool; for, though our days are rather hot in Florida, the nights and mornings are delightfully cool. In fact, the temperature, even by day, was not so oppressive as I have sometimes felt it at the north, and the summer—my first in Florida—had been very agreeably passed. The train glided out of the station and along the shore of the bay with 150 miles before it to Cedar Keys, and all day to accomplish it in. As we crossed the marshes the sun was just rising, and its beams beautifully gilded the trees of the forest and painted the lovely bay in rosy tints. Leaving the marshes, the home of busy snipe and curlew, we plunge into the pine woods where, on each side of the track, the vegetation is dense and luxuriant. Attractive creeks glance at us as we cross them, revealing cool depths of water suggestive of trout and perch. The pine barrens stretch away on either side far as the eye can reach; here and there a settler's cabin, and lowing herds of cattle proclaim man's presence; but the country is sparsely settled, and there is room for many thousands more. Twenty-seven miles from Fernandina is Callahan, where a projected railroad from Savannah to Jacksonville crosses the Florida road. There is little attractive here, though the gardens and peach trees speak well for the soil.

The character of the scenery remains about the same for many miles—pine levels with occasional hammocks. My attention is called to the car in which we are riding, and I am surprised to learn that it was made in the shops of the road, and that it is made of Florida wood. Panels of magnolia with trimmings of red bay, cedar and cypress, tastefully relieved and set forth, with no artificial ornamentation, form an interior elegant and agreeable. The work throughout was excellent and I have rarely seen it surpassed by our northern workshops.

A few miles east of Baldwin we are very near the big bend of the St. Mary's river, where, I am told, are several good parcels of land and springs of sulphurous water. We reach Baldwin about 9, to connect with train for Jacksonville. Baldwin is a place of eating houses. It, consequently, is much maligned. Everybody is supposed to curse Baldwin; it is so flat, so wet, so disagreeable generally, because, frequently one has to wait hours there to make connection. But I have waited there eight hours, in the heat of early summer, and found it not so very disagreeable. Seated on the piazza of the only hotel, the "Farmer's House," with a cool breeze playing around the corner, with the fragrance of roses wafted to me, I slept comfortably away those tedious hours, and departed from Baldwin feeling that it had been much maligned and overmuch abused. But our train keeps on, after the Jacksonville train has passed, and we reach near the highest portion of the road at Lawtey, where I leave the train to take a look into the forest. It may as well be stated here that my object in making this trip was to ascertain the most desirable place for a residence during the winter months, and for starting an orange grove. I had heard of a lake near Lawtey where the water was clear and the banks about it high. We were met, my friend and myself, by the proprietor of the place, Mr. Burrin, who insisted that we should dine with him before leaving for Kingsley's Lake, six miles distant. Mr. Burrin is the owner of 25 square miles of pine land. He purchased it with a view to logging for timber and turpentine, and, where three years ago was a wilderness of pines, he has created a small town by tireless industry. The store, station, and the turpentine still, the long row of houses for workmen and his own comfortable cottage have all arisen within three years, at the will of an energetic man. His house, a miracle of cosy neatness, is surrounded by a garden, a miracle of luxuriant vegetation. From the soil of the pine barrens he has produced vegetables and fruits in abundance. The tropical wealth of bananas, with which his house is surrounded, is worth making a special visit to see. From them he has had tons of fruit, I forget how many—all in three years time, and aided only by muck from the swamp and judicious drainage. His orange trees presented a fine appearance, and peaches gave promise of early reward. We did justice to an excellent dinner, and then set out for the lake. My companion rode a wiry little mare, and I occupied a mule cart, with a negro driver, all provided by our worthy host, Mr. Burrin. The road was rough and the mule—well, he was a mule, and though the driver most violent

whacked him, he would only gently vibrate his ears and wiggle his stumpy tail, so that it was very late in the afternoon when we reached the lake. We found it a clear sheet of water, nearly round, two miles in diameter, with high, sloping pine covered banks. There are but few settlers on the lake and these few living in a state of contented happiness.

Where we struck the lake was an old plantation, now well covered with corn, bananas, and bene—the latter an oil-producing plant said to produce valuable crops. The lake, as seen through the long avenue of bananas, which Mr. Harrison, the proprietor, had planted, appeared like a lake in the tropics. Directly opposite us a little stream made out, the source of Black creek, which runs into the St. Johns river. The sun was near setting and we left the lake, feeling that it might some day be surrounded by houses and orange groves, so pleasantly sloped the land and so sheltered was the spot. I rode the mare in returning, and led the advance, the mule following. Soon the rain came down and we jogged on with heads down, feeling very uncomfortable. Darkness soon came around us rendering the trail scarce discernable, so that it was late in the evening when we reached the hospitable roof of our friend Burrin, where a welcome supper and refreshing bed awaited us. The next morning we arose at daylight, in order to get a ride with the section master, who was going down the road on a pole car. We were stealing cautiously out of the house when a cheery voice bade us hold on. "Wait," says our friend, the host, rattling a tumbler and spoon together, "for a parting ceremony." The ceremony having been gone through with, aided by two more spoons and tumblers, we said good by and started off. It was my first experience riding on a pole car and it was as delightful as it was novel. Four negroes, two on each side, propelled the car—a small platform car for working purposes—rapidly ahead. To sit on the front of that car and feel yourself gliding swiftly over the rails, with your heels just high enough to escape striking the sleepers, and the panorama of swamp and forest gliding by you, was to experience a new sensation. Groups of cows were constantly crossing the track, and some of these would remain till the gliding car got dangerously near. The section master related several instances where workmen had been badly hurt by coming in contact with cattle with these cars.

We reached Temple's mills early in the morning and after examining the large saw mills here turned our attention to something of greater interest to us then—an avenue of bananas, tall, symmetrical and graceful, loaded with fruit, attesting the adaptability of soil and climate to the raising of tropical fruits. Mr. Temple then hitched up his teams and conveyed us a few miles into the woods, to Fort Harlee, where grew the largest orange tree in the State. All around was forest growth, this old tree stood alone a deserted clearing. It was a magnificent tree, worth miles of travel to see. It was over 30 feet in height and nine feet in circumference close to the ground. It had divided at the ground into three stems, and it was at the base of these the measurement was taken. Its immense solid head of green, with thousands of oranges gleaming among the leaves, was a wonder of vegetation. From the tree last year, there were sold 6,500 oranges; besides these many were eaten and stolen. There is much good land about here, available at low prices and near the railroad. We returned to our pole car and sped on toward Waldo, passing occasional groves of orange and cottages surrounded by orange and fig trees. Waldo, at present, is not a very attractive town, but it seems to be growing rapidly and trying to improve itself. A new hotel, in course of erection, faces an open square by the railroad, and bids fair to be an attractive resort. At Waldo we procured a team for famous Santa Fe Lake, five miles distant. There we visited the grove of the oldest resident, Gen. Early, and shared his hospitality.

Lake Santa Fe is about seven miles in length, surrounded by high land well adapted to orange culture. The soil is good, the climate healthful, and there seems nothing lacking to promote the welfare of those who may settle here. The land is held at a higher rate than land along the railroad, as the owners here think that the beauty and salubrity of this locality will more than compensate for the distance from the line of travel. Gen. Early's orange grove is not large, but the trees are large, well-formed, and the oranges of excellent quality. Near his plantation is Balmoral, where a large hotel of sixty rooms is being constructed. It is a most delightful site for a hotel, overlooking the whole lake, high and airy. The grounds are laid in excellent taste by the proprietor, and avenues of bananas and eucalyptus lead from the hotel to the shore of the lake. If the entertainment provided us by mine host, Mr. Klee, and his charming wife and daughters, was a foretaste of that to be expected when the hotel is completed, happy, indeed, will be his guests. We bade adieu with regret to the hospitable residents of Santa Fe, and hastened back to Waldo, again to essay a ride by pole car. By the way, there is a chain of small lakes connected with Santa Fe which are said to be well supplied with game. Our pole car experience was repeated to Gainesville, about a dozen miles from Waldo, where we stayed over night. Gainesville is a thriving and populous town, with churches, schools and a new hotel, also in course of erection. In fact, it would seem from the number of hotels going up that there was promise of an unusually large number of visitors next winter.

Though Gainesville may be interesting as a town, it was the natural scenery that we were in quest of, and early next morning hired a hack to convey us to the "Prairie Sinks," three miles from town. According to report the

sink was one dry prairie, and this prairie, from five to seven miles across once sustained herds of cattle. Suddenly it began to grow wet, water accumulated, until now the once dry prairie is several feet under water and forms an extensive lake. On the border where we went was a deep "sink" in the limestone substratum, and an immense cavern in the rock had its outlet here. It was the choking of this outlet, or the water belched from it—undetermined which?—that caused the overflow of the prairie. The scenery about this sink is peculiarly beautiful. Huge oaks tower into the air, every limb heavily hung with moss. The limestone crops out in fantastic shapes, supporting a vegetation wildly grotesque. Deep dells and glens are formed along the shore, where the gray moss heavily overhangs and shades the deep water. Oranges grow wild on the banks and grapevines grow to huge dimensions. The view from the high shore is of an inland lake with green borders, on which feed numberless cattle, and in the waters of which sport heron, ibis and other water-fowl. We feasted our eyes on the scenery, but though a beautiful place to see, it was not healthful enough to justify a residence, so we jogged back to Gainesville. Here my friend left me and I pursued my way alone by the next train.

At Bronson, 122 miles from Fernandina, or rather back of the town, lies some excellent land, high pine land, with beautiful clear water ponds—just the place for winter residence and for cultivation of fruit and vegetables. I left the train at Otter creek on the eastern border of the great Gulf Hammock, and again enlisted the services of a section master with his car and workman. Here the scenery assumes a more tropical appearance, and the palmetto appears mingled with the pines, singly and in picturesque groups. Passing through this skirmish line of palmetto and pine we strike the dense hammock, where the rank vegetation comes down to the very track, forming a wall of impenetrable solidity. Through this jungle the track was cut, and I trace its straight lines till they appear to meet in the distance, swallowed up by the forest. This is the most famous haunt of bear, deer and turkey in all Florida. Full confirmation of the stories told of the abundance was furnished before we had run a mile into the dark woods. I saw a black speck far ahead and called the section master's attention to it. "Turkeys!" said he, and urged the darkeys ahead. With two stout negroes on each side our little car, spinning it on with their whole energies thrown into their setting poles, we gained on those turkeys with a rapidity that was astonishing. As soon as they desisted as they made their best tracks along the road, never turning to the right or left. There were fourteen of them, a huge old gobbler leading, with neck outstretched and his family spread out behind him like the tail of a comet. We got within a hundred yards of them, and I was anxiously noting the fast-decreasing distance between us, when out darted an old deer dog from behind our car and put those turkeys up with a celerity that was as astonishing as unexpected. I cannot tell who was the most disappointed, the section master, the sweating, puffing workmen or myself. We beat the jungle for an hour, calling vainly to the scattered flock, then pursued our way. In returning, without me, that evening they secured three turkeys from that same flock. Quite frequently they run up on a bear on the track, or spot him as he is noisily foraging in the woods. We reached the western edge of the hammock late in the afternoon, and I stopped for the night with Ford, a genial Yankee from Massachusetts. Mr. Ford has a cosy house here at Rosewood, the name of the station, and entertains sportsmen and wayfarers in excellent style. The soil here is good, and the water apparently healthful. A large bear was killed here the night before I arrived, and much damage had been done to corn and sweet potatoes by bear and deer. In the morning I went on to Cedar Keys where I refreshed myself with a salt water bath, and passed the day pleasantly at the Island House.

After what has been written by "Al Fresco" upon Cedar Keys and the coast south, little can be said except to endorse his statements. The numerous inlets and lagoons are actually alive with ducks and geese in the fall, and the fishing, for extent and variety, would be hard to beat. All along the shore and along the banks of the numerous creeks and rivers are camping places prolific in game, and these, with the populous Gulf Hammock, will make the west coast the hunting ground of the future henceforth. It can be reached more readily and easily than the St. John's river, and at a great saving in fare and transportation. The New York and Fernandina steamship line takes one direct to Fernandina for \$20, and the Florida Road runs daily trains to the Gulf, making connection by rail and steamboat with all parts of Florida. The field now opened promises well, and if your correspondent does not reach it next November he will be much disappointed.

FRED BEVERLY.

FLORIDA.—We shall begin the publication next week of the journal of a 500-mile boat trip along the southwest coast of Florida, to occupy eight or nine numbers of this paper, and when completed these will be followed by another instalment from "AL FRESCO," who is having a boat built to meet the requirements of the special mission which he will undertake at the proper season. These letters will render almost complete the history of the resources and attractions of Florida which this paper has published, and will form a very valuable addition to the volume entitled "Camp Life in Florida," of which three editions have already been published.

—The St. Augustine (Florida) Press says that, on the 26th ult., while hunting near Pablo creek, Mr. Yulee Mick-

ler ran upon a large rattlesnake. The snake struck the horse, and the dog running up to shake it, was also struck dead. The horse was led a distance of about three miles, where he died late in the afternoon. The snake was a large one, measuring about six feet in length, and had 14 rattles.

—Capt. E. E. Vail, of the St. Augustine Hotel, has added a steam elevator and other desired improvements to his very commodious and attractive house in the Ancient City.

CEDAR KEYS AND TAMPA.—A much needed want has been supplied at Cedar Keys—that of a hotel where a visitor can obtain a square meal and good accommodations at a reasonable figure. Dr. R. H. Melvaine has opened the Island House, which he has enlarged, repaired and painted. The Doctor can comfortably accommodate forty guests. The host pledges himself to "liberally supply the table with fish, oysters, turtle and game in their season, in a style to suit the most fastidious." Some weeks since we tested the Doctor's table and beds, and found a marked improvement upon the hotel accommodations of Cedar Keys. The host intends "giving special attention to procuring transportation for sportsmen and others who wish to visit points along the coast." He owns two schooner yachts, one of 5 and the other of 6 tons, which will be open for charter for trips along the coast, at about \$6 per day, to include the services of captain and one man. The services of a cook can be obtained at about \$20 per month. These vessels are nicely fitted up, and will comfortably accommodate from six to eight persons. Necessary supplies, such as coffee, condensed milk, pilot bread, flour, etc., can be purchased in the town. Smaller boats with captain can be chartered at from \$3 to \$5 per day. To ardent sportsmen who have never tested the sports of the southwest coast, we can, without hesitation, assert that they would enjoy the shooting and fishing south of Sarasota Bay.

Messrs. McKay and Miller, of Tampa, are building a new propeller at Wilmington, Del. She will be large and fast, and will have excellent accommodations. She will make semi-weekly trips, beginning about the middle of November, to Tampa, Manatee and Palmetto.

The citizens of Tampa have been aroused from their Rip Van Winkle sleep by Mr. Wall and a few other enterprising citizens, and are laying sidewalks, and other needed improvements have become the order of the day. The climate of Tampa offers many inducements to visitors, but the residents have been too slow in the past to take advantage of their opportunity.

The Orange Grove Hotel of Tampa will accommodate forty guests, and is run by D. L. Crane & Co. From representations of others we have reason to believe that visitors will be better satisfied with the table and accommodations. The terms are, per day, \$2; per week, \$12; per month, \$40. The Tampa Hotel is kept by Dr. Isaac Craft, and we have reason to believe that visitors will be pleased with the accommodations.

HOMOSASSA.—"This paradise lost in a wilderness" was ferreted out by "Al Fresco" during his cruise on the southwest coast of Florida, and his notice of the place in our columns turned the tide of sporting travel in that direction. Then it was that Alfred P. Jones and his estimable lady found themselves in trouble. Visitors poured in and overflowed; they abandoned their own room, filled "Liberty Hall" and the "Den," erected bunks in the meat-house, where Dr. F. and Mr. P. roosted for weeks; and still accommodations continued in active request. The house was not constituted of India rubber, and sportsmen were packed in the dining-room like sardines. Many of last season's visitors have engaged rooms for the winter of '76 and '77; and to accommodate the press, Mr. Jones is now erecting a wing 60 feet long and building a new dining-room and kitchen. This will be good news for many. Owing to the lack of accommodation, dozens were prevented from visiting this attractive spot last winter; but we are pleased to state the fact that enlargement is the order of the day. From personal experience we are warranted in saying "May the shadow of this hospitable home never grow less."

THE AQUARIUM.—This journal has watched with constant interest the desire which has been growing in the minds of the people of this city during the past five years for the establishment of an aquarium, and has done everything in its power both to stimulate this desire and to procure its satisfaction. The early efforts of *Appleton's Journal* to persuade the people to invite Mr. Saville Kent of the Brighton Aquarium, England, to construct an aquarium in Central Park were aided by us without stint, and when this plan failed and Mr. Coup attempted to induce the Legislature or city to put tanks for living fishes in the Park, and afterwards when he pluckily undertook the enterprise alone, we gave him our influence, because we had great faith in the educational value of such an institution in this city. It is therefore with peculiar pleasure and pride that we hear of the continued success and growing favor of our new aquarium. The attendance is daily increasing, and the capacity of the building fully tested by the crowds of visitors. The managers have received notice of the shipment of 40,000 salmon eggs from Redding, Cal., on October 8th, by Prof. L. Stone of the U. S. Fish Commission. These will probably be placed in the hatching troughs in the Aquarium in a day or two. The lake and brook trout eggs will not arrive here until about the middle of November, and Prof. Baird of the U. S. Fish Commission has promised to send at the same time 40,000

eggs of land-locked salmon from Maine. The water in the tanks, which at first had a muddy look, is now very clear, and the movements of the various specimens of the finny tribe can be closely followed. Workmen are engaged in putting up steam pipes, and in giving finishing touches to the building in various points. The exhibition is undoubtedly one of the most attractive, and at the same time most instructive, entertainments ever opened in the city.

GUNNING ACCIDENTS.—It is our painful duty to report two serious accidents this week, both occurring to popular gentlemen well known in our highest social circles. Dr. Thebaud, of this city, on Thursday last was loading some of Ely's blue paper shells, two friends being in the room with him. Each shell was placed in a brass case (to prevent the bulging of the shell). The shell and casing were then set upon a small block of hard wood fashioned for that purpose, and perforated in the centre in order to render it impossible for anything to come in contact with the primer at the moment of loading. Under these conditions 98 shells had already been successfully loaded by the Doctor with rammer and mallet, two wads over each charge of powder. While forcing the double wad upon the powder of the 99th shell, in some way or other the concussion of the blow reached the fulminate and the charge exploded. About an inch and three-quarters in height of the brass casing was completely torn away from the upper part, and was again divided vertically into halves. One of these halves struck and unquestionable entered the Doctor's chest; the other flew in the opposite direction, tearing his fingers badly, and when afterwards found was almost perfectly flattened out, evidently by the original explosive force. While several theories may be advanced as to the cause of the explosion, the following seems the most likely one, namely, that the interior metallic dome was defective in point of strength, and was itself forced against the anvil (already in contact with the fulminate) by the blow of the mallet acting through the charge of powder, and communicated a sufficient vibration to fire the primer.

The other unfortunate accident occurred to Mr. Benj. F. DeForrest, a well known and universally popular gentleman of this city, who, while shooting near Redding, in Connecticut, was accidentally shot by his companion in the thick brush, the charge tearing away one eye and part of his face, and perhaps destroying the sight of the other eye. We have seldom heard of a more distressing accident than this last, for the suffering is not only with the victim, but with the unfortunate gentleman who has been the cause of his best friend's disfigurement, if not his death. The lesson it inculcates is the same as has been taught a thousand times before—caution, particularly in cover shooting. Our latest information is that Dr. Thebaud will recover.

Rifle.

THE INTER STATE MATCH.—The long range match to be shot between teams of different States simultaneously on their own ranges occurred on Thursday last. The Amateur Rifle Club represented this State and shot at Creedmoor. The gentlemen, however, who had been selected to shoot in the match, with the exception of Messrs. Allen, Rathbone, Jewell, Overbaugh, and Weber, failed to appear, and it was necessary to make up a team from among the spectators. Fortunately Messrs. Smyth, Perry and Hayes, were on the ground, and these gentlemen were invited to assist. From the fact that the team had never shot together before, and also owing to an unfavorable wind blowing during the match from all points of the compass, the scores were necessarily small, aggregating only 1,423 points out of a possible 1,800, which was considerably below the lowest scores in the late international match. The conditions were the same, 15 shots each at 800, 900, and 1,000 yards. The match was won by the Crescent City Rifle Club, as will be seen from the following scores:

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Crescent City Club, N. O., La.	1507	Hartford Rifle Association	1371
N. Y. Amateur Club	1422	Worcester (Mass.) Club	1097
Dearborn Club, Chicago	1424		

The scores of the Creedmoor team are as follows:—

Names.	800 Yards.	900 Yards.	1000 Yards.	Total.
Isaac L. Allen	68	62	63	193
R. Rathbone	53	71	61	187
Douglas Smyth	66	58	62	186
William Hayes	62	52	66	180
H. S. Jewell	64	64	51	179
L. Weber	67	57	59	173
C. E. Overbaugh	55	60	55	170
Dr. S. G. Perry	56	50	49	155
Total	483	474	466	1,423

The scores of the Milwaukee team were as follows:—

Names.	800 Yards.	900 Yards.	1000 Yards.	Total.
John Johnson	64	68	54	186
H. P. Yale	43	61	53	157
E. Fielding	64	49	60	173
W. T. Cagrain	61	48	57	166
C. Turner	61	51	45	157
E. D. Bangs	56	57	59	172
J. M. Arnold	61	60	48	169
John Meunier	58	49	46	153
Grand total				1,333

The Milwaukee team also had a "fish-tail" wind.

The following are the scores of Dearborn Rifle Club of Chicago:—

Name.	800 Yards.	900 Yards.	1000 Yards.	Total.
Geo. Willard	74	64	61	199
R. S. Thompson	70	60	57	187
S. E. Bliss	71	52	62	185
Walter Burnham	72	54	54	180
W. E. Strong	66	66	43	175
H. G. Howe	74	53	43	170
J. W. Roberts	71	53	38	162
S. W. Burnham	62	66	34	162
Grand total				1,420

In New Orleans the light was good and the wind light, but variable. Gen. Greene, Assistant Adjutant General, Department of the Gulf, acted as umpire for the absent

teams, the marking and scoring being also under his supervision. Gen. Augur and staff were present during the shooting.

CREEDMOOR.—Saturday's match at Creedmoor was for the *Turf, Field and Farm* badge, shot at 200 yards, 10 rounds. There were 25 entries only, an unusually small number for this match. The day was bright but the wind was blowing strong across the range. The winner was Mr. Wm. Hayes, well-known as one of the most expert short-range rifle-men in the country, and who is rapidly approaching the first rank of long-range shots. The following are the scores:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Wm. Hayes	43	G. L. Morse	34
J. L. Price	41	G. H. Moller	33
J. L. Kellinger	39	George Waterman	32
G. F. Merchant	39	F. Hyde	32
W. H. Cochrane, Jr.	38	A. M. Maltby	32
D. C. Pinney	38	Lewis Cass	32
N. D. War	37	C. E. Truslow	31
J. W. Todd	37	J. L. Farley	30
T. W. Linton	37	J. L. Volca	27
C. E. Latimer	36	E. W. Price	27
O. Wiswell	35	E. S. Bangs	22
Philip Bossert	34	W. N. Bangs	18

CONLIN'S SHOOTING GALLERY.—The marksmen's badges were shot for last Tuesday, Oct. 10th. Eight beautifully designed badges, four of gold and four of silver were contested for. The shooting was fine, and this season's series of competitions promises to be very close and interesting. The conditions are 10 shots, rifle, off-hand, 110 feet, 200 yards Wimbledon target reduced in proportion for the range, Creedmoor rules; no practice allowed on the 110 feet range during the competition. The following are the winners of badges for the first competition:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Fred. Kessler	43	J. B. Blydenburgh	41
Chas. E. Blydenburgh	43	Chas. A. Cheever	40
M. B. Engal	43	S. S. Root	40
H. D. Blydenburgh	43	John Dutil	40

The second competition takes place Tuesday, Oct. 17th, at 4 p. m., and ends at midnight. All-comers are invited.

NEW YORK—Saratoga Springs.—The Centennial rifle tournament under auspices of the Saratoga Rifle Club, commenced Tuesday, Oct. 10th, according to programme. Two clubs presented teams to compete for the mid-range prize. The officers of the clubs agreed to shoot only three men on each team. J. F. Finlay was chosen umpire; conditions, 600 yards; rules of the N. R. A.; 15 shots; no sighting. The following are the scores:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
T. E. Sargent	70	L. Geiger	63
Byron Parker	64		
Grand total			297

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Odeil Gates	70	Jerome Pitney	66
F. A. Weller	68		
Grand total			198

The Parthians were declared the winners by nine points. The first miss of Mr. Pitney was caused by firing with an elevation for 900 yards, through an oversight. The sixth one was on the wrong target. Good feeling and gentlemanly courtesy was recognized everywhere, and the contest was witnessed by a large number of spectators.

SECOND DAY, OCT. 11TH.

Two matches were shot this day, the first being an all-comers match, distance 600 yards; rules of the N. R. A. The weather was very cold and overcast, and a strong wind that seemed to take delight in blowing from every quarter, very materially lessened the scores. The following is the list of entries and scores, 10 shots, no sighting:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
F. A. Weller, Saratoga, N. Y.	46	Wm. Hayes, Newark, N. J.	37
W. M. Farrer, Newport, R. I.	46	Jerome Pitney, Saratoga, N. Y.	36
B. Parker, Hudson, N. Y.	42	S. B. Gates, Victory Mills, N. Y.	35
Dr. W. H. Hodgman, Saratoga	41	J. M. Dennis, Schuylerville, N. Y.	31
L. Geiger, Hudson, N. Y.	41		

The following scores were made at 200 yards, 10 shots; no sighting; rules of N. R. A.:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
W. M. Farrer, Newport, R. I.	44	L. Geiger, Hudson, N. Y.	40
Wm. Hayes, Newark, N. J.	44	Odeil Gates, Saratoga, N. Y.	38
A. F. Mitchell, Saratoga, N. Y.	44	T. Sargent, Hudson, N. Y.	38
B. Parker, Hudson, N. Y.	42	S. B. Gates, Victory Mills, N. Y.	32
W. H. Benson, Saratoga, N. Y.	41		

CANADA.—The "Queens Own Rifles" had their annual match at Toronto on Saturday week. The weather was unpropitious, the wind blowing in gusts across the ranges. The prize list was a long one, embracing some 35 of the best shots. We give the best 20 in the first list, which was open to members of the regiment only:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Corporal Brady, Co. A	60	Private Denny, Co. H	51
Private Margates, Co. D	60	Corporal Meredith, Co. A	50
Lieutenant Brown, Co. A	58	Major Miller, Co. D	50
Sergeant Ashall, Co. C	57	Sergeant Mace, Co. G	49
Sergeant Cunningham, Co. D	51	Captain Allan, Co. A	48
Private Mercer, Co. D	53	Private G. Fox, Co. C	47
Private Langford, Co. H	53	Private Heaker, Co. A	47
Sergeant Meredith, Co. A	52	Private Dummely, Co. A	47
Sergeant Manly, Co. I	52	Private Williams, Co. I	47
Sergeant Lewis, Co. C	51	Sergeant Knox, Co. A	44

The second match was open to all-comers who had never won a prize at any previous annual match. The prize list was as follows:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Lieut. Brown, Co. A	58	Private Green, Co. D	40
Private Langford, Co. H	53	Private Culham, Co. I	39
Capt. Allan, Co. A	48	Private Cull, landsman	38
Private Williams, Co. I	47	Private Monkton, Co. I	38
Private McCaul, Co. I	41		

The third match was open to members of the Association only. Ranges—200, 500, and 600 yards. The following is the prize list:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Private D. Margates, Co. D	57	Private Donnelly, Co. A	40
Lieut. Brown, Co. A	51	Capt. Allan, Co. A	40
Sergt. Meredith, Co. A	49	Sergt. Lewis, Co. C	40
Sergt. Manly, Co. I	48	Sergt. Knox, Co. A	39
Sergt. Cunningham, Co. D	46	Private Denny, Co. H	37
Private Clarke, Co. A	44	Capt. Gibson, ex-member	35
Sergt. Ashall, Co. C	52	Langford, Co. H	33
Maj. Miller, Co. D	41		

The last match was open to members of the Regiment or Association who were present with the Regiment in the engagement of 2nd June, 1866. Ranges—200, 400, 500, and 600 yards:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Sergt. Meredith, Co. A	68	Sergt. Lewis, Co. C	61

These prizes were competed for with much interest, there being nine entries, viz.: Lieut. Col. Gilmor, Major Jarvis, Capt. Edwards, Gibson, and Allen, Sergeants Meredith and Lewis, and privates Clarke and Donnelly.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The Springfield Amateur Rifle Association has not yet retired from the field to go into winter quarters. During the past two or three months they have been doing some very good shooting at 200, 400, and 500 yards, and below we append the result of their last week's shooting at 200 yards, off-hand, for positions on a team to shoot a match with the Holyoke Rifle Club, of Holyoke, which contest occurred on the range of the Springfield club on Thursday of last week, and the result will be given in our issue of next week, it having reached us too late for publication this week. The distance was 200 yards, 15 shots off hand. The score of the Springfield club at their practice shoot, was as follows; the highest possible score being 75 points:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
S. S. Bumstead	59	W. S. Gompf	57
J. B. Squires	58	W. H. Chapin	56
Luther Clark	58	T. E. French	49
L. H. Mayott	57	Geo. Hunt	40

MORSEMERE.—The first of a series of matches for the fall season begun at Morsemere on Tuesday last. The off-hand match at 200 yards, 15 shots, no sighting shots, for a gold medal to be won three times, resulted in a victory for Mr. Morse. The four highest scores were as follows:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Morse	63	Quinn	57
Morgan	59	Clark	51

At the close of this match the first contest for the National Rifle Association Bronze Medal, at 500 yards, was held; 15 shots each. The four leading scores in this were:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
C. A. Hodgman	75	A. H. Jocelyn	68
D. Smyth	70	G. L. Morse	65

Mr. Hodgman not only made a perfect score, but what is more wonderful still, his third, eighth, and eleventh shots were the only ones outside of the eleven-inch carton; and had the match been upon the special target where it has been customary to give an extra point for the carton, he would have made 87 out of a possible 90 in his 15 shots.

ILLINOIS.—The off-hand rifle tournament, open for all comers, terminated Saturday morning, October 7th, at the Standard shooting gallery, 113 Clark street, Chicago, with the following result, on a Creedmoor target reduced to 65 feet; bullseye $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch; guns .22 calibre. Competitors 44. First prize won by M. W. Lyman, 45 out of possible 50; second prize won by E. P. Hall, 44 out of possible 50; third prize won by Dr. J. A. Freeman, 41 out of possible 50.

CONNECTICUT.—The first annual competition for the "T. Steele & Son Cup" will be held at the range of the Connecticut Rifle Association, Saturday, October 28th. Conditions of the match: 10 shots each, at 500, 800 and 1000 yards; no sighting shots; open to teams of four (members of the association only) from any town in the State. Shooting to commence at 11 o'clock.

—In returning from Greenwood Lake on Saturday morning last we witnessed a curious incident. The train was leaving Pompton Junction and moving at the rate of six miles per hour, when every one in the passenger coach was startled by the shattering of a plate window glass. On investigating the cause a stunned bird, a young ruffed grouse, was found upon the floor of the car. It would seem that it had been flushed on the hillside and was flying across the valley with the speed of a bullet when it struck the car window and shattered the glass to atoms. The bird revived in a few moments, and was brought as a captive to New York. Its eyes were good, and the only injury it had received was an apparent fracture of the breast bone. The ruffed grouse evidently flies with a great deal of force. The next time you travel press your hand against the plate glass of the car window, and then calculate the strength of a blow that would be required to break it.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

—The bounty on wolf or coyote scalps in Colorado has been fixed at 50 cents each. The scalp must include the ears entire, and within two months from the time the animals are killed the person who has slain them must take the scalps before the county clerk and make oath to the time and place of killing.

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oct5

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oct19-1t

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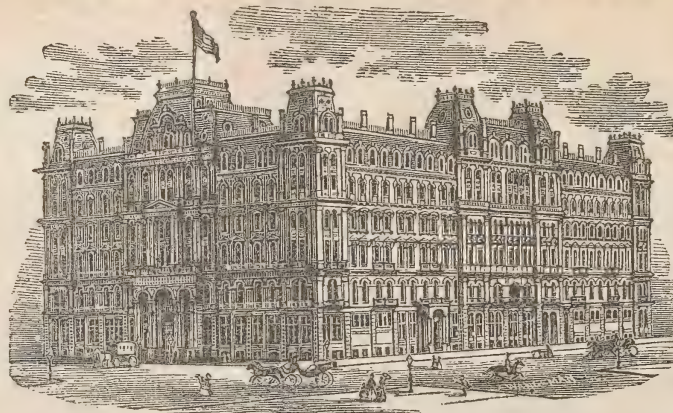
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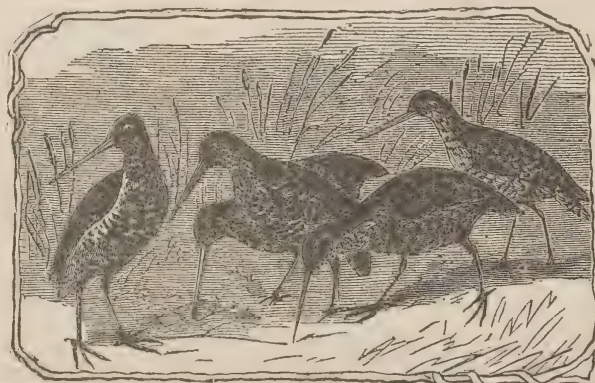
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Trains leave Long Island City as follows: From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry--For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitehouse--6:35, 8:20, 9:10, 10:15, 11:45 A. M.; 12:05, 1:33, 3:04, 4:06, 5:03, 5:31, 6:05, 6:31, 7:04, 7:35, 8:53, 11:40 P. M.; 12:10 A. M.

For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch, 6:55, 7:32 A. M.; 1:00, 4:06, 5:31, 7:04 P. M., and 12:11 A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only--06, 11:03 A. M.; 12:05, 2:03, 3:06, 4:33, 5:03, 6:05, 6:31, 7:35 P. M.

For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden City and Hempstead--7:32, 9:05, 11:03 A. M.; 1:23, 5:03, 6:05, 7:03 P. M.; and 12:10 Wednesday and Saturday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City--4:33 P. M.

For Babylon--9:05 A. M., 2:03, 4:33 P. M. For Patchogue--2:03, 4:33 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica--6:35, 7:03, 8:33, 9:05, 10:03, 11:30 A. M.; 1:34, 3:03, 4:04, 5:03, 5:31, 6:03, 6:30, 7:03 P. M. For Rockaway and Rockaway Beach--7:03, 10:03, 11:30 A. M.; 12:40, 4:04, 5:03 P. M. For Far Rockaway only--6:35, 9:05 A. M., 3:03, 6:30, 7:03 P. M. For Locust Valley--6:35, 8:30, 10:03 A. M.; 2:03, 4:04, 5:02, 5:30, 6:30 P. M. Hempstead--7:03, 8:30, 11:30 A. M.; 3:03, 4:04, 5:30 P. M. For Port Jefferson--5:33, 10:03 A. M.; 5:03 P. M. Northport--4:04, 6:30 P. M. For Babylon--7:03, 8:30, 11:32 A. M.; 4:03, 5:03, 6:03 P. M. For Islip--7:03, 8:30 A. M.; 5:03 P. M. Patchogue--8:30 A. M., 5:03 P. M. For Riverhead--9:05 A. M., 3:03, 4:03 P. M. For Greenport and Sag Harbor Branch--9:05 A. M., and 4:03 P. M. For Creedmoor only--4:03 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry: For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitehouse--8:30, 9:10 A. M.; 12:30, 3:30, 5:15, 6:35, 8:05 P. M. For Great Neck Branch--9:15 A. M., 4:15, 6:45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)--9:15, 10:33 A. M.; 12:40, 2:05, 4:15, 6:15, 10:10 P. M. For Garden City and Hempstead--9:15, 11:33 A. M., 5:05 P. M. For Babylon and Patchogue--9:15 A. M. and 5:05 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach--9:10, 11 A. M., 1:30, 6:40 P. M. For Northport and Port Jefferson--8:30, 9:30 A. M. Northport--6:40 P. M. For Locust Valley Branch--9:30 A. M., 6:40 P. M. For Babylon--9 A. M., 6:40 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip, Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30 minutes previous to the departure of trains from Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip--9:30, 10:30, 11:30 A. M.; 1:30, 4:30, 5:30, 7:30 P. M. Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the departure of train.

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From foot of Clarkson street at 7:35, 9:05, 11:35 A. M., 3:20, 4:20, 5:20 P. M.

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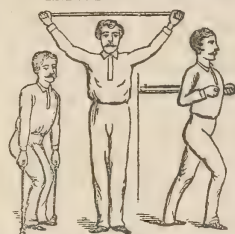
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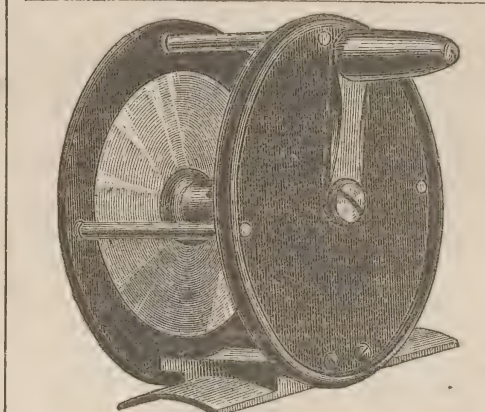
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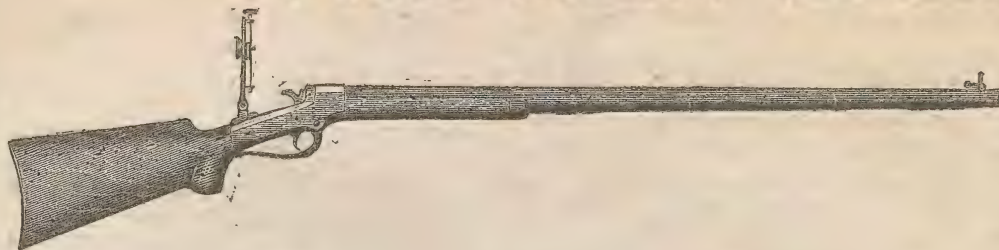
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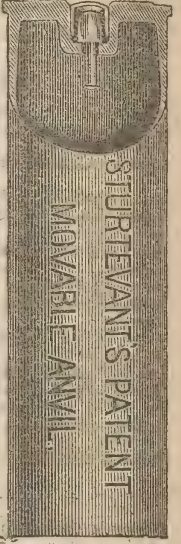
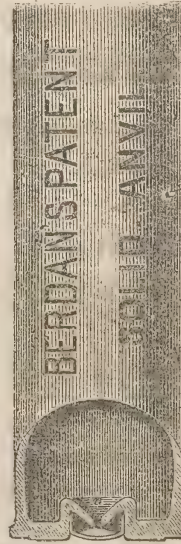
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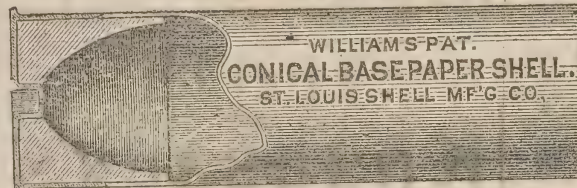
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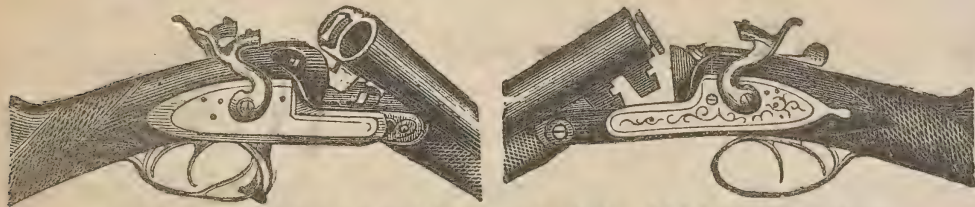
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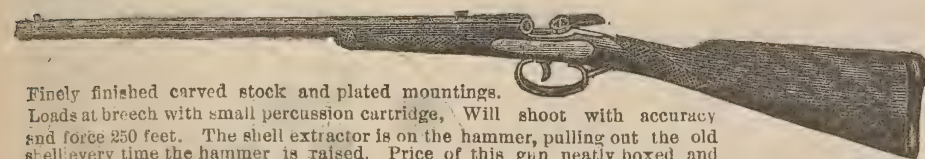
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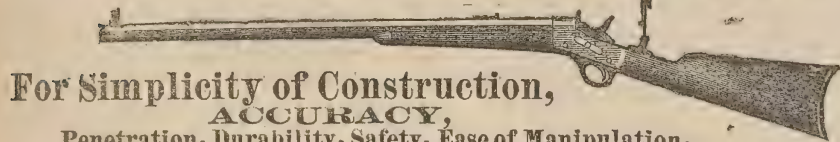


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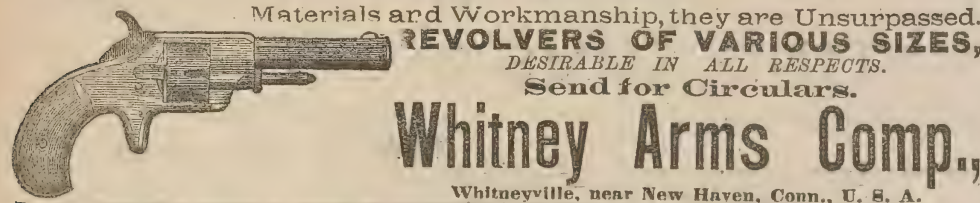
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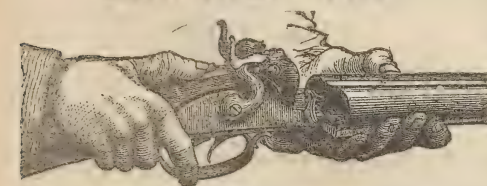
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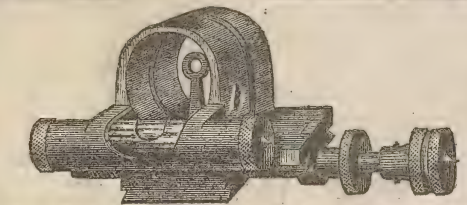
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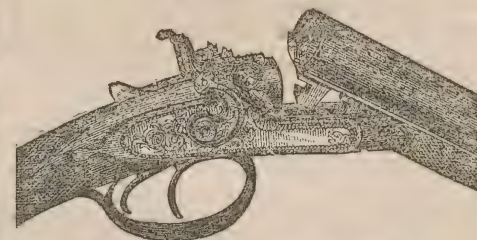
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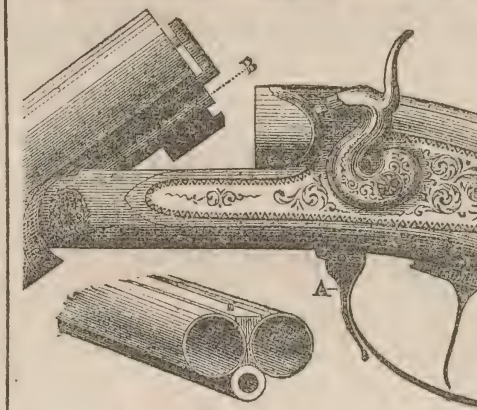
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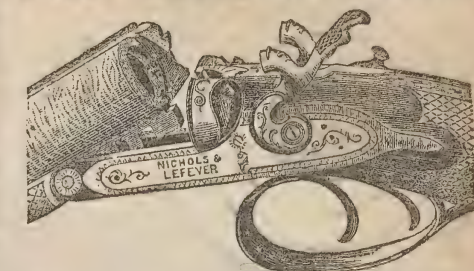
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[1875.]

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Position, off-hand.
Bullseye, 22 inches.
Distance, 400 yards.
Possible score, 25.
Score, 25.

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THE

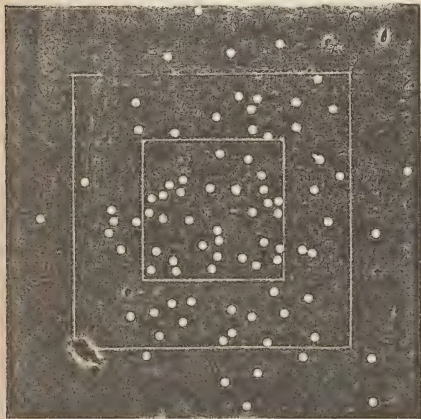
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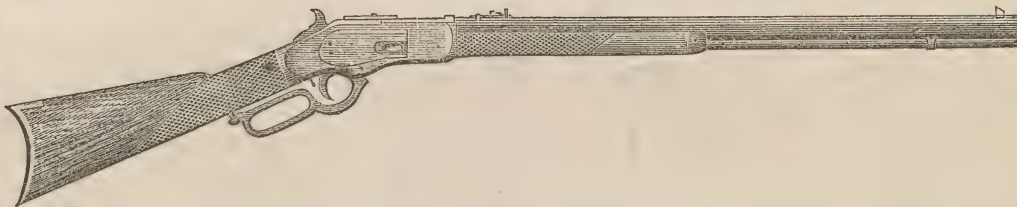
Position, off-hand.
Bullseye, 22 inches.
Distance, 400 yards.
Possible score, 50.
Score, 46.

88 Consecutive Shots, made by Gen. W. E.
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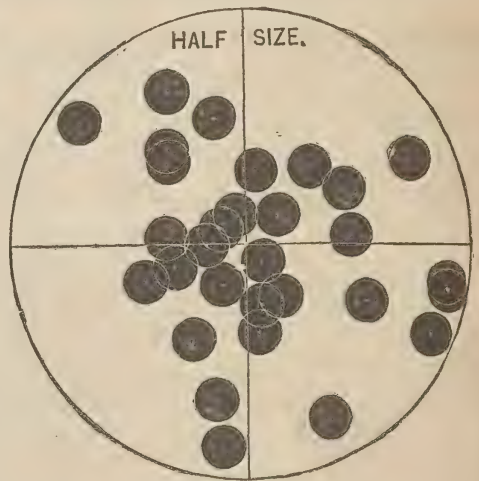
Position, kneeling.
Bullseye, 24 inches.
Distance, 500 yards.
31 Bullseyes.....124
43 Centres.....129
14 Outs.....28

281 out of a possible 352.



The accompanying are authentic copies
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gun represented above.

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String, 32 1/2 inches.
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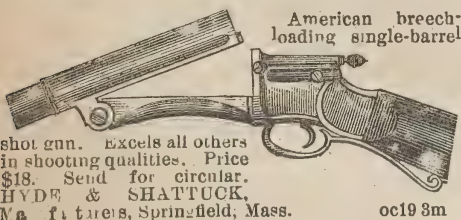
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 12.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

For Forest and Stream.

The West Coast of Florida.

NUMBER I.

Being Notes of a Family Cruise of Five Hundred Miles and Return, in a Sloop-Yacht twenty three feet long, by Major Sarasota and his Family.

IN offering the following notes of a cruise along the coast of Florida, from Pensacola in the extreme western part of the State, to Little Sarasota Bay, which by the coast line is over five hundred miles to the eastward and southward, my chief aim will be to give such readers of FOREST AND STREAM as may wish to take a similar trip, information which will enable them to sail over the same waters in safety, and without a pilot.

The greater part of the route, and the most difficult, viz: from Pensacola to Cedar Keys, was entirely new to me. I admit that I rather enjoy searching out the strange nooks and corners for myself, although it may take a little more time, but I find it pleasanter to hang up on a mud flat once in a while, until the rising tide lifts me off, than to have the self-sufficient knowledge of the ordinary pilot continually thrust upon me. There is another, and to my mind a still greater advantage, in dispensing with his services. I wished to make a family affair of this cruise, as we were to visit our old home at Sarasota, and if I take my wife along, a strange man is sadly in the way upon a small craft, where a voyage of so great a length is undertaken. I hope also to show to others who may wish to cruise on Florida waters, that if their better halves will stand a little roughing it, and take kindly to living in the close quarters of a boat's cabin, they need not leave them at the hotels, but let them also join in "A life on the ocean wave, a home on the rolling deep." If they are only as fond of fishing as Mrs. "X." is, I know they will put up with some of the little discomforts, for the sake of the pleasure to be experienced in pulling in the fine grouper and red snapper, to say nothing of many other kinds of lesser note, which are to be met with all along shore. And beside this, many of the discomforts exist in the imagination only.

First, a few words about my yacht and outfit. In making my selection of a boat, I was greatly influenced by the fact, that between Pensacola and Apalachicola, nearly all the route is outside, upon the deep waters of the gulf, and where harbors are a long distance apart. For this kind of cruising I am a believer in the keel boat, as being safer than the center-board. For the coast between Apalachicola and Charlotte Harbor, I prefer what I know as the Newport or Providence river sail boat. An experience of some four years on the coast south of Cedar Keys, leads me to differ with those of your correspondents who recommend a skiff boat for these waters. The Newport model draws but little water with the center-board up, only from 6 to 15 inches, yet as the bottom is rounded it is much the safer boat, and in beating to windward there is none of that heavy "chug," "chug," as each wave is met, often deadening the headway completely. I have heard the sound compared to the noise of the clods thrown upon a coffin, and I think the comparison good, but it isn't a pleasant thought to call to mind, when the weather looks dirty, with night coming on, and you are still a long way to leeward of the wished for harbor or home.

So, if going no farther west than Apalachicola, or farther south than the Caloosahatchie river, I recommend the Newport style. If beyond these points, I think the keel boat the safer. In either case the boat should be sufficiently decked over to afford shelter at night or during bad weather. Although the people all along the coast will be found very hospitable, and never refuse to share what they may have with the voyager, it will be found better as a rule to make one's home on board; for I am sorry to say that I found many places in West Florida, especially just before the new crop comes in, where they have but little to share. It is, therefore, a good plan to lay in a liberal supply of provisions, even more than you want for your own use of

some kinds, such as tobacco, sugar and coffee, as I found several places where I could not buy meal or potatoes for money, but they were only too glad to exchange for syrup or coffee.

Living up to my theories as to a boat, I found one at last, at a fair figure. She was sloop rigged, 23 feet long, 8 feet beam, and drawing two and a half feet of water. It did not promise to be very fast, but dry and safe. As she was only quarter decked, I exercised my Yankee handiwork with tools, and built a cabin on her. I left stern sheets 3½ feet long, and a locker of two feet at the stern, which used up the space aft the cabin. In this locker I stowed canned meats, fruit, and milk, with other articles of provisions that would be in constant demand, while the more bulky articles were stowed forward of the mast. A trunk placed just aft the mast acted as a bulkhead, and as there was no centre-board case in the way, we still had room in the cabin to spread out an extra large mattress for our bed. This was rolled up out of the way when not in use. There was just enough room to sit in a low chair with comfort in the cabin. I would have built it higher had I not feared to make the boat top heavy. An oil-cloth carpet covered the floor, and rows of hooks for clothing were placed near the top. I arranged slings on each side just under what used to be the combings, before the cabin was put on, where I could sling my Ballard and double-barrel shot gun. The cooking utensils, consisting of furnace, stewpan, bake kettle, coffee pot, &c., were stowed under the seat, just aft the cabin, which runs athwart ship, canvas flaps keeping the soot from marking our clothing. All sheets and halliards were so arranged as to belay aft, and everything possible was done to make her handy for one man to manage. As my crew was to consist of Mrs. "X." and my little son and daughter, aged respectively six and nine years, it would not do to expect much assistance from them at first, but I am happy to say they all broke in very quickly, and became first class sailors long before the trip was over.

Monday Morning, May 1.—Before many were stirring we went quietly on board the "Idle Hour," and with a light northerly wind slipped away from the wharf, the "stars and stripes" fluttering gaily at our peak. The wind died away completely before we were half way across the bay, but we had not long to wait before the regular S. W. sea breeze set in for the day. As Town Point which is on the opposite side, lies S. by S. W. from my starting point, it was necessary to do some beating. A shoal makes out from this point to the west, and is quite broad on the north side for some 200 yards out, and if drawing over two feet of water it is well to keep at least 350 yards away. There is no stake or buoy at the end, and as the water is often made dark and opaque by the fresh water coming down from the rivers, the shoal is not always to be made out until you are almost on top of it. Shoals of this kind are almost an invariable accompaniment of the points in Pensacola Bay, seldom, however, extending more than 400 yards out.

The next point beyond Town Point, and a little over two miles away, bearing S. E. by S. is Deer Point. The Quarantine flag is displayed here during the summer, and all vessels from outside are examined by the surgeon in charge of the station. The wind had been so light that we did not sound the long sand spit which makes out from this point until noon. Santa Rosa Sound now opened before us, and with a fair wind over the starboard quarter we were at last well off on our journey. For the first thirty odd miles the course is about E. N. E., or if the wind will admit, keep about midway of the sound, and you will go clear of all shoals. There are no oyster reefs or rocks in this sound, so if by chance you do get too near the land, and get aground, there is little danger of damage. The land upon the main-land side is held for several miles as a live oak reservation by the U. S. Government, and no settlements are met until about 25 miles from Pensacola.

About 35 miles up the Sound, what is locally known as the "Narrows," begin, and here the channel is so tortuous, constantly shifting from the main land to the island, and

then back again, that I cannot give directions which will be of service. Five feet can be taken through in the channel at low tide. I was favored with a high tide, and went over all the shoals without the slightest difficulty. It is seldom over two or three hundred yards across the Narrows and the settlements on the main-land side are very close together, as there is some excellent hammock land extending along the shore. There is a fine spring of water at a place called the "Mound" about half way through the Narrows. The island side is entirely without settlements, and and is the most barren and desolate looking country I ever set foot upon. I thought I had seen white sand before, but some of the dunes bore such a striking resemblance to snow drifts, that I must yield the palm to Santa Rosa Island—many of them reaching from the beach to a height of twenty-five or thirty feet, without the slightest particle of vegetation, and combing over the top in true snow drift style. It needed but little imagination to take one back to the frozen north, in the midst of such surroundings. Just before the end of the Narrows is reached, the land seems to close in completely ahead, and now the channel is close in on the main-land side. At one place so close that a pine tree is often guilty of taking off a topmast. When this tree is passed, Choctahatchie Bay, or as it is called on the old charts Santa Rosa Bay, will begin to open. Just here are two or three fine farms which have the most promising looking crops of corn I have seen. After rounding a point, which makes out from the island, the channel passes over to the island side, and holds within a hundred yards or less of it until the East Pass channel is reached. As the sand flats here are very light colored, and the channel almost black, there is no difficulty in keeping in deep water. We came to anchor on the edge of the channel about 8 o'clock in the evening, very well pleased with the day's run of 55 miles.

May 2d.—Went ashore in the skiff at daylight to consult Capt. Lynn Destin, or as he is usually called, Capt. Lynn, about the condition of the pass. Capt. L. was originally from Connecticut, and as he settled here in 1836, while the Indians still roamed over the country, has lived a life of considerable vicissitude. He can spin a very interesting anecdote, either of land or sea. During the last rebellion he performed valuable service as a pilot to the gun boats. Many a starving refugee was put across by him on to Santa Rosa Island, on a straight road for Fort Pickens, and with a full stomach and haversack. His place is the pleasantest location I have met with. He has always devoted most of his attention to fishing, but has a fine lot of orange trees and raises plenty of vegetables, to say nothing of an immense crop of peanuts. He is probably better acquainted with the coast than any one else about here. The voyager will find him hospitable, and always ready to assist in any way in his power, and any information he gives, can be depended upon as trustworthy, which is more than I can say of some others I met on the coast. Indeed, I found it hard to find two men who would agree in their directions for sailing to any one place, and was obliged finally to depend entirely upon myself.

Capt. Lynn said that although it had been blowing pretty fresh from the S. W. all night, and there was quite a heavy sea on outside, still it was not breaking quite all the way across the pass, and I could run out in safety. It is called 60 miles from East Pass to the buoy off St. Andrews Bay, and there is no harbor that can be made in an emergency, in all that distance, so it may be called rather a risky run for a small boat. My chart, and all others that I have seen, show an inlet about half way between two places. Capt. L. said it was known on the coast as Phillip's Inlet. He had been in there many times when on his fishing trips, once in a boat drawing three feet of water, and yet at other times he had been there when the sand beach was solid all the way across. Inside there is a lagoon four or five miles long, by two or three broad, and when much rain has fallen, back in the country, this is raised so high that it breaks a passage through the beach, which will keep open until the next heavy easterly storm. He thought it was open at the present time, but as the wind then was, advised

me not to try to enter it. He said there were several other smaller inlets scattered along the coast, but none of them could be depended upon, and should never be attempted unless the wind was off shore and no sea running. He said I should recognize Phillip's Inlet, by first passing two or three miles of high bluffs, near the beach, which are known as the "High Hills," and were called half way between East Pass and St. Andrews, then would come a low country, with the pine trees apparently well back from the beach. A hammock was on a little hill just at the west of the Inlet, and if I was close in shore, I would be able to see up the inlet, a fishing shanty, about a quarter of a mile from the beach. The only settler in this strip of country, lives some two miles back from this inlet, in a country which is just alive with deer, bear, and turkeys, and with no one to hunt them, except occasional parties from the neighborhood of Tallahassee, or the smaller cities of West and Middle Florida.

Capt. Lynn thought I might find it too rough to enter St. Andrews if the wind held; if so, he advised me to keep on four miles further, to the north end of Crooked Island, where there was a good harbor of easy access. Thanking him for the information, and declining an invitation to bring my family ashore to breakfast, as the wind being fair, I was in a big hurry, I returned on board the "Idle Hour." Breakfast was ready when I got there, but a boat put out from the smack "Hope," which was at anchor near by, bringing us three fine red-snappers, all alive and kicking. This welcome addition to our meal, delayed us a little, and it was not until after 7 o'clock that we hoisted anchor to run down the channel two miles to the pass. The tide was running out very strong, as it usually is here, for all the water from this large bay, with its many sizeable rivers, finds its way to the sea through this one small pass. The channel is nearly all the way on the main land, or eastern side, but the deep water of the channel at the bar itself changes from side to side with the prevailing winds.

As for several weeks past we had been having strong easterly winds, it was now over on the west side and a long shoal hooked out from the eastern shore. As Capt. Lynn had said, it was rough at the bar, but it did not break all the way across, and I boldly headed for the smooth water. After a few minutes' pitching and tossing, during which, perhaps, I wished myself back at the anchorage, we were safely over, and out among the long smooth swells of the Gulf of Mexico. Here let me remark that if ever I sail over this route again I will leave the Pass just before dark, with a fair wind, and do my running in the night. One advantage of starting at night is, that in the darkness you haven't that long and seemingly endless strip of sand beach ever before your eyes, and another and greater is, that after making your night's run you have plenty of daylight before you to enter harbor with, and none of the passes on this coast are safe to enter after dark. Once in a while a man does it in a case of extreme emergency, but he simply takes the chances between a certainty of losing his vessel outside, and the bare possibility of a safe run in. Many coasting schooners have been lost both at East Pass and at St. Andrews in trying it, and several lives lost with them. There are but seven feet of water on the bar at East Pass. After getting well outside I laid my course E. by S. This took me about a mile from land for the first half of the way, when the coast gradually sweeps around until you are steering S. E., when about eight or ten miles from St. Andrews. I found the wind quite fresh from the S. W., and we swung along at a good rate, but the heavy seas gave us so much of a roll that my crew were soon all seasick. Mrs. X. soon braced up, however. I think, perhaps as she had seen but little boating in the past seven years, she might have been a little alarmed at the situation, and there is no better remedy for seasickness than a little fear.

Towards noon it came off calm, and as the heavy sea was still running, we rolled and pitched finely. I was towing my skiff with a ten-foot painter, and as there was no headway on the sloop one of the rollers picked up the skiff and sent it into the stern with such a force as to split the stern-board from the port side to the tiller hole. Before I could get out a line to rig another painter with, slam it came into the other quarter, making a complete wreck of the stern-board. This was not a serious damage, however, as the breakage was all above deck; but still it wasn't a nice thing to happen.

Three precious hours were lost for want of wind, and it began to look doubtful about reaching St. Andrews before dark. A little after 3 o'clock the breeze again sprang up from the southwest, and freshened rapidly. It was soon a whole sail breeze. While rushing along, and only about a mile from the beach, a kingfish struck at the knot which was in the painter of the skiff, and had quite a struggle with it before he got loose. Had not my crew been disabled I would have rigged a trolling line, and might have had some good sport, as they are often caught on this part of the coast. We made out the high hills without difficulty, but I am not positive that I saw the exact location of Phillip's Inlet, although we made out the location of the lagoon inside. It was sunset when the first of the landmarks for St. Andrews came in sight. These are two miles and a half west of the Saddle Hills, and are the first cabbage palmetto trees that are met with on the journey. The Saddle Hills are in plain sight, and look like one green hill if you are close in shore. Half-way between this cluster of palmettos and the Hills are a collection of tall dead pines. The Saddle Hills had always been represented to me as being right at St. Andrews, and as being the principal landmark. There used to be an entrance just west from them. This has been closed for several years, but is still shown on the Coast Survey charts. There is now but one entrance to St. Andrews, and I will give my experience in finding my way into it on the return trip in due time.

At the present time it was just dark when the Saddle Hills were abeam. I could hear the breakers roaring down to leeward just beyond them, and was not long in deciding not to try them or get very close to them in the darkness. I held my course about S. E. by S., and about four miles further on passed within thirty yards of a black buoy. This proved afterward to be the outside St. Andrews buoy. I knew I was now off the north end of Crooked Island, but as I could make out no break in the sand beach there was nothing to do but keep on for St. Joseph's Bay. As the entrance to this is eight miles wide, I thought I ought to hit it even in the dark. It was now blowing so fresh that I was obliged to stow my jib and double reef the mainsail. There had been a good deal of water shipped by the skiff, and this had to be bailed out, which was not

a pleasant job with such a sea on; but it had to be done, and was done. After making everything snug we bore away again, going much easier when under the shortened sail.

After sailing until near midnight I began to get a little uneasy at not seeing some signs of a harbor; thought I had not kept close enough to land, and this proved to be the fact afterwards; but to be on the safe side I hove to until about 2 o'clock, then, finding that I had but four or five fathoms of water, I decided to anchor for a while and see how things would look at daylight. It was a rough place to anchor in, as about every tenth sea was breaking, and I didn't know whether my holding ground was good, or if good, that it might not pull my bow under. I was not as well acquainted with the boat as I wished to be, and didn't know how much she would stand. Everything worked well, however, and although we rolled and pitched very lively, as was to be expected, no seas were shipped, and except when one broke at just the right moment we were not even splattered. Not so with the skiff, however, as it was swamped in no time, and as I knew it would fill again in five minutes, if I bailed her out, I let her go as she was until morning. It seemed as though morning never would come; but it did at last, though very slowly, with much haze. I had a good opportunity then to see what kind of seas we had been riding during the night, and when the first one of the old "he," ones came, and I saw the end of the bowsprit dip into it, I grabbed the rail and held my breath, thinking surely we were going to be washed. But not a bit of it; the "Idle Hour" rose to it as gracefully as a bird, and not a drop of water came on board. I have never doubted her ability to ride seas since then, and with the heavy ground tackle which I carry always feel perfectly safe when bottom can be reached.

As morning broke I was very glad that I had come to anchor when I did, for with the course I was holding I should have either gone outside of the point of St. Joseph, or have got into the breakers on the point itself. Very likely the latter, as the last mile or more of the point has no trees on it, and lies so low I could not have seen it in the darkness until close in. After leaving Crooked Island the coast trends off to the eastward for a few miles, and I ought to have kept closer to it. It is safe to keep a mile or mile and a half out, and by so doing avoid both inner and outer breakers; or if very dark, and steering by compass, after passing half-way down Crooked Island hold S. E. by E. until the light at Cape San Blas can be seen over the woods, and bearing about S. by W. When this light can be seen from the deck of a small craft you can be pretty sure that you are either inside, or just off the "Hook" of St. Josephs.

As soon as it was well light and I could make out my position accurately I began preparations for a start. First the skiff must be got alongside and emptied. This was rather difficult, owing to the high seas which were running, but by taking advantage of them, and Mrs. X's assistance it was hauled on board, and the water allowed to run out. I anticipated trouble in getting up anchor, after the strain which had been on it all night; but here again I made the heavy seas of use in helping to break ground, and we were soon under way, heading for the point of St. Josephs. There are 24 feet of water at the shoalest part of this channel, and the entrance is perfectly open and easy to any vessel of ordinary draft, even in rough weather, as on the "middle ground"—as the only shoal in the mouth of the bay is called—there is 18 feet of water. It was breaking continuously across this middle ground; so with my limited knowledge of the entrance, there was nothing for me to do, coming from the quarter I did, but run the breakers, trusting to the seaworthy qualities of my boat, which had already been well shown up. The skiff was swamped almost instantly, but the wind was so fresh that we pulled it along almost as well as when empty, and were soon safely around behind the point, where the water is smooth as a mill-pond.

St. Josephs was formerly quite a flourishing little city, had a railroad running back into the country, and shipped large quantities of cotton; but somewhere between 1843 and '46 the yellow fever devastated it completely. Its most prominent citizens having fallen victims to that disease, or being driven by it to other parts, the remainder became discouraged and moved with houses, stores, brick ware-houses, and in short everything, to Apalachicola, so that now it is hard to believe anyone ever lived in this wilderness. On account of its ease of access it is a favorite harbor for fishing smacks and coasters during bad weather. There seems to be from ten to fifteen fathoms of water all over the bay, even quite close in shore, and with the stiffest holding ground I ever tried to lift a thirty-pound anchor out of. It is well sheltered from every wind except east or southeasterly.

We found the smack *Gladiator*, of Pensacola, a trading sloop from Apalachicola, and a party of fishermen under Capt. Parker from St. Andrews, all in behind the hook waiting for a change in the weather. They expressed much surprise at seeing a craft so small as mine coming around the point in such weather, but I told them it was just the time I ought to come around there, if I couldn't come sooner. After getting well rested and everything made snug I took a tramp over towards the outside beach with my double-barrel, and picked up a dozen and a half of plover and beach birds of half a dozen different kinds. They were all as fat as well could be, and the stew we had that evening was royal.

May 4th.—A party came off from the smack to take a hunt for deer. I did not require a second invitation to join them, as it was understood we were to shoot nothing but bucks. There were five, all told, in the party, and our plan was to go up the bay on the inside beach of the point for about four miles, then deploy at about two hundred yards apart towards the outside beach and beat the woods back towards camp. This was all very nicely carried out, and eight deer were seen by the different members, but no one got a shot. I was greatly surprised at the large number of pairs of quail we started. In this country it is not common to find them in the wild woods, but rather in the vicinity of plantations, when they have the run of the corn and pea fields, but here the nearest field must be twenty or thirty miles away. There is a good spring of water with a barrel sunk around it near the fishing camp. This camp is only about thirty yards from the inside beach, and just in the edge of the first brush as one comes from the point—just about half-way between the first pine trees and the landing.

MAJOR SARASOTA.

[To be continued.]

A FINISHING SCHOOL.—The halter.

MY friend and I left here on the 11th July, and took the Intercolonial railway from River Du Loup for Dalhousie, in New Brunswick; time from Point Levis to Dalhousie, thirteen hours. We found the trip over the Intercolonial very pleasant, the cars comfortable, and the sea breeze from River Du Loup to St. Flavian most delightful, after enduring the heat of Montreal and Quebec. The portion of the line from the St. Lawrence to the Restigouche and along the Metapedia is very wild and alpine in its appearance.

After the summit level is passed, the train descends at the rate of forty miles an hour down the valley of the Metapedia, and along the banks of that beautiful river. As the train flies along down the valley, we are in a constant fear that we are just likely to get upset into the river along side of us, but the road bed is good, and the steel rails make the road like a billiard table, and the quick curves are turned with perfect safety. So we are landed at the Metapedia station, opposite our friend Daniel Fraser's hospitable door before we realize that we are on the borders of New Brunswick. The valley of the Metapedia contains some of the finest scenery in the Dominion; and as the air is cool, and good fishing is to be had here, I would advise tourists and invalids to take a trip here by the cars, and they would not be disappointed. From this point we got to Dalhousie at 10 p. m., where we met a fishing party from St. John's and New York en route for fishing quarters on the other side of the Bay of Chaleurs. They had a steamer hired to take them over, and offered us a passage with them, which would take us to near the mouth of our river the little Cascapedia, but when the time for departure arrived, and no steamer making its appearance, my friend and I took the opportunity of a fair wind and tide, and the offer of a good boat, and in three and a-half hours arrived (with a reef in our sails) at our destination, after a glorious sail down the Bay, thirty-five miles.

We landed on Saturday at the mouth of our river, where we had good quarters at a farmer's house; and on Monday morning we had our two Birch canoes and four men ready to ascend the river thirty miles. We had also, another canoe to take our baggage and provisions for fourteen days, and so we started at 6 a. m., up the river toward the Chick Choik mountains, and at 6 p. m., arrived at our camp, where we had previously erected a substantial and comfortable shanty 30x40 feet, after a hard day's poling on the part of the men.

Some of the rapids on the river look very ugly to a person not accustomed to the mode of travel, and the fact of its taking us ten hours to go up 20 miles to our shanty, and that we can make the run down in three hours, will give a fair idea of the rapidity of the current. However, the sensation of going down some of these rapids at the rate of fifteen miles an hour, and that in quick bends of the river, with the spray at times dashing in your face makes the position exciting, and had you not perfect confidence in your men, would make you feel rather nervous. For my own part I enjoyed it very much, and with the men who handled my canoe, I would have no fear of lying down to have a sound sleep, if I felt so disposed.

We arrived at our shanty at 6 p. m., and soon found ourselves at home in this wild mountainous region, with Red Pine Mountain towering almost perpendicularly in front of us—some 5,000 or 6,000 feet above the bank of the river, and twenty miles from the nearest settlement. The air here is bracing and the river water as clear as crystal, and as cold as ice.

Next morning, after a bath in the river, which made our teeth chatter, we started to fish, and went up ten miles to the forks of the river, where the breeding beds of the salmon are. We had very fine sea trout and salmon fishing for the rest of the week—the trout in this section of the river weighing on an average, six pounds by our steel yard, and the salmon twenty pounds—and both giving excellent sport in landing them.

On Saturday I started down the river for civilization, leaving my friend, with his two men, in the camp; and on the way down landed three twenty pound salmon, and forty-three trout, of five pounds average weight.

On the following Monday, the day being very wet and cold, I got nothing for my pains, but on Tuesday I had a glorious day's fishing, netting three salmon and fifty fine trout in a few hours in the afternoon. I may mention for the information of anglers that I had on one occasion, two salmon rise to my fly at one cast, and one of them a thirty-six pounder, I had the pleasure of hooking. Six times running I landed two five pound trout with two flies on my casting line, and my stern boatman who had the landing and unhooking of them, was so tickled that he declared he had never seen such fishing before.

This evening I decided to camp out as we were to late to go to the shanty, after selecting a site on the bend of the river in front of some rapids, I set the men to work and in a couple of hours had a place fit for the Governor General to sleep in. The camp is made as follows:—Two trees within convenient distance are selected, and a wedge-like pin driven into each, and on this is laid a long pole strong enough to support the bark intended for the roof. Upright and cross bars are then laid and attached to this with cord made from the inner bark, and on this is laid the birch and cedar bark taken from the adjoining trees. It is interesting to see the rapidity with which the large trees are deprived of their coats; the axeman cuts a circle with his axe around the tree, some eight or nine feet from the ground, and another near the ground, and having made a slit from one circle to another, he then takes a stick flattened at one end like a chisel, and inserting the sharp point between the bark and the tree, the coat of bark is off in a trice, and laid on the frame of the shanty. The sides are also covered in the same way, and then two feet deep of cedar boughs laid for a bed with one foot more for a pillow, and then a huge fire of logs is made right at your feet. Having spread your top coat underneath, taken off your boots and coat, which you put over you, and then your water-proof coat over all, with a square yard of thin birch bark under your feet, you can bid defiance to flies, wind, or weather, and get up at 4 a. m. delighted with your temporary residence, and having taken a good sponge bath in the river in front, you are quite ready for your breakfast of trout or salmon fried in salt pork, and washed down with a good cup of tea.

On our way up the river we saw a very large eagle rising from off an island in front of us, and on landing we found the remains of a rabbit on which the monarch of birds was making his dinner. We also saw the fresh track of moose deer opposite our camp.

One of our Indians (Black John), one evening went from the camp a short distance, in search of birch bark to make a canoe, when he came to a large tree nearly stripped of its outer bark by a bear to get at the inner bark, of which it is very fond.

On our way down the river our men told us of a beaver dam a short distance from the river, so being anxious to see it we took the things out of our canoe, and in no time the men had them on their shoulders, and on their way to the dam. We soon arrived at a sheet of water about three-fourths of a mile in length, and from six to ten feet in depth, formed by the beavers felling large trees, some fourteen to eighteen inches in diameter across the lower end, and then smaller timber laid at an angle of forty-five degrees into the ground, with their upper ends resting on the cross beam; they then fill up between with clay and small sticks till the dam is as tight as a drum. Near the upper end they have two houses, one of twelve feet in diameter, and the other eight feet, which I presume is the baby-house or nursery. The entrance to these houses is from below water, and the shape conical, or very like a haycock. The bottom of the dam is covered with a beautiful green carpet of moss, and as the water is very clear you can see ridges along the bottom, and holes in them where the beaver makes himself at home when he is afraid of man or gets tired of his two storied castle. On examining the chips which the creatures cut from the trees they had felled, I found some of them from four to five inches long, and cut as though done with a woodman's axe.

Having engaged our schooner to come back for us on Saturday to the mouth of the river, we arrived there that evening dripping with wet, but in excellent health and with good appetites. We had killed fourteen salmon, and from eight hundred to one thousand pounds of sea trout, and very well pleased with our sport; and took two barrels of pickled fish home with us, having given the rest away to our friends of New Richmond.

We could have killed a great many more salmon, but as we had no ice to pack them in, we thought it would be wrong to let them spoil, having used all our salt. I have given instructions to the Guardian of our river to make an ice-house for us next winter, so that we can then keep all we catch and pack them fresh, and take them with us by Intercolonial railway.

We found our skipper just arrived and ready for us, at 5 a. m., next morning we hoisted sail, and with a fair wind and very pleasant sail, arrived at Dalhousie the same afternoon, where my friend got on board the cars for Montreal to attend to his duties of cashier of the G. T. R., and sorry that his time was up, while I took the cars next day to Daniel Fraser's on the Matapedia, and the following day had the pleasure of landing two salmon from that river, and the next day after, made tracks for home just as the hot spell was over.

D. DAVIDSON.

For Forest and Stream.

REMINISCENCES OF SPORT IN TEXAS.

THE word "Texas" in Indian signification means "plenty," referring to the game; but "plenty," as applied to Texas, should include less desirable things, such as cut-throats and horse thieves of every grade. While camped near Denison waiting for some friends, horses were stolen and murders and other outrages committed in all directions. In all our hunting experiences we have never felt so safe as when out of the reach of *white* Indians.

Early in October we started for the West via Gainesville, Montaigne and Henrietta. On the seventh day we reached and crossed the Big Whitechita river. Following up the valley of the river, in another day's march, we crossed and camped on a tributary, when the departure of two of our party reduced us to three—M., myself, and Ben, our cook and teamster. By the time we had finished a substantial supper and smoked our pipes, the moon rose and we strolled down the creek to look for turkeys. These we soon found, and brought in all we could carry. There is not much sport in this sort of shooting, still it often requires experience to be successful, and sometimes is attended with much fun. I once posted four friends under a tree with their guns pointed at what they supposed to be turkeys, but I knew to be mistletoe. In breathless silence they waited for the word from me, and then to their disgust, only produced a shower of leaves. During the night we were disturbed by a great noise and rushed out of the tent expecting Indians, but it was only a buffalo, which came up a path from the creek into camp, and was attacked by our dogs.

In the morning we had an excellent breakfast of devilled turkey, ham, coffee and hot biscuits, and went out with shot guns for more turkeys. M. soon came in with six on his horse, and I killed four; we could have filled the wagon on this creek. We now went out for deer. M. brought in a fine antelope, and I shot a buck near camp, which I dragged in tied to my horse's tail, a common way on the frontier. By taking a clove hitch with the middle part of your lariat over the tail, and attaching the end to anything you want to drag, you have a most convenient method for camp service. The turkeys and deer made the camp look cheerful, and that night we made a hunter's pot-pie—venison, turkey's breasts and livers, well seasoned, placed in a large pie dish lined with pastry, and baked in a Dutch oven.

In the morning we started early to look for buffaloes. A short ride brought us to an elevated plateau from which we had a fine view of the country. To the south the broad valley of the Whitechita, and on all other sides a rough, broken and undulating country of great extent, intersected by numerous small creeks, but best of all abounding with game. Herds of buffalo in various directions, deer and turkeys in the valleys, and a fine herd of antelope on a distant ridge. Here was a hunter's paradise, and as we gazed enraptured with the view our hearts ached to think that but a few years must elapse ere the country would be overrun by ruthless butchers, and this game a thing of the past. All true sportsmen will sympathize with us. Thousands of buffalo have been killed within the last few years whose hides have only realized from one to two dollars for the mercenary hunters who killed them.

Selecting the nearest herd of buffalo we got as close as possible without being discovered and then rode at them, cutting out the two we wanted. Our horses were well trained and we soon killed these, getting furious charges from them. Cutting out the best meat and tongues we returned to camp. In the evening we went out to look for deer. While stalking some buffalo I found in the creek I got within ten yards of some turkeys and they had evidently never seen a man in such a position before, for they

made no attempt to run until I had shot at the buffalo. Soon after this I jumped a fine buck in a thicket. I got a snap shot and dropped him. On my return M. came in with a panther which he shot while stalking a deer; it was lying in the grass waiting for the same deer. We now had a variety of game in camp including some ducks I killed in a pond, and busied ourselves salting and smoking meat. Around the camp-fire at night M. related some of his adventures. On one occasion he left camp on Republican river, Kansas, to ride to Fort Kearney for butter and other things. The next morning while preparing his breakfast he saw two Indians across the creek looking at him. He had taken a Spencer carbine with him and found that the ammunition was worthless. He had shot several buffalo the day before and not one in ten of these cartridges were good, and he threw them away. Now he only had three cartridges in and no confidence in them. With great presence of mind he invited the Indians to join him, which they did. He then made them sit down while he finished his breakfast, pointing the carbine at them whenever they attempted to rise, and never turning his face away. They were anxious for him to pay their camp a visit, but he did not accept their kind invitation. His horse was ready saddled and breakfast over he sent them off, and got a good start before they got to their camp, which was a war party of Sioux; he got into the fort safely. The next morning a party of Texas stock hunters, called cow-boys, came into camp and reported some hunters driven in by the Indians. These fellows are greasy looking little men principally composed of boots, spurs and broad-brimmed hats. They are excellent riders, and especially so when Indians appear, for they are great cowards as a rule.

We had so much game in camp now that we hunted very little for some days there, shooting deer occasionally, preserving the hams by smoking and salting and preparing for a move farther west.

FITZ.

AUTUMN LEAVES.—We are often requested to give some information as to the best way of preserving our beautifully colored leaves so that they can be used to decorate our houses, and, in the cold, snowy winters, bring back the glorious October days.

This fall we have tried waxing the leaves, both when freshly gathered and when half dried, and are greatly pleased with the result. Those half dried do not look as well or keep the color as perfectly as those waxed when first gathered. Common yellow wax is preferable to the white.

Lay several thicknesses of thick, firm wrapping paper on the ironing table. Fold up paper, or old cloth, into a pad on which to put a cake of yellow wax. Lay the leaves smooth, and, if a spray or branch, pick out those leaves which overlap on the branch and hide a good part of the leaf; pass a warm flat-iron over the wax quickly and then over the leaf or spray, on the upper side first; then turn over and do the same with the under side, and remove to the paper in which it is to be pressed. When the sheet is full, cover with two or three thicknesses of paper and proceed the same way with more leaves till all are waxed. This done, put all under an even but heavy pressure, and change them to dry papers every two or three days till the leaves are perfectly cured.

We find the leaves that have been thus treated in good color, soft and nearly as flexible as if fresh from the tree. But this year, although leaves on the mountains and in high latitudes have turned very beautifully, they do not appear to have the firm texture and strength usually found in autumn leaves, and do not keep their color under any process as formerly. We hear it attributed to the intense heat of the summer, which seems to have burned all strength and vitality out of the leaves, as well as out of mankind generally. It seems a very natural explanation.

In pressing leaves it is a good plan to get a smooth, flat board, a little larger than the papers in which they are to be laid. Then put the papers smooth on this, and place the leaves in order as fast as ready. Cover with more papers; add more leaves, till all are done. When all are finished, put another board of the same size on top, and on that pile large, heavy books, making an equal pressure all over, or instead of the books, take off the marble top from a table or stand, and put that on top. This gives the most even pressure, and is sufficiently heavy.

We have been told that after leaves have been pressed a day or two, if they are dipped into a weak solution of sulphuric acid, shaken free from drops, and again put in press, it will restore the color perfectly. When well dried from the wash they can then be waxed. We have never tried this.

When leaves have been cured they can then be made very ornamental, mingled with any kind of ferns. The Hartford creeping fern is very beautiful to use in wreaths and festoons over doors, pictures, or around window and door-cases. By linking the vines together with a spray of rich leaves the effect is very pretty. Very tasteful vines or wreaths can be arranged around pictures, brackets or lamprequis. White curtains may be prettily looped up or festooned in the centre by these vines or a bunch or spray of richly-colored leaves.—*Christian Union*.

QUAIL RAISING.—Mr. David Taggart, in the *Fanciers' Journal*, describes his experience in raising quail. He says: "I have eleven, nearly four weeks old, hatched by a game bantam, and carefully nursed by her. I kept them in one of my hen houses—10x14—with ground floor and southeast windows. I give them, besides other food proper for gallinaceous birds, a dog's fill of house flies once a day. They gobble them more greedily than any other food. It takes twenty-two and a half days to hatch the eggs. I have had bantam eggs in midsummer hatch in eighteen and a half days, and brown leghorns from eighteen days eighteen and a half hours to nineteen days ten hours, after being transported from Freehold, N. J. I am satisfied that quail can be raised with great certainty, if they can be kept from running away. To avoid this, it is necessary to plug or putty all nail or worm holes.

—When swimming a horse never touch the bridle, as a horse is easily drowned when checked up or otherwise interfered with about the head. Sit well back and guide the horse with the hand, gently slapping him on either side as required; thus a horse will swim a mile or more with a full-grown man on his back, and suffer but little. Or better still, throw yourself from the horse on the down stream side, and with the right hand grasping the mane at the withers, aid the progress of the horse with the other and feet as in swimming.

Fish Culture.

—Mr. C. F. Orvis, the well known maker of beautiful fly rods, is building a trout hatching house at Manchester, Vermont. He says he is tired waiting for the State to do the work, and so the plucky little man goes it alone. Right!

MEACHAM LAKE.—Mr. A. R. Fuller writes us that on the 14th inst., he took 30,000 salmon trout eggs and placed them in his boxes. He now has about 80,000, all of which will go into the lake when able to shift for themselves.

TRANSPORTING TROUT.—A correspondent of the *London Field* says: "Considering the progress which the breeding of fish, and especially of salmon and trout has made, it will not be without interest to state that a new, very practical, and simple apparatus has been invented, by means of which live trout may be easily and safely removed from place to place. Their transport, as is known, entailed hitherto a great deal of trouble, trout requiring for their existence a water in constant motion, thereby continually absorbing fresh supplies of air. This was effected but inefficiently and slowly during the transport, by air being injected into the water. M. Jean Richard, of Lorraine, has now invented an ingenious yet simple apparatus, by means of which, even during the transport, the air contained in the water is constantly being renewed, in the same manner as it is effected in nature by the leaping and purring of the water of mountain streams over their rocky beds. The apparatus consists of a tin case, divided by a perforated partition into two sections, both being half filled with water. The trout are put into one division, while in the other a kind of mill-wheel with small paddles is placed, which is kept in rotation by a clockwork, wound up as soon as the trout are placed into the case. Thus the water is continually brought into contact with fresh supplies of air, and the trout make the railway journey under similar conditions as if they were gaily sporting in their native mountain streams."

FOOD FOR YOUNG TROUT.—Any food of an animal nature which can be minutely and uniformly divided, will serve as food for the young trout. Liver can be boiled and grated, or raw liver can be chopped up with an old razor very fine and then fed to the young fish drop by drop. The yolk of an egg boiled hard and grated makes a good food; but in our experience the best food is thick milk or bonny clabber, which can easily be strained through a coarse cloth and thus reduced to atoms. It is not material about removing all the whey, as the water will wash it off, and it does not hurt the fish; dilute with one-half or two-thirds water. A half teacupful of this mixture will feed a hundred thousand fish when they first begin to feed. The best way to feed them is to take a case-knife, dip it in the feed and *skirt* off the food which adheres in to the troughs; a very simple way, but one answering all practical purposes. Care should be taken not to feed too much, else the surplus food will remain on the bottom, and decaying there foul the trough. The reason of the difficulty in raising young fish appears to be that they are literally starved to death. The food which we can give them is not natural to them, and it is often given in such coarse pieces that they cannot take it, and sometimes, through the carelessness of a hired hand, they are neglected two or three days at a time. The question will very naturally be asked, "Is it not possible to obtain their natural food?" We answer, yes, in small quantities. The moss and weeds in every stream are full of it, and by placing in the troughs fresh moss and weeds gathered from the stream every day, the young fish may be fed. But this is not practicable. With a large number of fish it makes too much work. It would soon foul the troughs and cause the fish to die, and then, if the young fish are fed on this at first, they will not take the artificial food afterward. Trout, of any age, learn to eat that food which is most abundant around them. Anglers know this by experience, and use the flies which they see on the stream on which they are fishing. It is commonly supposed that a trout is very fond of grasshoppers, but the trout in one of our ponds, which we have fed for a long time with lights, will not look at a grasshopper, and, strangest of all, will turn up their noses at the fattest and juiciest worms, while the trout fresh caught out of the streams, which we have put in a pond by themselves to educate, will for weeks refuse the daintiest bits of lights and liver. Hunger will after a time drive them to change their food; but with the young ones we cannot wait for this, as they will die off before they learn. As the fish grow older and stronger more food must be given to them; still, when six months old, a bowl full of curd, diluted with water, will answer for a thousand. While the fish are young, feed often; three or four times a day for the first two or three months, and the oftener the better; twice a day will do after three months until they are a year old.

A word just here about thick milk or curd. If milk stands a short time in hot weather, or a longer time in cold weather, it sours and becomes thick; this thick milk is called, we believe, bonny clabber. The process may be hastened by heating the milk, or by the addition of rennet. In that case the product is called curd. The milk naturally turned is best for the young fish, as it is softer and more easily picked to pieces. We have often seen the young trout, one after another, take and reject small pieces of curd which had been turned by heating, while they would bite to pieces and consume a lump of the naturally turned bonny clabber. When the fish are three or four months old it may be made fine enough by stirring with a spoon, and if there are a few large lumps they will not go to waste, as the fish will pull them to pieces. Curd is best for the larger fish, as it is more compact, and holds together in lumps. The bonny clabber may be given to the fish until they are a year old, but after that it is generally more economical to feed them upon liver or fish. A change of food is good for fish, as well as for all other animals. But as this whole question is yet unsettled, or more properly the art yet in its infancy, we give only our practice.

A feeding platform in the ponds may be used with advantage. This is simply a platform of boards, two feet by four, placed in the middle of the pond, and raised a few inches above the bottom; it will also serve incidentally as a cover for the young fish. If you throw the food over this platform, all, if not taken before it reaches the bottom,

will fall upon the platform, and as this can more easily be cleaned than the bottom of the pond, there is less liability of fouling the water; the fish will also take food better from a clean bottom than when the food lodges in the mud or weeds.

There will be a great difference in the growth of the fish noticeable after the first few weeks of their existence. Some, of course, will be larger and more vigorous than others from their birth; but of those apparently of the same size and health when one month old, some at six months will be four times the size of others; this, too, when grown in the same pond and under the same circumstances. They will begin to eat each other when very young. A trout only a few weeks old begins to show symptoms of fight, and will kill his weaker brethren when they get in his way by biting a piece out of their tails. In two or three months, when some of them get to be double the size of others, they will swallow each other whole. We have taken a trout one inch long out of another only two inches long. It would seem to be advantageous, therefore, to sort them out every little while, and put the same size by themselves; but in practice this is very difficult, and the less a trout of any size is handled, the better; besides, if they are fed well, they lose their disposition to eat each other. Therefore the trout of each year may be left by themselves with very little probability of losing more by cannibalism than would be killed in sorting out and removing.

The covers should be kept on the first pond at night, and in dark, cloudy weather until September, at least, when the trout will be from two to five inches long and able to take care of themselves. Even then it is as well to have the covers at hand and put them on in case of a rain storm, since we often find after a storm numbers of young fish dead in an exposed pond; therefore, we conclude, although we do not know the philosophy of the thing, that they need a cover in rainy weather. After September there is no difficulty in raising the fish—they all appear hardy and strong; perhaps it is because all the weak ones have died off, and none are left but those "able to stand the pressure."

SETH GREEN.

Natural History.

THE ARCTIC FOX—*Vulpes lagopus*.

THE term *lagopus*—"hare-footed"—has been given to the Arctic fox from the fact that the soles of the feet are densely covered with woolly hair, causing a resemblance to the foot of the hare. Cuvier remarks that other foxes acquire this hair on the pads of the feet when taken to northern lands. The Arctic fox inhabits the countries bordering on the Frozen Sea: Kamschatka, the isles between it and America, Alaska and northern British America, Greenland, Iceland, Spitzbergen, Novaja Zemla and Lapland, and rarely specimens are found as far south as Newfoundland. Those of Asia and Lapland are very migratory, owing to their pursuit of the lemming which is very unstable in its habitat, and furnishes their principal food. Sometimes these foxes will desert a country for three or four years for this reason.

The fur of this inoffensive and pretty creature is peculiarly fine and thick, and as in winter it is closer, longer and more mixed with wool than in summer, the intense cold of these regions inhabited is easily resisted. When sleeping it is rolled up like a ball, with its little black muzzle buried in the long hair of the tail, so that there is no portion of the body but is protected from the cold, the shaggy hairs of the breast acting as a respirator or boa for the mouth and a muff for the paws. All Arctic travelers remark that this fox is a peculiarly cleanly animal, and that its vigilance is extreme. It is almost impossible to come upon it unawares, for even when appearing to be soundly asleep it opens its eyes on the occasion of the slightest noise. During the day it appears to be listless, but no sooner has night set in than it is in motion and continues extremely active until early dawn. The young migrate to the south in the autumn, and frequently collect in vast numbers on the shores of Hudson's Bay. They are met with in like numbers at this season on the banks of the Obi, arriving in November and leaving in April. The Arctic fox lives in underground burrows, forming holes many feet in length, the bottoms of which are strewn with moss. In Greenland and Spitzbergen it lives in the clefts of rocks, not being able to burrow by reason of the frost; two or three pairs inhabit the same hole. Sir James Ross found one of these burrows on the sandy margin of a lake in the latter part of July, and took pains to examine it. He described it as having several passages, each opening into a common cell, beyond which was an inner nest in which the young, six in number, were found. These had the dusky lead-colored livery worn by the adults in summer, and though four of them were kept alive until the following winter they never acquired the pure white coat of the old fox, but retained the dusky color on the face and sides of the body. The parents had kept a good larder for their progeny, as the outer cell and the several passages leading to it contained many lemmings, ermines, and the bones of fish, ducks, and hares in great quantities. Sir John Richardson observed them to live in villages, twenty or thirty burrows being constructed close to each other. A pair were kept by Sir James Ross for the express purpose of watching the changes which take place in the color of the fur. He informs us that they throw off their winter dress during the first week in June, and that the change takes place a few days earlier in the female than in the male. About the end of September the brown fur of summer gradually became of an ash color, and by the middle of October was perfectly white. It continued to increase in thickness until the end of November. A blackish-brown variety is occasionally met with, but this is rare; such specimens, Ross remarks, must have extreme difficulty in surprising their

prey in a country whose surface is of an unvaried white, and must also be much more exposed to the attacks of their enemies. Some have thought this variety to be a cross between the Arctic fox and the black fox.

The food of the fox is various, but seems to consist principally of lemmings, and of birds and their eggs. He eats, too, the berries of the *Empetrum nigrum* or black crowberry—a plant common to the hills of New York and New England as well as Arctic lands—and goes to the sea shore for mussels and other shell fish. Otho Fabricius, in his "Fauna Greenlandica," says that the fox catches the Arctic salmon as that fish approaches the shore to spawn, and also seizes the haddock, having enticed it within reach by beating the water. Crantz, in his "History of Greenland," evidently alludes to this example of cunning when he observes: "They plash with their feet in the water to excite the curiosity of some kinds of fishes to come and see what is going forward, and then they snap them up; and the Greenland women have learned this piece of art from them." Capt. Lyon noticed a fox prowling on a hill side, and heard him some hours afterwards in the neighborhood imitating the cry of the brant goose. In another part of his "Journal" he mentions that the fox is a ventriloquist, for he has heard the bark so modulated as to give an idea that it proceeded from a distance; though at the time the fox laid at his feet. It struck him that the creature was thus gifted that it might deceive its prey as to his remoteness. It sometimes catches the ptarmigan, and though it does not swim manages occasionally to procure oceanic birds—in fact nothing alive which it can master seems to come amiss, and failing to make a meal from that which it has caught and killed, the Arctic fox, like foxes of more favored lands, is fain to satisfy his appetite with carrion. Martens says in his "Spitzbergen" that some of the ship's crew informed him that the fox, when hungry, lies down as if he was dead until the birds fly to him to eat him, by which trick he catches and eats them. This author believed it a fable, but it may nevertheless be one of the many expedients used by a species of a group whose name is proverbial for craftiness and cunning.

The flesh of the fox is occasionally used as food by the Esquimaux. Capt. Lyon writes in his "Private Journal" that at first all of his party were horrified at the idea of eating foxes, "but very soon many got the better of their fastidiousness, and found them good eating. Not being myself very nice, I soon made the experiment, and found the flesh much resembling that of kid, and afterwards frequently had a supper of it." Sir James Clarke Ross, during his five years' imprisonment in Boothia Felix and the adjoining seas, had ample means of judging of its flavor. He tells us that some of his party, who were the first to taste them, named them "lamb" from their fancied resemblance in flavor to the young of sheep when only a few days old. But he adds that the flesh of the old fox is by no means so palatable. During that disastrous expedition the flesh of this animal formed one of the principal luxuries of their table, and it was always "reserved for holidays and great occasions. We ate them boiled, or more frequently after being parboiled, roasted in a pitch kettle."

When the Arctic expedition in search of Sir John Franklin wintered in Leopold Harbor, in 1848 and 1849, the commander, Sir J. C. Ross, made use of the Arctic fox as a messenger, as the fox is known to travel great distances in seeking food. Having caught a number of these animals by means of traps, a collar with information for the missing parties was put around the neck of each before liberation. On Capt. Austin's subsequent expedition, in 1850 and 1851, the same plan was carried out, but equally without result. Commander Osborne thus facetiously describes the circumstance in his "Stray Leaves from an Arctic Journal": "Several animals thus intrusted with dispatches or records were liberated by different ships; but as the truth must be told, I fear in many cases the next night saw the poor 'footman,' as Jack termed him, in another trap, out of which he would be taken killed, and the skin taken off and packed away to ornament, at some future day, the neck of some fair dulcinea. As a 'cub' I was admitted into this secret mystery; or otherwise, I, with others, might have accounted for the disappearance of the collared foxes by believing them on their honored mission. In order that the crime of killing the postman may be recognized in its true light, it is but fair to say that the brutes, having partaken once of the good cheer on board or around the ships, seldom seemed satisfied with the mere empty honor of a copper collar, and returned to be caught over and over again. Strict laws were laid down for their safety, such as, that no fox taken alive in a trap was to be killed; of course no fox was after this taken alive; they were all unaccountably dead, unless it was some fortunate wight whose brush and coat were worthless. In such case he lived either to drag about a quantity of information in a copper collar, for the rest of his days, or else to die a slow death, as being intended for Lord Derby's menagerie. The departure of a 'postman' was a scene of no small merriment. All hands, from the captain to the cook, were out to chase the fox, who, half frightened out of his wits, seemed to doubt which way to run, whilst loud shouts and roars of laughter, breaking the cold frosty air, were heard from ship to ship, as the fox hunters swelled in numbers from all sides, and those that could not run mounted some neighboring hummock of ice and gave a loud halloo, which said far more for robust health than tuneful melody."

The Arctic fox as a captive has often amused Arctic voyagers, and accounts of it are to be met with in most of their narratives. Capt. Lyon made a pet of one he captured, and confined it on deck in a small kennel with a piece of chain. The little creature astonished all hands very much by his extraordinary sagacity, for on the very first day, having been repeatedly drawn out by his chain, he at length drew it in after him whenever he retreated to his hut, and took it within his mouth so completely that no one who valued his fingers would venture afterwards to take hold of the end attached to the staple. Sir J. C. Ross, in Boothia Felix, observed a good deal of difference in the disposition of individuals, some being easily tamed, while others would continue savage and untractable under the kindest of treatment. He believes the females were generally much more vicious than the males. One of the latter sex captured by his party lived with them several months, and became so tame in a short time that he regularly attended the dinner table like a dog, and was always allowed to go at large about the cabin. When newly caught their rage is quite ungovernable, and yet when two

are put together they seldom quarrel, and soon become reconciled to confinement.

Capt. Lyon, in his "Journal," notices that their first impulse on getting food is to hide it as soon as possible, and this, he observed, they did even when hungry and by themselves; when there was snow on the ground they piled it over their stores, and pressed it down forcibly with their nose. When no snow was to be obtained he noticed his pet fox gather the chain in his mouth, and then carefully coil it so as to cover the meat. Having gone through this process and drawn his chain after him on moving away, he frequently repeated his useless labor five or six times until disgusted, apparently, at making the morsel a greater luxury by previous concealment, he has been forced to eat it. Snow is used as a substitute for water by these little quadrupeds, they breaking the large lumps with their feet and rolling on the pieces with evident delight. When the snow lay lightly on the decks they did not lick it up as the dogs do, but by pressing it repeatedly with their nose, collecting a small lump which they drew into their mouth.

They are in heat about the middle of March, and during that time they continue in the open air; but after the season is over betake themselves to their burrows. The period of gestation is nine weeks; the number of young vary from five to nine, and are cared for in the same manner as those of foxes of other species.

As a marketable product the skins bearing the fall coat are much more esteemed than those of the winter or spring.

ADDITIONAL BIRDS OF CENTRAL NEW YORK.

THE following is furnished by the author as an appendix of species overlooked in his List of the Birds of Central New York which had been published serially in these columns:—

Turdus pallasi. Hermit thrush. Abundant as a spring and autumn migrant, arriving from the south as early as the first week in April and returning from the north the first week in October.

Anorthura troglodytes. Winter wren. Common spring and autumn migrant.

Helminthophaga ruficapilla. Nashville Warbler. Not a common migrant, but perhaps breeds.

Dendroica cerulea. Cerulean warbler. I have a female in my cabinet taken May 27th, 1876, the only instance on record of its capture in this locality.

Dendroica castanea. Bay-breasted warbler. Not an uncommon spring and autumn migrant, arriving the second week in May and returns from the north the second week in September.

Dendroica pennsylvanica. Chestnut-sided warbler. Not an uncommon summer resident, and breeds. It arrives the second week in May and departs in September.

Dendroica palmarum. Yellow red-poll warbler. Not a common spring and autumn migrant.

Scotus aurocapillus. Golden-crowned thrush. A common summer resident from the second week in May to the middle of September.

Geothlypis philadelphia. Mourning warbler. A somewhat rare summer resident, but breeds. Mr. T. F. Wilson of Auburn, found them breeding on Howland's Island, Seneca river, June 27th, 1876. It arrives the second week in May and departs in September.

Myiodytes pusillus. Green black-capped flycatcher. Spring and autumn migrant, but not common.

Myiodytes canadensis. Canadian flycatcher. Common spring and autumn migrant, arriving the second week in May.

Lachyrceta bicolor. White-bellied swallow. Abundant summer resident.

Vireo olivaceus. Red-eyed vireo. Abundant in summer.

Vireo flavifrons. Yellow-throated vireo. Common summer resident.

Vireo solitarius. Blue-headed vireo. Not an uncommon migrant, passing through the first week in May.

Catherinicus passerinus. Yellow-winged sparrow. A summer resident but not common.

Zonotrichia albicollis. White-throated sparrow. An abundant spring and autumn migrant.

Zonotrichia leucophrys. White-crowned sparrow. Abundant in spring and autumn.

Passerella iliaca. Fox sparrow. Common during the migrations.

CALIFORNIA QUAIL.—A number of efforts have been made at various times to introduce the California quail into the States east of the Rocky Mountains. As a rule these efforts have failed, the birds usually disappearing, killed, it is supposed, by our severe winters. The Hon. J. A. J. Crosswell, however, has been more successful in Maryland. The Elkton *Whig* says that some years ago he received from the Pacific coast quite a number of California quail. They at once disappeared when liberated, and for three or four years had not been seen. Everyone supposed that the cold winter had annihilated them, until a few days ago quite a large covey of them was discovered by a gentleman not far from town.

LAST WEEK'S SNOW STORM AND THE BIRDS.—"Saw-bones," a Boston correspondent, noticing that the snow storm of Sunday, the 15th inst., had the effect to greatly frighten certain birds, appends the following memoranda:

"A full-grown water rail was taken in the hand unharmed on Everett street, four adult quail on the Common, the same day and in the same manner, a yellow wren, or willow warbler, in my office. They all, after a rest and quiet, strongly flew away, showing no sign of actual injury. As I have always studied birds and other natural objects with great interest, this incident caused a doubt in my mind as to the cause. Can you explain it? In practice I suggest for the common complaint of *vis inertiae* your paper every week, with very satisfactory results."

[It would appear that the sudden change of temperature produced a chill, numbness and torpidity, such as most men would suffer in like case, if caught with scanty, mid-summer clothing.—ED.]

EAGLES FIGHTING FOR AN EEL.—A fight between two eagles occurred at Masonboro Sound a short time ago, says the Wilmington *Star*. A large number of persons were at the different landings along the sound at the time, when their attention was attracted to the combatants by a pierc-

ing cry, often repeated at short intervals. One of the birds held pendant from his talons an enormous eel, which the other bird was endeavoring to gain possession of. The bird possessing the eel was taken at a great disadvantage, as it required the use of his talons to hold his prey, which left him but his beak with which to ward off the assaults of his foe. The attacking bird, realizing his advantage, swooped upon his enemy, tearing the feathers and flesh from the back and breast of his opponent. Long and fierce the struggle waged. Each of the birds was of enormous size, yet one of them, taken at so great a disadvantage, at last perceived that resistance was in vain, and after one despairing wail, released its prey. As the eel descended and had nearly reached the water, the triumphant bird, with victorious cry, swooped upon it, and firmly closing it in his talons, bore it away to the distant sand shoals. The struggle lasted about fifteen minutes.

If it is true that both of these were bald eagles the occurrence is a noteworthy one, for it is very unusual for them to attempt highway robbery upon each other in this fashion. If, on the other hand, the one with the eel was a fish hawk, it loses a portion of its interest, since it is a common practice for the eagle to follow the osprey and rob it of the prey which the eagle is not adroit enough, or too indolent, to catch for himself.—ED. F. & S.

ON TOADS.—The Irishman's definition of a toad was "a round-shouldered, square-sided bug, who sits down behind and stands up before, and when he walks he goes with a tam jerk." Toads are a regular marketable commodity in England, not for table purpose, but for keeping gardens free from insects. Market gardeners pay as high as a shilling or eighteen pence for a fine imported specimen. Of the uses to which they are put, and regarding toads in general, the *Practical Farmer* has the following:—

"There is a very common prejudice against the toad. By many he is looked on with loathing and disgust. He is regarded as an ugly, uncouth and worthless nuisance, that should be abated at sight. But this prejudice is ill-founded and unjust, as the toad is not only harmless but quite useful to farmers and gardeners. They should therefore be regarded as friends instead of being treated as enemies. The eggs of the toad are usually laid in the water, but at times, when this is not accessible, they are laid in damp dark places, and in such cases they do not pass through the tadpole state. While in the tadpole state they live on vegetable food, but as toads they live on insects, spiders, etc. They are exceedingly well adapted to catching insects, having a tongue of marvelous construction. It is quite long, and may be projected six or eight inches, the tip of it being so directed as to just reach the object, and being covered with a viscid, gummy substance, that causes the insect to adhere to it, it is thus quickly conveyed to the mouth of the toad and buried alive. The movements of the tongue in thus taking in a fly or a bug are so rapid that they cannot be followed by the eye. The number of insects that a toad will eat is almost incredible. A few of them in a garden will keep it well rid of bugs, plant-lice, etc. They generally spend the day in some dark, secluded spot, often a hole under a sod or clod or the side of a rock, and in the evening they come out and hop about in search of a supper of live insects. They may be induced to take up their residence in the garden by confining them for two or three days to the place, when they will become quite well contented. A board laid about two inches from the ground is just the kind of hiding place that suits them. They are long lived, being often known 12 to 16 years old, and it is said that one lived to be 36 years old. On account of their propensity for destroying insects, toads should be encouraged to become permanent residents of our fields and gardens.

TRAINING CANARIES.—A gentleman named Wall, residing at Phoenixville, says the *Reading Eagle*, Queensland, has several very fine canary birds, to which he has given much attention. One of the birds he has taught to sing "Home, Sweet Home" clearly and distinctly. His mode of instruction is as follows: He placed the canary in a room where it could not hear the singing of other birds, suspending its cage from the ceiling, so that the bird could see its reflection in a mirror. Beneath the glass he placed a musical box that was regulated to play no other tune but "Home, Sweet Home." Hearing no other sounds but this, and believing the music proceeded from the bird it saw in the mirror, the young canary soon began to catch the notes, and finally accomplished what its owner had been laboring to attain, that of singing the song perfectly. Mr. Wall has been offered and refused \$20 for this yellow-throated soprano.

—Fifty thousand elephants are killed every year to furnish the ivory worked up in England alone. The best ivory comes from Zanzibar, the silver gray from regions south of the equator, and the favorite ornamental material from Siam.

THE BARNACLE GOOSE.—A city correspondent writes, Oct. 20th, saying:—

"Yesterday a very fine specimen of the barnacle goose was discovered by Mr. J. K. Kendall in the city, represented to have been shot on Long Island. It was immediately purchased by him and sent to a taxidermist for setting up. Audubon states that he never saw a specimen of this bird in the flesh, but that he had seen a number of fine mounted skins. Further, that he had no knowledge of their habits. Nuttall says that they are 'mere stragglers' in the United States. As a great advance has been made in ornithology since the days of Nuttall and Audubon, you will confer a favor on some of your readers by printing any further facts that may have been gathered relative to this fine bird within the past quarter century. The skin can be seen for a few days at Con-way's, 55 Carmine street, city. C. G. KENDALL.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS OCT. 17TH.—Two Virginia deer (*Cervus virginianus*), presented by Dr. Givin, Philadelphia; one red fox (*Vulpes fulvus*), presented by Andrew Rudolph, Philadelphia; one macaque monkey (*Macacus cynomolgus*); four beavers (*Castor canadensis*); one alligator (*Alligator mississippiensis*); two tree boas (*Epicrates*), from Cuba; two common boas (*Boa constrictor*), purchased; one striped snake (*Eutania* —), presented by Jas. P. Stabler, Sandy Spring, Montgomery County, Pa.; one Javan porcupine (*Hystrix javanica*), and two Fourmiller's capromys (*Capromys pilorides*), born in the garden; one brown capuchin (*Cebus fuscus*), presented by John W. Beebe, Philadelphia; two copperhead snakes (*Agkistrodon contortrix*), presented by Kirk Brown, Pleasant Grove, Pa.; one great horned owl (*Bubo virginianus*), presented by Philip Hohl, Philadelphia; one large water snake (*Nerodia fuscata*), presented by Theo. Roberts, Philadelphia; three alligators (*A. mississippiensis*), presented by Wm. Yewdall, Philadelphia. ARTHUR E. BROWN, General Superintendent.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN OCTOBER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*.
M. nigricans. Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Mascalonge, *Esox nobilior*. Spanish Mackerel, *Cybbium maculatum*.
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius*.
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*.
Sea Bass, *Sciaenops ocellatus*.
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus*.
White Perch, *Morone americana*.
Cero, *Cybbium regale*.
Bonito, *Sarda pelamys*.
Kingfish, *Menticirrhus nebulosus*.

FISH IN MARKET.—The mild weather of the past week has enabled fishermen to pursue their avocation without interruption, and the result is a more abundant supply, with correspondingly low prices. We quote:—Striped bass, 20 cents per pound; smelts, 20 cents; bluefish, 10 cents; salmon, 40 cents; mackerel, 12½ to 25 cents each; weakfish, 15 cents per pound; white perch, 15 cents; green turtle, 10 cents; terrapin, \$12 per dozen; frost fish, 10 cents per pound; halibut, 18 cents; haddock, 8 cents; kingfish, 25 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders, 12½ cents; sea bass, 18 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheephead, 20 cents; scollops, \$1.50 per gallon; soft clams, 40 to 60 cents per hundred; whitefish, 15 cents per pound; pickerel, 15 cents; yellow perch, 10 cents; salmon trout, 20 cents; hard-shell crabs, \$3.00 per 100; bill fish, 10 cents.

PORPOISES IN THE GREAT SOUTH BAY.—A lady passenger once asked a fastidious second mate what those creatures were called who were gamboling so joyously under the vessel's bow. "Well Marm," said he, "sailors call them porpoises, but we matrs call them porporpoises." A school of the afore mentioned porporpoises on Friday last came into the Great South Bay near Babylon. According to the *World*, Edward Udall, while looking after his oyster-beds near Oak Island, discovered that a number of porpoises had come in on a full tide and were locked in between the island and the beach. A crew was organized in the village, consisting of Supervisor Charles A. Duryea, acting captain; Arden Weeks, harpoonist; Walker Smith, musketeer; Alanson Weeks, boat-steerer; Andrew J. Sammis, mate; Edward Udall, pilot, and John Baylis, general director, with the purpose of inspecting the visitors more closely. Upon arrival at the cove the sport at once began and continued several hours. The iron was quickly driven into one big fellow, and a charge of buckshot from the musketeer rolled him over. He measured eight feet in length, weighed 330 pounds and yielded eight gallons of oil.

A COCKNEY TRICK.—Nothing so delights the heart of the average John Bull as the detection of what he terms a "Yankee trick." The "cuteness" of Brother Jonathan is a bye-word with him, and he cautions his friends to beware of the "smartness" of his trans-Atlantic cousins. And yet John himself is not always so virtuous as he would have the world believe. Of course one looks for trickery in a Tyne sculler, but one would suppose that among fishermen, if anywhere, one could look for honesty and candor. And yet, if the story we find in the *London Field* be true, even a Cockney Waltonian is not above reproach. In London there are a number of angling clubs, the members of which meet one evening in the week to compare and show their catches, and to award prizes for the best. They take unto themselves euphonious names, such as the "Amicable Brothers," "Waltonians," "Reform Anglers," etc. This is the latest piece of "cuteness" practiced on one of them.

Some suspicion having existed for a length of time that a very successful prize-holder of fish at one of the local clubs used the "silver hook" in his captures, and that such hook was perfectly guiltless of having entered anything more fishy than a fisherman's pocket, the crucial test of the microscope was applied the other night to the mouths of a tray of handsome roach laid upon the table for competition. The result was that no orifice could be seen by the most acute observer, while all the other catches more or less exhibited the laceration of the hook, mostly to the naked eye, and invariably under the glass. It is to be hoped that it will not be necessary to resort to such extraordinary research in future, particularly after this warning of the tell-tale nature of scientific apparatus; and that all such exponents will not prick their fish before weighing in and set the examiners to use other devices to determine whether a fish had been caught by net or line.—G. F.

—The close season for salmon expires in California on the 31st of October. Probably there is no land on earth where this noble fish exists in greater perfection than in the northern part of the State. And the farther north the ardent angler travels to indulge in the exciting sport of taking this king of fishes, either with the fly, the spoon, or the roe bait, the better is the catch. In the swift streams of the Oregon, and even in the far northern shores of Alaska, the estuaries and courses of those rivers which pour into the Pacific, can boast not only of the true salmon (*Salmo gairdneri*), but of several, nay many fine distinct varieties. And now the adventurers on the Pacific coast, as well as the dwellers of the Atlantic and even the European cities, make their trips to the salmon rivers of the Pacific with less trouble and in less time than it took their European forefathers to visit Scotland, or their American sturdy Dutch sires to visit Albany in the State of New York. The *Pacific Life* says:—

"In nearly all the rivers of our coast and, in those most convenient to us from this city, and in Mendocino county in this State, several species of the salmon family run into the mouths and up the rivers from the sea, some early in the spring, some in the fall, and some in winter. In the spring or late in the winter a few, no doubt, with proper skill can be taken with the fly, but most persons know, as has occurred for the last two seasons in our bay at Oakland, Long Wharf, and other places there, that they are caught with mussel, worms, and small fishes or pieces of fish; and in the more northern rivers with the spoon bait, trolling from a boat, and also from the banks in the swift waters of McCloud, Sacramento, Pitt, and other streams, with roe bait. It is true that most of the anglers of our coast, both white lumbermen for the most part, and agricultural settlers, and even some of our most skillful sports-

men, resort to this roe bait, the only method by which, in the autumn, at any rate, much success can be expected or obtained, and about which more anon. Of course to take trout or salmon with the fly is the *ne plus ultra* of the science, and few comparatively have thoroughly attained to it, and that may probably be one of the causes, and perhaps the chief one, that so few salmon are caught by that method on this slope. Yet we have seen a friend of ours (to be sure, a first-rate caster) with that off-time tempting lure at the junction of the Butano and Pescadero creeks near the ocean, basket as many as seventy-eight grilse, ranging from one-half to four and a-half pounds in weight, in seven days. Frank Forester says:—"In order to become a fly-fisher, I think that something of an especial genius is necessary—I mean a fly-fisher in the highest sense of the word, and regarded in the same light as the sportsman whom we can deservedly term a crack shot."

"The spoon-bait with a piece of red flannel or small red feather near the triangle of hooks, and a rather stiffer rod than that used for fly-fishing, is often very effective in the mouth of rivers near the sea. We have caught in the Noyo river in this way by the use of a boat seventy-three salmon averaging eight pounds and a quarter each, in eight days, two persons fishing and rowing alternately. When neither the fly nor the spoon-bait are successful with fresh-run salmon, although rather unsportsmanlike and inartistic, when parties have come a long distance for the recreation, it does not appear to us that we are such 'Gothic savages' as some would have us, should we resort to the worm or roe-paste to make a respectable creel of fish for the table, or for sport either. This will be found as effective for brook trout as for salmon; and it may not be unworthy of remark that some anglers have said that the roe of the melter will most surely take the female, and that of the spawner of the male fish. Lastly, the minnow, the shiner, the smelt, and above all, the young parr, are very killing baits—especially when there is a freshet in the stream—for the salmon, upon spinning tackle. A powerful rod, especially in a strong current, should be used for this mode of fishing; the line and reel of course, and a small funnel-shaped piece of lead.

With any of these baits, with the art to boot, and a clear eye, a steady nerve and true hand, almost anywhere in California where salmon abound, the adventurous fisherman is certain of such sport, as, once tried, makes all other fishing forever stale, weary, flat and unprofitable."

FISHERMEN IN TROUBLE.—Our coast fishermen are in considerable trouble and perplexity just now on account of the fact that the beach was so badly torn up by the great September storm that they are unable to find a suitable locality for hauling their seines. They say that by the violent commotion into which the sea was thrown the beach all along the coast has been washed into holes and gullies to such an extent as to render the catching of fish, by means of seines, almost an impossibility. This is a great drawback to the fishermen, who, at this particular season of the year, have been doing quite an extensive business at seining on our immediate coast.—*Wilmington (N. C.) Star*.

—A London journal, in noticing the voracity of the pike, vouches for the statement that in a certain instance the same fish simultaneously took the hooks of two gentlemen who were fishing together. On another occasion, as some boys were bathing in one of the ponds in Windsor Park, a jack seized hold of the arm of one of them and bit him severely. The late Prince Consort had the pond dragged, and all they found was about twenty large jack and nothing else—they had eaten up everything.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The week had shown a little more activity in fishing circles, the number of arrivals being 61, against 12 last week. Six have returned from the Banks, 51 from Georges, 1 from the Bay of St. Lawrence, and 3 from mackereling trips to the southern shores of the State. The receipts have been about 220,000 pounds Bank cod, 714,000 pounds Georges cod, 75,000 pounds halibut, and 900 barrels mackerel.—*Cape Ann Advertiser*, Oct. 20th.

—The red fish of Wallows Lake, Cal., is described as being blood red in color, very fat, and weighing about eight pounds, and are preferred, when taken, to salmon. It is said there are only four lakes known in which this fish is found, Payette in Idaho, a lake in Maine, one in Scotland, and Wallows Lake. A company engaged in commercial fishery on the latter frequently bring in a ten of red fish at a haul, with a seine of medium length. Lake Wallows is 2,000 feet deep, and the fish suddenly appear on the surface in August and disappear in December.—*Exchange*.

Theodore Morris Brown, a fine musician and eminent chess player and problemist, died at his home, in Penn Yan, N. Y., on Monday, Sept. 25th, after a long and painful illness. He was an old and much-esteemed contributor to chess literature. He has passed from among us, and we have lost a strong player, a brilliant problemist, a musician of mark, and a wholesouled gentleman, whose presence will be sadly missed.

—Quite a funny thing happened at Jerry Thomas's pool room the other night. It appears that some person in the room had lost a pocketbook containing about \$400, and the loser went to the auctioneer to state his case. The auctioneer (George) at once responded in his usual bland style: "Gentlemen, there has been a pocketbook lost in this place containing \$400," and then turning to the loser he asked: "How much reward?" "One hundred dollars," says the loser. "Gentlemen, the owner offers a reward of \$100."

"One hundred and ten!" shouted an enthusiastic buyer at the lower end of the room, and the thing being appreciated by all present, the laugh "went around."

—The Inter-collegiate contest this year will attract competitors from Princeton, Hamilton, the University of New York, Cornell, Lafayette, Williams, Syracuse University, St. John's New York College, Rutgers, and the Northwestern University. Mrs. Astor has contributed \$500 toward the prize fund. Examination will commence December 6th in mathematics, Greek, Latin and mental science. The oratorical contest will be held at the Academy of Music on January 3d. In oratory there will be two prizes of \$76 and \$50; for essays two prizes of \$150, and in all other branches prizes of \$300 and \$100.

—In the Black Hills, or what is known as Castle creek is a large pyramid of elk horns, some seventy or eighty feet in height, and probably a hundred feet in diameter. And must have been there for many years as none of the Indians in that section of the country know who put them there.

The Kennel.

THE KENNEL REGISTER.—Where a man, particularly if he occupy the position of Editor of a paper, is unprincipled enough to make deliberate misstatements, it is somewhat difficult at times to refute, and always impossible to argue with him. In the last issue of the *Chicago Field* there is an exceedingly silly and childish editorial regarding this paper, which contains one or two assertions so erroneous as to require some remark. The first is with regard to the representation of this paper at the primary meeting of the Kennel Club. The *Field* states that the Editor of this paper failed to attend or acknowledge the compliment of an invitation. The fact is that this paper was represented by its Kennel Editor at the meeting. To go into the matter a little further we would say that our Kennel Editor, Mr. Horace Smith, was proposed on one of the committees, but was opposed by Dr. Rowe, then acting for *Rod and Gun*, now Editor of the *Chicago Field*, and President of the Kennel Club, and was left off of the committee through his efforts. The motive in the case is so apparent as to require no remark. With regard to the statement that "this paper had nothing to do with inaugurating field trials, but that through its then Kennel Editor they were established and the interest awakened in the dog which is manifest to-day" is too puerile to be noticed. If a paper is not to have credit for what its paid editors write in its columns, how is it to get it? As for the unnecessary slur upon our present Kennel Editor, a veteran of fifty years with dog and gun, the recognized authority on such topics in this country, and who has forgotten more than the Editor of the *Field* will ever know, it is only in keeping with the whole article, and characteristic of the jealous writer, who, with but the merest superficial knowledge himself, seeks to be the great dictator on all kennel subjects. He pays a very poor compliment to the intelligence of his readers in writing for them such articles. As our contemporary states that the Kennel Club is to have the valuable services of Mr. Burges in compiling their register, we can only hope for their sakes that his next effort will be more free from errors than his last.

We desire to call the attention of those readers of our paper who may also read the *Chicago Field*, and also those who are members of the Kennel Club, to the fact that the article which we are noticing was written by the President of the Kennel Club. We will also quote a paragraph from our editorial which appears to have called forth so much bluster:—

"We recognize the importance of there being but one Register and also that that one would be much better in the hands of some corporate body in which the country at large had confidence, than in the office of a newspaper, and shall be ready at any time to surrender our work to such. We do not know when Mr. Burges, if ever, proposes to publish a second volume of his work, and if he does not, we claim that the proper place for the Register, if it is to be kept in a newspaper office, is in our own," (where it originated).

—Mr. S. K. Jefferson writes us from West Troy, that his 'liver and white bitch Flora, (registered in the *FOREST AND STREAM* Kennel Stud Book, No. 46, page 16, Book A.) on the 19th inst visited J. H. Fitchett's Mack. Mack is from Raymond's Pride of the Border, and Kirby a black tan and white bitch imported by Mohawk."

—Mr. J. L. Woodbridge's (of North Manchester, Conn.) fine black pointer bitch Nell, from imported stock, visited Mr. Strong's champion dog Pete, just after his return from the Centennial show. She is getting quite "big" and bids fair to have a fine litter.

MEMPHIS FIELD TRIALS.—We learn from Mr. D. Bryson, Secretary of the Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association, that at the request of many persons interested who have not been able to give their dogs work enough on quail to tell how they will perform, the committee have decided to keep the entries open until Nov. 11th for pups, and Nov. 13th for the others.

SAGACITY OF A SHIP'S DOG.

THE following anecdote relative to dogs may not be uninteresting to the readers of your valuable paper, and tend to prove to those who are not dog fanciers the value and sagacity of the canine race:—

"Fond of dogs from boyhood, and reared in the country, a dog was always my companion in my rambles. An uncle of mine who was in Spain at the close of the Peninsula War brought home a splendid pointer named Diamond. He was a most sagacious animal, and became my constant companion until I left home to go to a public school in the vicinity of London (England). I was absent five years, and on my return, which was on Christmas morning, I took a short cut by a foot-path through the fields to reach my grandfather's house, situated in a valley. On approaching the old homestead, being on a slight eminence, I was agreeably surprised to see my old friend Diamond. Whistling, and calling him by name, though several acres apart, the faithful animal recognized me at once, and ran to meet me as fast as his legs could carry him. He jumped up, licked my face, ran round me, and was so overjoyed that I had some trouble to keep his demonstrations of affection within bounds. His remembrance of me after a lapse of five years was evidently as fresh as the day we parted. Some years later I went to sea, and going to Gibraltar I became acquainted with the Governor's secretary, a Mr. Macdonald, who had a fine Newfoundland dog named Prince. He was a great favorite with all the inmates of the house, played with the children, and was apparently an inoffensive brute; but he had a dislike to soldiers, and had bitten several, having probably been ill-

used by some of the redcoats. This was a source of annoyance to Mr. Macdonald, and he reluctantly decided on parting with Prince, as his post of Military Secretary caused orderlies and others to call at the house daily. I took a great fancy to the dog, and we became warm friends at first sight, which induced Mr. Macdonald to propose that Prince should be transferred to the good brig *Suwarow* as the ship's dog. He was some days before he got reconciled to his new quarters, growling and snarling at all hands, captain included, except the writer, whom he considered as his master, and when I retired to the cabin for the night he laid down on the mat at the companion entrance, which became his resting place at night, ever after when the vessel was in port. He would not allow any of the crew near the companion at night, or anyone to go to the cabin unless accompanied by one of its occupants. In fact we could all have left the vessel with the cabin doors open without fear of any of the sailors being allowed to intrude. Strangers coming on board were watched, and not allowed to touch any article likely to be carried off. In a word he was the *ne plus ultra* of watch dogs. From Gibraltar we proceeded to Messina to load oranges and lemons for St. Petersburg. On our return from the Baltic we experienced some rough weather in the North Sea. And one dark night when under close-reefed topsails, being the officer of the watch, about 11 o'clock I had a strange presentiment of approaching danger, which I communicated to the man at the helm, and challenged the watch to keep a sharp look-out. This was no sooner done than the dog suddenly left my side, ran forward to the bow and barked with all his might. Charging the man at the helm to be careful, I ran forward and asked the men if they saw anything. No. "Ring the bell, and shout, boys, there must be a sail ahead!" Prince was still barking. It then occurred to me, most providentially, to kneel on the deck close to the dog, who had his fore paws on the rail. In an instant I distinguished the foam under the bows of a large ship. "Starboard your helm! hard down!" In another instant we saw the dark hull of a frigate, which shaved us so close that her bowsprit end just grazed the leach of our fore-and-aft mainsail. Thus were the lives of fourteen human beings mercifully preserved from a watery grave by the watchful instinct of a noble dog. We hear of people's hair standing on end. If such can be the case, mine must have been like hog's bristles, for though not by any means a nervous man, I doubt if I have ever felt such an "all-overness," as Matthews, the celebrated actor, termed it, before or since.

A question which I have often heard debated is: "To what particular sense are we to attribute the extraordinary watchfulness of the canine family—sight, hearing, or scent? The three are doubtless brought into play, but the latter, I think, is the most important. I have often seen a ship's dog, when nearing land after a long voyage, get on the quarter-deck or fore-castle, and sniff the wind for some time, then look in the direction of the land, which could not be seen from the deck, and having satisfied himself that land was near, he would run and skip about like a mad creature."

Perce, Gappie, Quebec, Sept. 20th.

RABIES.—We noticed recently the destruction of a whole pack of fox-hounds in England, owing to rabies having appeared among them. We find further particulars in *Land and Water* which may be of interest to our readers, as follows:—

"Mr. Fleming, of the Royal Engineers, Chatham, one of the most experienced practical authorities on rabies, has kindly forwarded to us some further particulars of the recent outbreak of this dire malady among the Essex Hunt fox-hounds at Harlow. It appears that several draughts of young hounds from the Grove pack at Nottingham were received at Harlow this year, the last consisting of two, a dog and bitch, about twelve months old. These arrived on April 21st, and were put among the other young hounds. In two or three days afterwards the bitch became very quarrelsome, fighting the other hounds in the kennel, and causing a continual uproar, notwithstanding chastisement. After severely wounding a hound (Duster), one of the whips, thinking that the animal's ill-nature would be dispelled if correction was bestowed by older hounds, imprudently introduced the creature into the kennel of the bitch pack. But here it assumed the aggressive, and fought the old bitches, these being apparently afraid of it. Soon after it manifested peculiar symptoms of disease which led to its destruction. About the middle of May one of the old bitches (Harpy) became seriously affected, and in its fits of fury worried, among others, another bitch (Caroline). This bitch (Harpy) was destroyed; and in a few days another, being seized with the same unaccountable symptoms, was likewise shot; while another, affected with paralysis of the lower jaw and general helplessness ("dumb madness") was allowed to die. It was at this time that the veterinary surgeon, Mr. Harris, was called in; and from the examination of the body of the last hound, and the symptoms presented by another which was killed on May 26th, he had no difficulty in concluding that the malady was rabies. A bitch hound was shot on June 4th, another on the 8th, another on the 10th, two on the 12th, Duster—the young dog, and the first bitten by the bitch which brought the disease—on the 16th, one on the 17th, another on the 19th, and another on the 28th. Then a pause in the sad work of destruction occurred, the remainder of the pack not exhibiting any indications of illness until towards the middle of August, when Caroline, which had been severely wounded by Harpy—the first of the old bitches affected and destroyed—showed unequivocal symptoms of rabies, and was killed on the 16th of that month. Then another, and another had to be destroyed, and it was now obvious that the disease had taken a strong hold upon the pack. Cases occurred almost every day, and considering that they were all inoculated with the poison, what remained—amounting to eighteen and a half couples—were shot on the 29th of August.

"No cases have occurred among the other young hounds with which the Grove bitch first cohabited for a very short time after its arrival, except Duster, its companion; and the dog pack—a very fine one, separated from the bitch kennel by a brick wall between four and five feet high, with an iron railing at top—has also escaped, no actual contact between the dogs and bitches having taken place, so far as is known. Nevertheless, they could smell at each other through the iron bars; though whether the transmission of rabies can be effected without actual inoculation with the virus, is far from being demonstrated.

"As to the origin of the disease in the pack, Mr. Flem-

ing considers that there can be no doubt that the young bitch in the Grove draught introduced it, she most probably having contracted it somewhere in Nottingham or its vicinity, where rabid dogs have been very prevalent for a long time. The extension of rabies, which has now become a very serious matter in this country, is, Mr. Fleming says, largely due to the absence of legislative measures, and to the general ignorance prevailing with regard to its symptoms and the precaution to be adopted for its prevention or suppression. It has been repeatedly and urgently insisted on that great necessity exists for making everyone who has to deal with dogs, or who is likely to come in contact with them, acquainted with so much of this subject as would diminish accidents to minimum.

SETTERS KILLING FOWLS.—J. Sawyer, an octogenarian, writes to *Land and Water* as follows:—

"In a late issue of your paper, in reference to pointers and setters killing and eating fowls, it is set forth that many young pointers and setters are ruined by not giving them meat. From my experience of more than fifty years, being now nearer eighty than otherwise, I say it is a mistake that flesh is required. Meal is the best food for all dogs (unless when greyhounds are in training), and there never yet was a good bred pointer or setter puppy that would not catch and kill a fowl if left alone."

—THE TERRIER "JOKER."—A lady correspondent in New Jersey writes as follows:—

"I own the little English terrier Joker, whose exploits sometimes appear in your columns. He is quite a hunter, taking everything from a hornet to a muskrat. He brought a rabbit from the grove a few days ago, and frequently comes in putting his muddy nose in my hand to tell me he has caught another turtle. Your's is the first sporting paper I ever read, and I am pleased to observe, is one in which a lady might find many interesting and instructive articles, and none of a low, vulgar type."

Mr. Greener's (Boston) bitch Fannie, born September 23d, 1872, from a bitch (said to be from Cale Loring's Cora and George Linder's Don), whelped a litter of six pups October 11th, 1876, to Copeland's Shot. One died, leaving four dogs and one gyp.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Oct. 26.....	5	54	2	40	1	54
Oct. 27.....	6	48	3	34	2	48
Oct. 28.....	7	40	4	25	3	40
Oct. 29.....	8	29	5	14	4	29
Oct. 30.....	9	15	6	1	5	15
Oct. 31.....	9	59	6	45	5	59
Nov. 1.....	10	46	7	30	6	46

TRENTON YACHT CLUB.—The closing regatta of the Trenton Yacht Club took place on the Delaware river from Trenton to Bordentown, a distance of eight miles, on the 23 inst. The Nellie, Centennial, Ripple, Ellis and Spray were the competing craft. The prize was a silver cup. The race was very exciting between the Ellis, Nellie and Centennial. The result was as follows: Nellie, Capt. Wise, first; Ellis, Capt. Wilson, second, and Centennial, Capt. Ferry, third. The Ripple and Spray did not go around the stake boat. The Nellie beat the Ellis fourteen minutes, and the latter beat Centennial fifteen minutes.

THE LARGEST SAILING YACHT IN THE WORLD.—The large three-masted schooner which Messrs. Cooper & Nicholson are building for the Baroness Rothschild is in a very forward state, being nearly planked up from garboards to covering board. We believe this will be the largest sailing yacht in the world, and with 7 ft. 6 in. head room below from stem to stern, she will have a wonderful lot of accommodation. Besides dining-room, drawing-room, and kitchen and officers' mess room, she will have twelve sleeping berths aft and a large house on deck fitted up as a lounge. The fittings below will be very choice, of walnut, sycamore, wainscot oak, teak, Hungarian ash, and other hard woods. In the after dead wood an aperture has been made, so that at any time a screw propeller could be fitted. Her principal dimensions are as under:—Length between perpendiculars, 151 ft.; ditto for tonnage, 148 ft.; beam extreme, 28 ft. 9 in.; beam moulded, 28 ft.; draught aft, 13 ft. 3 in.; depth of hold, 15 ft. 2 in.; tonnage, 575 tons.—*British Mail*, September 30th.

THE LARGEST SAIL VESSEL.—The clipper *Three Brothers*, of San Francisco, (formerly the side-wheel ocean steamer *Vanderbilt*) is the largest sail vessel afloat on any waters. She can carry 4,000 tons dead weight, is 348 ft. long breadth, 48 ft. 6 in.; depth of hold 31 ft. 4 in.; mainmast 100 ft. long and is 48 inches in diameter. She is said to be the fastest sailing vessel afloat, having made 17 knots an hour.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE.—The opening of the new Columbia boat house on the Harlem river was made the occasion on Friday last of some very interesting racing. Four races in all were rowed, the distance in each being one mile. Mr. Lindsay Watson, of the Nassau Boat Club, was referee, and Mr. Henry Mills timekeeper. The first event was a four-oared shell race, with the following entries: Blue and white—P. Seeley, bow; R. Colgate, No. 2; C. S. Boyd, No. 3; E. E. Sage, stroke. Graduates—I. A. Sprague, bow; J. Griswold, No. 2; P. Simpson, No. 3; J. T. Goodwin, stroke. Seniors—F. D. Weeks, bow; M. Mitchell, No. 2; M. Ward, No. 3; H. P. Brown, stroke. Goodwin took the lead on the start, Brown following in second place, lapped by Sage, who finally won in 5m. 34s. The Graduates second, and the Seniors third. The second race was also for four-oared shells, with crews as follows: P. Simpson, bow; R. Colgate, No. 2; J. G. Murphy, No. 3; P. Seeley, stroke, E. E. Sage, bow; J. Griswold, No. 2; C. S. Boyd, No. 3, J. T. Goodwin, stroke. F. D. Weeks, bow; M. Mitchell, No. 2; M. Ward, No. 3; H. P. Brown, stroke. Goodwin's crew—the Centennial crew—gave the other two crews ten seconds start. Seeley took the lead closely followed by Brown. Goodwin was unable to catch Seeley, although he passed Brown. Seeley won in 5m. 24½; Goodwin, 5m. 29½; Brown, 5m. 38s. The third race was for single sculls. The contestants were E. H. Snyder, Class of '80; W. H. Brown, '79, and H. Cushman, '78. Brown led from the start, and made the mile in 7m. 51s., Snyder following eleven seconds afterward. Cush-

New Publications.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

A GUIDE TO CHURCH FURNISHING AND DECORATION: A. H. Andrews & Co., Chicago. Price, 50 cents.

This little work is unique. The publishers, who are manufacturers of church furniture, have prepared a series of articles which give, in a concise and readable form, a summary of the information most valuable to those engaged in building, furnishing or decorating churches. An opening article on "The Canon of Taste in Church Architecture and Furnishing," occupies 45 pages. In it, the author says that church architecture, to be in good taste, must be new, useful, and not inappropriate; must be approved by the usage of the Apostles or the Primitive Church; must be connected with other time honored and hallowed associations; or it must be an appropriate symbol of some article of Christian Faith. The article on Gothic Architecture comprises a concise summary—including vocabularies of architectural terms—of the history of the development of the arch and of the architectural styles which culminated in the Gothic. Following this is a series of special articles on Wood Work, Stained Glass, Fresco Painting, Decoration in Wall Papers, Encaustic Tiles, Metal Work, Steam Heating, Hot Air Furnaces, Organs, Bell and Tower Clocks. These articles bear evidence of careful preparation, and comprise the theories and general information and suggestions with which all persons ought to be familiar before undertaking to expend money for goods or work in those departments.

To avoid any possible suspicion of making their articles to suit their own work rather than the requirements of true Art, the publishers have caused the articles to be written by disinterested and competent persons. A large portion of the book is devoted to advertisements of church goods, and it will be sent free on application, to members of any congregation which desires to purchase any work described.

Prof. J. D. Whitney has another one of his interesting articles on physical geography as the leader in the October *American Naturalist*, this number being entitled "Plain, Prairie and Forest, Part I." He discusses the reasons why some portions of the country are well wooded and others free from trees, but confesses that he has to offer no explanation of the formation of the prairies. Prof. W. J. Bead gives a short general account of carnivorous plants, Dr. Packard (the editor) traces a century's progress in American zoology, and concludes that its future progress "will in part depend upon the attention paid to it by medical students, to whom we may look for treatises on history and embryology. When professorships of zoology alone are established at our colleges (at present mineralogy, botany, zoology and geology are often taught by a single person) competent science teachers will arise for our higher schools, and the science we may hope, will be cultivated with something of the thoroughness of the German methods. At present we are not so greatly behind France and England as we were 20 years ago. There is, however, danger that Russia will outstrip us, and we are about on a level with Scandinavia and the Dutch." Dr. Packard thinks that hereafter we may hope even to compete with Germany, but says our need is of specialists, the tendency in this country being towards mediocrity. Other articles of especial interest to our readers are "The Missing Link between the Vertebrates and Invertebrates," sketching the views of Dr. Anton Dohrn; and "Aquaria: Their Past, Present and Future," by Wm. A. Lloyd of the Manchester Aquarium, England, which should be carefully read by everyone interested in the subject.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

RICHMOND DESPATCH and WHIG, of Virginia, will please accept our grateful recognition of their repeated courtesies extended to this journal and its editor.

G. W. S., Boston.—In the Philadelphia awards was any notice taken of articles exhibited in your Hunter's Camp, individually? Ans. Alas! no. The poor Hunter's luck is much like the Fisherman's.

G. A. W., Bristol, N. H.—Please give me the price of a work published by you entitled "Camp Life in Florida." Ans. Price \$1.50 pp. 350, postpaid by mail.

T. S. R., Minneapolis, Minn.—Will you please tell me through your paper where and at what price I can obtain a copy of the second part of Vol. VI of the "Proceedings and Contributions of the Essex Institute?" Ans. Address Editor *Essex Bulletin*, Salem, Mass.

G. C. P., New York.—Please advise me in the next issue of your paper if No. 7 grain of Curtis & Harvey powder is too large for a 32-inch, 10-gauge barrel (breach-loader), and also the best quantity to use. The gun weighing eleven pounds. Ans. No. 7 Curtis & Harvey's powder will answer well for your gun. Use 5½ drachms powder, 1½ oz. shot.

A. C. B., Marysville, Cal.—Why do you not publish the list of winning dogs at the Centennial Bench Show? Ans. They were printed in our issues of September 14th and October 15th. As your papers of those dates must have miscarried we send you duplicate copies.

C. C. H. W.—Will you please favor me with information where I can procure the right kind of paper for making gun wads? Ans. The paper for Ely's chemically prepared wads, we think cannot be procured here. For common cut wads old pasteboard boxes are as good as anything.

GEO. H., Grantville, Mass.—I have a full-blood Gordon setter fourteen months old, weighing about 45 pounds. He seems to be afflicted with a humor taking the form of quite large pimples. I would say that I have applied sulphur ointment made from a formula spoken of in one of your former issues, and it seems to effect a cure in the places applied, but breaks out anew. Ans. In addition to using the compound sulphur ointment give him some flour of sulphur; enough to move his bowels, feed little or no meat, give plenty of exercise, and wash him occasionally with carbolic soap.

CAR, Rockland.—1. What do you think of the following target for a No. 12 breach-loading, 7½ pound 1 oz., 30-inch barrel. No. 7 shot, 3 drs. powder, 40 yards, 30-inch circle: Right barrel, 90; left, 118? 2. What charge for a 10-gauge, 9-pound, breach-loading gun for sea shooting? 3. What effect would two wads over the shot have? Ans. 1. Very good for the charge of shot. 2. 5 drachms powder 1½ oz. No. 4 shot. 3. Very bad effect, but very effective over the powder.

T. E. D., Hartford.—1. I have a young setter, and around his mouth and eyes are sores, and the hair comes off. Can you give me a cure? 2. Also can you tell me of a way to break an old dog of mouthing birds when he retrieves? Ans. 1. See answer to "Geo. H." in this column. 2. It is a very difficult thing to break an old dog from mouthing birds. The best remedy is to pass through a dead bird three or four wires sharpened at both ends, projecting about a fourth of an inch, and compel him to retrieve it.

TRO, New York.—In the article "Early Days in Pennsylvania" in the last number of your paper, your contributor mentions Nock, Patrick & Manton as being among the best makers of guns forty or fifty years ago. Having recently become possessed of a double gun, muzzle-loader, modern make and finish, marked S. Nock, Regent Circus, London, please tell me how said Nock's guns are regarded by sportsmen, if known at all now, and oblige. Ans. Yours being of modern make and finish cannot be a Nock gun. It is not an unusual thing for gun makers to have the name of celebrated makers engraved on their guns.

E. P. L., Quebec.—Would you kindly through your valuable columns answer the following: 1. What is the proper charge for a Lefauchaux pin-fire, single barrel, duck gun? length of barrel 45 inches, weight 14 lbs., bore 8. I want to kill wild geese, which are plentiful here now. 2. What number of shot do you think would be more advisable to use? Ans. The proper way to load a gun is to use just as much

powder as the shoulder will comfortably bear, about five drachms for such a gun as yours. 2. Use B. B. shot.

L. W. L., North La Crosse.—1. I have a dog, and one of his ears has been running for about a month, will you be kind enough to tell me what I can do for him? 2. Also would you please inform me what kind of a breach-loading shot gun Remington makes? Ans. 1. Make a solution of sulphate of copper, 8 grains to 1 oz. water—after washing the ear on with Castile soap and tepid water, pour some of the solution well into the ear, twice a day for two days, keeping the ear well cleansed. Feed little or no meat and give the dog exercise. 2. The Remington breech-loaders have a good reputation and deserve it.

X. Y. Z., Lynn, Mass.—"Triangle," in his excellent communication, "Dressing and Packing Deer," says: "After having seen that your deer is well bled, next, cut entirely round the arms, working your knife carefully well inward, until the intestines are clear of all connection with the flesh through the hams." I do not understand this part of the performance, which he tells us to do, before he has hung the carcass up, or skinned the forelegs, or cut the skin down through the belly. Will he please explain? Ans. We did not clearly comprehend this part of his instructions, either.

AN OLD UN, Danbury, Mass.—A and B are beating for quail. A's dog finds a covey; the birds rise; A has his shot, and they go to cover in a neighboring wood. B follows them up, but A claims that the game is his exclusively, and that B has no right to meddle with them. Judgment requested. Ans. If A and B were shooting in company we cannot understand how such a difficulty could arise, as it is the duty of every sportsman to divide the shooting with his companion equally. But if A and B accidentally met in the field, not intending to shoot together, and A's dog found a covey of birds, it would not be sportsmanlike for B to follow and shoot in the covey thus found by A.

JONES, Syracuse, N. Y.—In the letter of John H. Fitchet, on the use of the "Acrea Nut for Puppies," (page 149) he says "I have always given it when the first symptoms were shown." Now, what I want to know is, what are the first symptoms of worms? My dog is sick quite often, will not eat then, wants to curl up in a warm place, keeps swallowing and sometimes after a good deal of an effort throws up froth? Ans. Your dog has evident symptoms of worms. Sometimes dogs afflicted with worms are ravenous for food, yet keep low in flesh, hair rusty, nose hot and dry.

W. C., Blossburg.—I write to you, as I am a subscriber to your paper. I am about buying a W. C. Scott breech-loading shot gun, double barrel. 1. What weight of gun? 2. What length of barrel? 3. What calibre? 4. Is it best to have a modified choke-bore or not? 5. What is the proper charge? Ans. 1. About 8½ pounds weight. 2. 30-inch barrels. 3. 12 calibre. 4. Not choke-bored, but use Kay's concentrating cartridges for long shots. 5. Use ¾ drachms powder, 1½ oz. shot; for ducks, 4 drachms powder, same weight of shot. Rebounding locks are generally preferred.

D. W., Ithaca.—Gun, muzzle-loader, 32 inch, 12 gauge, 8½ pounds; distance, 40 yards, 30 inch circle; 3 drachms Hazard powder, 1½ oz. No. 6 shot. Before choke-boring—average, left barrel, 100; right, 77. Left gun with Edwin D. Harris, 177 Broadway, N. Y., to be choke-bored; on return—average, left, 105; right, 88. Sent gun back for improvement and again on return—average, left, 93; right, 109. What do you advise in the matter, and will the present reaming out near the muzzle preclude the operations of any other gunsmith? Ans. Unless there is sufficient metal in the barrels to permit of an entire re-boring of the gun, we fear you will have to be content. But we would advise you to take your gun to some practical gunsmith; say Lefever, of Syracuse, and ask his opinion.

A. B. C., New York.—1. What do you consider the best charge for ducking for use in a 12-gauge breach-loader (7½ pound, 30 inches) including size of shot and also number of powder (Curtis & Harvey's)? Would you advise using a concentrator, and if so, what would be the charge? The gun is not a choke-bore in the sense that Greener uses it. 2. It is made by Charles Schilling, of Luhl. Prussia. Do you know the make, and what is your opinion of it? What is the best manual for duck and upland shooting for the instruction of a novice? Ans. 1. Your gun is too light for ducking, yet with ¾ drachms of No. — Curtis & Harvey's powder and 1 oz. No. 5 shot, ducks within 50 yards could be killed. Kay's concentrating cartridges would be effective with such a gun. 2. The reputation of the maker is good. 3. Long's "Wild Fowl Shooting" Capt. Bogardus's "Field, Cover and Trap Shooting," and Dinks, Hutchinson & Mayhew can supply you with those works.

JACO, Turner Junction, Ill.—1. Will you please to inform me through the columns of your paper if there is a breed of dogs without tails. I have a small fawn-colored female, and supposed that she had been deprived of her caudal appendage until she had a litter of pups, one of which also lacked that expressive member. 2. Sores have recently appeared on various parts of her body; one on the inside of her fore-leg near second joint, and one on the side of her mouth. There is first a swelling, then the hair drops off and the flesh becomes raw and bleeds. Her diet has been principally meat. Ans. 1. There is no breed of tail-less dogs. Yet from a freak of nature pups of all breeds of dogs are occasionally born without tails. Many years ago, at Trenton, N. J., we saw two of three of a litter of very fine high bred white pointer pups which were born without tails. At Princeton, N. J., now, Mr. James Lyons has a thoroughbred setter bitch born with only an apology for a tail. 2. Dogs fed principally upon meat, and having little exercise, are liable to skin diseases. Give yours a gentle purgative, feed little or no meat, washing him occasionally with carbolic soap, and give him exercise.

W. H. S., Bart, Lancaster Co., Pa.—I take the liberty of asking you a few questions about Florida, trusting that you will kindly reply. 1. Can good land in healthy districts be bought or rented low? 2. Will orange or sugar culture pay, or even general farming? 3. Can a person unacquainted with the manner of growing the different products of Florida succeed? 4. Must a man have plenty of money to succeed there? 5. Could I (being a fair shot) make any part of the expenses of a trip to Florida this winter by disposing of game killed? 6. What is the probable cost of a trip there, of say two weeks, and the best month to go? I would like to settle there provided I could do so with some certainty of laying up something for a rainy day. Ans. We would advise you to address the publishers of the "Florida New Yorker," at 34 Park Row, this city. They are agents for Florida lands, and we believe can be depended upon. Orange culture and syrup manufacture do pay, and can be made to pay handsomely. There is no syrup to compare with the Florida syrup, which, if once introduced into market, would supersede all others. But you must first learn to cultivate the land before you can expect to succeed, as the soil requires different treatment from western and eastern soils. A man with not less than \$1,000 can do very well. You can always sell game, especially venison, to the hotels, some of which employ regular hunters to supply them. Make your trip in December or January. It will cost about \$95 if you rough it, and \$20 more if you board in good style.

DARTMOUTH ATHLETIC SPORTS.—The athletic sports of Dartmouth College were held on the 11th and 12th insts. The following list gives the events and winners:—

FIRST DAY.

Throwing a 17½-Pound Hammer.—C. W. Stevens; distance, 61 feet 4 inches.
Quarter of a Mile Race.—F. W. Farnsworth, Milford, in 59½ seconds.
Best Three Jumps.—C. W. Stevens, 30 feet 3½ inches.
One Hundred Yards Dash.—C. H. Cogswell, in 11½ seconds.
Putting 18½-Pounds of Shot.—O. S. Pfeiffer, 27 feet 7½ inches.
Throwing Base Ball.—C. W. Spring, 323 feet 5 inches.
One Mile Walk.—Louis Parkhurst, in 7 minutes 7½ seconds.
One Mile Run.—E. M. Vittum, in 5 minutes 5½ seconds.
Professor Taylor, of Woodstock, ran ten miles in 58 minutes 55 seconds on a wager. He had sixty minutes in which to do it.

SECOND DAY.

Running Long Jump.—C. W. Stevens, 16½ feet.
Standing Long Jump.—C. W. Stevens, 14 feet.
Running High Jump.—Dana, 4 feet 8 inches.

man's time was 8m. 15s. The last race was between six-oared shells, the crews being selected from the college and the School of Mines as follows: College—Sprague, bow; Eldridge, No. 2; Brown, No. 3; Colgate, No. 4; Griswold, No. 5; Goodwin, stroke. School of Mines—Seeley, bow; Newberry, No. 2; Murphy, No. 3; Ward, No. 4; Boyd, No. 5; E. E. Sage, stroke. From the start the race belonged to the college six, who rowed in much better form and swing than their opponents. They led all the way and won by three lengths in 5m. 20s., the six from the School of Mines crossing the finish eleven seconds later.

BOATING AT HARVARD.—The students of this university are working with a will this autumn to perpetuate the boating traditions and to regain, if possible, Harvard's laurels of victories scored in past years. Bancroft '78, the present captain of the university, is making every effort to secure able men to fill the vacancies in the eight-oared boat, which have been made by graduation and desertion. Besides the "variety" crews there are four club crews in regular practice for the approaching fall races and conjectures as to the respective chances of each club of winning are now the order of the day. The Freshmen, as yet, have not taken any decided steps toward the formation of a class crew.

On Saturday last the regular fall scratch races took place. The entries were numerous, the men in tolerable condition, and the water all that a boating man could desire. The crews were drawn by lot, and after a few minutes practice were called into line and sent off over a course about a mile in length. The first race was for pair-oars and was easily won by LeMoine, '78, and Jacobs, '79, the second place was taken by Sheafe, '79, and Weld '79; Morgen, '78, and Shillito, '79, dropping out. The next race was for sixes, with the following crews, Weld—Page, captain and stroke; Trimble, '80; Taylor, '77; Tuckerman, '78; Hastings, '78; Bull, '77, bow. *Holworthy*—Hitchcock, '77, stroke; Morgan, '78; Weld, '79; Brown, '77; Hooper, '80; Brownlow, L. S., bow. *Holyoke*—LeMoine, '78, Captain, stroke; Denton, L. S. S., Parker, '78; Donaldson, '78; Stiles, '77; Miller, '78. *Mathews*—Keyes, stroke, '78; Harwood, '77; Shillito, '79; Corey, '80; Sloane, '77; Griswold, bow. After a hotly contested struggle between the first three boats the crews crossed the line in the order named above. The last race was for four-oars, with the following entries: First crew, Jacobs, '79; Denton, L. S. S.; Sloane, '77; Miller, '78. Second crew, Keyes, '78; Bull, '77; Taylor, '77; Townsend, '80. Third boat, LeMoine, '78; Morgan, '78; Parker, '78; Miller, '79. Fourth boat, Shillito, '79; Trimble, '80; Hooper, '80; Brownlow, L. S. It was anybody's race until the boats were a hundred yards from the finish when the Jacob's crew and the Keyes crew had an exciting tussle and drew away from the others. The Jacobs crew won by half a length. This closed the races for the day. On the 28th prox., the regular fall races for the Beacon cup takes place on the Charles river course, when some good sport may be anticipated. The prizes in these races were pewter tankards.

—The single scull race between Brayley and Wallace Ross came off on the Kennebecassis at St. Johns, on the 19th inst. The distance was two miles and turn, and the stakes \$1,000. Brayley took the lead and held it until near the turning point, when Ross passed him and made the turn first. He gradually drew away, beating Brayley with ease by five lengths. Time, 28m. 30s. There was very little betting here on the result.

THE SINGLE SCULL CHAMPIONSHIP.—The single scull race between W. Scharff and E. Morris, for the championship and \$2,000, was rowed at Pittsburgh on the 21st. The race was closely contested throughout, Scharff getting the lead at the start, but each leading alternately until the turning stake, which Scharff turned first, and not being again lead won by a length, doing the five-mile course in 35m. 35s. The course selected was on the Monongehela river. They started opposite Salt Forks Station, went two miles and a half up the river to the turning boat opposite Miller's Landing and then returned. This course is nearly three-eighths of a mile longer than the Brown-Coulter one, and is 300 yards further up the river. The referee and judges accompanied the men over the course.

THE BOND BOAT.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, October 15th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In the letter of John J. Palmer, in FOREST AND STREAM October 12th, there is a part which might lead to mistake. The sentence, "The advantage it (my boat) has over all other canvas folding boats," etc., is wrong. Canvas is not used in the construction of my boats at all. In addition to the very flattering acknowledgements of E. O. Daw, I will say, that for all shallow water uses my new model has repeatedly beaten the best wooden boats that could be produced. I must disagree with you in regard to the substitution of iron for wood in the bottom of my boats. The plan adopted by experienced sportsmen of hauling their boats out of water and turning over when not in use will stop the "Teredo." And my late plan of using harder wood than white pine or cedar, and making it still tougher by immersion in an oil cement, together with a little care on the part of the users, will greatly prevent injury from coon oysters. I have built light iron bottom boats and see objections to their use, but want of space prevents explanation here.

Very Respectfully, W. E. BOND.

—It is calculated, we are told, says the *London News*, that every time the 81 ton gun is discharged, something like 25 or 30 pounds sterling vanishes in smoke, and when complicated shell and delicate fuzes are employed, instead of simply an iron bolt of 1,750 pounds, which usually does duty as a cannon ball, the cost of every round is greater still.

—The carpet bug which has lately wrought great havoc with carpets and woollen clothing (and is even said, though this is doubtful, to attack cotton fabrics) in Schenectady and Utica, is the larvæ (or worm stage of a small beetle, prettily variegated with brown, red and white, the *anthrenus scrophularia*, familiar in Europe, but hitherto unknown in this country. It is much more destructive than the carpet moth, and no effectual exterminator of it has been discovered. The larvæ is about 1-8 inches long, egg-shaped, covered with fine bristles and hard to catch.

We have seen some exquisite specimens of bills for out-of-door posting from Samuel Booth, pictorial printer, 199 Centre street, which almost rival the primitive chromos. They are almost too fine to put out in the wet.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDOCTRINATION OF MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1876.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE COMING WEEK.

THURSDAY, October 26th.—Racing: Baltimore, Md. Trotting: Washington, D. C.; Rittersville, Pa.: Fleetwood Park, N. Y. American Rifle Association meeting, Glen Drake. Base Ball: Our Boys vs. Crystal, at Brooklyn; Quickstep vs. Resolute, at Brooklyn.

FRIDAY, October 27th.—Racing: Baltimore, Md. Trotting: Rittersville, Pa.; Fleetwood Park, N. Y.

SATURDAY, October 28th.—Trotting: Fleetwood Park, N. Y. Rifle: Marksman's badge, 7th Regiment shells and Sharpes prize at Creedmoor; Competition for T. Steele & Son cap at Hartford. Fall practice of the Coaching Club, N. Y. S. Base Ball: Witoka vs. Osceola, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; Arlington vs. Eagle, at Stapleton Flats, S. I.; Quickstep vs. Fly-away, at Brooklyn.

TUESDAY, October 31st.—Annual meeting Virginia Riding Club, Richmond. Rifle: Marksman's Badge, Conin's Gallery.

WEDNESDAY, November 1st.—Trotting: Hartford, Conn.

MR GREENER'S NEW WORK.—We have received many inquiries as to when Mr. Greener's new work would appear. We are happy to announce that it is now out, and can be had of Messrs. Cassell, Pelter & Galpin, No. 596 Broadway; the price is \$3 50. The title of the book is "Choke-Bore Guns, and How to Load for all Kinds of Game." From a hurried glance through the pages we judge it to be comprehensive and valuable. A review will appear in our next issue. We can also supply the book from this office.

AN ERROR CORRECTED.—By a process of what Mr. Richard Grant White would term "heterophemy" we stated in our last issue that Mr. B. DeForrest was the victim of a gunning accident in Connecticut. The gentleman whose misfortune we intended to record was Mr. Ernest Staples, and the mistake arose from the fact that our informant mentioned in the same connection Mr. DeForrest's trip to Minnesota, upon which he is at present absent. The events became mixed in our mind, and hence the error.

We regret to announce that Dr. Thebaud died at 4 a. m., on the 20th.

A GAME SUPPER.—We acknowledge with thanks an invitation to attend the annual game supper of the Salisbury (Connecticut) Bird and Fish Protection Society, held at Lakeville on Saturday last. But alas! cares and onerous duties compelled us to forgo the pleasure, and the toothsome quail and succulent woodcock "passed by with impunity" as far as we were concerned. Mr. C. S. Kelsey is President of this flourishing society.

—If your feet blister in walking, soap your boots inside.

SHOOTING IN ENGLAND.

THE Maharajah Duleep Singh is one of those Indian princes who having surrendered his authority and revenues to the British Government and accepted in lieu a princely income, has settled down to the life of a country gentleman in England. A very fine and courteous gentleman he is, too, with a penchant for outdoor sports, which is more characteristic of his adopted country than it is oriental. But the Maharajah, being a prince, must do things in princely style, and in this respect ranks with the most advanced of advanced British sportsmen. His estate of Elvedon Hall is noted as a game preserve, and it is reported that during the first fortnight in September he killed in nine days 2,350 partridges to his own gun, or rather guns, for it must have required more than one, particularly on one memorable day, when no less than 780 birds were, according to the *Field*, brought to bag. Now, if the Maharajah is a moderately early riser, and did not linger too long over *tiffin*, he may have shot incessantly for eight hours, or four hundred and eighty minutes, which would give him the handsome average of a little over a bird and a half a minute. Western sportsmen who consider their bag of fifty or sixty prairie chickens a day something remarkable, or even our friend of the "Snipery" in Louisiana, who reports killing two hundred or more snipe per diem, will hereafter consider their bags as insignificant. But let us see how the Maharajah accomplishes this wonderful shooting, aside from the question of endurance, which we admit is inexplicable. The partridges are all hand-reared, their eggs being placed under common fowls, and the young birds afterwards carefully reared and protected. One of those irrepressible Britains who invariably want to get at bottom facts, and are continually writing letters to the *Times* over the signature of "Paterfamilias," etc., asks the *Field* where all the eggs required to produce this prodigious number of hand-reared birds come from. An inquiry which carries with it an insinuation that an immense number of nests must have been robbed to procure them. The noble sportsman would, no doubt, repel with scorn any such insinuation, but the fact remains to be cleared up. The birds were killed by the battue or drive, a method which not only reduces the sport to mere slaughter, but as eggs must be procured at any cost to supply the birds required on an aristocratic estate, offers inducements to poaching. Pheasants are reared and killed in the same manner, and the mode is thus described in an English paper:

"Battue shooting, if the truth is to be told, differs very little indeed from netting a field. There are points in the periphery of the covert at which the pheasant always breaks. At one of these so-called 'warm corners' the guns are posted, and meantime the beaters enter the covert from the opposite side, and—to use the expression applied by Herodotus to the massacres committed in Samos by the Persians—'net' it. The terrified birds cannot turn back on the line of the beaters. Slowly and inch by inch they are driven toward the fatal corner. As they break forth, the earliest and boldest are picked out and brought down, and at first the shooting is fair enough. The great bulk of the birds, however, are headed back by the sound of the guns, and hang on the edge of the cover until the beaters are within a yard or two of them. Then, in their last despair, they dash forward *en masse*, and for a minute or two comes a rush of pheasants thick enough almost to darken the air. There is no need to aim. The sportsman loads and fires and loads and fires, or—if he be *en grand seigneur*—has attendant keepers to load for him; and when the brief ten or twenty minutes over the bag is reckoned. 'Sport,' in the true acceptance of the term, this kind of shooting can hardly be termed—unless, indeed, it be sport to gather barn-door fowl together by scattering barley, and then to bring a *mitrailleuse* to bear on them."

Of course dogs are useless in such shooting, and the breeding of them is discouraged. Not only is the battue adopted by the country gentleman who wishes to show as good head of game as his neighbor, but it is being adopted in grouse shooting on the moors. Whether the same amount of enjoyment is to be derived from it as from the old mode of shooting over dogs is a question any sportsman can answer for himself. There are none in this country who would not be happier when evening came with their fifteen or twenty quail, half a dozen woodcock, and, perhaps, two or three brace of ruffed grouse, earned by hard work and straight shooting, than the Maharajah with his seven hundred head of hand bred partridges.

Referring to this enormous slaughter, the *News* says:—

"It must be pleasant for the sportsman to wander among his hen-coops on a fine spring morning, and watch the hens sitting on the partridge eggs which are soon to produce cheepers for his ennobling amusement. Still one cannot help wishing that the same sort of adventure might now and then befall the Maharajah, as once occurred to an English preserver. This gentleman's keeper had reared some hundred pheasants, and the day came for those pheasants to die. But the covers were beaten in vain, only a chance wild bird was found, and that got away untouched. When the gallant sportsmen had gone home disgusted after their bloodless foray, the keeper's bride, a young and tender-hearted woman, opened her bed-room door and let the birds forth in safety. She had called in the poor creatures that she was used to feed, which knew and loved her, and had 'hidden them by fifties,' as Obadiah once concealed the prophets. Women will never understand sport, and we trust it may be long before men understand it in the form which the Maharajah pursues."

—It has been agreed by the Commissioners of Fairmount Park to allow the main Exhibition building at Philadelphia to remain in the park.

—Fur dealers from the Upper Ottawa report the supply of furs plentiful, but prices very low.

PROTECTING WILD PIGEONS.

A FEW weeks since we printed an article pointing to the fact that unless wild pigeons were afforded some measure of protection they would soon be exterminated, and the trap-shooter be deprived of the means of pursuing his sport. Not only the trap-shooter, however, would be the sufferer, but the sportsman, who prefers to shoot his pigeons *au naturel*. Our contemporary, the *Red and Gun*, in reviewing our article considers that we are in error in attributing the destruction of wild pigeons to trap-shooting, and is of the opinion that "if among the scores of millions of wild birds a few thousands have been used for the trap, it would hardly have affected the whole mass." We think our contemporary is in error. His "few thousands" should have read "hundreds of thousands annually." For we believe that not less than a million birds are netted for trap shooting each year. At the last State Sportsman's Convention held in this State, 12,000 birds were trapped, and our neighbor must remember how they were procured; how the Convention was postponed from week to week, until the news came from away up in Northern Michigan that the birds had been found and netted. It is also to be remembered that these birds are netted when on their nests, when in the very act of reproducing their species. Now we are not opposed to trap-shooting. We think that when properly conducted, and in moderation, it is a very proper amusement for gentlemen during the non-shooting season, and the means of bringing about much good feeling and jollity among sportsmen. But we do think that if wild birds are necessary for its prosecution that measures should be taken for procuring those birds at some other than the breeding season. What would be thought of the man who would throw a net over a hen quail while on her nest and then shoot her out of a trap? And yet no argument can be advanced why a wild pigeon is not just as much entitled to protection as a quail. Trap shooters will discover too late that they have overdone the thing. We mentioned that 12,000 birds were netted for the last State Convention. At the same time there were 7,000 in the coops of the Syracuse clubs to be shot a week or two later. When we take into account all the clubs, large and small, we are well within the limit when we say that one hundred thousand wild pigeons are annually shot from traps in this State. There are at times as many as fifteen or twenty thousand birds in the Chicago coops alone. Our estimate of one million birds netted annually in the United States is well within the limit.

Our contemporary thinks that the "greatest destruction is carried on for the market," and considers that this is the ultimate destination of all trap-killed birds. With the latter proposition we agree, and it is one of the redeeming features of trap-shooting, that no waste follows the slaughter; but that the birds are taken from their nests and their necks wrung for the market, at least to any great extent, we do not believe. The quantity of wild pigeons exposed for sale in our markets will not warrant the assertion. While we do not agree with the writer of the following letter in his wholesale denunciation of the trap-shooter, we print it as representing the sentiments of a large class of people who look with dismay upon the near and utter annihilation of one of our most beautiful wild birds:—

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

You deserve the thanks of every man, woman, and child, in the country for the article in your paper of September 21st on the protection of the wild pigeon. I hope you will continue to write on the subject till not a pigeon is left from the Atlantic to the Mississippi. I never could understand how gentlemen connected with the different sportsman's Associations all over our country organized for the protection of game could conscientiously countenance the wholesale destruction of the wild pigeon. There is not a member of these organizations where he stands in front of the traps, that should not wear a badge labeled in gold letters, "Guilty of destroying instead of protecting our game." All sportsmen's association that countenance the trap shooting of the wild pigeon should be shunned by every honorable and high-minded sportsman, who is in favor of protecting, instead of destroying entirely these birds, which will be the case in a very few years, unless steps are taken to stop them. In this section of the country it is a rare sight to see the pigeon, when before trap shooting was carried to the extent it now is, one could have all the sport they wanted during the fall with the gun. Any where through Ulster county they were numerous during the season, but you may now travel the county over and rarely see or hear of a flock—and why? because the moment a flight alights in the spring and commence to nest, the sharks are around with their nets and the work of destruction commences. It is a burning shame that these creatures should be allowed to carry on their work, they could not do so if it was not for the patronage of the so-called sportsman's clubs about the country. I hope Mr. Editor you will not let this matter drop till there is not a net left in the land. J. G. F.

LAW BREAKERS IN NEW JERSEY.—It is refreshing to hear occasionally of the detection and punishment of some willful violator of the game laws, but such instances are by far too rare. To the credit of New Jersey, be it said, that by far the greatest number of such cases which are brought under our observation occur within the limits of that State. In the instance to which we now call attention the advantages possessed by a large and powerful organization such as the West Jersey Game Protective Society, are shown. It can employ detectives to track suspected parties, and able counsel to secure their conviction. The *Vineland Daily Journal* of the 12th inst., says:—

"Last night a detective employed by the West Jersey Game Protective Society arrived in town. This morning he seized at the 6:15 train on the W. J. R. R. a box, which the investigation before Esquire Loughran showed to contain 25 quails, killed out of season in violation of the law, and turned over by David Irish to the railroad company to ship to Philadelphia. As the penalty for this offense against the State is \$15 for each quail had in his possession, the amount exceeded the jurisdiction of the Justice, and Irish, in default of bail, was committed to the county jail to await the action of the court in January."

Such prompt action and the prospect of so severe a penalty might be a warning to all poachers, and the West Jersey Game Protective Society deserve all credit for their enterprise. It is their intention to prosecute not only this case, but all others coming within their jurisdiction to the fullest extent.

QUAILS IN OHIO.—We have received from the Forrester Shooting Club a placard offering a reward for the conviction of any persons detected in shooting quail before the 15th of November, 1877, as prohibited by the Legislature April 11th, 1876.

PROTECTION AGAINST INSECTS IN EUROPE.—The small birds, especially the black-bird and starling, are kept as a constant protection against the ravages of insects in France and the other European States, and the killing of them is a criminal offence. The vineyards of France and Germany are inestimably indebted to them. In Egypt the people consider the ibis a sacred messenger sent to destroy locusts and other noxious insects and reptiles; the law protecting them is thus scarcely needed. The birds sheltered in the Calabrian mountains are efficient in keeping the Neapolitan plains free from locusts. About Temesvar, Hungary, locusts were once got rid of by driving into the fields 15,000 swine, which devoured the grasshoppers with great rapidity. In Austria, in 1828, upon the arrival of flights of locusts the people resorted to firearms, and kept up such an explosion of gunpowder that the first and second flights were driven forward, but when the main army arrived the noise was disregarded, and, although the inhabitants destroyed 20,000 bushels, the crops were all devastated. When the air is so densely filled as to darken the sun it has been found that neither cannon nor any other stratagem will succeed in driving them onward. In Asia Minor and Arabia noise and smoke is resorted to to drive away the pests, but in Morocco the remedy is mainly wet ditches about the fields. In the year 1855, in the district of Leoff, Russia, the inhabitants are said to have expended 22,953 days' labor collecting and destroying locusts. The Bulgarian colony expended 23,000 days of labor. In Tartarhuna 20,000 days' labor were expended. In Alonesh 6,000 days' labor. In other districts 80,000 men were employed, besides innumerable animals, vehicles, etc. Nevertheless the locusts left behind in various places, having acquired wings, spread themselves over all the fields in such multitudes that their former diminution, which seemed so monstrous while their destruction was going on, became imperceptible. Each day they alighted in new places, and everywhere produced devastation; consequently all the labors described were only so much time and labor thrown away. In China, where the population is exceedingly dense, there is every year republished an old edict, commanding the local authorities to call out the inhabitants and utterly exterminate locusts wherever they may appear. In many of these countries a regular fund is provided for payment for eggs and young. In South America Darwin saw them in dense clouds, and says "the poor cottagers in vain attempted, by lighting fires, by shouts, and waving branches, to arrest the attack."

It would seem evident that, except where the population is densely compact, it is impossible to collect and destroy them; that in damp, well-shaded countries, they are never destructive; that where birds are most numerous the grasshopper plague is least to be apprehended. The planting of groves would shelter the birds, and the birds will take care of the insects. This is a great argument for tree cultivation in our West. In the Isle of Bourbon, the grasshoppers becoming destructive, the Governor imported grackles (black-birds). As the birds increased the locusts disappeared. The inhabitants then destroyed the grackles. The grasshopper plague returned; birds were again introduced, when the evil subsided, after which the people preserved the birds. The value of these facts and suggestions might be urged by argument and illustration at great length.

A NEW BRACE FOR OUR NERVES.—The use of coca as a stimulus to the nerves, which does not leave behind it any ill effects, is becoming more extended. Travelers in the Cordilleras have long used it with marked benefit to counteract the enervating effects consequent upon breathing the rarified air of great heights. Sportsmen, also, are beginning to find that it enables them to withstand fatigue and steadies their nerves, although there is no testimony to prove that it is a cure of the "buck ague." A correspondent of *Land and Water*, who could not hit half his birds on account of nervousness, drank two ounces of the tincture before starting in the morning on a shooting expedition, as an experiment. Of the result he writes:—

"The effect produced was in a direction altogether new and unexpected. As soon as the dogs pointed I expected the usual inward commotion with its usual results; but, to my surprise, nothing of the kind happened, and down went the birds right and left. 'Eureka!' I said to myself; 'the coca has made me a steady shot.' So, in fact, it subsequently proved, to the wonder and pleasure of my host, who is more gratified at seeing his friends enjoy good sport than in having the sport himself. I tried chewing the leaves also with effect. From what I know of the strength of the tincture I am inclined to think that the drug is more active when simply chewed. Unfortunately, however, my power of chewing the leaves is limited by a nauseating effect of the process."

Judged by the effects described, coca would seem to be inhibitory as regards the action of the heart. Whether this result is produced by indirect action through the mental functions upon which the drug is said to act remains to be proved. The hints afforded in the meantime may prove

of great value. Coca in sufficient doses would seem to be a powerful nervine tonic; and as its effects appear to be entirely harmless its use will be hailed as a boon by many a sportsman.

FLORIDA.—We have received the second number of the "Florida New Yorker," published monthly at 34 Park Row, this city, under the auspices of the Florida Land and Immigration Company, an association which we believe to be wholly reliable and responsible, and to whom it has been our pleasure to refer several inquirers who have applied to us for information. This publication aims to answer all such questions as an intending settler would naturally ask, and we can therefore reasonably urge all who desire to learn of the climate and physical character of the State to obtain and read it. Its correspondence is varied, and is derived from all sections of Florida, its chief editor, Col. J. B. Oliver, having been connected with the Jacksonville *Agriculturist*, and well acquainted with the men and material resources of the State. Accompanying the present number of the paper is a supplement that contains a map which shows 650,000 acres of land owned and controlled by the "Florida Land and Immigration Company," and valuable instructions how to reach Florida, and what to do when one gets there.

With regard to the climate of Charlotte Harbor, Dr. Kenworthy has written the following letter which he has requested us to publish:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In one of my communications published in the *FOREST AND STREAM* and republished in "Camp Life in Florida," I referred to the climatological advantages of Southwest Coast of Florida—more especially that portion known as Charlotte Harbor, as a winter resort for the invalid and sportsman. I gave the thermometric range for three years, and maintained that the difference between the minimum and maximum markings was less than that of Indian river. I have before me the returns of the War Department, office of Chief Signal Officer, "showing readings of the exposed thermometer at Punta Rassa, Fla., for the year 1875." And for the information of tourists, invalids, sportsmen, and intending settlers, I shall copy a few figures giving the maximum marking for each month, with the highest and lowest ranges of the instrument for the hottest and coldest months of the year 1875:—

1875.	Maximum.	Minimum.	1875.	Maximum.	Minimum.
January.....	80.0	51.2	July.....	91.1	69.0
February.....	81.5	43.0	August.....	91.0	70.5
March.....	83.5	50.0	September.....	89.5	69.5
April.....	82.0	54.0	October.....	89.0	55.5
May.....	86.0	75.5	November.....	83.0	51.5
June.....	89.0	69.0	December.....	81.0	42.0

Maximum and minimum range of thermometer for the months of July and December, 1875:—

Maximum.	Minimum.	Maximum.	Minimum.		
July 1.....	83.0	71.0	Dec. 1.....	79.5	67.9
" 2.....	82.0	71.5	" 2.....	78.5	68.0
" 3.....	83.0	72.5	" 3.....	77.5	67.0
" 4.....	87.1	69.0	" 4.....	76.0	67.0
" 5.....	85.0	73.0	" 5.....	79.0	65.0
" 6.....	84.0	73.0	" 6.....	80.0	72.0
" 7.....	84.0	74.0	" 7.....	76.0	69.0
" 8.....	86.0	70.0	" 8.....	70.5	65.0
" 9.....	86.0	72.5	" 9.....	67.5	54.0
" 10.....	88.0	75.0	" 10.....	65.0	49.0
" 11.....	89.0	76.0	" 11.....	71.0	58.0
" 12.....	87.5	76.0	" 12.....	70.0	55.0
" 13.....	88.0	77.0	" 13.....	62.5	48.0
" 14.....	88.0	77.0	" 14.....	68.0	55.5
" 15.....	88.0	77.5	" 15.....	61.5	45.5
" 16.....	85.0	78.0	" 16.....	69.2	47.0
" 17.....	88.5	80.5	" 17.....	72.0	57.0
" 18.....	91.1	75.0	" 18.....	64.0	45.0
" 19.....	90.0	76.0	" 19.....	66.0	42.0
" 20.....	89.0	75.0	" 20.....	73.0	54.0
" 21.....	88.5	74.0	" 21.....	77.0	61.0
" 22.....	90.0	75.0	" 22.....	78.0	61.5
" 23.....	90.5	76.0	" 23.....	74.5	60.5
" 24.....	90.6	76.0	" 24.....	76.5	61.0
" 25.....	90.0	76.5	" 25.....	76.0	63.0
" 26.....	91.0	76.0	" 26.....	77.0	65.0
" 27.....	90.0	71.0	" 27.....	80.5	67.0
" 28.....	88.0	74.0	" 28.....	79.5	66.0
" 29.....	90.0	73.0	" 29.....	79.5	67.0
" 30.....	88.1	76.0	" 30.....	81.0	66.0
" 31.....	88.0	75.0	" 31.....	81.0	66.5

During the year the thermometer marked 90 deg. and upwards on 14 days; 9 in July; 3 in August, and 1 in September. During the same period the instrument registered 50 deg. and below on 11 days; 5 in December; 5 in July, and 1 in March. Maximum, on July 18th, 91.1; minimum, on December 19th, 42.0; extreme variation for the year, 49.1-10 degs. During the winter month the rain fall is trifling, easterly winds are modified in their passage across the peninsula; westerly winds become soft and balmy during their progress across the Gulf of Mexico; the water of the gulf and inlets maintains a high temperature, admitting of bathing at all times. Taking climate and sporting advantages into consideration, we earnestly recommend the neighborhood of Charlotte Harbor to the sportsman or invalid who is anxious to try "Camp Life in Florida."

In former communications I recommended sportsmen to take steamer to Punta Rassa, but the Post Master General, has left this point out in the cold, and the mail steamer from Cedar Key goes direct to Key West. To reach Charlotte Harbor, visitors must take sailing yachts from Cedar Keys or Tampa or Manatee. Or take semi-weekly steamer from Cedar Keys to Manatee, and small boat to Sarasota bay; then the outside route to Gasparilla inlet; or proceed to head of Sarasota bay and have boat hauled over-land to the Myakka river or the head of Charlotte Harbor, a distance of 12 or 15 miles.

AL FRESCO.

MAJOR SARASOTA.—The series of articles which we begin this week over the signature of "Major Sarasota," although not containing a vast amount of incident or narrative, are especially valuable to the coasting trade of the west coast of Florida, as they contain the only accurate sailing directions extant for that locality, giving bearings, courses, distances, soundings, etc., not given on any chart, and correcting the most recent charts of the United States Coast Survey. This series of papers is prepared by a U. S. Customs officer, who has been familiar with the south and southwest Florida coast for thirteen years or more, both during and since the war. It will be comprised in eight chapters, the latter being rich with startling incident and valuable information for sportsmen. When it is completed, a new series by "Al Fresco" will be begun. These letters will make the *FOREST AND STREAM* very desirable upon the library table of all persons in any way interested in Florida, whether sailors, sportsmen, settlers, cattle rangers, speculators, invalids, or sight-seers; for the reason that they devote some thought to each, indicating localities for grazing, orange culture, settlement and commercial fishing.

DISRAELI'S DRESS.—The idiosyncrasies of some of England's most prominent literary men, as displayed in their dress, are very striking. Benjamin Disraeli, late the British Premier and now the Earl of Beaconsfield, is thus described as making his debut in the House of Commons: "He was very showily attired, being dressed in a bottle green frock coat and a waistcoat of white, of the Dick Swiveller pattern, the front of which exhibited a network of glittering chains; large fancy-pattern trousers, and a black tie, above which no shirt collar was visible, completed the outward man. A countenance lividly pale, set out by a pair of intensely black eyes and a broad but not very high forehead, overhung by clustering ringlets of coal-black hair, which, combed away from the right temple, fell in a bunch of well-oiled small ringlets over his left cheek." Charles Dickens was another example of this remarkable passion for showy dress. His bright figured vests covered with "glittering chains," coats with velvet facings, and huge button-hole bouquets will be remembered by all who heard him lecture in this country. The late Lord Lytton was another "dressy" man, but "Pelham" was more of the Brummel in his get-up, elaborate but not loud.

WILD RICE CULTURE.—We thank our Syracuse correspondent for the data he has given. Any similar facts from other sources will be thankfully received, and enable us to prosecute the labor we have in hand of distributing the wild rice throughout the inland waters of the country where it does not now grow. The writer says:—

SYRACUSE, Oct. 10th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In the fall of 1875 some seed was procured from Henry Meriam, of Rice Lake, and sown at the head of Skaneateles Lake, N. Y., and also in a deserted marsh of Cayuga Lake. It came up in from two to four feet of water in both localities. In Skaneateles Lake tame geese stripped the stem while the seed was yet green, so if it will not sprout from the root another year it may prove a failure there. Mr. F. Rumsey, of Seneca Falls, however, tells me that it has done well in Cayuga Lake, away from incursions of tame water fowl. I also put in some seed at Otisco Lake a few weeks since. The fact is thus established that it will thrive in this part of the country. A devoted sportsman of Cortland, A. Mahan, Esq., has sown it in some out-of-the-way lakes of this county. There seems to be no good reason why the annual flight of ducks should not be directed to their favorite food, if sown in this section. Many of our lakes and streams are favorable to its growth, and a small expense and enthusiasm by the different sportsmen's clubs will give good duck shooting here as well as in the Western States. Large spring and fall flights of ducks pass over here, and will doubtless stay and return, if they can find wild rice.

E. R. WILSON.

COACHING CLUB PARADE.—The autumn parade of the Coaching Club will take place on Saturday next, 28th inst. The coaches will assemble at their usual place of rendezvous, the east side of Madison square, at half past two o'clock, and will proceed thence through Twenty-sixth street to Fifth avenue, and along Fifth avenue to the Central Park. They will then drive along the eastern road to Stetson's, and returning will go down Fifth avenue to Washington square, and thence back again along Fifth avenue to Madison square. It is expected that eight or nine coaches will take part in the parade, belonging to the following gentlemen, members of the Coaching Club:—Messrs. Bennett, Bronson, Jerome, Kane, Neilson, Rice and Whiting.

THE BOY OF THE PERIOD.—Nothing that the small boy of the present day does astonishes us. His latest performance, however, as chronicled by an exchange, takes the lead. He was a Boston boy this time, and his father took him to a dentist to have a tooth extracted from his nose. He had fallen down, and the tooth had been driven through its socket into the right nostril, where it could be seen. But what gives this boy the premium, for the time being at least, is that only a few days before he had swallowed a tin whistle, and thereby endangered his life. What tune he played on the whistle our exchange sayeth not, but with a whistle in his stomach and a tooth in his nose he ought to be a success as a concertina.

A FINE GUN.—We had the pleasure yesterday of inspecting one of the most elaborate guns, in point of general finish, that we have ever handled. It was a "Daly" gun, built to order for Mr. R. H. Allen, of this city, by Messrs. Schoverling & Daly. The barrels were of the finest Damascus, the pattern being brought out so strongly in curious waves as to be rough to the touch. The locks, triggers, guard, etc., were very handsomely ornamented with birds in relief and most exquisitely engraved. The gun is a 12 bore, but weighs only 6½ pounds, with 28-inch barrels, Mr. Allen, being a naturalist as well as a sportsman, designing it for procuring specimens as well as for field work.

FOR THE WEST!—We mean the Far Away West, not the west of fifty years ago, which is reached now in a day and night, but the land beyond, where the sportsman finds game of every kind in abundance. To reach this happy land the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad is the route to take, even as far west as Omaha. This is a first class road in every particular and one on which the sportsman will find that himself, and dogs are well taken care of.

THE PARKER GUN.—We desire to call the attention of our readers to the advertisement in another column of Messrs. Parker Bro's., of West Meriden, Conn. The "Parker" gun is so well and universally known throughout the country that it seems almost supererogatory to call attention to its merits. The guns may be said to "speak for themselves," and are found everywhere in the hands of American sportsmen.

PERSONAL.—We lose this week the aid of Mr. Ernest Ingersoll, who for several months has been conducting our Department of Natural History, and who now returns to the *Tribune* staff.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Moose, *Alces malchis*. Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, *Cupidonia cupido*.
Caribou, *Tarandus rangifer*. Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus*.
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis*. Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginiana*.
Red or Virginia deer, *C. virginianus*. Hares, brown and gray.
Squirrels, red, black and gray. Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*. Woodcock, *Philohela minor*.

"Bay-birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand-pipers, snipe, curlews, oyster-catchers, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicola* or Shore Birds.

A NEAT CONTRIVANCE.—One of the neatest and handiest implements which go to make up a sportsman's kit has been handed to us by Mr. E. D. McCrackland, of Tenaflly, N. J. It is nothing more or less than a box containing a series of India-rubber stamps, with pad and ink, for marking the No. of the shot with which cartridges are loaded. After the shell is loaded and turned it takes but an instant to stamp the No. on the shot wad in neat and distinct figures. The apparatus is manufactured by Messrs. Scott & Co., No. 291 Broadway.

THE GAME OF NEWFOUNDLAND.—We find in the Toronto *Globe* the following capital account of the game of Newfoundland:—

"The 15th of September is the date at which legalized partridge shooting commences; and as the weather is very favorable, a strong force of sportsmen are at present in the field. Our partridge are very fine birds, quite equal to the Scotch grouse, and indeed resembling them so closely that it is difficult to make out any specific difference between the red grouse, gorcock, or moorcock of Scotland, and those of Newfoundland. On the table they are a most delicious article of food, whether roasted, stewed, or in white soups. All visitors to our shores admit that the flavor of a plump partridge, well cooked, is unsurpassed in richness and delicacy. They are also of respectable proportions, a brace of them, in season, weighing from three to three and a half pounds. In certain localities, at a distance from settlements, they are very abundant, and sportsmen frequently bag from twenty to thirty brace in a day. Nothing can be finer than a day's partridge shooting over our breezy hills and dales in the fine autumn weather. The balmy air, the bright skies, the wild and sometimes grand scenery, the countless lakelets that form a feature of the landscape, the woods assuming everywhere the golden tints of autumn, the wild flowers still abundant, the gracefully rounded hills—all these, with the excitement of the sport, furnish to a lover of nature a day of rapturous enjoyment. And then the sportsman's supper, after the day's tramp, with roasted or stewed partridge as the staple, and possibly a glass or two of the famous Newfoundland port (the genuine article from Lisbon, ripened and mellowed by the sea voyage and residence in a cool climate) to wash down the good things, will wind up a day which will long remain a green spot in memory's waste.

"Our ptarmigan or partridge are of a reddish brown color, with red about the eyes, and a few white feathers in summer. In winter the brown color gradually disappears, as in the Alpine hare, and the bird becomes almost pure white. They are to be found in all parts of the island, but the bare highlands, where they are covered with berry-bearing plants, are their favorite localities. In clear weather they are found about the skirts of the woods and in the tucking bushes, and are then very wild and difficult to reach. When the weather is foggy, however, they come out on the barrens and marshes, and are then very tame, merely flying a few yards even when shot at before they alight again. It is quite customary here to despatch a box of partridges in a frozen state to friends in Scotland and England about Christmas; and a most acceptable present they prove. Owing to the great number of sportsmen who go in pursuit of the partridges they are becoming every year scarcer in the neighborhood of St. John's and to get a thoroughly good day's shooting it is necessary to travel many miles.

"In addition to the ptarmigan, the sportsman meets with the wild goose, which breeds in the most secluded ponds, and brings its young ones down the brooks, well grown, by the end of June or beginning of July. It is a remarkably fine bird, easily domesticated, but does not breed when tamed. It is about the size of the common goose, but with a more swan-like form, and has a black ring round its neck, being a variety of the *Anser canadensis*. The black duck is also found in fresh water during the summer. Its plumage is a dark sombre brown; it is shy, but abundant in some spots, and is a most delicate table bird. The real epicure, however, prefers the curlew to all others. They arrive at this time from Labrador, where they migrate to breed, and are in prime condition after feeding for months on the ripe berries. These, with the snipe and plover, to say nothing of the noble deer that are to be met with in countless thousands in the interior, furnish abundant employment for the enthusiastic sportsman."

A COON HUNT.—Our Albany correspondent sends us the following account of a coon hunt in which he recently participated:—"A week ago yesterday I with a friend who lives at Larrabee's Point, on Lake Champlain, where I was visiting, went out for some sport with the grey squirrels. We shot fifteen. While shooting we heard a couple of hounds set up a cry in a swamp about half a mile from us, and upon investigation found Mr. 'Coon' hanging himself up a tree to keep away from the trouble below. We both fired a charge of No. 4 into him, which released his grip on the tree. When we reached him, which we did with difficulty through a heavy growth of 'button brush,' the dogs were guarding him, and we took Mr. Raccoon in charge, and found he weighed 20 pounds 8 ounces, which we thought a very large one. It is the only one I ever shot and am not posted as to their average weight. Please give me your idea of it. I forgot to mention that the hounds belonged to a gentleman living in the vicinity, and were out on a private hunt, in which we uninvited, interfered."

—Our old friend, Maj. H. W. Merrill, writes to put in a good word for the Deer Park region in Garrett county, Md., which he says: "Is not as I had supposed it, a mere hunter's lodge and grounds in the wilderness, but in fact a

fashionable, popular place or summer resort. Its elevation is 2,700 feet above the sea. It lies on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, about 230 miles from Baltimore and Cincinnati. It is reached just as the cars, after climbing the eastern slope of the Alleghany Mountains, arrive at the summit level. Here the road for a few miles gently winds along through the centre of an open and quiet valley, half a mile in breadth, which is bordered and overlooked on either side by one of the most beautiful and enchanting of open park oaklands imaginable, nearly all in a natural state. Both valley and woodland, fed by the perpetual showers and dews of the mountains, remains fresh and green the summer round. The hotel stands upon the northern slope of this valley, and a southern view from its piazza commands both the valley and the mountain's side. The house is in every sense what may be termed first-class. It accommodates about 200. A fountain is kept playing in front, and the grounds, which are beautiful by nature, are well laid out into romantic walks and drives. The whole 100 acres are exclusively for the guests. Deer Park opens right into the forests, and hence is the most convenient for sportsmen. The game found comprises the bear, deer, turkey, partridge, rabbits, and quail. The three former are to be found by hard work in the mountains, but the three latter, especially partridges and rabbits, are found right at hand, and are abundant. This is a celebrated place for wild pigeons."

MASSACHUSETTS—New Bedford, Oct. 19th.—Game birds are more abundant than for many years. G. A. White shot 44 quails, and 1 partridge (grouse) with 3 woodcock in one day this week. Shore birds, snipe, plover, etc., are quite plenty. Hundreds of partridges are snared and brought to town daily. A countryman who offered some for sale last week was complained of, but on examination it was discovered that our wise Legislature in perfecting the game law had nullified the whole ordinance, and so the criminal was permitted to go scot free. CONCHA.

Cohasset Oct. 23d.—Gunning has been very fair this week; too heavy fog for good sport. The cold weather has started the brant, and large bags have been taken at the Brant Rock, Marshfield, within sight of Daniel Webster's old house; also a few geese and black ducks. A pelican was shot at North Scituate this week, a rare bird for this country. S. K. JR.

Salem, Oct. 21st.—The quail season opened rather poorly for weather, but the craft turned out pretty well in this vicinity: 3 quail to two guns at Danvers; 7 quail, 2 partridges to one gun at Danvers; 12 quail, 5 partridges, 8 woodcock to D. P. W. and party; 2 quail, 1 woodchuck—not woodcock—to our colored Nimrod friend C. F. Weather—very high winds and cold, with snow on the ground, and birds flying badly. I have also to say the coot fusillade still holds out, though fluctuating. Snow birds are not all gone. A friend brought home last Monday from near here 28 birds, including grass birds, beetle head, 3 Wilson snipe and 1 wood duck. TEAL.

CONNECTICUT—I have just returned from Willimantic, Connecticut, and it is just as I said, it would be last year, when I found the whole county lined with snares. This year, though a good one, there are no birds. I hunted through the best ground carefully, and found three birds in two days! Vive la snare! W. HOLBERTON.

NEW YORK—Hornellsville, Oct. 16th.—Grouse shooting is improving. Fair bags were made all last week; the best was nine grouse and two cocks; also some good bags of quail and snipe. JOHN.

Meacham Lake, Oct. 15th.—Our fall hunting is at its best. A member of the First Brigade Staff shot a buck yesterday weighing 230 pounds—five prongs on each horn; the head goes to New York. Thermometer 21° at 6 a. m. Snow enough to make the ground look white. Geese, ducks, yellow-legs and plover flying south. Very few of the summer birds with us. A. R. F.

Hornellsville, Oct. 23d.—We are having splendid weather here just now but the leaves are too dry for grouse shooting; good bags of grouse and quail were made last week. Rabbits are very plentiful. "JOHN."

NORTH CAROLINA—Currituck, Oct. 15th.—Ducks and geese are becoming numerous in our waters and the prospects are bright for good shooting. Sportsmen who are not members of clubs can find good accommodations, with board, for \$2 per day at Poplar Branch, by writing to D. W. Linsey. Charges for gunner, \$3.

Davis's Hotel—Kittrell's, Oct. 18th.—This place I find is quite a resort for sportsmen, principally from Boston and neighboring towns. It is a real pleasure to stop at a place like this. A good "square meal," a comfortable room and bed (hair mattresses and springs on every bed) are quite a desideratum to the tired sportsman. Col. Davis, the proprietor, was formerly proprietor of the Winthrop House, Boston, which is sufficient recommendation for any one. Quail are in abundance, in fact, I have never found birds so plenty any where, except in Texas. The farmers or planters do not object to shooting on their plantations. They are anxious to have sportsmen come as the birds being so plenty, are very destructive to their corn, peas, and all small grain. In fifteen minutes walk from the hotel good shooting can be found. Horses and wagons are kept by the Col. for the use of his boarders. Good shooting during the next three or four months. Reached in 30 hours from New York via. Baltimore; steamer to Portsmouth; Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad to Weldon; Raleigh and Gascon Railroad to Kittrells. This was at one time quite a noted southern summer resort. A fine chalybeate spring but a short walk from the hotel. The piazzas are large and enclosed with glass, face directly east makes a fine promenade for ladies or invalids. T. B. R.

WISCONSIN—Janesville, Oct. 10th.—The duck shooting at Lake Koshkonong is better this fall than ever before. The enforcement of the law prohibiting sneak boats and batteries undoubtedly accounts for this. The first canvas-back was killed last Tuesday, and hundreds have been bagged since. R. V.

TEXAS—Galveston, Oct. 12th.—Game is beginning to be plentiful here now. Snipe of several species in large flocks; curlews by the thousands; killdeer are also very plentiful. There is any quantity of ducks in West Bay awaiting a norther and rain, as the ponds are pretty near all dried out. They consist of the following varieties: Mallard, blue and green-winged teal, gray ducks, big and little blue-bill, the red head, canvas-back, golden eye, top-knots, and various other kinds. Geese and brant have made an appearance in large numbers. I and another bagged last week 14 pair

of teals, 8 pair wild ducks, and lots of smaller game. Prairie chickens, and partridges in large numbers about twelve or fourteen miles from here. We have any amount of sport here. Fishing is very good. Two or three young sportsmen went down about five miles fourteen days ago, and caught thirty fine trout and nineteen young redfish, besides lots of smaller fish.

All we ask is, sportsmen, come pay us a visit, and they will not regret it. I believe we have the finest beach here in the world. SUBSCRIBER.

NEW BRUNSWICK.—Arrangements are being made for a grand battue hunt about the 10th of October over the Douglass Mountains, Queens county, 25 miles from St. John, N. B., where it is understood game is plenty. It was proposed that sixty sportsmen can make the trip to Welsford Station, where teams would be in readiness to take one part up the Nerepis road about six miles, and the other up the Douglass Valley the same distance, where they will join, and drive the game before them towards the base of the mountains in sight of Welsford, where will be the grand finale.

Shooting is reported as being very good at Mace's Bay, Charlotte county, 21 miles from St. John, plover, duck, etc., it is said, being very plentiful just now. Sportsmen will find excellent accommodations, good boats, reliable guides, reasonable charges, etc., at Mr. Albert Craft's, who is a good sportsman and a genial companion.—*Telegraph*.

RULES FOR TRAP SHOOTING.

VIRGINIA, Nev., Oct. 10th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Our club here has a proposition on the table to amend the shooting rules so as to abolish the boundaries of 80 and 100 yards, and in their place allow three minutes' time to retrieve (single) birds; this time being the only boundary. In its favor we hear the old plea of making trap shooting to resemble shooting in the field as nearly as may be, etc., and that many old clubs east and newly formed ones have adopted the time plan to the exclusion of the boundary lines. Is this latter assertion true, and what is your opinion of this proposition?

Another important question: When our birds fail to fly (that is, "droppers") from plunge traps, we are accustomed to endeavor to flush them, if the shooter does not call for another bird, and often the bird walks a few yards away from the trap. Now, if the shooter pleases, he can call for another bird at any time before the bird flies, which of course he does, if the bird goes away from him. Now, such being his privilege by custom, (only) does it not follow that his opponent should have the privilege of objecting to the bird being taken in the event of its appearing to be a too easy bird? For instance, when it walks towards the shooter, say from one to eight yards. Your reply will much oblige our Virginia Shooting Club. BENJ. ROBINSON.

With regard to the first question of our correspondent, we would say that we highly approve of the time limit for recovering a bird over the old fashion boundaries. Although it has not yet come into general use, we are confident that it will, and it has already been adopted by some leading clubs. Among these we might mention the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club, who now shoot under the three minute time limit. They have found it to work admirably, and to the exclusion of all wrangling and misunderstanding. As regards the second question, we think that it should be left to the discretion of the referee. With some clubs the rule is that when a bird drops close to the trap and walks three feet in any direction it is then "no bird," and we think the rule a good one.

GUNNING ACCIDENTS.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 20th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your last issue I notice the serious accident that happened to Dr. Thebaud while loading shells. There is no reason why such an accident should occur, if persons filling shells would adopt my plan—i. e., charge your shells first, and cap after loading. By following this plan such accidents would be impossible. I would be glad if you would call the attention of your sporting friends to this matter, as it will doubtless save the maiming of some one of your many readers. P. P. P.

All very well, but is not the force required to press the cap into place after the cartridge is loaded just as likely to explode the shell as the slight tap necessary to force the wad into place? We apprehend that if sportsmen will, one and all, recognize the fact that hard ramming is not only unnecessary, but that it breaks up the grains of powder, accidents of this nature would be uncommon.

OIL FOR GUNS.

NEW YORK, October 11th, 1876.

MESSRS. HOLBERTON & BEEMER:—

Dear Sirs—I have given your new oil a fair trial. I keep two guns on board of a yacht on the salt water. I have never been able to keep them free from rust until I used your "Rust Preventer," and I find that it is the best lubricator for breech-loading guns and rifles I have ever used, and will cheerfully recommend the oil to all sportsmen, for it will stand the test for all you claim for it. T. E. BROADWAY.

Rifle.

—The *Pacific Life* expresses the belief that the California National Guard can find in its ranks a team of marksmen able to cope successfully with any thus far figuring at Creedmoor, and hopes next year to see a California team at Creedmoor making a fight in the Inter-State match. We should certainly rejoice at such an event.

WHAT THE ENGLISH PRESS SAY OF THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH.—We must do our English cousins the credit of being unstinting in their praises of the shooting in the late matches. Indeed, as we have before remarked, in rifle shooting there appears to be much less of the feeling of jealousy and recrimination which attends other international contests; perhaps the difference in the nature and value of the prizes, or the absence of the pernicious accompaniment of the pool box may in a measure account for it. Or, again, because there is nothing "professional" in rifle shooting, and hence no desire to emulate the performances of the professional. Our English contemporary, the *Volunteer Service Gazette*, devotes much of its space to the details of the match, and prints the scores in full. It

characterizes the shooting as "simply marvelous," and says that nothing like it has ever been done before. With regard to rifle shooting on this side of the water it says:—

"We prophesied long ago that when our ingenious cousins on the other side of the Atlantic—the originators of rifle shooting—chose to take the art up in its modern form, they would be hard to beat, and our prediction has been amply verified. Nevertheless, we must hope that the American trophy may one of these years be won by a team for the old country. If it is so won, we observe that the subsequent contest is to take place in the country of the winning team. We venture to suggest, though it is against British interests to do so, that this rule is a mistake, and that if possible it will be well to have it altered. The great American trophy ought always to be shot for at Creedmoor, as the Elcho Shield is always shot for at Wimbledon. On the whole, it appears to us that the balance of convenience is in favor of the locality for such great contests being permanent, and we strongly recommend the body who may have the disposal of the American trophy to modify, if possible, their existing rules."

With the latter suggestion we can hardly agree, as it would be rather too much for the holders, in case it should be a British team, to have to cross the water to shoot at Creedmoor.

The Dublin *Times* is rather severe upon the English riflemen, who it asserts were ready to challenge the winners until the scores appeared. The article from which we quote is as follows:—

"The American Rifle team may be credited with a double victory. According to reliable authority it was the intention of the English eight, whose fine display of shooting at Wimbledon won the Elcho Shield from the Scotch and Irish, to challenge the Yankees should they prevail against the foreigners at Creedmoor. It is said that, the gauntlet was absolutely prepared for casting, and the men had signified their willingness to put the victors to the proof. When, however, the Centennial scores reached here a change came over the spirit of the Englishman's dream. The totals scored so far above any winning performance ever achieved at this side of the Atlantic that the ambitious "tiroons" were fairly appalled, and wisely concluded to hold their peace. One of the London morning papers commenting on the match at Creedmoor, expressed regret that England was not represented, as in that event even the Yankee colors would surely have been lowered. The experts themselves know better, and have withdrawn from their intention. Unqualified admiration of the scores obtained has been the tone among marksmen here, and it will be gratifying to the friends of the Irish team to learn that the phenomenal totals piled up by Johnson and Milner have formed the topic of conversation among the proficients."

CREEDMOOR.—Saturday was regular match day at Creedmoor, but the miserable weather detained even the most constant of the regular *habitués* from putting in an appearance. The first match was the sixth competition for the Geiger bullseye badge, for which there were four competitors. This match is shot at long range, 20 shots being fired at 1,000 yards, 15 at 900, and 10 at 800. Col. Farwell was the winner, as will be seen from the following score:—

Name.	1000 Yds.	900 Yds.	800 Yds.	Total.	Bulls-eyes.
W. B. Farwell.....	88	71	47	206	34
R. Rathbone.....	87	65	47	199	26
Homer Fisher.....	84	61	48	193	28
G. L. Morse.....	60	59	41	160	16

The second match was for the Schuyler Hartley and Graham badge for rapidity and accuracy. This match is shot at 200 yards, each competitor to have two chances of thirty seconds each. Following are some of the scores:—

Name.	1st chance— No. of Shots.	No. of Hits.	T'l.	2nd chance— No. of Shots.	No. of Hits.	T'l.	Grand.
J. E. Stetson.....	11	9	33	14	13	40	73
T. G. Bennett.....	9	9	31	11	8	29	60
A. B. Van Heusen.....	8	8	27	8	8	22	49
T. E. Addis.....	8	6	17	9	9	28	45
W. Robertson.....	9	7	24	10	4	10	34

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—The second competition for the eight elegant "Marksmen's badges," offered at Conlin's shooting gallery, took place last Tuesday evening, October 17th. The increasing interest taken in the matches, and the large number of competitors, is a good sign of the popularity of the competitions. The following are the names, with the scores, of the winners of the badge for the second contest:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
J. B. Blydenburgh.....	45	T. C. Banks.....	40
L. V. Sone.....	44	F. C. Dominick.....	39
Frederick Kessler.....	42	Chas. E. Blydenburgh.....	38
H. D. Blydenburgh.....	41	W. H. Hastings.....	37

Each contestant was furnished with an improved score card and diagram, invented by Mr. James S. Conlin, giving their score with exact copy of target. Until further notice the competitions will take place every Tuesday, commencing at 4 p. m., and continuing till 12 m. Open to all comers.

JOURNEY & BURNHAM VS. ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & Co.—For some time past the gentlemen of the two noted dry goods firms, Journey & Burnham, of Brooklyn, and Arnold, Constable & Co., of this city, have been selecting their best marksmen, forming their respective teams, electing their captains, etc. Last Saturday evening (October 21st) they met at Conlin's gallery, No. 930 Broadway, and after a very cordial greeting between the "Reds" (Arnold, Constable & Co.) and the "Whites" (Journey & Burnham), the friendly battle took place. The following were the conditions: The teams to contain eight men each, to be connected with the "house." One target of ten shots per man; rifle, .22 calibre, off-hand; distance, 110 feet, 200-yard Creedmoor target reduced in exact proportion for the range, Creedmoor rules to govern the match. The scores were good considering that many of the men had never shot before commencing their practice for the contest. The following are the names and the scores of both teams:—

JOURNEY AND BURNHAM—Captain J. N. Bruyn.			
Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
D. McQuillan.....	38	W. R. Jarmin.....	23
W. H. McKune.....	35	J. Danne.....	21
H. J. Gallaher.....	34	D. Regan.....	19
W. A. Lockwood.....	32		
J. N. Bruyn.....	32	Grand total.....	235

ARNOLD AND CONSTABLE—Captain B. S. Brown.			
Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
T. Long.....	40	J. P. Murch.....	26
B. S. Brown.....	36	P. Edmunds.....	22
J. L. La Forge.....	31	D. Bryant.....	20
A. Oats.....	31		
C. G. Nicholson.....	24	Grand total.....	232

The Brooklyn men winning by three points. The match was very close, sometimes one side would be ahead, and on the next round the other side would lead, making the entire contest very exciting and interesting. When the result was announced a cheer was given for the winning team, and the beaten party was the first to congratulate them. It is reported that Lord & Taylor's men have challenged the victors.

MORSEMER.—An off hand match, open to all comers, at 200 yards, for the gold medal, was shot again Tuesday of last week, resulting in a victory for Mr. William Hayes, who recently joined the association. The best scores were as follows:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
W. Hayes.....	63	H. Maynard.....	54
G. L. Morse.....	57	C. A. Hodgman.....	51
H. J. Quinn.....	55		

The other scores were below 50. The match at 500 yards, open only to members of the association, could not be shot owing to the targets being occupied by members of the Sixteenth Battalion.

GLEN DRAKE.—Best scores made in matches of October 19th at Glen Drake:—

HOLDEN RIFLE.			
Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
D. F. Davids.....	27	George Smith.....	23
D. Felt.....	26	Sergt. Madden.....	21
Lient. Geo.....	25	H. Hams.....	21
J. R. Grohman.....	25	J. W. Todd.....	21
F. Backofen.....	23	J. Clark.....	21

SPECIAL SUBSCRIPTION.			
Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
J. R. Grohman.....	24	Lient. Geo.....	18
F. Backofen.....	21	Lient. Morie.....	18

SUBSCRIPTION.			
Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
D. F. Davids.....	20	H. Fisher.....	18
J. R. Grohman.....	20	Capt. Thompson.....	17
D. Felt.....	19	Geo. Peters.....	16
H. Homs.....	19		

The required number of entries in the De Peyster badge match not being made, the match was not shot. Next matches will be held to-day. Shooting begins at 1 o'clock p. m. Open to all comers. Distance, 600 yards. Position, any; rifle, any. No restriction regarding entry.

MASSACHUSETTS.—On Thursday last a match was shot between teams of the Holyoke and Springfield Rifle Clubs. The day was everything that could be desired, but the scores for some reason were not first class. The conditions were 10 shots each at 200 yards off-hand, and the following are the scores:—

HOLYOKE.		SPRINGFIELD.	
Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
H. White.....	40	J. B. Squires.....	42
R. McDonald.....	38	L. H. Mayott.....	38
S. Snover.....	38	S. S. Bumstead.....	36
E. C. Smith.....	38	W. S. Gompf.....	35
D. H. Smith.....	37	B. H. Smith.....	34
E. A. Whiting.....	35	L. Clark.....	34

Grand total.....221 Grand total.....219

The contest was one of considerable interest to the large number of spectators present. The return match will take place at Holyoke, probably this week or next, and will be decided on the best combined score at 200 and 400 yards.

RIFLE NOTES.—The Sharp's Rifle Company have offered a prize of the value of \$250 in gold, which has been accepted by the N. R. A., and the first competition for the trophy is ordered to take place on Saturday, October 28th. The conditions governing the contest will be as follows: Distances, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards; fifteen shots without sighting shots; no "coaching" to be allowed, the object being to make the match a strict test of individual shooting. The winner must lead all the other competitors at each of the three distances; entrance fee, \$1, one-quarter of the entrance money go to the highest competitor unless he wins the prize, in which case it will go to the maker of the second highest score; one-quarter of the entrance money will be added to the principal prize until finally won. The protest entered against the team of the Forty-eighth Regiment, of Oswego, in the military matches during the fall prize meeting at Creedmoor has been reopened, and the matter referred to the Board of Directors of the N. R. A. for consideration at their next meeting. The reason of this action is owing to the fact that the Oswego team have made affidavits relieving themselves from all responsibility in the alteration of the sights of their guns. Mr. Carl Dittmar, who is an expert at long-range shooting, thinks that there should be more off hand shooting at Creedmoor and at long range. He says: "I consider that the only art I have. Great champions on the back position make mighty poor scores at 200 yards. It is not so difficult to shoot off-hand at long range, and at 500 yards I shoot often better than at 200 yards." The "Creedmoor Guards," composed of the workmen and other employes at Creedmoor, had their match day on the 17th. The contestants numbered about thirty. They were allowed ten shots each at 200 yards, and there were 28 prizes, nearly one for every man. The shooting was not so bad for novices. The first annual prize meeting of the Bay View Rifle Association, Eighth Division, N. G. S. N. Y. commenced on the rifle range at Bay View, Erie county, N. Y., on Tuesday, the 24th inst.

Rational Pastimes.

HARE AND HOUNDS.—This journal has repeatedly urged upon students of our various educational institutions the pleasure and benefit to be derived from paper hunting, or as it is generally called in England when followed on foot, "hare and hounds." Not only is it one of the most exciting of out door sports, but a most excellent school for the athlete. Some of the most noted amateur runners in England have gained their distinctions through the results of their Eton, Rugby, or Harrow experience with "hare and hounds." We are glad to note that an attempt has at last been made to introduce the sport into this country. An exchange says, that: "A very exciting game of hare and hounds was played by the students of the Princeton Preparatory school on Wednesday afternoon. The hares led the hounds over a course between sixteen and seventeen miles over a rough and rocky country, and were not caught. The hares were Messrs. Archer and Long of Maryland. The winning hound was Edward Bell, of New York city, having run over the course in two hours and eighteen minutes. This, we believe, is the only game of hare and hounds ever played in any school in New Jersey. It presents a little variety amid the sports of pupils and college students, and was attended by unusual pleasure and success."

BASE BALL—THE PROFESSIONAL ARENA OF 1876.

Practically the League season of 1876—the inaugural year of its existence—ended Oct. 21st, when the Boston Club played its last League game, that club being the only one of the eight to play out its full complement of games. The record up to the close shows the contesting nines occupying the following relative positions:—

Club.	Games Won.	Games Lost.	Games Drawn.	Games Played.
Chicago.....	52	14	0	66
Hartford.....	47	21	1	69
St. Louis.....	45	19	0	64
Boston.....	39	31	0	70
Louisville.....	30	36	3	69
Mutual.....	21	35	1	57
Athletic.....	14	45	1	60
Cincinnati.....	9	56	0	65
Total.....	257	257	6	520

It will be seen that Chicago wins the pennant; Hartford carries off the honors of being second, and St. Louis stands third, the present champions—the Boston Red Stockings—this season being fourth on the list, while Cincinnati brings up the rear. The season in many respects has been a failure, especially in a pecuniary respect, but two of the League clubs having paid actual expenses, while one is bankrupt, and all the others close with empty treasuries if not in debt. Never before did so many base balls clubs exist; and not in the previous history of the game were so many games played as in 1876. Besides which the record is replete with scores of games unequalled for the masterly display of skill exhibited. The League have realized by experience that they made three grand mistakes during the past year of their existence. The first was in charging half a dollar admission to their games; the second in taking into their employ suspected players; and the third was in introducing a rule admitting of engagements being made with players for another year's service before the close of the season. The League meets in convention at Cleveland Dec. 7th, and it remains to be seen whether their legislation will be that of the season just closed, or whether they will profit by the lessons they have been taught in 1876.

—Among the model games in the professional arena since our last may be named the following:—

Oct. 16th.—Cricket vs. Hartford, at Binghampton (5 ins).....	6 to 0
Oct. 16th.—Louisville vs. Reds, at Memphis.....	8 to 8
Oct. 16th.—Quickstep vs. Fly Away, at Brooklyn.....	6 to 3
Oct. 17th.—Hartford vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn.....	3 to 0
Oct. 18th.—Boston vs. Our Boys, at Boston.....	8 to 1
Oct. 20th.—Hartford vs. Boston, at Boston.....	5 to 0

CRICKET.

The Giles benefit match at Hoboken on Oct. 19th, consisted of a game between the St. George eleven, and an eleven composed of members of the Staten Island and Manhattan clubs. The Young America Club being unable to assist the city on the occasion. The weather was fine but the attendance was small. Among those present was Mr. Chas. Vinter, it being his first appearance on the grounds since his accident and illness. The score of the one inning game played is appended:—

STATEN ISLAND AND MANHATTAN.	
Makin (Manhattan), c. and b. Bance.....	0
Armstrong (N. of Ireland), 1, b. w., b. Bance.....	4
Brewster (professional, Staten Island), c. Whetham b. Soutter.....	7
Greig (Manhattan), c. Whetham b. Soutter.....	25
Stevens (Staten Island), c. Whetham b. Soutter.....	5
Hopper (Manhattan), b. Moeran.....	12
Sprague (Staten Island), b. Soutter.....	2
Powers (S. I. B. C.), b. Soutter.....	0
McDougal (Manhattan), b. Soutter.....	0
A. Kirtland (Knickerbocker B. C.), b. Moeran.....	0
Holman (St. George), not out.....	0
Leg byes.....	3
Total.....	58

ST. GEORGE'S.	
Bance b. Brewster.....	0
Gibbes, b. Brewster.....	10
Whetham, c. Makin, b. Brewster.....	19
Moore, b. Brewster.....	34
Giles (prof), not out.....	22
Moeran, b. Sprague.....	1
Jones, run out.....	0
Soutter, b. Sprague.....	11
Mostyn, 1 b. w., b. Brewster.....	0
Marsen, c. and b. Sprague.....	0
S. W. Richardson, c. Power, b. Brewster.....	4
Byes.....	5
Total.....	106

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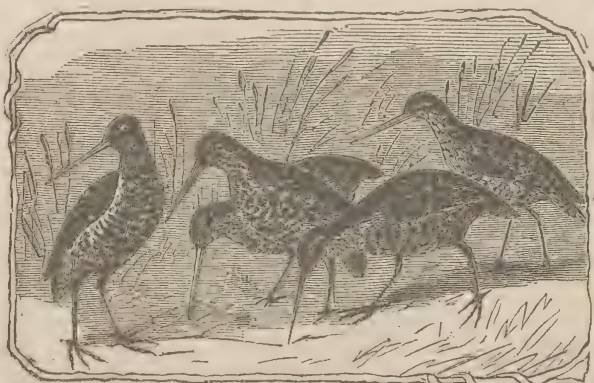
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For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch, 6.35, 7.32 A. M.; 1.00, 4.06; 5.31, 7.04 P. M.; and 12.11 A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only—06, 11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 2.03, 3.06, 4.33, 5.04, 6.05, 6.31, 7.35 P. M.

For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden City and Hempstead—7.32, 9.05, 11.03 A. M.; 1.23, 5.03, 6.05, 7.03 P. M.; and 12.10 Wednesday and Saturday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City—4.33 P. M.

For Babylon—9.05 A. M. 2.03; 4.33 P. M. For Patchogue—2.03, 4.33 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica—6.35, 7.03, 8.30, 9.05, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.34, 3.08, 4.04, 5.03, 5.30, 6.03, 6.30, 7.03, 7.30 A. M.; 1.32, 4.04, 5 P. M. For Far Rockaway only—6.35, 9.05, A. M., 3.03, 6.30, 7 P. M. For Locust Valley—6.35, 8.30, 10.03 A. M.; 2.03, 4.04, 5.02, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. Hempstead—7.03, 8.30, 11.30 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.30 P. M. For Port Jefferson—5.35, 10.03 A. M.; 5.03 P. M. Northport—4.04, 6.30 P. M. For Babylon—7.03, 8.30, 11.32 A. M.; 4.03, 5.03 P. M. For Islip—7.03, 8.30 A. M.; 5 P. M. Patchogue, 8.30 A. M., 5 P. M. For Riverhead—9.05 A. M., 3.03, 4.03 P. M. For Greenport and Sag Harbor Branch—9.05 A. M., and 4.03 P. M. For Creedmoor only—4.03 P. M.

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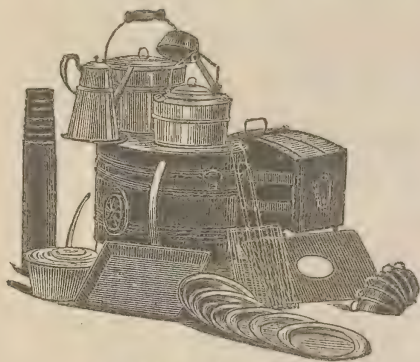
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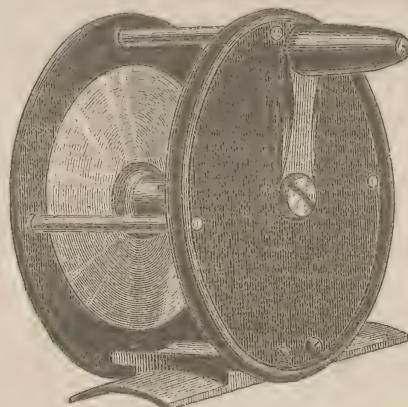
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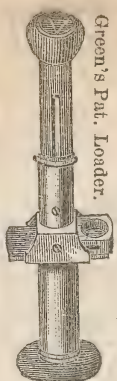
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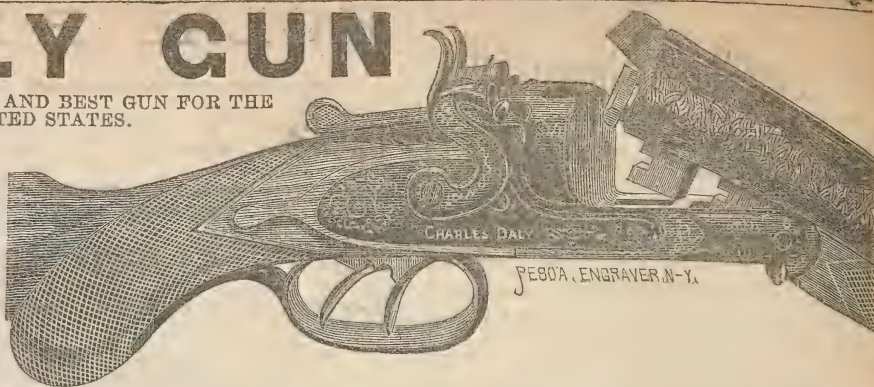
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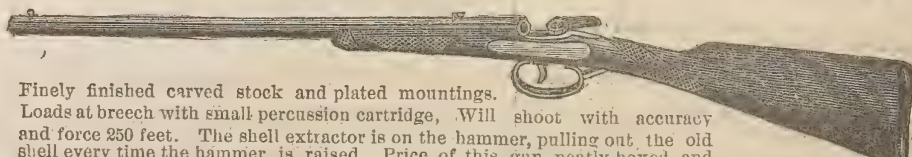


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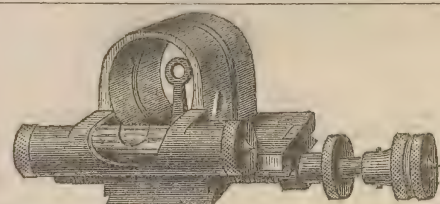
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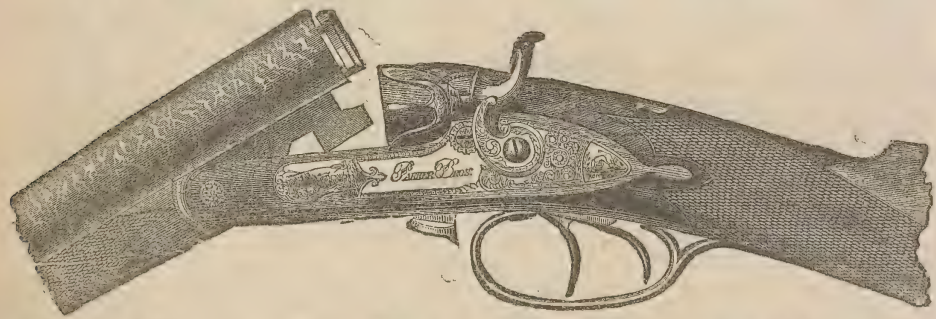
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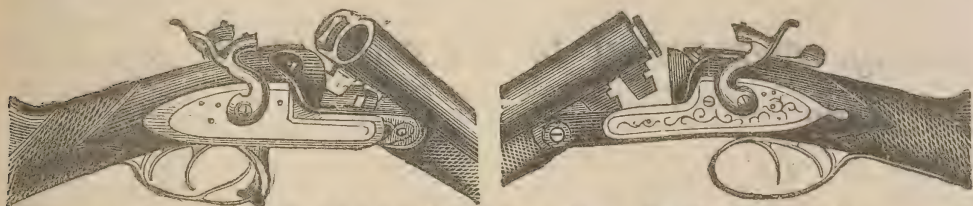


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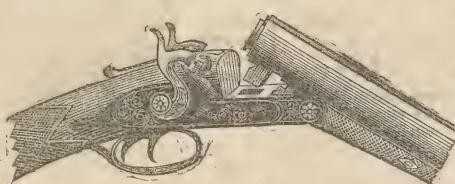
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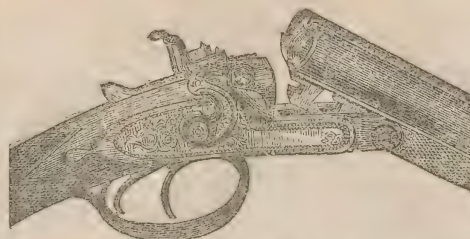
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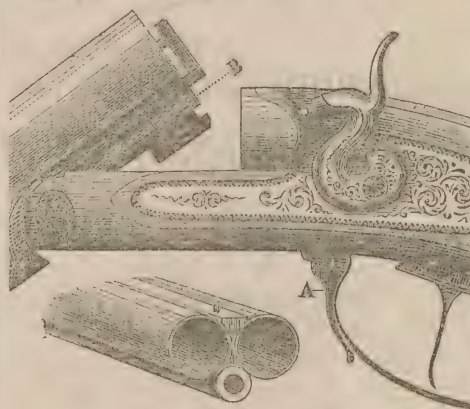
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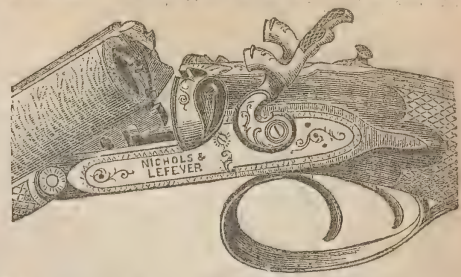
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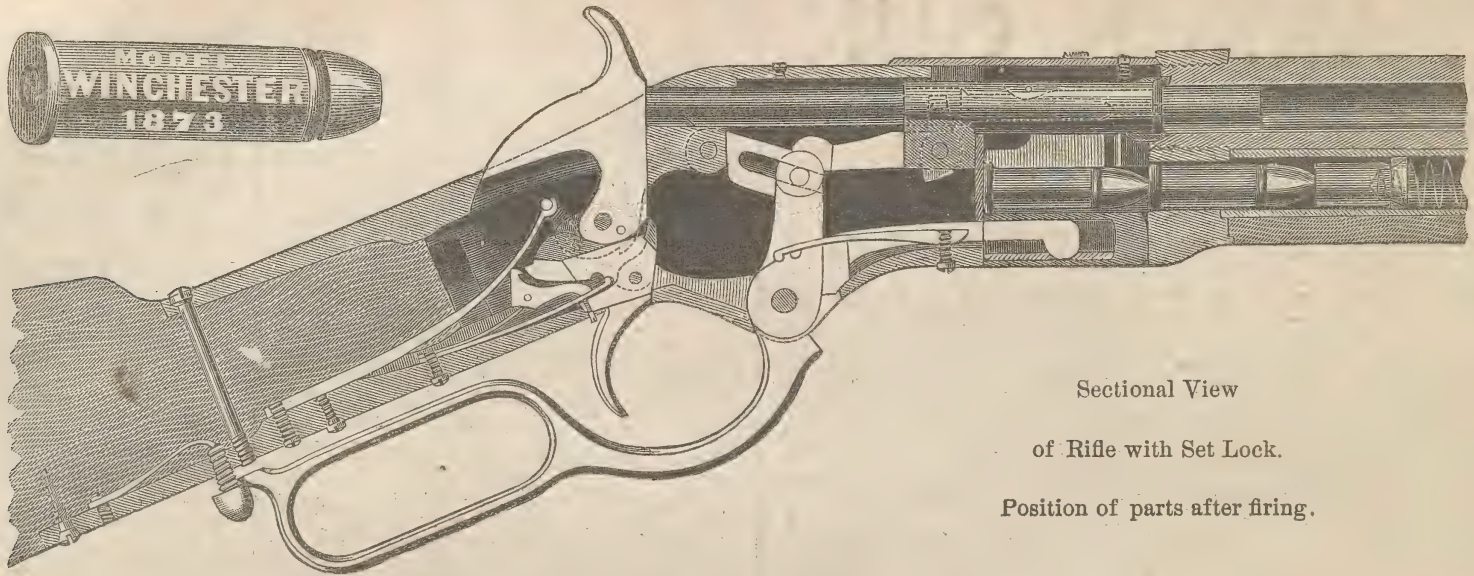
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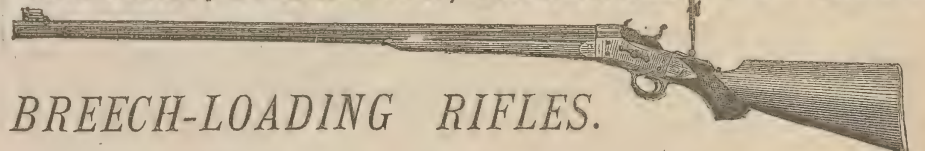
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 13.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

For Forest and Stream.

The West Coast of Florida.

NUMBER 2.

Being Notes of a Family Cruise of Five Hundred Miles and Return, in a Sloop-Yacht twenty three feet long, by Major Sarasota and his Family.

MAY 5th. The weather was still unfavorable for a start, and I amused myself in shooting shore birds, which were very plenty. I astonished the fishermen by shooting some doves that came flying by the camp. They had never seen any wing shooting done before, at single birds, and having always understood that Northerners were not handy with firearms, they were doubly astonished.

The weather moderated during the day so much that the fishermen made a haul with their seine in the afternoon and caught several hundred pompano. They are one of the nicest, if not absolutely the nicest fish caught in these waters, and when just from the deep water, as they were, are delicious. Early in the season they even command a dollar each, in Pensacola, and I see they are seldom quoted at less than a dollar a pound in New York. Birds of all kinds seemed abundant at St. Josephs, and had I felt like work I might have put up some fine specimens, but I was too near down sick to attempt anything of the kind. Three or four days could be passed very pleasantly here, especially during the quail season. There would be good fishing at that time for red fish and sheepshead from the shore, and the country is well adapted for fire hunting or driving deer with dogs.

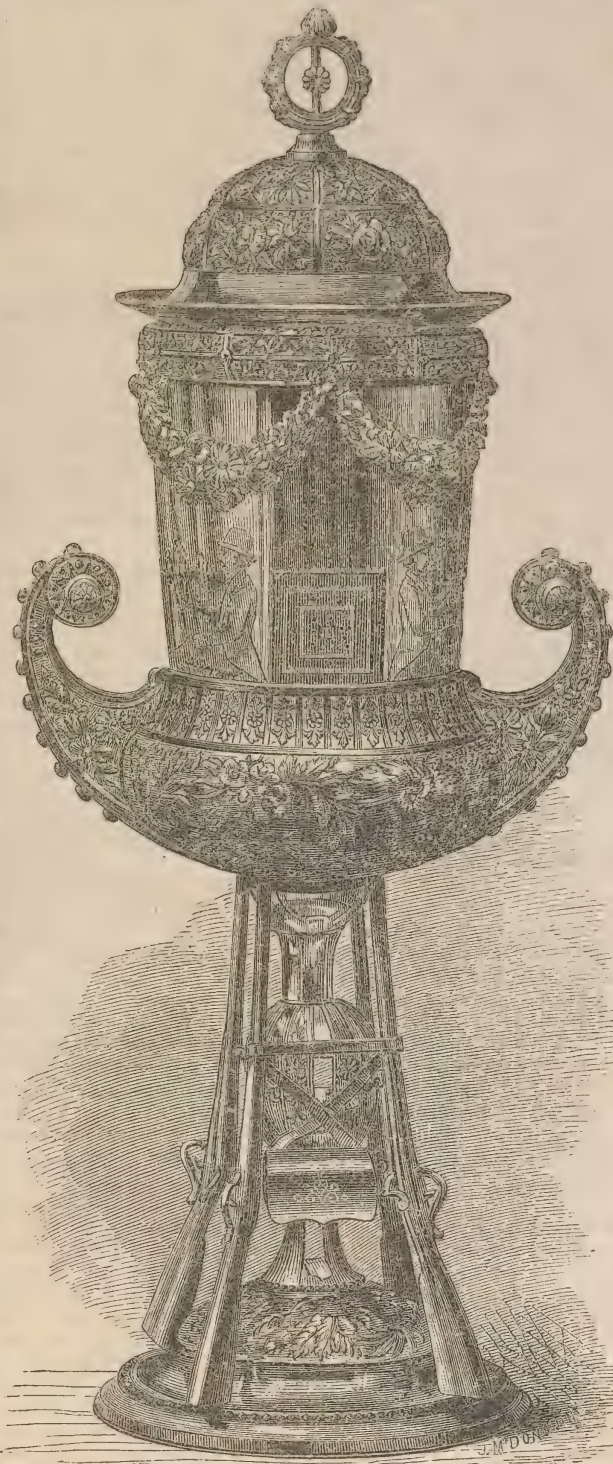
While here we spent most of our days on shore, taking everything on board at dark, and sleeping on the sloop, so as to be ready to start if the wind should haul favorably in the night. Capt. Parker, who had had much experience on this part of the coast, advised me to leave in the night with a northerly wind, as, if I waited until sunrise before starting, I might not be able to get around Cape San Blas before the wind hauled around into the southward for the day; in which case there would be such a current sweeping around the cape as would prevent my beating around it, and I would have to put back, or stand ten or fifteen miles out to sea, as large vessels do when caught with a head wind to the northward of this point. His advice was good.

May 6th. About three o'clock in the morning, as I put my head up through the hatch to take my usual observation, I was made happy by finding a moderate breeze from the N. E. We were soon under way; a long stretch on one tack and a short one on the other took us around the point before day began to break, and we were half-way on the fifteen miles from the point of St. Josephs to Cape San Blas light when the sun rose. This light is hidden by the woods until one is within seven miles of it, unless over two miles out to sea. As the sun came up the north wind went down, and at nine o'clock we were three miles from the light, when the wind came out of the S. E. strong. We pounded away at it, sometimes making a little on one tack only to lose it, and perhaps more, too, on the other, until about three o'clock, when, finding that I had lost nearly a mile on the last stretch out and back, and seeing no possible chance of getting around the cape before dark, I decided to give it up as a bad job, and so put the helm up and stood for St. Josephs again. Came back to the old camp ground only to find it vacated. Smack and fisherman had all left St. Josephs alone in its glory, and we quietly took possession.

Sunday, May 7th was made a day of rest whether we would or no, for the wind still held very fresh from the S. E. As there was a pretty good sea on I made everything snug and took all hands, together with food and cooking utensils, on shore. Did not hunt any, but spent the day in reading and wandering about with the children picking blackberries. There are many small ponds scattered around through the woods on this point, which I have

since been informed are resorted to by ducks and geese in large numbers during the winter months, and as this section is rather out of the usual route of sportsmen they become very tame and afford excellent sport. Late in the afternoon I noticed over the sand hills the masts of a schooner which was evidently at anchor in the main channel outside, or to the north of the point. Took a walk over the outside beach and recognized her as the smack "Isabella," of Noank, Ct., which had been fishing during the past winter for the Pensacola market. Two boats were out dragging for an anchor which had been lost some months before.

May 8th. Soon after midnight I found the wind was back in the N. E. again and got under way at once, but just as I laid my course it began to blow in the regular "norther" style, and as I much prefer being in a safe harbor when one of those is beginning, came to anchor. About four o'clock it had moderated so much that I decided to



SILVER TROPHY PRESENTED TO THE CONNECTICUT RIFLE ASSOCIATION BY MESSRS. T. STEELE & SON, OF HARTFORD, CONN., AND SHOT FOR AT THE WILLOWBROOK RANGE FOR THE FIRST TIME ON SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28TH.

try it again, and so we worked around the point. What should I see but a schooner high and dry on the beach! In the dim light of the early daybreak she looked large, and I feared it was the Isabella, but although it had blown quite fresh during the night I couldn't conceive by what mismanagement a vessel of that size, and with her large crew, had been allowed to go ashore. As it grew rapidly lighter I was relieved on that point, for although the Isabella was nowhere in sight, I made out the one on the beach to be a small affair of about ten or twelve tons. There were no signs of life about her, but when I hailed, a forlorn looking object raised itself from behind a sand hill and came towards us. The waves made so much noise that we couldn't understand one another, and I went to him in the skiff. He wanted to give me his sails, rigging and everything else if I would only take him off. I advised him not to strip his vessel, but let me take him to the lighthouse or to Apalach, where he could get assistance to launch her again. He finally decided to take my advice, as my force was not strong enough to help him in the least, so I took him on board and headed for the light once more. My shipwrecked sailor said his name was Ross; that he owned the schooner, and hailed from Cedar Keys. He said that he had been taking northern tourists down the coast from there during the past winter, and was now on his way to visit a brother in Pensacola. He told me the biggest and longest string of lies that it has ever been my lot to have offered by any one person so far as I know, and told them in such a way that I am sorry to say that I took them in for good corn. Now, I don't like to be imposed upon, any more than the rest of the human race. Here was a man, and a fellow boatman too, in trouble. Of course I would have done all I could to help him, even if he had given me no account of himself at all. The situation he was in appealed to me as strongly as anything could, for I have been in a similar scrape myself before now. He told me that when the "norther" began during the night he was at anchor on the outside where he felt the full force of it, and his anchor began to drag. He attempted to get under way, and while so doing the traveler to the mainsail was carried away, and before he could secure the sheet and haul it aboard, his head sails had piled him up on the beach. I think this was the only truth he told me, and if any of your readers should happen to fall into his hands all I can say is, look out for him. The schooner which he claimed as his own had been stolen from a gentleman up the Suwannee river.

I had spent so much time with Ross that I again lost my run around Cape San Blas, for just before we reached there the wind had hauled back to the southward. I didn't waste any time in trying to beat around, but put back to St. Josephs at once. As we came to anchor off the wreck, in what was now smooth water, the Isabella hove in sight from up the bay, where she had run when the "norther" began. She also came to anchor near by, and soon some of the crew came ashore to see what was going on. As it was too rough for them to fish all hands went to work with a will to haul out and block up the little schooner so that Ross could calk the bottom. She had been badly thumped, but by dark it was decided that she could be kept afloat by lively pumping, and the master of the Isabella agreed to anchor close in shore in the morning and haul her off with the smack's windlass. Glad to see Ross getting into such good condition again, and pretty well tired with my long day's work, I went on board and turned in.

May 9th. Soon after midnight I found the wind was again from the northward, and believing I could be of no farther benefit to Ross, and that the smack could take better care of him than I could, I made another start for the cape. This time the wind held in the north, and not only held, but freshened to such an extent that I had to stow my jib and double reef my mainsail before passing the light. I held my course close to the land all the way, never over half a mile out, until near the point, when I bore out to avoid a shoal which makes out from the point. The light at San Blas used to be some two miles south of its present location, and dry land extended even beyond

that. Now there is a dangerous shoal for the whole distance, and this particular morning I was obliged to run along the edge of it for two miles and a half before I came to a place where the surf was not breaking. In behind this shoal, close up to the lighthouse, is said to be a good anchorage, in eighteen feet of water, and well sheltered from westerly or northerly winds. We had barely crossed the shoal when a very severe squall came out of the N. W., raining and blowing so hard that I lowered sail and came to anchor. It lasted about an hour, when we got under way again, headed for what is known on the coast as Indian Pass, but is called on the Coast Survey charts West Pass. From the point where I crossed the shoal of San Blas, this pass lies nearly due east, and opens up broad and plain, the land on the north or St. Vincent's Island side being quite high. Further north a few miles the woods get so thin that it looks as though there ought to be a pass there, and for a while I was in doubt which place to steer for, but finally decided on the sure thing. Have since learned that the low place referred to is called the "Haulover," and that the beach is so narrow that boats are often hauled over from St. Vincent's Sound, which is the western arm of St. George's Sound or Apalachicola bay, into both the Gulf of Mexico or the upper end of St. Joseph's bay. The "Haulover," and the country around, is a great resort for ducks and geese during the winter, and the oysters are splendid and only too abundant, for they make the navigation inside the sound very difficult. Outside, of course, there are none. We held a straight course for Indian Pass, and fortunately found it smooth enough to enter. It is so shoal, only somewhere from five to seven feet on the outer bar, that even in moderate weather, when the wind and tide are in opposite directions, it breaks badly clear across, and, as a natural consequence, the pass has a rather bad name among the coasters, and even when inside the navigation is difficult for the next three or four miles, from the numerous oyster bars. I had been warned by every one I met to keep a sharp lookout; some even doubted as to whether I could get through at all. Another great trouble was that no two would give me the same sailing directions. I suppose the reason of this is, no two of us see things just alike. I found the deepest water in the pass rather towards the north side, but after you get well inside haul over to the south side, and run along quite near the land for about three-quarters of a mile until you have left two oyster bars (the first quite short) on your starboard hand, then hold near the middle of the bay. There is a good channel from here, which, as I found it, is crooked in but one place, although one must keep a sharp lookout for the ripple which is usual on top of the bars, and which a little experience with will soon make one a good judge of the depth of the water. There are splendid oysters on the top of these reefs which can be readily picked up by hand, and even at this season of the year they were in capital order, as far as could be. Of course we had to stop and pick up some, but they were of such size and so plenty that it did not delay us long to get a skiff load, and we feasted royally the rest of the day. It was quite a relief to find myself inside the pass, for I now considered that we had passed over the most difficult and dangerous part of the whole route, as the balance of it would be either inside of reefs or islands, or if outside, where good harbors were never over ten miles apart, and often less. After running to the eastward about three miles inside Indian Pass I saw the last of the oyster reefs, but we were here favored by high tide, and there may be some further on which we did not see. Held my course through the middle of the sound until we made out the chimneys and roofs of Apalach over the woods. Had been advised to give the point below Apalach, called Green Point, a wide berth, and did so. Found three feet of water about two miles from land. Have been assured that this shoal is as level as a floor all over until close in shore, and so if one is in a light draught boat it will not be necessary to make the long detour to the channel which I did. There are two or three wrecks and many trees stranded on this flat, and the latter are constantly being added to by the Apalach river bringing them down in quantities. The current in the channel is almost always running out, even with a rising tide, and the water is so fresh that vessels lying in the stream fill their casks from alongside.

After once getting into the channel I found it well staked, and if approaching from the south or west as I was, leave all grassy islands on the right and steer for the saw-mill. As we approached the latter the wind began to die away, and just after getting alongside found I could make no headway against the current and came to anchor. Mrs. "X." couldn't help but remark upon the calm and peaceful entrance we were making into this city, and what a change there had been from our stormy morning off San Blas. The contrast was strongly marked certainly, for it was one of those perfect evenings which I have never seen outside of Florida, and which, I believe, are claimed for no other country except Italy.

As my crew had been "roughing it" very thoroughly and very patiently, too, for over a week, I decided to reward them with a short rest on shore. Accordingly went up town to look out a boarding-house. There is no regular hotel here, so trusting myself to the guidance of a brother boatman I had the good fortune to find my way to Mrs. Hancock's. The regular supper was just over, but learning what a hungry crew I had she exerted herself in good earnest for us, and by the time I had brought my party to the house a hot supper was on the table. That toothsome oyster fry will occupy a place in my memory for some time to come, as will also those raised biscuit, which are not often met with in the southern boarding-house, and are such a palatable contrast to the regulation "square toed" kind which one always has to content himself with. If any of my readers are ever tempted to land at Apalach, and to try "shore living" for a while, I can recommend them to Mrs. Hancock's, feeling sure that they will find the food well cooked, and the beds neat and clean. After seeing my tired crew in a fair way to do some heavy sleeping, I returned on board the yacht, for, not knowing that the "wharf rats" at Apalach never steal, I did not trust my property unguarded. I tried to raise anchor for the purpose of hauling up alongside the wharf, but couldn't do it, and so turned in. About midnight I was aroused by a noise alongside, and thinking I might be having a caller I carefully unslung one of my guns, and peeped out through the hatch. Couldn't see anyone, but there was a good deal of motion to the boat, which I was not the cause of, as well as the noise. I soon found out the trouble. A large palmetto tree 50 or 75 feet long had drifted against me. It had evidently been washed out by the river somewhere up stream, as it was complete, with roots and head all there.

Fortunately for me it did not strike my cable or bows so as to hang, for had it balanced itself upon either, I fear immense size in such a strong current would have caused me serious trouble, even if it had not pulled me under. Bearing this in mind, I would advise no one to anchor right in the channel. There is another danger too, from the fact that near the saw mill the bottom is full of old logs and slabs, and should an anchor get caught under one of them, raising it would be very difficult, unless one is in the habit of attaching a buoy line to the flukes. The people here claim that one can leave his craft at the wharf with perfect security from theft, and I know of nothing to the contrary.

May 10th.—Went ashore in the morning for help to raise my anchor. The mud at the bottom must be powerful sticky, for it took the united efforts of two of us to break ground. Apalach is a very pretty, but quiet place, and "befo' the war" (a good while I guess) did an immense business in cotton and lumber. Now I am sorry to say the mills are all idle, the warehouses that are still standing, are empty, and grass grows in all the streets. Perhaps the great cause of this is the shoalness of the river. Where it debouches into the bay, it has shoaled gradually until now vessels drawing over seven feet cannot get up to the wharf. Only a few years ago the place was visited by a terrific gale, all the brick warehouses on the water front, some of which would hold thousands of bales of cotton, have been blown down and the ruins never having been cleared away, this front presents a very desolate appearance. Traces of the gale are to be seen all over town, in the piles of ruins and the braced up buildings. It is the dearest place I ever saw, and the only redeeming feature to the desolation, is the fact, that it was not caused by the war. In spite of all these drawbacks, I think one could live here quite pleasantly. The oranges are celebrated through the Gulf States for the fineness of their flavor. The fish and oysters are hard to beat, and very cheap. Oysters, such as would command \$1.25 or \$1.50 per quart in New York or Boston, are here but 40 cents per gallon, or 50 cents per barrel, and it seems to be the custom of the country to go into the oyster houses on the wharf, open and eat your fill, say "thank you," if you have good manners, and leave. Perhaps some might find fault because the oyster man does not find crackers and vinegar. Not being aware of the above custom I offered some scrip in payment for what my mate and myself had eaten, when it was refused with some show of indignation.

I had been advised before leaving Pensacola, by an old resident of Apalach to take a trip up the river from here, to a point known as the "Slough," or in the vernacular "slew," and was assured of good hunting of all kinds and splendid fresh water fishing. The steamers which ply on the river up into Georgia, will take boats in tow for this point at very reasonable rates. About \$2 I was told was the regular price, but as now the two lines are cutting under one another's prices, it might be even less. The current is too swift to make the 50 or 60 miles in any other way. The accounts I received here of the abundance of game of all kinds was very alluring, but I had to postpone the pleasure. There are no settlements up in that region, and the country is thus given up to the game. Was told that the white curlew, which has a black tip to its wings, was now breeding there in countless numbers. I used to meet with these birds occasionally in South Florida, but have never been able to learn their correct name. The tip of each wing for about two inches, is an intense purple black, while all the remainder of the plumage is pure white. The bill is curved, and the body about the size of the Spanish curlew.

There is a section of the river called the Dead Lakes, where the duck shooting is said to be perfectly wonderful in the season. The waters abound with black bass, or as the natives call them, trout, and the fisherman is seldom troubled with one under two pounds in weight. Cut bait is usually used, but live bait, if it can be procured, is the most killing. Soft shell turtle are very plenty. I have never noticed any account of these in the letters of northern sportsmen. Perhaps they are not game in the strict sense of the word, but they are a most invaluable ingredient for a stew or soup, going far ahead of the now celebrated green turtle in the estimation of those who have tried both.

But it wouldn't do to spend all our time at Apalach pleasant as we found it, so we gave Mrs. Hancock directions to have breakfast ready at daylight, and soon after sunrise, May 11th, we cast off from the wharf, and dropped down the channel before a light northerly wind. A schooner of some 30 or 40 tons loaded with old brick, had got under way about 15 minutes before, bound for Tampa. I decided to follow in her course, for a while at least, for as she drew over five feet, I should be sure to find where the deep water was. After passing the outer channel stakes on the bar, which are distinguished by having a cross piece nailed on, we headed nearly S. E. for a point on St. George's Island where there are no trees, and which looks in the distance as though there were an opening out into the Gulf. But there is no opening, although the island is so low and narrow that the seas break over during severe gales. Run down to within about two miles of this low beach, and then bear up the sound, steering N. E. by E. It is necessary to run down across the bay in this way to avoid the oyster bars which make out from the point opposite Apalach. There is a channel among them suitable for boats of light draught, but strangers are not advised to attempt it except under favorable circumstances, or when in want of oysters. As we had a barrel of fine ones towing astern in the skiff, of course we did not care to get among them.

The wind hauled around into the S. W. for the day, just before we changed our course up the sound, and we bawled along finely, the schooner keeping about the same distance ahead. Perhaps we could have overhauled her, had it not been for the heavy load in the skiff, but I was well satisfied. There seemed to be plenty of water in every direction through the middle of the sound, and a lookout for shoals doesn't seem to be necessary. Before noon we were off the south end of Dog Island. The charts show a light-house here, but it was swept away a few years ago, and there is no immediate prospect of its being rebuilt. The two keepers had a hard time of it to save their lives, but succeeded in making their boat fast to a pine tree in the middle of the island until the gale abated.

As an illustration of the inaccuracy of the information which one picks up along the coast, I will say that three different persons that told me that I had better not try going inside of Dog Island, as the channel was very shoal and crooked, and the space between the island and main

full of rocks and oyster reefs. Among others, Ross had told me what a hard time he had getting through, although drawing but 18 inches. Before starting I asked the master of the schooner that was bound for Tampa about it, and he laughed at the idea of any trouble there from rocks or oyster bars. Told me to follow him, and he would show me water enough, and he did. As I found it, the sound is from six to eight miles wide off Dog Island, and I don't think vessels drawing seven feet or less ever find any difficulty in getting through. The shoals are not rocks or oyster reefs, but soft mud or sand. After passing Dog Island, there is a point to be seen about ten miles ahead, known among the coasters as South Cape and as Southwest Cape, but called on the charts Light-house Point, perhaps because no light-house is there. A hook of land four or five miles long makes out on the south side and crooks sharply around to the westward, forming a good harbor if needed. On the main-land a mile or more to the west of the end of the hook, is a new summer resort, called St. Theresa, from the daughter of one of the residents of Tallahassee who was prominent in founding the little sea-side paradise. We saw a steam launch running into the harbor and a large schooner lying at anchor close in shore, but the wind was so fair that we kept on in the wake of our pilot. Just before sunset, she changed her course more to the eastward and after awhile we followed suit. I proposed to steer all night, and with that end in view, made a large pot of strong coffee, to keep me awake. I can usually do this with the help of strong coffee, but this time the wind fell so much, and baffled around from one point of the compass to another in such a lazy kind of way, that there wasn't enough pull on the rudder to keep me up to my work, and between 12 and 1 o'clock, I had to ask Mrs. "X." to give me a spell. I had previously given her some instructions in steering by compass, but she did not take the helm with much confidence in her abilities. I gave her the course to steer due east, and lying down with my head at the hatchway, was soon asleep. Waking in about two hours, I shook myself together and called for the report of the officer of the deck. Everything had been very quiet with but little wind. Had she been steering east all the time? "No. The wind or something had changed, and the sail wouldn't stay out if headed east. Had asked me what to do about it, and been told to steer anyway she had a mind to. Thought she had steered south most of the time." I didn't think it made very much difference with such a light wind which way the boat was headed. There seemed to be a strong current setting towards the S. E. I took the tiller again, and about 3 o'clock a little breeze came out of the north which lasted a couple of hours. During this time I steered east, but at sunrise, May 12th, there was no land in sight. There was nothing alarming about this, for the weather looked very promising, and this bay we were in, called on some charts Apalache Bay, bears a very good reputation. It certainly is shoal enough, for although we were out of sight of dry land, the bottom was visible in about three fathoms. The wind died away entirely after sunrise, and for some five or six hours we were entirely becalmed. During this rest we devoted some attention to oysters, and the throwing over of the shells or some unknown cause, drew a countless number of snappers about us. I soon had a line among them, and let the children amuse themselves. The average weight was from five to eight pounds. I suppose a thousand could have been taken if needed, but we stopped with half a dozen; but is it not hard to stop fishing when they seem so anxious to bite? At various times during this calm the whole surface of the water for miles around was covered with schools of a small fish, about the size of a sardine. They were apparently feeding upon something at the surface of the water, and when we were drifting among them paid but little attention to us. After 1 o'clock, a little wind came out of the S. W., and soon increased to the regular sea breeze, which is to be expected every day in pleasant weather on this coast. It was very late to day, as it is usually on hand before 10 o'clock. I held my course for the east until sundown and still no land in sight. Climbed the mast, and took a good long look from astride the jaws of the gaff, with no better luck. Sounded and found nearly six fathoms. Kept on my course until 10 o'clock, sounding every half hour. I knew there must be land somewhere east of us, unless Florida had sunk, and if that had happened, what a good thing it was for us, that we had started on this trip. By 10 o'clock the water had shoaled to two fathoms and a half and I decided to anchor. I had been advised, in running down the coast from St. Marks to Cedar Keys, to keep never less than two fathoms of water under me. At that depth you are never more than six miles from land. If you run in nearer shore there is danger from rocks and oyster reefs. I was also cautioned that if I did any running at night, to keep still further out, and to keep a very sharp lookout for the tripods which the officers of the Coast Survey have put out, as far as eight and even ten miles from shore along here. All the above advice is good, and the tripods in particular are dangerous in a dark night. They were erected during the survey made last winter, and string along the coast only a mile or two apart. They wont withstand the worms and the gales for more than a year or two, unless some of the piles are of iron, but while they do last, are a bad thing to run into with a small craft. I had just made everything snug for the night, and got into the skiff to take a good night bait of oysters, as the moon rose. With the moon, the wind came very fresh from the S. E. and as a strong current held us broad side on to it we rolled very lively nearly all night.

[To be continued.]

For Forest and Stream.

DEER HUNTING AND TROUT FISHING AMONG THE REDWOODS IN MEN- DICINO COUNTY, CAL.

TO those who possess a natural inclination for field or river sports, and who have followed up that penchant by sufficient and successful practice to make them an enjoyment and most pleasing habit, and more especially if such persons have to follow a monotonous or brain-wearing business nearly the whole of the year in a city, what recreation can be more delightful than to go forth for a time, furnished with a good gun, rifle and fly rod, and all the etceteras, into the fresh romantic beauty of the field or forest to pursue the wild deer in his native haunts, or beguile the nimble trout in his favorite waters? And such it was the happy lot of the writer and his nephew to indulge a short time since, when they boarded the good and fast

steamer Donahue, bound for the landing of the same name, to take the cars through the beautiful and rich valley of Sanoma to Cloverdale, and from thence by stage to the North Forks of the Navarro river, in Mendocino county, about ninety miles northwest of San Francisco. We think there can hardly be any scenery of the same quiet and mild character more lovely than that which prevails in the journey from the beautifully situated town of Cloverdale, till the solemn and majestic redwoods are reached, about some eight or ten miles from the North Fork House, on one of the fine branches of the Navarro. Anderson's Valley is certainly one of the most enchanting, in both its natural and cultivated beauty, in the State.

The rounded and variously formed hills, and the mountains on both sides are clothed most handsomely in oaks and a variety of other trees and shrubs, and their tops are crowned with the graceful and spirally shaped redwoods. The vegetation at this season is of course more parti-colored than at any other, and the autumn woods are very charming, with their brown or yellow foliage, and some of their stems adorned with crimson-colored creepers, and at their feet the pretty, brilliant, pink-tinted shrubs of the poison oak. At about 11 p. m. we reached our point of destination, thirty-five miles from Cloverdale, having performed the journey in seventeen hours from San Francisco. The North Fork House is situated in the middle of the redwoods. It is but a small clearing, and at a small distance from it nearly all around rise the monstrous burnt stumps and tall timber trees of these redwoods, (*Sequoia sempervirens*) a species of the cedar. A capital supper, with well-cooked venison and other viands and various accessories, was made ready for us by our kind, pleasant, and active hostess, Mrs. Averill, to which our long and rather fatiguing stage travel caused us to do ample justice. The next morning we made preparations for a raid on the deer and trout, my nephew going for the former and your more than three-score years and ten correspondent aiming for the latter sport. The deer abound in large numbers in this vicinity, which is densely wooded, with much cover and underbrush, and very mountainous, the scenery from the elevations appearing much like that in the Pennsylvania mountains; but on a considerably larger scale. "Here," as the famous Frank Forester observed, when speaking of deer hunting, "there is no work for the feather-bed city hunter—the curled darling of soft dames. Here the true foot, the stout arm, the keen eye, and the instinctive prescience of the forester and mountaineer are needed; here it will be seen who is and who is not the woodsman by the surest test of all—the only real test of true sportsmanship and venerie—who can best set afoot the wild deer of the hills, who bring him to bay or to soil most speedily, who ring aloud his death halloo, and bear the spoils in triumph to his camp or shanty, to feast on the rich loin, while weakly and unskilful rivals slink supperless to bed. No written instructions can give this love to the tyro; nothing but long practice and the closest experience can give to the eye of man the ability to follow the path of the devious and pasturing deer through every variety of soil and surface, with a certainty as unerring as that attained by the nose of the bloodhound."

And so, indeed, our deer hunters (and there were several good ones at the North Fork) found it in this vicinage, for the range is immense, various in features, and fatiguing and difficult for the pedestrian. However, in about eight days twelve good deer, young and old, chiefly does, were killed by the hunters, my nephew and a friend of his together. About two miles from our inn, and in sight of it, are several "bald hills," and in the forest bordering these the hunters had a delightful camp just inside the forest on the ridge, and which commanded a splendid and most extensive view of many tiers of hills and mountains for a great many miles, covered with immense redwood forests. The writer, who was chiefly engaged in trout fishing in the North Fork of the Navarro (the best fishing being either two miles up or two down that wild and romantic stream), visited with his worthy landlady this beautifully situated camp, and was most hospitably entertained by the sportsmen, nice ribs of venison being roasted *a la* huntsman's mode, over the camp fire. There were some very good hunters in this camp (besides my nephew, who made a capital beginning in this department of sporting, his great forte, however, being casting the fly for salmon and trout, and for which delicate art there can hardly be his superior), namely, the two Rectors, McCall and Sweet, the last of Messrs. Bancroft's firm in the city. Before we left for San Francisco these gentlemen changed their camp to two miles up the main Navarro river, about six miles from the North Fork House, where they expected to find the deer feeding on the acorns that abound there.

As to the brook trout fishing in the neighborhood of the North Fork House, they abound in goodly and sufficient numbers a short distance from that point up and down the stream. The water is very clear, and in the bright sunlight they do not take the fly very readily, except in the hands of the most skillful fly-fisher; but in the early morning and late in the evening he can have excellent sport. The writer found the best mode of taking them in plenty, if he desired a full basket for the table, or for his friends, was to obtain a few earth worms, catch some small chubs, cut them in small pieces, place them on his fly hook, and cast with his fly rod as far as he could into the deepest pools, allowing his line to sink gradually to the bottom, give sufficient time for the fish to swallow the bait, which they did most ravenously, and he was rewarded handsomely for what he confesses to be not the most artistic or sportsmanlike mode of capturing the game coveted beauties. The writer found the flavor of the trout in these streams remarkably fine, the flesh being rather firm, but very sweet, and somewhat similar, he thought, in richness of taste, to young salmon. I could enlarge on the gratifying subject of this trip to a great length, but space forbids, and I will merely add to what I have said that the journey to this place, of only one day, is reasonably cheap; that the board at the North Fork House is but \$2 per day, the fare good, of great variety, and well prepared; and that mine hostess, Mrs. Averill, is most attentive, diligent in business, and kind to her visitors; also that the hire for carriage and horseback travel is quite moderate.

E. J. HOOPER.

—A London paper says, when the Prince of Wales landed at Portsmouth on his return from India, there was so much eagerness on the part of the people to see him that his carriage could make no progress. Suddenly a happy thought struck a bandmaster. He told his men to strike up "Tommy, Make Room for Your Uncle." The people laughed, cheered and straightway took the hint,

Fish Culture.

THE HAMBURG AQUARIUM.

BY DR. H. DORNER, LATE SUPERINTENDENT OF THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN OF CINCINNATI.

THE opening of the New York Aquarium reminds me of the time of my being Secretary to the Hamburg Zoological Society, when it belonged to my duties to superintend the well-known Aquarium forming an interesting part of the Zoological Garden. Before I became connected with this institution the builder and inventor of modern aquaria on a large and improved scale, Mr. W. A. Lloyd, was still Superintendent of the Aquarium, and it is with great pleasure I think of the many hours I used to observe his ingenious methods in feeding and treating all the different forms of aquatic life. In September, 1870, Mr. Lloyd left Hamburg to return to his native country, and to build there the Crystal Palace Aquarium in Sydenham, near London, on a larger scale, though after the same principles which he had found to be successful in Hamburg. During the four years which I spent in the Hamburg Zoological Garden, observing and describing the different forms of almost every class of animals, I had occasion to see many interesting features of animal life. Hoping that you will kindly allow me to occupy some place of your valuable paper, I shall try to describe a few things that were to be seen there.

The Hamburg Aquarium can scarcely be compared with the new one in New York. There is no great hall for visitors, no rustic work, no whale nor sea lion, no music, no library, no reading nor smoking-room; there is nothing worth mentioning besides the tanks and the animals. The whole building is only 94 by 39 feet. The floor is ten feet deeper than the surface of the neighboring garden space, and the roof is so low as to become nearly concealed by common shrubbery of six to eight feet high. This was done to protect the animals against the high temperature of the summer, it having been found by experience that the animals of the northern seas, which almost exclusively are kept in the European Aquaria, do not live in water the temperature of which exceeds 65°. The main hall of the Hamburg Aquarium is 53 feet long, 16 feet wide and 16 feet high in the center. Each of the long sides are lined by five tanks, the two larger ones being each 12 feet 2 inches long, the eight smaller ones each 5 feet 10 inches. Three small adjoining rooms contain tanks of smaller size, the first one six tanks of 5 cubic feet each, the second six flat tanks, the surface of which can be seen by the visitors, and the third holds a large basin for a gigantic Japanese salamander.

The construction of the tanks is essentially the same as in the New York Aquarium; so is the system of aerating and circulating the water. As it is my chief purpose to tell something of the animals exhibited in Hamburg, I shall not dwell lengthily on the exteriors, as the building or the construction of the tanks and so forth. The less so as the New York Aquarium is far superior in everything of this line. To have some plan and order in my recollections I shall begin with animals of the higher classes and proceed as the system indicates. There having never been exhibited mammals or birds in the Hamburg Aquarium, the first objects of my remarks are the turtles, some species of which have been kept there.

Everybody is familiar with the grotesque form of the turtles, and whoever has seen a land tortoise slowly crawling on its elephantous feet may well be inclined to take these animals for neglected step-children of nature. Slender and agile movements as they are exhibited by animals with a flexible spine are totally denied to these apparently miserable creatures, and they fall an easily captured booty to anybody who is able to heave the weight of their clumsy body. Their only protection against the assailant claws, beaks, or teeth of their ravaging enemies, is the partly bony, partly horny, shield which surrounds the body on all sides. But now look at the terrapins and turtles in their fluid elements. How easy does the water carry their ponderous mass, how quickly does the animal divide the dense element, and how suitably does the form of their body seem to be adapted to the movements of swimming! The tortoises of the land and the turtles of the sea are very dissimilar brothers; indeed, unlike in faculties and manners, in mode of diving, and in mastering or utilizing the surrounding creation. It is easily to comprehend that the slowly-moving land tortoises can get their living only by applying to the vegetables, while their roving relatives feed on animals; that the former are scarce and of large size, while the latter abound in rivers and seas, and occur in all dimensions from the size of a dollar up to the bulk of four hundred weight. Gray, in his catalogues of the British Museum, enumerates only thirty different species of land tortoises, against 227 of those in rivers and seas.

Nowhere the perfect adaptation of the turtle's form to the medium is better to be studied than in an aquarium. The large, flat ovary forelegs, situated just at the heaviest part of the body, which is tapering towards the hind part, are the chief motors, and the flat body, resembling in its form that of water beetles, rays, or flatfish, glides by their means easily and continuously through the water.

The Hamburg Aquarium exhibited usually three marine turtles—one common green one (*Chelonia viridis*), the loggerhead (*Ch. caouana*) and the caret (*Ch. caretta*), sometimes also the rarer Carey (*Ch. virgata*). The greater number of these animals never took food, and lived only a comparatively short time, the loggerhead alone quickly acclimatizing, and moving around with the greatest ease and apparent satisfaction. The latter used to feed on shrimps, and would occasionally take small pieces of cut fish, but gradually it became dull, and I never succeeded in keeping it alive for more than three months. Fresh water turtles, lizards and crocodiles being kept in large terraria in other places of the Zoological Garden, I proceed in mentioning some interesting amphibians.

The first among them is the gigantic salamander (*Sieboldia maxima*). It was presented to the aquarium by a wealthy merchant, who himself captured the animal in Japan, and sent it to Hamburg. There it lives since 1864, now being of the length of more than 4½ feet. It is kept

in a small fresh water pond, the front of which is a large plate glass, thus facilitating the view.

The managers of the New York Aquarium having made arrangements to procure some of these very interesting animals, it will hardly be necessary to give a description of them. Imagine a common salamander swollen to the gigantic size of four or five feet, with a flat and broad head, an extremely wide mouth, eyes not larger than a pea, with four short paddling feet and a high, compressed tail, and you will get an adequate idea of the *Ticobolia*. There it lays in its clumsy majesty, close to the transparent front in a selfmade groove at the bottom of its tank, totally immovable, hardly changing the direction of its puny eyes. You might think its being dead, for even the movements of breathing are wanting. But you remember that salamanders are lung-breathing animals and that they must come to the surface to get their provision of air from the atmosphere, and you have patience enough to await their ascending. But you might watch for hours, for the salamander will occasionally lay for two hours and more before changing its position. Like frogs in winter, it takes air out of the water through the soft skin, and therefore needs a minimum of exertion to get a sufficient quantity of it.

One day the strange animal occasioned my particular attention. I happened to come to the Aquarium on an unusually rainy and stormy day and was astonished to hear the doorkeeper, whose station was nearly to the salamander, utter with a certain emphasis: "I was thinking already that we should get bad weather, the salamander was stirring all forenoon yesterday." Curious what might cause this remark. I examined the man closely and heard the following: "Usually the gigantic salamander is moving very little. Sometimes it will lay for eight days, sometimes for a fortnight in the selfmade groove near the glassfront, only ascending in intervals of two or three hours to draw breath or opening its enormous mouth with a sudden jerk to swallow one of the fish that came too near to its head. But on single days its behavior is totally changed. It begins to crawl around, rows with its short thick paddles, moves its large tail, endeavors to keep itself on the surface continually, in short, shows excitement by all possible means. These movements are continued for three to five hours before the animal falls back to its usual dullness, which will be kept up for a longer or shorter time. It is remarkable that these excitements do not return in regular periods, but occur frequently in one month, seldom in another. Not believing them to be utterances of bodily suffering and pain the animal being in perfect health, it did not seem unreasonable to take sudden changes of the atmosphere as the cause of these remarkable movements. To come to a positive result I instructed the doorkeeper to watch the animal on purpose and report to me every day how many hours it stirred in the above mentioned manner. After having continued these observations for a whole year I went to the Directors of the Hamburg "Seewarte," where all meteorological events are scientifically recorded. The Director, Herr von Freeden, ordered an extract of the average daily character of the weather to be made for the same time, and now I have carefully compared the two series of observations. I then found the following: The salamander had stirred 52 times in the year; 34 times the weather changed to worse on the second or third day afterwards; 12 hours there was no extraordinary change and six times remained dubious. To test also the reverse of the medal, I noticed also the average character of the weather on those days for which our animals had made no indication, and thus it was found that of 183 of these days 104 were pointed out as fair, 15 as bad and 64 as undetermined. Taking nothing but the results of the observations, I was right to say: if the salamander is stirring about for several hours, there is greater probability for our soon having bad weather than fair one.

I beg leave to add a few words to the foregoing assertion. The belief that some animals are able to perceive earlier than we the coming of bad or fair weather is widely spread among the people. Tree frogs, mudfish (*Cobitis*) and spiders demonstrate, so it is the popular saying, either by uneasy movements, or the latter, by altering their webs, that there will soon be a change in the weather. The birds of passage return early in good years, and they leave us rather early if heavy frosts are expected in fall. To notice only one instance, in the year 1872, which was distinguished in Europe by an exceedingly warm and beautiful spring, eighteen species of birds of passage arrived in average twelve days (some of them three or four weeks) before the average time of the foregoing twenty years. Certainly no thinking man will ever believe that the birds or lower animals are enabled to what commonly is called prediction or prophesy, but at the same time well established facts cannot simply be denied. If we repeatedly observe that certain animals accommodate their behavior to the weather fully setting in at a future time, there is no escape from the conclusion that they must have perceived certain foretokens which were totally lost on ourselves. But is it probable that these foretokens exist? Is it probable that, for instance, a heavy and long-lasting rain may be perceived twenty-four hours ago by a peculiar electric condition of the air, or by something else? I concede that the facts collected at meteorological stations rather prove against than for the adoption of this opinion. In single instances in may be positively impossible that a change coming twenty-four hours afterwards can be indicated by any local foretoken. But it being indisputable that every natural event, consequently every change in the weather is perceived by a continuous chain of causes, and as these causes sometimes may occur at the place itself, or in its immediate neighborhood, it is not impossible that certain animals may be impressed by these casual conditions. It is a fact that some animals get distinct impressions from exceedingly trifling incitements totally inexistant for our senses. We only refer to the power of smelling in dogs and the power of feeling in bats. Should it be impossible that animals possessing a very soft, pliant body, as, for instance, our gigantic salamander, have a very acute sensibility for all electric conditions of the air which certainly precede many changes of the weather.

In conclusion I would say the following: The foretokens of a change in the weather do not always exist at the place itself where the change will occur afterward, and, therefore, no animal whatever is able to trace the same infallibly; but many observations teach that certain animals are impressed by foretokens of a coming change at a time when our senses are not yet sufficiently incited by them.

To be continued.

AN ATTRACTIVE FISH FARM.—B. B. Porter, of Oakland, Bergen County, New Jersey, has a very pleasant fish farm, in the Ramapo Valley; where the scenery, historical reminiscences and healthfulness is unsurpassed. From New York City it is thirty-one miles, via the New Jersey Midland Railroad to Oakland Station. From Paterson, New Jersey, by wagon road eight miles. The spring is located in a beautiful grove, one mile from Oakland, and is one of the largest and finest springs in the United States. It has an immense flow of water, from 1,500 to 2,000 gallons per minute. A severe drouth does not diminish it, or a very wet season increase it. The temperature does not vary but one degree, viz: 53 degrees in winter, and 52 in summer. All the natural advantages are combined in and about this remarkable spring for the propagation and raising of brook out, viz: 1st. A large and constant flow of pure water. 2d. Uniformity of temperature during the whole year. 3d. A fall of nearly 40 feet in 600, a gradual descent. 4th. No liability of being washed out by floods. 5th. By having been a natural stream for trout. 6th. By being located in a fine grove of trees from two one-half feet in diameter down to the smallest shrub. In June, 1873, Mr. B. B. Porter commenced operations at this spring, for the purpose of fish culture, and making the grove a permanent and attractive place of public resort. Since then the place has been visited by thousands of persons from nearly every State, besides many from foreign countries, who so far have pronounced it the most perfect establishment of the kind they had ever visited, and the most beautiful. A circular which Mr. Porter has sent us says:

"We beg leave to inform the public that we open the grounds as a place of resort, believing there is no place of the kind now open to the public during the whole year, where they can see all the *modus operandi* of fish culture, during all the stages of propagation, taking the spawn, watching the development of the embryo in the egg, seeing the fish hatch, how they look after they are hatched, how soon and how large they are when they begin to feed, etc., etc. All of which can be seen and will be explained to visitors in a few hours for the nominal sum of twenty-five cents.

At present there are twenty-five ponds of all sizes, with several more in process of construction, stocked with all sizes of fish, from those of an inch to 18 inches in length, comprising salt water salmon (*salmo salar*) salmon trout (*salmo fontinalis*) and brook trout (*salmo fontinalis*) native, and species from different parts of the country, to the number at present of seventy-five thousand large and small, in ponds where the fish can be clearly seen, (not in ponds where you cannot see where they are). The grove in which the ponds and springs are located, comprises between five and six acres of ground. Our buildings are sufficient to shelter a thousand people, in case of storm during their visit."

FISH CULTURE IN KENTUCKY.—A short time since the Executive Committee of the "Fish Commissioners of Kentucky" met, and resolved to build a hatching-house near Louisville to commence artificial propagation of fish in that State.

A neat frame building, 22 by 25 feet, has been erected upon the handsome farm of Mr. Allen Polk, three miles from the city, to whose generous liberality the commission are indebted for the free use of ground and spring.

It is expected that the young fry will begin to come out from the 5th to 15th of November. As soon as the sac is absorbed they are ready for planting in the various streams of the State. The commission will probably put down a few thousand trout and land locked salmon as an experiment, and it is believed will succeed in many Kentucky streams.

The new enterprise is of no little importance to our people, and it is earnestly hoped that the fish law enacted by the last Legislature will be faithfully observed by every citizen of the State, otherwise the most earnest endeavors of the Fish Commission will amount to nothing.—*Kentucky Paper*.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

FIELD NOTES ON THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE BIG HORN MOUNTAINS.

THE larger mammals peculiar to the Rocky mountain region are all found here in abundance. The Big Horn (*Ovis montana*), is found in large flocks throughout the range, and is here more common than in any other part of the United States. The great northern buffalo herd lives here, and as it is only molested by the Indians, will undoubtedly last much longer than the southern herd of Colorado and Kansas, which is being rapidly exterminated by white hunters who kill them solely for their hides. During the battle of the Rose Bud river, July 17th, 1876, a herd of buffalo ran through the Sioux line of battle, and after remaining for some time between the lines, apparently much bewildered by the heavy firing, finally charged down upon us, and passed within one hundred yards of our left flank. The elk range throughout the mountains in immense numbers. A band of from five hundred to twelve hundred is not uncommon in the winter. A party of six recently went out for a five days hunt, and bagged two mountain sheep, two buffalo, four black-tailed deer, and sixteen elk. It took forty pack-mules to pack out our game bag, which was enough to feed twelve hundred hungry soldiers several days.

The black-tailed deer (*Cervus macrotis*) abounds in the mountains, while in the foot hills and eastern plains it is replaced by the white-tailed deer (*Cervus leucurus*). The antelope is quite rare near the mountains. Beaver, otter, and mink are as common as the fur bearing animals appear to be in any region, Tongue river is an especially good otter

range. The grey wolf and coyote are numerous; and the foxes, including the valuable silver grey, are to be found. The panther occasionally makes his presence known at night by a dismal moaning; the wild cat, and two species of lynx also occur. The black, cinnamon, and grizzly bear are found here, the latter unusually abundant and ferocious.

The ornithology of this region does not appear to present any remarkable variation from the avi-fauna of the range north and south. It might be interesting to some to mention that the ptarmigan was not observed here. I do not say that it does not occur in the mountains, but that I several times looked for it closely at an elevation of twelve thousand feet, and could never find the slightest trace of its existence. Its neighbors, the tit-lark, and a species of *Leucosticte* (*L. australis*?) which always accompany it in Colorado, were here present, but quite rare and very shy. The dusky grouse (*Tetrao obscurus*) occurs scatteringly; while *Tetrao richardsonii* is abundant in the pine timber in the elevated regions, being replaced by the southern sharp-tailed grouse on the streams below their *debochure* from the mountains. The sage cock is quite common in the surrounding plains wherever its favorite food, the *Artemisia*, is to be found. The water fowl and waders are extremely rare in the mountains, and even on the adjacent plains an occasional kill-deer and up land plover were all that could be seen, with the exception of the long-billed curlew which nests here in some numbers.

The insect-fauna bears a close resemblance to that of the Colorado mountains. Every species of butterfly, moth, and bee observed, also occurs in the Alpine insect-fauna of the southern mountains; the flowers and lichens are also identical. The swarming grasshopper (*Caloptenus spretus*) was hatched out here in June, grew to maturity early in August, and moved southeast in swarms which obscured the sun. During this period they covered the earth and floated down the streams in immense numbers affording abundance of food for the fish which were gorged to the gullet with them.

The Big Horn, Little Horn, and Tongue rivers, are full of splendid trout, and also contain a small species of white fish which rises to a fly and affords good sport. The trout in Tongue river is as fine as this continent affords. One who should see the mouth of Tongue river where it empties into the Missouri, would scarcely believe that such a muddy, sluggish stream could be the home of a trout. Yet a visit to the head waters where it is known as Goose Creek, would certainly surprise anyone not familiar with the facts. Here it is a large, swift, cold mountain stream, filled with trout which range from half to two and a half pounds. It is seldom that a small one is caught as they do not appear to take the hook, or perhaps are driven away by the larger ones. They take a fly tolerably well for "uneducated fish," but if rations are short and one is fishing for the frying pan, a grasshopper is the thing. It is no unusual feat for one to catch in five or six hours fishing, from sixty to one hundred pounds of trout.

The general aspect of the fauna of this region is similar to that of Wyoming and Northern Colorado, with an unusual abundance of some species which we would naturally expect to find common in a region of such wilderness. The mountains are densely timbered with pine and spruce. Their elevation is about thirteen thousand feet above the level of the sea, and they are covered with snow in summer. They contain innumerable beautiful lakes, one of which was covered with a foot of ice on the fourth day of July, and present a view of rugged grandeur unsurpassed by any other part of the Rocky Mountain chain.

Fort Laramie, Wyoming Terr., Oct. 6th.

W. L. C.

THE MAMMALS OF SCANDINAVIA AND NORTH AMERICA.

THE same similarity which we have noticed to exist between the fishes of Norway and those of our Northwestern States, is also found between the mammals of these countries.

The elk of Norway (*Cervus alces*) is believed to be the same animal as the moose of North America (*Alces americana*); and the reindeer of Norway (*C. tarandus*) the same as the caribou of America (*Rangifer caribou*); also the red deer of Europe (*C. elaphus*) is found to be identical in structure with our elk or wapiti (*Cervus canadensis*). This has hitherto been generally believed by naturalists, and Judge Caton of Illinois, in a late work on Scandinavia, has confirmed the opinion as the result of his investigations of the cervideæ of both countries. According to Judge Caton the American forms are larger than the European, but the difference is not so great as that between the Virginia deer of our Northern and Southern States.

A common error among sporting writers is to call our Virginia deer a red deer, which name belongs to the European stag and hind (*Cervus elaphus*). The male of the American deer is properly a buck and the female a doe. If our elk or wapiti is the same as the red deer of Europe, then the sexes should be distinguished as the stag and hind. Among American hunters the male moose is known as a "bull" and the female as a "cow." The black bear, the wolf, the lynx, the badger, the red fox, the glutton, or wolverine, the hare, weasel, squirrel, and beaver also occur in Norway analogous to those forms in America.

If the birds of both countries are not specifically alike, the forms are analogous, and in the case of the geese and ducks appear to be the same. Judge Caton gives an interesting account of the eider duck, and the method of taking its down from the nest, but does not mention the fact that this bird is also found in North America, both on the sea coast and on the great lakes.

Of the salmon fishing of Norway this writer says that it is the finest in the world; yet he goes on to tell us that the summer he was there (that of 1874) he only heard of four fish being taken with the fly among the host of English anglers on those rivers, and estimates that they cost \$10,000 each. If he had said "formerly afforded the finest fishing," he would have been nearer the fact. For some years past, owing to overfishing in Norway, much larger

takes have been made in the Canadian rivers than those of the former country.

S. C. C.

[Two English gentlemen sportsmen, of wealth and leisure, now at our elbow, confirm the high praise given to the salmon streams of Norway, which they prefer to such waters of Canada as they had opportunity to visit last summer.—Ed. F. AND S.]

PET PRAIRIE-DOGS.—Those who have read with interest our contributions of late to the history of the prairie-dog, will be glad to see the following letter from Julia S. Gillis, of Cheyenne Depot, W. T., dated August 14th, which we take from *Rod and Gun*.—

This morning we had a great frolic with our little prairie-dogs. One village, which was started by the introduction of six or eight in our front yard, now consists of more than twenty funny little creatures, whose antics and gambols are equal to those of our household pet, the kitten. They still fear strangers, and always seem to keep out a picket guard to warn of the approach of a foe. This guard changes, but is always one of the old dogs. He remains upright, watching while the others are playing or feeding, and sounds his note of warning by the utterance of a succession of rapid squeaks or barks. At the first sound the others immediately scamper like mice down their holes, where they remain until the barking ceases, when they timidly venture forth again. Having habitually fed them, they regard me as a constant friend, and my approach is the signal for the rallying of their forces around my feet. They climb in my lap, up on my shoulder, impudently nibble my buttons or fingers, while their inquisitive little noses are sniffing vigorously for the cake or cracker which they know I have somewhere concealed for them. The latter they are very fond of, and one of the liveliest frolics was caused by giving them some ginger schnaps, which they ate eagerly at first, but were quite disgusted at the burning sensation produced by the ginger. They scolded and chattered, struck at their noses with the hands which they use so cleverly, and utterly refused to eat any more, though they were very hungry. One of them has been named Billy, and will always come when called, even from the depths of his hole; consequently he gets the first bite, and is at once attacked by all the others to take it from him. They scramble and tumble over and over, five or six after the same morsel, chattering all the time like so many monkeys. The younger ones are generally driven off first by a sharp cuff on the ear from one of the old ones. They are indefatigable in their efforts to keep the holes open, and have been a source of annoyance by this persistence. One opening, which they made near the hitching post, was considered dangerous for the horse's feet. Numerous efforts have been made to close it up, but without success. Water was turned in, and a steady stream maintained all day. In the evening a load of stones, gravel and sand was put in, and thoroughly packed by the water. Next morning a heap surrounded the hole in which the victorious dogs were still working like beavers at the last few stones. Next we took heavy wires, bent in various shapes and coils, which were fitted in first, and then sand and gravel pounded in; but with the same result. The following morning revealed the dogs at the mouth of the already cleared-out hole, practicing calisthenics with the wires. A third attempt was made with jagged tin cans and blocks of wood, but all to no purpose. They still rule supreme, and so far have proved the futility of intelligence against instinct. Even in the winter they work with the same industry to clear away the snow from their doors, and very few days were sufficiently stormy to keep them in, thus proving the fallacy of the belief (at least in their tamed condition) that they are hibernating animals.

A NOVEL FISH.—Yesterday one of the oddest and ugliest specimens we have even seen was caught in the trap of Wm. Weaver, off Taylor's Point, Canonicut Island. It is about three and a half feet in length, by about one and a half feet in breadth in its widest part, with skin like that of a shark; an ugly mouth, with four rows of teeth, and its shape is something like that of a bellows fish. Its mouth is on the head extremity, and not at all underneath, while its side fins are more like the clipped wings of a fowl. It was very savage, and when an attempt was made to take it from the trap with a large iron-rimmed scoop net, it sprang forward like a snapping turtle and seized the rim of the net, and hung to it until it was placed in the boat. One of the fishermen afterward attempted to poke him with a short stick, and the fish seemingly contracted his body, and then sprang savagely forward, seizing the man's finger, and lacerating it severely. The nondescript weighs over thirty pounds, and is now packed in ice awaiting the arrival of Hon. Samuel Powell, who takes charge of all novelties taken from the waters of our part of Narragansett Bay. None of our fishermen have even seen anything like it.—*Providence Journal*.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS OCT. 25TH.—One macaque monkey (*Macacus cynomolgus*), presented by Gen. A. T. Torbet, Milford, Del.; two young prong-horn antelopes (*Antilocapra americana*), purchased; one short-eared owl (*Brachyotus palustris*?) presented by John Pearsall, Philadelphia; two blue headed ground doves (*Starnoenas cyanocephala*), one Key West pigeon (*Columba martinica*), two Carolina doves, from Cuba, (*Zenaidura macroura*), two Zenaida doves (*Zenaidura macroura*), one ground dove (—), two Cuban quails (*Ortyx cubanensis*), presented by E. F. Cabada, Esq., Philadelphia; one bittern (*Ardetta exilis*), presented by Geo. DeHaven, Jr., Philadelphia; one ring dove (*Turtur resoritur*), presented by Dr. Noah Martin, Philadelphia; one rhesus monkey (*Macacus erythraeus*), presented by Moses Johnson, Yardleyville, Mercer county, N. J.

ARTHUR E. BROWN, Gen'l Supt.

ARRIVALS AT THE CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE OCT. 21 TO OCT. 23.—One grey squirrel (*Sciurus carolinensis*), presented by Master Edward Bacon, two by Master Lee Clements, New York City; one deer (*Cervus virginianus*), presented by Rev. M. J. Kirwan, Guttentberg, N. J.; one oryx (*Oryx leucoryx*), one short-eared owl (*Otus brachyotus*), presented by Mr. Joseph H. Batty, New Utrecht, N. Y.; ten eider ducks (*Somateria mollissima*), bred on Grand Menan Island last May; two Passerine parakeets (*Psittacula passerina*), presented by Mr. I. B. Brice, New York City; one red and yellow macaw (*Ara chloroptera*) presented by Mrs. E. H. Woolton, New York City; one alligator (*Alligator mississippiensis*).

W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

—When fowls appear out of order and lose appetite, the food should be mixed with a little linseed meal and small quantity of pepper and a small piece of copperas dissolved in their drinking water would be useful.

Furs and Trapping.

TRAPPING IN VIRGINIA.—Those enterprising purveyors of information, known as daily newspapers, have just discovered that beavers are abundant in many counties of Virginia, causing much annoyance by their depredations; and a paragraph like this is going the rounds:—

"Many years ago beavers were very numerous, but of recent years they have almost disappeared. Their re-appearance on the old feeding grounds causes much surprise."

Meanwhile some of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, which is usually several months or weeks ahead of any of its contemporaries in such matters as come within its special scope and province, have been trapping beavers for two years past in Dinwiddie, Nottoway, Brunswick, Cumberland and other counties, and a few of them have realized quite profitable returns. For instance, there is the veteran trap-maker, Mr. Newhouse, who made his headquarters in Greenville county last winter; he realized some \$900 by his expedition, besides selling several hundred dollars' worth of steel traps. And two of our subscribers from Connecticut, and others from Central New York, went down to Brunswick and Nottoway, and when they had harvested their packs of pelts and were ready to leave, taught the native young "chincopins" and negroes to set traps, so that they, too, might add to their scanty earnings. More than one small farmer has had occasion to bless the strangers who came among them and showed them how to catch fur. For fur is worth money, and not only are beavers caught, but otters, mink, and muskrats in considerable abundance. Prime otter skins are usually quoted in the market at \$8 to \$10; mink, \$1.25; muskrat, 25 cents; beaver, \$1.00. Last fall we had numerous inquiries, which have now begun again, as to where to go, how to go, and what it will cost to live on the line. To give prompt information, and answer once for all, we will say here that if our trapping friends will fix their local habitations on any of the streams in the counties named, they will not fail of success. The cost of getting there by the Old Dominion steamers is only \$10 or \$12. Take a complete camping outfit, with dog and gun, blankets, Dunklee's stove with cooking utensils, some flour, meal, salt, sugar, pickles, tea and bacon, and either get leave to occupy some cabin, or extemporize a shelter that will shed rain. Your gun will supply you with all the fresh meat you can eat—venison, quail, rabbits, and squirrels, and whatever eggs or milk is wanted can be obtained from the neighboring farmers. By this method of managing it will not cost \$10 in money to keep you all through the winter until the trapping season ends. Mr. Newhouse says that it only cost him \$10, and he lived right royally. He is 70 years of age, and he ought not to be able to stand rougher usage than younger men. Take a bag of assorted traps, including one bear trap.

Besides putting money in his own purse, the trapper in Virginia will do the residents a great service by killing off the "vermin" that destroy their crops, and thereby save, as well as earn. We have ourselves seen acres of corn totally destroyed by the beavers down there, and we know that the havoc they make with the grain causes a serious loss to needy and struggling people.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES' FURS.

THERE have been decided changes in the fashions of furs within a few years. Formerly a muff with collar or boa satisfied the longings of a woman's heart in this direction. If she were rich, a set of sable was the object of desire; if her means were limited, a mink set would satisfy her. Now there are a number of fur garments. There are sacques and Dolmans of seal-skin, cloaks with luxurious fur linings, seal-skin hats and turbans, and fur borders for trimming her costumes, her wraps, and even her bonnets, and the variety from which she is to select has increased with the demand, until the list of fashionable furs contains the names of almost all the fur-bearing animals in the world.

Russian sable is still chosen by people who want the best things of its kind. \$800 buys a superb dark set, with boa two yards long and a muff with five stripes. Lower-priced lighter shades now begin as low as \$100 for sets that formerly brought \$200. Hudson Bay sables are still prized for their durability and warmth. The finest sets are made of the sable tails, and are nearly altogether of the darkest shades. These cost \$300, and have five stripes on the muff. Lighter sets begin as low as \$60.

Muffs are of the medium size worn last year. Boas are longer, measuring two yards, and are round, with the exception of seal boas, which are made flat on account of their short fleece.

Fisher-tail sets rank next the sable, which they resemble in their dark blackish-brown hues and long, soft fur. They are much worn with garments trimmed with a border of the same. Their prices range from \$80 to \$150 the set. A handsome muff to wear with a wrap trimmed with fisher-tail bands costs about \$75. Sets made of the backs of the fisher-skins are not nearly as dark as the tail sets, and cost about \$50 to \$60.

It is said the velvet-like shaded gray chinchilla will be the most fashionable fancy fur for sets, for trimmings, and also for cloak linings. Africa chinchilla is the choicest, and is of finest gray shades. The muffs are made of the backs of the skins, showing their dark stripes. Bolivian chinchilla is of more brownish-gray, and is similarly shaded. The muff and boa cost from \$40 to \$80.

The long gray fleece of the silver-fox is as light as marabout feathers, and is tipped with silver points that look like thistle down. But beautiful as this fur is, it does not repay the money spent on it. Candid furriers acknowledge that it has little warmth of itself, and is so fragile that it will not wear well during a single season; the silver points wear off, no matter how carefully it is used. Handsome muffs of this delicate fur are \$100; the boa, very thickly tipped with silver, is the same price. Other very beautiful

muffs of the fur, with the dark stripe of the back of the animals passing around the middle, and lighter fur on the ends, are \$65; the boa to match will be the same price. The dark parts of the silver-fox are made up into expensive sets that ladies call black fox, though dealers say there is no such thing as black fox fur, strictly speaking. These dark sets are very expensive.

Blue fox is one of the prettiest and most fashionable of the inexpensive furs, and makes the best show for the money; but unfortunately it is not durable, and seldom lasts more than a season's wear. It has long, thick, fine fleece in natural shades, and costs from \$20 to \$30 a set.

Ladies who choose their furs for use and comfort, and want tasteful things that are not pretentious, buy a neat set of seal-skin; this is also the best choice for those young girls who do not want anything so dressy and so frail as chinchilla. All seal-skin is dyed, as the natural color is a dull brown. The rain does not affect good English-dyed seal-skin, but some very dark American-dyed skins will rub off, and will mat together after having been wet. The reader is advised that seal-skins when damp should not be hung near the fire to dry, but should be well shaken and dried by the natural heat of the room. Alaska seal sets are chosen for their durability, and Shetland seal for fineness. The long flat boa is fastened at the throat by the head of the animal and an elastic cord; passementerie tassels trim the ends of the boa and muff.

Mink sets are very little used in the cities, but are liked for long drives in the country, and by ladies who wear what they know is good and substantial, without regard to novelties. The best dark sets look like Hudson Bay sable, and it is said these are coming back into fashion. The set of muff and boa costs from \$16 to \$90.

Seal skin sacques remain the most popular fur wraps, notwithstanding the introduction of seal Dolmans and long cloaks. Many ladies who have worn plain sacques for two or three winters are now having a border of different fur put on, not merely for its beauty, but to add greater length. The strong Alaska seal sacques without trimming cost from \$50 to \$200; \$125 buys a very good durable Alaska sacque. Shetland seal sacques, untrimmed, are from \$75 to \$300. Trimmed seal sacques are usually longer than plain ones. The fur borders are wider than last year, measuring six inches if the purchaser can afford it. The most inexpensive trimmed sacques are those that have black marten borders, and cost from \$100 to \$150. Seal Dolmans have been introduced, and will be worn to some extent, but they are too heavy and clumsy for comfort, and will not be generally used.

Fur trimmings will be used more than ever this winter. Feather bands with fur trimming on each edge are novelties at the furriers'. Those with natural gray ostrich feathers in the middle and chinchilla on each edge are among the handsomest, and cost \$6 for pieces twenty-six inches long. Chinchilla bands with blue peacock centres are \$12 for pieces measuring thirty-nine inches. Golden peacock centres with black beaver fur edges are \$12 a yard. Black cocks' plumes with chinchilla borders are \$12 a metre.—*Harper's Bazar*.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston
Nov. 2....	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Nov. 3....	11 31	8 14	7 37
Nov. 4....	morn	9 3	8 17
Nov. 5....	0 17	9 56	9 10
Nov. 6....	1 10	10 49	10 7
Nov. 7....	2 7	11 43	11 2
Nov. 8....	3 3	eve 50	morn
Nov. 9....	4 3	1 53	0 3

THE NEW REGATTA COURSE.

We append herewith, a number of letters from some of the most prominent oarsmen of the country, relative to the capabilities of Greenwood Lake as a regatta course. It will be observed that one and all speak of it in the highest terms, and we can safely predict that this beautiful sheet of water is destined to be the scene of some of the most important future aquatic contests. The only objection made is the want of increased hotel facilities, and this we are authorized to say will be provided before next season. Two new hotels are to be built, and the present ones enlarged if necessary. Not the least interesting feature of the newly awakened interest in Greenwood Lake, was the recent excursion of some forty clergymen, who visited the lake and selected the site for the erection of a church, which would be the Sabbath gathering place for church people from New York and the country around. Rev. Dr. Deems, of this city, was chosen Chairman, and a resolution was passed appointing a committee of seven, for the purpose of organizing a company for the building of a church, to be called the Church of the Strangers of Greenwood Lake. A most beautiful and original design has been adopted, and the site selected is on the hillside, about half way down the lake, where it would be in clear view from any point on the lake.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As I have not been at the boat house since last Saturday, did not receive yours of 19th until to-day. You ask what I think of Greenwood Lake as a regatta course. I do not think you could find a better one. The crew and myself think it the "boss place," we having won our first race there.

DAVID ROACH,
Stroke of Dauntless Crew.
NEW YORK, Oct. 19th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In response to your letter of 17th inst., asking my opinion of Greenwood Lake as a regatta course, I beg to say that I was very agreeably impressed with that sheet of water, notwithstanding the unfavorable (but I believe exceptional) circumstances under which I saw it. During the boating season, protected as the lake is from all but due northerly or southerly winds, I should judge it to be one of the finest courses in America, while its proximity to New York city, combined with the admirable views of the races to be obtained from the west shore, and from the finish on the east bank, should render it very popular to lovers of aquatic sports, and insure what every oarsman covets, viz: a big crowd to look at him.

Of the course itself, I have no doubt, and if the energetic gentlemen who had charge of the late regatta will provide ample boat house accommodation, guarantee rapid transit, and increased hotel accommodation, I can see no reason why Greenwood Lake should not at once jump into the rank of a first class regatta course.

E. R. CRAFT.

NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 19th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In regard to Greenwood Lake as a national regatta course I express my candid opinion that it cannot be surpassed. In the late regatta there were many expressions of dissatisfaction with the accommodation afforded visitors for viewing the races. On future occasions all difficulties of that kind will be obviated by a new and novel arrangement, namely: a moving grand stand. This is a project of the Railroad Company, who propose to erect seats on platform cars, and therein accompany the "contestants" along the entire course. There is one fact that should be impressed on the managers of future regattas, that the season for this sport does not extend into the season of frosts, two of our crew contracted such heavy colds that they are not rid of them yet.

Besides the excellence of the course it is more convenient for the greater part of our rowing clubs, and taking everything in consideration I heartily approve of it as the future regatta course. Hoping that your New York clubs will be of the same mind, I remain

P. YOUNG,
Secretary Eureka Boat Club.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

You write to ask me my opinion of Greenwood Lake for a race course. I don't think there is any better race course in the country if they take the right time of year. The only fault there could be is when the wind blows as it does everywhere in the fall. The water is deep enough up to the shore, and the lake broad enough to give room for as many boats as ever enter any race, and plenty of room for all to have fair play. If everybody feels as the Neptunes did about their accommodations, and the easy way of getting boats, etc., back and forward to the lake I should think a big regatta might be just the thing for New York people. It won't do for me to say much about the races, for as I have rowed in all but two I might not be a good judge, but I know we all had a good time, and had to thank Mr. Vernam and the gentlemen for a great deal. Hoping to row on the same course often again, and with as fine prizes as we received for our victories I say success to Greenwood Lake and the Sportsman's Club.

JAS. H. RILEY.

NEW YORK, October 19th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In response to your inquiry I freely give my endorsement of Greenwood Lake as containing all the requirements of an A. No. 1 piece of water for racing. I do not see how, at a suitable season of the year, a better place could be found for holding regattas. The water at such seasons, and when men, too, can best leave their business, is sure to be perfectly smooth, the only wind which can ruffle it does not prevail until later. There seems to be no advantage of one station over the other by reason of current, as at Saratoga or Philadelphia, while a perfect straightaway course can be had for any distance from one to five miles, for as many boats as there are boat clubs in this country. But more important still than all this to men in training is the pure bracing air, which serves to exhilarate and bolster you up continually. A crooked, short and narrow course can be endured, but foul water and an enervating atmosphere are evils that cannot be grappled with without suffering the consequences as was so lamentably proved at Philadelphia the past season. So much for the natural advantages. The accommodations for crews, and the number of spectators who annually visit the college and amateur regattas are entirely inadequate, and were they to attempt to hold either regatta there, with the present limited hotel arrangement, the result would be most unfortunate to both parties.

LINDSEY WATSON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 26th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In a note received from you yesterday you ask me "to give you my opinion of Greenwood Lake for a regatta course." So much has been written on the subject lately that one has necessarily to repeat opinions already given. When I first visited Greenwood Lake this fall with the gentlemen who formed the party invited by the Sportsman's Club, I was both surprised and delighted with the beauty of the surroundings and the extent of the lake, and at a proper season I have no hesitation in saying the course is excellent, the only drawback possible being the roughness of the water during the high fall winds. Wishing every success to the gentlemen who rendered the Greenwood Lake regatta so pleasant, I remain yours respectfully,

T. R. KEATOR,

Neptune Rowing Club.

NAUTILUS BOAT CLUB,
NEW YORK, October, 25th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In reply to your communication desiring to know what I thought of Greenwood Lake as a regatta course I wish to say that so far as I have seen it is one of the best in the country, and a course which, under proper control, management and direction, may be made the most popular of all. It has many features to recommend it. It is connected to New York, the Greenwood Lake and Montclair Railway bringing contestants and spectators from Jersey City to the margin of the race course; the water is well sheltered by the wooded hills surrounding it, and the natural eminences of such a character as enables lookers-on to see a regatta from start to finish. I think boating men will regard it as I do—an excellent course.

RICHARD L. NEVILLE.

HARVARD FALL RACES.—The regular fall races took place on Saturday, October 28th, over the Charles River course, a distance of two miles. Raw weather and a small number of entries diminished considerably the number and interest of the spectators, but the proportionally large number of ladies present somewhat compensated for other defects, and the races passed off pleasantly and successfully. The crews rowed in barges and carried coxswains, and hence were very little incommoded by the choppy condition of the water.

The first race was for four-oars, and was rowed by only two crews, the Weld and Holworthy crews being obliged to withdraw. The word was given to the Holyoke crew, composed of Le Moyne, '78, stroke; Crocker, '79; Parker, '79; Le Moyne, '77; Brewster, '80; Donaldson, '79, bow; Wiley, '77, coxswain. Mathews—Jacobs, '79, stroke; Brigham, '79; Preston, '79; Harriman, '77; Keyes, '79; Kessler, '79; Jennison, '77, coxswain. Weld—Sloane, '77 stroke; Brownlow, L. S.; Burr, '79; Trimble, '79; Ward, '80; Tuckerman, '78, bow; Coolidge, '79, coxswain. The boats got off with an even start, Weld soon drawing ahead; with the other crews about even. These relative positions were kept to the stakeboats, when Weld fell off a little; Holyoke made a good turn and gained a clear length. On the home stretch Mathew's braced up, but were unable to overtake Holyoke, who crossed the line winners in 14m. 36s. Mathews being eleven, and Weld twenty seconds behind. The judges at the stakeboats were Messrs. Perkins and Duff. Starters, Messrs. Danforth and Brady. Referee, W. T. Weld.

ABSTRACT OF THE SECOND 100 DOGS ENTERED IN THE KENNEL REGISTER.

No.	NAME.	COLOR.	BREED AND SEX.	WHELP-ED.	SIRE.	DAM.	BRED BY.	OWNED BY.	ADDRESS.
101	Trim.	Black white and tan	Native setter d.		Duke.	St. Kilda.		W. H. Balcom.	Worcester, Mass.
102	Phil.	Liver.	Pointer d.	1875	Pete.	Bell II.	Dan Wesson.	F. Stevenson, Jr.	West Meriden, Conn.
103	Dasher.	Red.	Native setter d.	1876	Dash.	Bonnet Carre.	W. M. Tileston.	W. M. Tileston.	New York.
104	Quaker.	Liver mottled.	Pointer d.	1866	Dash.	Tidy.	Joseph Batty.	W. M. Williams.	Springfield, Mass.
105	Chum.	Black and white.	Native setter b.	1873	Spry.	Fan.	Ethan Allen.	Ethan Allen.	Pomfret Centre, Conn.
106	Coasey.	Lemon and white.	" b.	1874	Dash.	Fan.	"	"	"
107	Pansy.	Black and white.	" b.	1876	Cush.	Fan.	"	"	"
108	Trusty.	Black and white.	" b.	1875	Ginx.	Fan.	"	"	"
109	Ned.	Red and white.	" b.	1871	Frank.	Fanny.	— Wilkinson.	J. A. Larkin.	Westfield, Mass.
110	Feathers.	Orange and white.	" b.	1876	Shot.	Fanny.	Horace Smith.	Obed Finch.	Auburn, N. Y.
111	Don.	Red with white.	Imp Irish setter d.	1872	Ridley.	Nellie.	Rev. J. H. Smock.	H. B. Vondersmith.	Lancaster, Pa.
112	Floss.	Ch. tan and white.	Native setter b.	1875	Pride of the Border	Jule.	Charles E. Miles.	William J. Conover.	Marlborough, N. J.
113	Flash.	Red.	Irish setter d.	1874	Socks.	Fanny.	Ethan Allen.	J. Dwight Francis.	Pittsfield, Mass.
114	March.	Black tan and white	Native setter d.	1872	Josh.	Daisy.	Dr. S. Fleet Speir.	D. T. Worden.	New York.
115	Flora.	Black	Gordon setter b.	1875	Dick.	Fan.	Capt. Grafton.	F. Schnard.	New York.
116	Tom II.	Black	Pointer d.	1866	Grouse.	Dido II.	W. H. Gibbons.	W. H. Gibbons.	Madison, N. J.
117	Raphael.	Black white and tan	Gordon setter d.	1875	Dick.	Belle.	J. B. Settle.	E. M. Huff.	Urenton, N. J.
118	Ben.	Black	Native setter d.	1871	Bean.	Jessie.	E. A. Herzeberg.	W. J. Conover.	New York.
119	Kate.	Black and white.	" b.	1871	Brush.	Molly.	Rev. J. H. Smock.	D. G. Elliott.	Marlborough, N. J.
120	Flora.	Black and tan.	" b.	1871	Brush.	Nelly.	"	"	"
121	Sukey.	Orange and white.	" b.	1872	Joe.	Nell.	J. W. White.	E. H. Nicoll.	"
122	Bang.	Black and tan.	" d.	1875	Shot.	Fly.	Hoface Smith.	Thomas Cumming.	Stamford, Conn.
123	Rolla.	Orange and white.	" d.	1874	Shot.	Gipsev.	Theodore Morford.	Dr. Aten.	Brooklyn.
124	Belle.	Liver and white.	" b.	1874	Joe.	Yubi.	C. H. Raymond.	"	Brooklyn.
125	Fanny.	Black and tan.	" b.	1875	Duke.	Belle.	"	"	Brooklyn.
126	Glen.	Black and tan.	" b.	1874	Dash.	Dimple.	J. W. Knox.	D. C. Sanborn.	Baltimore, Md.
127	Nell.	Black and white.	" b.	1876	Belton.	Romp.	George Piers.	Benjamin Smith.	Kentville, N. S.
128	Bess.	Lemon and white.	Clumber d.	1873	Bang.	Fanny.	Maj. Belknap.	H. A. Topham.	"
129	Bustler.	White and orange.	Clumber d.	1868	Bang.	Flora I.	Dr. H. A. Rosenthal.	Dr. H. A. Rosenthal.	Brooklyn.
130	Brisk.	Liver.	Native setter d.	1870	Captain.	Flora.	"	"	Brooklyn.
131	Sport.	Orange and white.	" d.	1872	Sport.	Flora I.	"	"	Brooklyn.
132	Dash.	Orange and white.	" d.	1874	Sport.	Belle.	J. B. Settle.	E. M. Huff.	Urenton, N. J.
133	Flora.	Orange and white.	" b.	1872	Sport.	Jessie.	E. A. Herzeberg.	W. J. Conover.	New York.
134	May.	Black white and tan	" b.	1875	Storm.	Nellie.	Rev. J. H. Smock.	D. G. Elliott.	Marlborough, N. J.
135	Ace.	Orange and white.	" d.	1876	Dash.	Fairy.	"	"	"
136	Vic.	Orange and red.	" d.	1875	Old Dan.	Fannie.	F. W. Woolley.	D. Knoble, Jr.	Lexington, Ky.
137	Left.	Red.	Retriever d.	1875	Tom.	Juno.	C. P. Morse.	W. E. Burgan.	St. Petersburg, Pa.
138	Viley.	White and lemon.	Pointer d.	1875	Baron.	Dream I.	A. C. Waddell.	D. B. Fuller.	London, N. J.
139	Lady.	Red.	Irish setter b.	1874	Mack.	Ned.	E. Bickman.	L. Shuster, Jr.	Philadelphia.
140	Queen.	Liver and white.	Pointer b.	1870	King.	Belle.	D. Wesson.	C. L. Austin.	Joston.
141	Jerry.	White and black.	Native setter d.	1873	Ned.	Pete.	"	J. Aretas Clark.	Newark.
142	Pete II.	Black and mottled	Pointer d.	1875	Pete.	One-eyed Sancho.	C. A. Loud.	C. A. Loud.	San Francisco.
143	Frank.	Black and white.	Native setter d.	1874	Bruce.	Knowing.	"	A. Bradshaw.	Don du Lac, Wis.
144	Bounce.	Orange and white.	Native setter d.	1874	Knowing.	Flash.	G. W. Wade.	E. A. Herzeberg.	New York.
145	Shamrock.	Red.	Irish setter d.	1873	Flash.	Fan.	Dr. W. S. Webb.	Dr. W. S. Webb.	New York.
146	Jessie.	Orange and white.	English setter b.	1873	Flash.	Fan.	"	Col. Le G. B. Cannon.	New York.
147	Viola.	Black	Pointer b.	1876	Shot.	Yubi.	C. H. Raymond.	Charles DeRouge.	Wilburn, N. J.
148	Flash.	Liver and white.	Pointer d.	1876	Shot.	"	Prince Leopold, of Germany.	Rev. H. C. Berg.	Rocky Hill, N. J.
149	Shot.	Black and tan.	Gordon setter d.	1875	Duke.	"	Duke of Beaufort.	"	"
150	Tell.	Brown and white.	Pointer b.	1869	Tell.	"	Rev. H. C. Berg.	"	"
151	Forte.	Black and tan.	Pointer b.	1874	Tell.	"	"	"	"
152	Beau.	Brown.	Pointer d.	1876	Tell.	"	"	"	"
153	Trim.	Brown.	Pointer d.	1876	Tell.	"	"	"	"
154	Bun.	Brown and tan.	Pointer d.	1876	Tell.	"	"	"	"
155	Ned.	Orange and white.	Setter d.	1871	Prince.	Blanche.	Dr. H. F. Aten.	Dr. H. F. Aten.	Brooklyn.
156	Tip.	Orange and white.	Setter b.	1873	Bismarck.	Nannie.	R. Abbott.	Pousey & Graves.	Indianapolis, Ind.
157	Port Hudson.	Red with white.	Irish setter d.	1874	Dash.	Bonnet Carre.	George B. Raymond.	"	"
158	Neptune.	Red and white.	Irish setter d.	1872	Bob, Jr.	Daisy.	E. P. Palmer.	"	"
159	Ruby.	Black and tan.	Gordon setter d.	1872	Prince.	St. Kilda.	R. O. Gates.	R. O. Gates.	Derby, Conn.
160	Chio.	Black and tan.	" b.	1872	Prince.	St. Kilda.	"	"	"
161	Bess.	Black and tan.	" b.	1875	Don.	Nellie.	S. W. Rodman.	Lawrence Curtis.	Joston.
162	Bridget Plunket.	Red with white.	Irish setter b.	1876	Plunket.	Stella.	William Hudson.	E. J. Robbins.	Weathersfield, Conn.
163	Duke.	Black and tan.	Gordon setter d.	1875	Duke.	Bess.	W. Humphreys.	F. H. Jatenhorst.	Bergen Point, N. J.
164	Rock.	Red and white.	Native setter d.	1873	Sancho.	Jennie.	L. W. Mead.	Arthur Duane.	"
165	Maggie.	Black.	Native setter b.	1875	Sport.	Kate.	Arthur Duane.	Isaac Bingham.	Galveston, Texas.
166	Baron.	Black and tan.	Gordon setter d.	1875	Belmont dog.	Belmont bitch.	"	"	"
167	Pet.	Black and tan.	Gordon setter b.	1873	"	"	G. de L. Macdonna.	F. Weigand.	"
168	Pete.	Black.	Pointer d.	1873	Phil.	Prudence.	S. H. Alger.	G. A. Strong.	West Meriden, Conn.
169	Snipe.	Black.	" d.	1876	Pete.	Whisky.	Dr. W. S. Webb.	"	"
170	Wash Coster.	Black and white.	" d.	1876	Pete.	Whisky.	"	Major George McKee.	U. S. A.
171	Jim.	Black.	" d.	1876	Pete.	Whisky.	"	F. Schuchard.	New York.
172	Raven.	Black.	" d.	1876	Pete.	Whisky.	"	Dr. W. S. Webb.	"
173	May.	Black and white.	" b.	1876	Pete.	Whisky.	"	"	"
174	Fannie.	Black and white.	" b.	1876	Pete.	Whisky.	"	"	"
175	Shamrock.	Black and white.	" d.	1876	Pete.	Whisky.	"	"	"
176	Eric.	Black and white.	" d.	1876	Pete.	Whisky.	"	"	"
177	Joe.	Black and white.	" d.	1876	Pete.	Whisky.	"	"	"
178	Jack.	Liver and white.	Clumber spaniel d.		Sailor.	Bess.	"	Captain McMurdo.	"
179	Kitty.	Liver.	Water spaniel b.		Rock.	Romp.	"	"	"
180	Kate.	Red.	Native setter b.	1875	Sport.	Kate.	Arthur Duane.	P. La Tourette.	Bergen Point, N. J.
181	Smoke.	Orange and white.	" d.	1874	Sancho.	Gipsev.	A. Vredenburg.	"	"
182	May.	Orange and white.	" b.	1875	Trump.	Dell.	A. C. Waddell.	J. J. Hughes.	Willow Brook, N. J.
183	Belle.	Black.	Pointer b.	1874	Tell.	Bloom.	Rev. H. C. Berg.	J. L. Austen.	Boston.
184	Cora.	White.	Native setter b.	1874	Dash.	Fan.	R. H. Gillespie.	R. H. Gillespie.	Stamford, Conn.
185	Fly.	Orange and white.	Native setter b.	1876	Rolla.	Fan.	"	"	"
186	Catherine.	Red.	Irish setter b.	1876	Plunket.	Stella.	W. E. Hudson.	"	"
187	Patti.	Black and white.	Native setter b.	1876	Pride of the Border	Jessie.	E. A. Herzeberg.	E. A. Herzeberg.	New York.
188	Ripple.	White with liver.	" b.	1876	Pride of the Border	Jessie.	"	"	New York.
189	Nell.	Orange and white.	" b.	1874	Sancho.	Bess.	Dr. Holmes.	Dr. Holmes.	Grand Rapids, Mich.
190	Bob.	Liver white & tan.	" d.	1876	Pride of the Border	Jessie.	E. A. Herzeberg.	M. Mathias.	Brooklyn.
191	Flip.	Black white & tan.	" d.	1876	Pride of the Border	Jessie.	"	Dr. S. Fleet Speir.	Brooklyn.
192	Trim.	Liver and white.	" d.	1872	Pride of the Border	Jessie.	"	F. M. Thompson.	Jersey City.
193	Mac.	Orange and white.	" d.	1876	Dick.	"	"	W. E. Weber.	"
194	Tom.	Orange and white.	" d.	1876	Mac.	Fannie.	C. Ramer.	"	"
195	Jack.	Red.	Irish setter d.	1855	Dan.	Belle.	Dr. Paul Mead.	W. Humphreys.	New York.
196	Belle.	Red.	Irish setter b.	1874	Bang.	Belle.	H. Thompson.	"	"
197	Black Bessie.	Black.	Native setter b.	1874	Sport.	Belle.	G. Van Vleit.	F. W. Jones.	Brooklyn.
198	Leah.	Liver and white.	Cocker spaniel b.	1876	Snip.	Juliette.	S. J. Bestor.	"	Brooklyn.
199	Flora.	Liver and white.	Native setter b.	1873	Brisk.	Belle.	W. Humphreys.	W. Marriett.	New York.

THE KENNEL REGISTER.—We print in this issue an abstract of the second one hundred pedigrees entered in the Kennel Register. There are doubtless errors as well as omissions in it, and our object in publishing the list is that these can be the more easily corrected. If such of our readers as may discover errors will kindly send us the corrections we will be indebted. There is no charge for registering pedigrees, and we furnish blanks without charge upon application.

AS TO DACHSHUNDS (*Cast Iron*).—Our contemporary, the *Rod and Gun*, has no generosity—no manhood. We say it boldly. The light of its kindly nature is tetotally extinguished; its tenderness of the sensibility of its neighbors has become indurated and callous. No? Why not? Does it not unmistakably intimate, if not actually assert, that the Chicago *Field's* representations of Dr. Twaddell's dachshunds were photographed from cast iron statues at Mott & Co.'s Iron Works? What is truth, if it be misapplied? If these be not facts, where does verity hide itself? We have no desire for any acrimonious or anathematic controversy with the *Rod and Gun* in this matter. The subject is tender—especially where it touches upon the tails of the dachshunds—referred to as "levers to work a bark mill." All dogs are sensitive at this point. We feel constrained to protest; to say that great injustice has been done by this cold-blooded attempt at disparagement. Common irony would have been severe enough. Cast irony is worse—a projected and "outrageous sling!" We shall walk over to the side of the art editor of the Chicago *Field*. Our own opinion is that the engravings referred to are very pretty—very striking in a group, as they stand; but how much more so if all in a Rowe? Metaphorically roses may fade, but cast iron dachshunds never! These same will stand as long as the eternal hills, a monument to illustrated art and illuminated enterprise, unless perchance grim visaged war shall let slip the dogs, and mould them into cannon balls. We do not think that Dr. Twaddell

need feel that these engravings reflect seriously upon himself or the breed of dogs he cultivates. Did we apprehend serious results or danger, we would warn him of the fate of Anteus, so that he might escape.

We take the opportunity to explain here that while we unequivocally condemn the strictures of our contemporary the *Rod and Gun*, we wish to wholly acquit the Chicago *Field* of having had anything to do with what the other paper is pleased to treat as a caricature. The *Field* itself is innocent. It is the *Editor* alone who is responsible. He is the only man on the staff of that paper who knows anything about Dogs. The other fellows are all very well on HORSE, "and all that sort of thing"—but when it comes to competency to speak on matters that relate to Kennels, Mange, and Distemper, let none but Sir Oracle oraculate!

MEMPHIS FIELD TRIALS.—In addition to the already published premiums, Mr. E. O. Greenwood, of Cincinnati, Ohio, has donated a most elegant and valuable gold water pitcher, bowl and two goblets, to be competed for by imported Irish setters at the coming field trials. This magnificent trophy is well worth the attention of those owning this splendid breed of dogs. The judges to be the same, and governed by the same rules as the other trials, except three to enter and two to start. An unfortunate attack of illness prevented Mr. Greenwood from giving earlier notice of the donation.

—Blarney and Creena, a brace of red Irish setters, dog and bitch, nine months, from the kennel of J. M. Niall, Esq., reached here last week per steamer City of Chester from Queenstown, consigned to Horace Smith, of this office. The setters were for Mr. Wm. Jarvis, of Claremont, N. H., and have been forwarded to him. They are a brace of those that won first prize at the recent Cork Bench Show. The youngsters are of a good color, and have the appearance of thoroughbred Irish setters, and we trust they will prove, in the hands of such a skillful sportsman as Mr.

Jarvis, something extra for field and stock purposes. They are by Champion Basto out of Capt. Lampier's Sal, half sister to Lilly II.

LOST.—Mr. Geo. W. Boras, of Titusville, Pa., has lost his valuable gyp Spot, and offers a reward for her recovery. She is white, with black spots; is three and a half years old, very affectionate in disposition, and has a sharp, quick bark. We presume that she is a pointer, but Mr. Boras neglects to state her breed.

A CORRECTION.—In our notice last week of a litter of puppies, whelped by Mr. C. Greener's "Fannie," we should have said that Fannie was from a bitch (said to be from Cale Loring's Cora) to George Linder's Dora. Fannie was whelped in 1871, instead of 1872 as printed.

KENNEL PRODUCE.—Harris Allen, Esq., of Monmouth County, N. J., informs us that his setter bitch Queen of Monmouth, on the 8th of October, whelped fourteen pups by J. Forman Taylor's famous One Eyed Sancho.

CURES FOR CANKER AND MANGE.—Mr. J. Cutler, of Ashtabula, Ohio, gives us the following receipts, which we would suggest to our readers to try and report upon:

For canker in the ear wash the ears out with warm water and Castile soap; take some common corn starch and burn it brown on the top of the stove; then pulverize it to powder and dust it in the ears while warm, twice a day. In four or five days it will effect a cure, and the dog can be hunted every day while being treated.

For cataract in the eye take a common slate pencil, one that is soft and makes a dust; then drop some honey in the dust, and drop one or two drops in the eye twice a day, morning and night, and in a very short time the white scum will be eaten off the eye. Twice a day, morning and night, I cured a dog three weeks blind in one week.

For the mange, take one-half pint of whisky, put two drachms of nitrate of silver in the whisky; wash the sores with warm water and Castile soap; then take a sponge and wash the sores with the liquor; be careful not to get it on the hands, as it will stain anything it touches; the mange I speak of, shows itself in running sores.

New Publications.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

THE COMPLETE AMERICAN TRAPPER.—By Wm. H. Gibson, New York: James Miller, publisher.

There has long been quite an extensive inquiry for a more complete and reliable repository of information concerning traps and trapping than existing publications afforded. Mr. Gibson seems to have entered with enthusiasm upon the preparation of a volume that should meet this demand; for he has not only presented a vast fund of practical information, but he has devoted much taste and expense to the embellishment of his ideas. The book is a handsome volume of 300 pages, and contains nearly one hundred and fifty illustrations, many of which are highly artistic, and convey the cleverest idea of the snares, trap, nets and devices to which the text of the work is devoted. A vast number of ingenious designs are presented, many of them entirely new, and for the first time here given to the public. The author has not only had in view the guidance and instruction of sportsmen and those who wish to become adepts in trapping as a business, but presents many devices of utility in capturing pests which infest all premises, and more especially for the instruction and amusement of youth in the country. The haunts and habits of large game and fur-bearing animals are fully described, with the most effective tricks and devices for trailing, luring and taking them, and for saving their skins and preserving them for market. The closing chapters are devoted to suggestions for establishing a trapper's camp, including plans of huts, tents, and all the needed impedimenta for a campaign through forest and stream. It is a timely volume, and appears to be very complete and reliable.

MAGAZINES.

We find in *Scribners* for November the usual variety of entertaining and well selected matter, which the proprietors always lay before their readers. The opening article is an illustrated sketch of "The Charter Oak City," depicting the various places of interest in Hartford, notably the residences of Col. Colt and Mark Twain. A series of articles by Mr. Charles Barnard on Co-operation in Great Britain are commenced, and in the first the workings of "A Scottish Loaf Factory" were described. The series will be of interest to our own economists. Mr. Hale's story describing incidents immediately preceding and connected with the acquisition of Louisiana by this Government, is continued, but will probably be concluded in another month. The other serial—Mrs. Burnett's "That Lass o' Lowrie's," a picture of life among the miners—increases in romantic interest. Mr. Clarence Cook's interesting talks about furniture are continued, and the minor miscellany is all up to the standard. Dr. Holland, in the editorial department, discourses of "American Art Industries and Country Homes."

St. Nicholas is brimful of good things. Little boys and girls who are already thinking of Christmas will be immensely pleased with the opening story, which tells how the King of Greedyland had a tart made which was as large as the capitol. Who ate it, or what became of it we will not know until next month. Mrs. (we believe) Coolidge supplies the historical in a sketch of Queen Matilda of England; Mr. Preston tells "About Lead Pencil," and Mrs. Carter about "A Little Boston Girl of 1776." But we cannot enumerate all the articles in *St. Nicholas*; the quantity is large and the quality first class. Jack in the Pulpit has his usual talk with his friends, and even the little toddlers can find amusement in a department prepared for them.

We are at last reconciled to the change in *Appleton's Journal* from a weekly to a monthly, and we will venture to say that the current issue is equal in the variety and value of its contents to any periodical published. If we have one fault to find with it, it is in the fact of there being too many continued articles—no less than five—but of these, two are only in two parts. Helen B. Mather's romantic story with the queer title "As He Comes up the Stairs," is finished satisfactorily by the restoration of the husband supposed to be drowned. Mr. Julian Hawthorne, in his "Out of London" papers, is very severe upon the idiosyncrasies of John Bull, whom he thinks is himself wanting in many of what are usually considered English traits. In fact, even with "American Notes" in our mind, we think that he is almost to severe, and in drawing the balance scarcely carries enough to the credit side. One would almost imagine that the writer was "out in London." Washington Irving is brought to mind by an engraving of Katrina Van Tassel, from the painting by Benjamin F. Reinhart; but we do not like the face. One of the most interesting articles is "A California Wheat Harvest," by Albert F. Webster. Those who have not seen a California wheat field can scarcely realize the vast expanse of grain, and the operation of cutting and thrashing; the latter by steam on so large a scale is really wonderful. The ladies will read with interest Mrs. Hooper's paper on "The Servant Question in Paris," where they manage things so much better. In the Editor's Table we find a criticism of Prof. Huxley's lectures, and a very excellent article on oysters.

In *Lippincott's* for November Lady Barker's very entertaining description of domestic life (under difficulties, we should say,) in South Africa are continued, and a new serial by George MacDonald, entitled "The Marquis of Lossie," is commenced. Anything from MacDonald's pen can scarcely fail of being interesting, and his present story promises to sustain his deserved high reputation. The illustrated articles comprise another of "The Century" series, descriptive of the agricultural and horticultural features of the great Exhibition, and "Walks and Visits in Wadsworth's Country," by Ellis Yarrell. Mr. Hart discourses of "Higher Education" and Mrs. Hooper on the "Curiosities of the Parisian Post Office." The serial story is Ellen W. Olney's, "Love in Idleness."

In the *Galaxy* for November the place of honor is given to Mr. Wm. Black's story, "Madcap Violet," which promises to end, as do most novels, in a happy marriage. A very interesting article is that on "Burgoyne's General Order Book," in which are transcribed the general orders to the British Army in days preceding the summer at Saratoga. The haughty spirit of the British chieftain and the stern royalist breathes in every line. The article on "Recent English Fiction," by W. C. Bronnall, will be read with much interest. In the works of Black, Blackmore, and Hardy are dissected and contrasted. Joaquin Miller contributes a characteristic and strong poem in "Como." Gen. Custer's "War Memoirs" are continued, this last paper being one found among his effects. Mr. Albert Rhodes contributes an article on "What We Shall Eat," and Mr. Olney a very pretty story entitled "Miss Rath." Phillip Quilbert gathers his "Drift Wood" as usual, Current Literature is discussed as usual, and there is a goodly assortment of Scientific Miscellany.

The *Eclectic* as usual contains a well selected list of papers from contemporaneous Reviews and Magazines. The frontispiece is a fine steel engraving, Dr. Phillip Schaff, the venerable biblical scholar, of whose life a brief sketch is given. For lighter reading we have the concluding part of Mrs. Alexander's "Her Dearest Foe," and for the substantial an elaborate paper from the *Quarterly Review* entitled "Modern Philosophers on the Probable Age of the World." The other papers are "South-Sea Island Mythology," "Russia in Europe," by Arthur Arnold; "Society in Italy in the Last Days of the Roman Republic," by James Anthony Froude; "A Forsaken Garden," by Algernon Charles Swinburne; "Sketch of a Journey Across Africa," by Lieutenant Cameron, Part III.; "A Pontificate of Thirty Years," "Wordsworth's Ethics," by Leslie Stephen; "Zulu Witches and Witch-Finders," by Lady Barker; "Mr. Vanneau," by William Allingham; "Excursion in Formosa," "Natural Magic," "The Brigands of Bulgarian Song," "Modern Politicians," and "The Child Violinist," by Austin Dobson.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

Biz, East Liverpool.—Can you give me the pedigree of Mr. Charles Lovett's setter dog Shot, Allegany City, Pa.? Ans. We can not.

S. T., Philadelphia.—Please send me the name of the best treatise on the breeding and rearing of dogs. Ans. Dinks, Mayhew & Hutchinson; price, \$3. We can send it.

TEGEMSEE, Bavaria.—Will you please inform me through your paper, if in a jumping match one is allowed to run off the obstacle at an angle of less than 45 degrees, and go over it sideways? Ans. Certainly not.

E. K., New York.—Is the \$50 or \$60 Parker Brother's gun a safe breech-loader? and where can I get a pair of barrels for a Parker muzzle loader, 10-bore, for about \$12? Ans. Yes; perfectly safe. Do not know where you can get barrels for that money.

C. S. McC., Englewood, N. J.—Be so kind as to inform me if there is such a place on the Passaic river as the "Parcippany Swamps," for duck shooting, and if so, where it is, and whether it is a good place to go for ducks? Ans. There is such a place, near Boonton, very little duck shooting we should say, unless it is a few black and wood ducks.

N. C. P., Philadelphia.—Having learned, during my sojourn here, that better penetration can be obtained by using the English chilled shot than from our own manufacture, I beg you to advise me in the next issue of your paper where I may obtain the same? Ans. From H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtland street, this city.

A. S. C., Philadelphia.—Please inform me through your paper if Christmas is a good season for duck shooting on Barnegat Bay? also in what manner they are shot there, and what are the accommodations? Ans. Yes. Shot from points and sneak boat; numerous hotels at Barnegat village, Waretown, &c.

L. W. B., Randolph, Mass.—Can you accommodate a constant reader by informing me of some reliable correspondent in Southern California, to whom I could write for information. Ans. Address H. M. Mitchell, Los Angeles, Cal.

M. P. McK., Franklin, N. Y.—I see in this week's *FOREST AND STREAM* a short piece on the harmless nerve quieting effects of "coca." Where can I obtain it? Ans. You can obtain either the powdered leaves or fluid extract from Fraser & Lee, wholesale druggists, No. 20 Beekman street, this city.

W. H. W., Lakeville.—Please inform me where I can procure live quail to turn loose next spring for breeding, and also the probable cost of the same per pair or per dozen. Ans. By writing to Whiteley & Morris, Washington market, New York. The price varies from \$4 to \$5 1/2 per dozen.

TUDOR, Ipswich.—Can you tell me if woodcock and English snipe are found in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia in any quantity? How is the shooting near Quaro, some sixty miles, I believe, east of St. John? Ans. There is good English snipe and duck shooting at Quaro, with a few woodcock. Snipe are common in many parts of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, and breed there. Quaro is a favorite resort for sportsmen.

A. P., Quebec.—Could you inform me what price fresh frozen trout from seven to ten inches would be likely to bring in New York per pound (wholesale), in the months of February and March. Please also furnish names of parties who would deal for the same. Ans. Trout in our market previous to the 15th of March would be in violation of the law and subject the possessor to a heavy penalty. We are happy to say that we know of no party who would deal in the same prior to that date.

J. O. W., New Braunfels, Texas.—Will you please inform me to what make of breech-loading shot guns was given the highest award for durability and shooting qualities, and best breech fastening. Ans. We presume you mean at the Centennial. Guns there shared the same fate as all other exhibits, and as far as we know all received medals and diplomas without distinction.

S. L. F., New York.—1. Where can I go for good quail shooting on the 3d and 4th, or the 10th and 11th of November, within three or four hours rail from New York? 2. Are there any woodcock, (or other small feathered game) around the Fulton Chain Lakes (Adirondacks), to be had during the month of July? 3. Do the guides furnish pointers or setters, or not? 4. Which is most useful in that locality, rifle or shot gun? Ans. 1st. Replied to by letter. 2. A few woodcock. 3. They do not. 4. Breech-loading shot gun.

F. J. McM., Newburgh, N. Y.—I have a small fox-hound that had the distemper last summer pretty bad, but he came around all right. Lately he has not been well; he will eat hardly anything; is very thin; nose dry; eyes run, and his coat is very rough. He is not near as playful as he used to be. Is it possible that he has worms? Please tell me what you think is the matter, and what medicine shall I give him. Ans. Your dog is in all probability afflicted with worms. Have mailed to you some powdered area nut, which will relieve him if given as directed.

S. C. H., Washington.—Be good enough to inform me where I can get a young cocker spaniel for ruffed grouse and woodcock (a good barker), and at what price. Would prefer one already broken, though that is not indispensable. Will he make a good watch dog? Ans. We do not know where you can procure cocker spaniels. Perhaps some of our readers can inform us. Such dogs are generally very watchful.

PETER, Fulton, N. Y.—To whom can I consign venison in your city, and what can I get per pound? Ans. Venison in the carcass, now sells at 11 and 12 cents per pound in the New York markets; short saddles 13 cents. The supply is in general fully up to the demand. E. & A. Robbins, Fulton market are the heaviest dealers. You might get 10 cents per pound.

SPORTSMAN, New York.—Will you be kind enough to inform me when the game laws are up in New Jersey and New York. Also what birds you cannot shoot when the game laws are up. Ans. In New Jersey ruffed grouse, quail and rabbits November 1st; woodcock July 4th, and ducks September 1st. In New York ruffed grouse September 1st; quail October 1st; woodcock July 3d; duck September 1st, except in Suffolk County, where the law expires October 1st. See "Fur, Fin and Feather."

H. C. R., Darby, Pa.—I have a pointer (young); he will find and stand quail, but thinks he must fetch when the birds run ahead of him. What must I do with him? Correct him in what way, or will he grow out of it? Ans. The only way to prevent your dog from chasing birds is to punish him for the fault by whip or check cord. If he is suffered to have his own way he will become worse instead of better.

D. J. L., Boston.—My setter dog is four years old, and about two years ago he had distemper very hard, and ever since has had a sore ear, which is constantly running, and when lying down in the house his head throbs, and once in every hour or so he will jump and shake his head. Ans. Your dog has canker. Make a solution of sulphate of copper, eight grains to the ounce of water. After cleansing the ear with Castile soap and tepid water, pour well into the ear some of the liquid twice a day for two or three days, always washing out the ear before using the liquid. Feed little or no meat for a while. See other recipes in kennel column.

F. E. L. B., Ames, Iowa.—1. I want to get a gun of all-work, something with which I can shoot prairie chickens, quail, snipe, mallard ducks, and also one to shoot smaller birds for stuffing. Please advise me as to gauge, weight, length of barrel? 2. If the finest quality of English guns cost \$350, can a gun that costs only \$75 be called a really good gun? If I were to pay, say, \$100 for a gun had I better buy an English or an American make? Ans. 1. A gun of 12-gauge 30 inch barrels, weight from 8 to 8 1/2 pounds, varying the charge according to the game. 2. For from \$75 to \$100 you can purchase a good safe lasting gun, of either American or foreign make, one which will shoot as well as any gun.

E. W., Philadelphia.—I am interested in a dog of the "Board-yard" breed, as it is called here. He is of little market value. He is a good soul, (if dogs have souls) a good "watch dog," and the faithful companion of a watchman. Well, he is sick, and has been for some weeks, is weak and feeble, but not from old age, being not over six years old. His symptoms are: extreme weakness, "with all that that implies;" poor appetite; preferring crackers and refusing meat; puffs and blows like a horse badly struck with the "heaves;" seems to avoid laying down, and will sleep standing up and then fall to the floor, &c. Perhaps from this you can guess what is the matter, and prescribe something for him. If you can suggest a remedy for him you will be doing a kindness. You do advise about other dogs of value, but none more highly prized or deeply loved by his master than this wretched faithful beast, whose days can be but few in this world, unless something is done for him? Ans. Try the condition powders which have been mailed to you and see that he is regularly exercised.

S. A. C., Lacorna, N. H.—1. Please inform me the best kind of dog for treeing partridge, that has the strongest scent, &c.? 2. Is there any work printed that will inform a man how to train a tree dog thoroughly, if so where can I find it, and at about what would it cost? 1. Ans. A cocker spaniel is the best dog for treeing ruffed grouse, called partridges in some sections of the country, but Scotch and English terriers will answer well for that purpose. 2. There is no work published upon the subject of breaking dogs to tree birds. Almost any of the smaller varieties of dogs, will do it if used for the purpose.

E. J., New York.—1. What are the game laws of the State of New Jersey? 2. Underneath you will find bore of my shot gun, muzzle loader. What size is it, and also what would be the average charge of powder and shot? 3. Please inform me what is good to take rust off a gun and not injure the polish? Ans. 1. The game laws of New Jersey make a close season for ruffed grouse, quail, and rabbits, to November 1st; woodcock, July 4th, and wood duck, September 1st; squirrels, July 1st. 2. The gauge of your gun is No. 12; the charge would be determined by the weight; try 3 drs. powder and 1 1/2 oz. shot. 3. Try a raw potatoe on the rust spots, or kerosene oil.

C. A. Ward, St. Johns, N. B.—I shot a wild pigeon near Tuaco on the 13th October. We do not have them here now in any quantity. Do they ever winter here? Ans. There is nothing on record to show that the wild pigeon ever winters as far north as Tuaco.

C. W., New York.—1. I shot two fish hawks on Staten Island in the early part of September, the largest measuring (from tip to tip) five feet ten inches, the smallest five feet four inches; were they not unusually large? 2. Of what class of birds are clape, and is there any law protecting them? Ans. 1. Your birds were unusually large; they do not often measure more than five feet. 2. The clape, *Colaptes auratus picidae*, or woodpeckers. It is protected by law in some States, coming under the head of insectivorous birds. It is locally known as flicker, yellow hammer, and highholder.

A. B. D., New York.—Can you tell me if there is any shooting or fishing in Bermuda during the winter season, and what are the laws in regard to the same on that island? Can you give me the address of any party in the Western or Southern States of whom I can procure some wild turkey and mallard feathers? Ans. There is no hunting of any kind in Bermuda, but the fishing is excellent. The principal varieties are the angel fish, gray snapper, yellow, or red-fish, rockfish, grouper, butterfish, hind, chub, bream, headshead, squirrel fish, bonits, mackerel, round robin, gogger, buffalo jack, shad, hogfish, cowfish, barracuda, sennet, mullet, anchovy, and pilchard. See *FOREST AND STREAM* March 16th, 1876. For wild turkey feathers, write to Dr. Rawlings Young, Corinth, Mississippi; and for mallards to Fred Pond, Montello, Wisconsin.

T. C. E., Ithaca, N. Y.—Can you tell me where and when our common silver or fresh water eel spawns? I have caught them at all seasons of the year and have not yet been able to detect any sign of spawn. I have been told that they are a hybrid, but this idea seems improbable to me. Ans. Scarcely anything is known at present of the breeding of the eel. Investigations on this subject are in progress, but as yet nothing definite has been published. The question as to whether the eel is hermaphrodite or not has been recently discussed in European journals. Yarrell claims that eels are both unisexual and bisexual. Specimens containing ovarian eggs have been taken at about this season of the year. It is not known positively where the eggs are deposited. Wood's Natural History says they spawn in the gravel. In May, 1875, Wm. J. Wilson, of Warsaw, New York, enclosed to us a small quantity of eel spawn taken from an eel weighing about four pounds. For intelligent article on "Generation of Eels," see *FOREST AND STREAM*, June 13th, 1875.

T. W., Leesburg, Va.—Can you tell me how to prevent drop flies getting entangled with the leader? to make the entanglement the exception and not the rule? How are Sproat hooks numbered as to size? Do tackle dealers ever have illustrated circulars so that one could know by what name to order flies? Ans. We cannot imagine how droppers can be attached to a leader in such a way as to become entangled unless they are too long? The snell of the stretcher should not be over six inches long, the middle dropper four inches, and the upper one five inches. In making a leader, join the gut-lengths by the "water knot," and insert the knotted end of the dropper into the loop provided, and draw the lengths together tight. The only objection to this method is that it wears the gut in changing flies. With a snell hook, pass a bight of the leader into the loop, and the end of the dropper through the bight, and draw all parts to place. Drops are also fastened to the casting line by a half hitch. You can be taught all kinds of knots in a few minutes, but the instruction is difficult to impart in writing. Sproat hooks are numbered from 20, the smallest, down to 1, and up to 10.0, the largest. We have mailed you samples of 12, 9, 3, and 5.0. Hooks smaller than No. 12 are seldom used. It is very minute, as you will see. Tackle dealers have no circulars, such as you speak of. Accompany your order with information as to the localities to be fished and the fish to be caught, and any intelligent dealer can fill it properly.

J. M. J., Philadelphia.—I wish to get your advice in regard to stocking a lake in Sullivan county, Pa., 300 acres in area. What is the best game fish to put in? The water is the purest spring, but is supplied by some inlet into the lake itself, and by little or no water from the surrounding country. At present trout, sunfish, and catfish, are the only fish in it. The trout are old residents and do not seem to breed very fast. Can you suggest any means of keeping up the supply by assisting the trout to spawn? Would land-locked salmon breed in such water, and would salmon trout or black bass thrive harmoniously with the trout? and would they be valuable fish to stock with? Ans. In a pond of the kind you describe, it will be impossible to keep up the supply of trout, as they must have running water to breed in, and cool water for the young to retreat to (until they have attained two years growth) in order to protect themselves from larger fish. Land-locked salmon can live in water of warmer temperature than trout but require running water and a clean coarse, gravelly bottom for spawning; therefore black bass seem to be the only suitable game fish for your purpose, as they will spawn in the lake and protect their young.

LAST OF THE MODocs.—After the execution of Captain Jack and several other Modoc chiefs, the tribe to the number of one hundred and fifty-three, were removed to a reservation in the Indian Territory on the border of Missouri. Climatic influences have proved very unfavorable, and in three years fifty-eight have died. There is no physician upon the reservation, and light diseases like whooping cough prove fatal.

—A "down East" paper says there is a fog-bell on that coast that is "no more use than a boiled carrot hung in a boot-leg."



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDOOR AND OUTDOOR INTERESTS OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1876.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

INTERNATIONAL POULTRY SHOW.—The exhibition of poultry, which opened last Monday at Pomological Hall, in Philadelphia, is claimed to be the largest and finest of the kind ever held in this country. Over 5,000 domestic birds are entered by exhibitors from the United States, and over 400 coops of domestic birds have arrived from England. There are in addition 600 specimens from Canada. Pigeons are largely represented, their department containing carriers, fan tails, Jacobins, turbits, tumblers, Antwerps, archangels, trumpeters, Suabians, Mahomets, Quakers, fairies, nuns, Moreheads, priests and runts. All kinds of domestic fowl, game chickens, turkeys, geese, ducks, and ornamental birds are represented. The show, however, will not be complete without the old Centennial "cock that crowed in the morn," so celebrated in the nursery rhymes of our great-grandfathers. How much some of the children of the new born generation would like to see the historical old chap whose praises are piped and sung even to this day!

REMOVAL.—Messrs. Thompson & Son, the well known manufacturers of and dealers in shooting and fishing suits, boots, hats, gun cases and sportsmen's paraphernalia generally have removed from their old quarters at 338 Broadway to new ones at 301 Broadway, where they will be happy to see all who are interested in waterproof goods. Messrs. Thompson & Son's advertisements will be found in another column.

A NEW GAUGE.—We are indebted to Messrs. John Rigby & Co., of Dublin, for a cut and description of the Allport patent tube gauge, an instrument for measuring very minutely the internal diameter of gun barrels or other tubes. Our space will not permit a detailed description of it, but it appears to be an indispensable tool for gunmakers, particularly in these days of choke-bores. With one a variation of 1-2000th of an inch can be detected with ease. Messrs. J. C. Grubb & Son, of Philadelphia, are Messrs. Rigby & Co.'s agents in this country.

A NEW JACKET.—Mess G. W. Simmons & Son, of Boston, are making a new garment, which sportsmen will find a great addition to their kit. It is a vest and jacket made of soft pliable leather and lined with flannel, making them perfectly impervious to wind. We have a sample of the leather, which we should be glad to show our friends.

—The President appoints November 30th as Thanksgiving Day.

A NEW USE FOR PARTRIDGES.

THAT "they manage these things better in France" is now so universally conceded that nothing from that country, which from another source might seem startling and strange, surprises us. And yet the latest instance of inventive genius on the part of a mercurial Gaul is so wonderfully original as to be worth recording. Sportsmen have heretofore found but two uses for game birds; first in shooting and afterwards in eating them. But it has been left for the Frenchman in question to supply another purpose to which the results of a day's sport can be applied, although we question whether the probability of its being brought into general use outside of his own country is sufficiently great to warrant him in asking for a patent. To make the story short: it seems that a Frenchman is now under indictment for the murder of his wife under the following peculiar circumstances: Suspecting her infidelity with an individual rejoicing in the euphonious name of Partridge, and finally receiving ocular demonstration of the correctness of his surmises, he philosophically contented himself with administering a castigation to the destroyer of his domestic happiness and allowed the weight of his vengeance to fall upon his wife. Visiting the market he provided six of the plumpest partridges he could find, and after cooking them to a turn invited his wife to a repast of her favorite bird, adding a pistol to his own persuasive eloquence. Compelled to obey, the poor woman managed to eat two of the birds and begged for mercy. The husband, however, was inexorable and declared that she should have her fill of partridge, and with the pistol to back him compelled her to pick the bones of the entire half dozen. Eight hours afterwards the woman died of a surfeit or from dyspepsia, or whatever the result might be which would follow such a meal. The husband might have rested secure in his revenge had he not boasted of what he had done, and an indictment for murder followed.

Thinking the matter over the startling thought occurs that perhaps, after all, the hints upon which he acted might have come from this country. Numberless have been the wagers as to the possibility of a man eating one quail a day for thirty days, and a report of some fatal attempt may have reached the Frenchman. His argument then would be that if one quail a day for thirty days would kill a man, seven partridges in one day would surely kill a woman. To be sure our quails are not partridges, although Col. Skinner insists that they are, and they are so called in Virginia. We apprehend that they were the common red-legged variety of France, which are rather tough at the best, and will not lie well to the dog. Hereafter let wives who have jealous husbands beware how they accept invitations to game suppers. A dish of woodcocks may be but a substitute for arsenic, and a larded grouse work all the mischief of corrosive sublimate.

DR. COUES' COLORADO EXPEDITION.

A private letter from Dr. Elliott Coues, U. S. A., operating for the Smithsonian Institution, says that the Zoological party under his charge returned on October 12th to Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory, where it fitted out on the 19th of last August for a season's work in the mountains of Colorado. The party first traveled west about fifty miles, to a point on the Laramie River, near the city of the same name, whence a road available for wagons led into North Park, where most of its observing and collecting was done. The Doctor selected this portion of Colorado as the one least frequented, and therefore likely to offer the greatest attractions to the naturalist and hunter. Since the massacre of some white men by Indians a few years since—we believe in 1873—North Park has had a bad name, and few persons have entered it. The Doctor says:

"I found it entirely uninhabited, except by a few miners who had gulch claims at the southern extremity. Large game was more abundant than I have seen it elsewhere in the west; the Park was fairly filled with antelope, which furnished the principal subsistence of my party during the whole season; while bear, elk, black-tailed deer and mountain sheep were numerous in the surrounding mountains. As a matter of special interest, I may note that a few of the woodland buffalo, known to the hunters as "mountain bison," and apparently constituting a variety of the species, still survive. Wild geese, several different kinds of ducks, and no less than four species of grouse, were found in abundance.

From North Park, I entered without difficulty into Middle Park, through a pass at the head of Muddy Creek, still scarcely known to be available for wagons, yet offering no obstacle whatever—in fact, the crossing of the Divide between the Atlantic and Pacific watersheds was decidedly easier traveling than some of the journeys made inside the Park itself. I spent some further time in Middle and Egeria Parks, and finally left the mountains by way of Berthoude's Pass, and so on to Cheyenne. I was unexpectedly embarrassed by sickness in camp on several occasions, but no serious mishap occurred. The results of the field work will be duly elaborated in the usual reports of the survey."

Dr. Coues closes with a gratifying allusion to the zealous and efficient services rendered by his assistants, especially Mr. L. M. Cuthbert, of Washington, and Mr. W. W. Karr, of Memphis.

—When Governor Chamberlain called on the Rock Hill (S. C.) Rifle Club to give up their arms, they shipped him an old horse pistol, a flint-lock rifle and an army musket, marked "C. O. D."

—An ancient horn was lately dug up near Cambridge. It is supposed to have belonged to one of the old tooters of the college.

MIGRATION OF THE DEER.

THIS is a subject which invites more careful observations than have been made. If we know that we have but one species of deer in North America that is strictly migratory in its habit—that its members entirely change their habitat with the changing seasons—we have reason to believe that several, if not all of the other members of this family, are more or less migratory in their habits, but to what extent we may consider at present an undetermined question. May we not with propriety ask of those whose opportunities have enabled them to gather facts bearing on this subject to lay them before the public? We think we may safely say that the Barren-ground caribou is the only American species which is strictly migratory. They occupy the district of country between the Atlantic coast and the Rocky Mountains north of the sixtieth parallel of latitude. They move to the north in the spring, the females in advance, to the shores and islands of the Arctic Ocean, where they drop their young, and in the fall return south and spend the winter in the lower latitudes, individuals passing sometimes south of the sixtieth parallel.

The woodland caribou is undoubtedly migratory, but to a less extent. Sir John Richardson informs us that contrary to the general rule, they migrate north in winter to about the sixtieth degree of north latitude, and south in the summer, yet we think it certain that this migration is not unusual as with their smaller congeners of the north, for many individuals at least remain near their southern limits throughout the winter. The great body of those occupying the Islands of Newfoundland spend their lives upon the island, though they change their range at different seasons of the year, while some cross the straits on the ice to Labrador.

If our moose or elk are to any considerable extent migratory, the evidence to establish the fact is wanting, although it is well established that the moose seek the elevated ridges in winter, and the low marshy grounds and water courses in summer. We lack the data which would enable us to speak with any assurance of the habits of the mule and the Columbia black-tailed deer in this regard.

The common or Virginia deer, originally occupied every portion of the United States. It has been more carefully observed than any of the other species. The weight of evidence is, we think, that these deer are partially migratory, though their migrations are limited in extent and in numbers. They do not entirely desert any district which they occupy at any season of the year, yet in the northern portion of their range numbers seem to change their abode from the north to the south in September and October, for a few hundred miles at least. We shall not stop now to detail the evidence tending to this conclusion, but will remain content with having called the attention of sportsmen and hunters and other observers to the subject and ask them to furnish us with such facts as have fallen within their observations, of any of our species, bearing upon this question. We have found the testimony of all our Indians to be in favor of a general migration of the deer. If those who have observed facts would lay them before the public when judiciously compared they might go far to settle the whole question. It is a subject on which little has been written by naturalists or sportsmen. J. D. CATON.

—Our Cohasset correspondent is doing good service in his part of Massachusetts. He says:

"I have caused the arrest of parties for snaring grouse, and there is a law in this State they find when I get a clue to who they are. The trouble is not in the law, but in the want of some spirit to report people. My man was fined \$125. One such case will do for a year in one town. I send a poster, defining the close seasons, which I have had put up in all the stores in these parts, and I know that I have saved hundreds of necks from the noose of the spring-up snare."

—The Easton (Pa.) Free Press of Oct. 25th says.—

"The Game Protective Societies mean business in their warning to violators of the law. The Philadelphia Society prosecuted Rob Sherwood and Dr. Hazzard, of Bristol, Bucks county, for shooting rail birds one day before the opening of the season. But two birds were sworn to, which cost the parties about \$40. A man named Ireland, of Vineland, N. J., consigned to a Philadelphia dealer 25 quail and one pheasant a few days ago. For this he was prosecuted by the West Jersey Game Society, and a verdict obtained of \$15 for each bird and costs, amounting in all to \$390. In default of payment, Ireland was committed to jail. This society has agents stationed throughout the State, who will cause the arrest of every one violating the game laws. The citizens of Delaware county, Pa., have given public notice that they will enforce the Act of Assembly for the protection of insectivorous birds against all persons engaged in gunning or hunting game on their premises. The different societies are taking such measures as to enforce the game laws that in another year it will be hazardous to violate them."

—Those who are curious to know what underlies Long Island may be gratified in part by the disclosures which the boring for water on the site of the Queens county poor house has revealed. The borer, which has reached a depth of 367 feet, passed through various layers of black clay, beach sand, creek mud, and, at a depth of 300 feet, solid wood, black in color, was encountered. After passing through this different-colored sand, gravel, clay, and mud were again met, and from the remarkable depth of 367 feet sedge meadow and green sedge roots are brought up. Heretofore the water has been saltish or brackish in taste, but now it seems to be fresh.

RAVINE REVERIES.

II.

THE slanting rays of an afternoon sun glance athwart the ravine and illumine the camp. They brighten and glorify the trees which yet retain their foliage—the brown-leaved beech; oak, with leaves of russet and red; walnut, with a foliage half yellow and green, and maple with its flaming foliage of red and golden. The withered and fallen leaves, which the gusts of late October have hurried hither and thither, have reduced the trees on the surrounding hillsides to their winter nakedness, and through them I can see various objects that indicate the proximity of the great Exposition—the dome of Memorial Hall, the towers of the Main Building, and the various bazars and buildings which constitute the side-show of our grand Exhibition.

As I doze on my couch of bear-skins, my mind recalls some of the incidents of my stay here, and the murmur of the water secures a continuity of thought even while the camp is thronged with visitors. Visitors—that should be the theme of this letter, for to them mainly am I indebted to what measure of pleasure or provocation has been afforded to me here.

But I grope wildly among the multitude that has been here for individuals worthy of description. From the thousands who have been here I must select a few representing peculiar types, and dismiss the majority with a benedictory blessing for their presence. Among those who stand out with greater prominence than others, is the man from Po'keepsie. Not that there are no great number of men from Po'keepsie, but he has indelibly registered himself in every mind as *the man from Po'keepsie*.

He came in early one afternoon, while I was conversing with two very estimable gentlemen—one from Ottawa, and the other from Virginia City—who were thorough sportsmen, and were interesting me mightily. One of them happened to mention a steamer he had seen with four engines, when this man from Po'keepsie broke in with the assertion that he had seen one with eight. Then he gathered himself and made more astounding statements than I ever heard made in one afternoon, by one man, in my life. He mentioned one Pete Gullem, a Norwegian, in Minnesota, who had killed five deer at one shot, and told how he did it. He said he was a machinist by trade, and some day, when he felt like it, was going to build an engine and steamer that would discount the Mary Powell a half-hour from New York to Po'keepsie.

This will be sad news for our friend Captain Anderson. He said he could drink more water than any man in the Centennial grounds—and Philadelphia water at that—and to prove this, went out to our spring and drank six cups of unadulterated water. Refreshed by this, he declared himself the limberest-jointed man in America, and then postured himself in various positions in front of the camp, standing on his toes, on one hand, and finally walking off on both hands with his legs in the air.

But he came back, and settled himself down for a story. As it details a rather peculiar experience, I give it to your readers.

Said he: "You think I can talk, but I met a man once that took the wind all out of my sails. I always think of him as

THAT BIBLE MAN.

He wan't a bible man, as we generally understand it—not one of them good old patriarchs, Abraham, Jacob and Beget—but a man who went about selling bibles. I was getting subscriptions for a new book, and was making money, too, when this fellow interfered with my plans for making a fortune. You see, I would always be sure to get 'em, for I could out-talk anybody I ever met, and I would stay to dinner, and stay to supper, and stay all night—for time was no object—till I got the subscription of the head of the family. As I said, I was sailing along swimmingly, till I first heard of this bible man, in the house of a friend. As I knew my friend was rather close-fisted, I launched at him with half an hour of reasoning, enough to convince a mule, when he broke in with, 'oh, yes, I know it; splendid, but we have a bible.'

"Yes, of course you have—so's everybody."

"Ah! but mine is such a lovely one—cost twenty dollars—and, and you know, I can't afford two such nice books."

"Into every house after that, I found that bible man had entered, and more, had sold a bible in every one. I called on an old friend whom I had reserved as a last resort. He wept."

"I am the most sold man you ever saw. A chap came here the other day and begun to talk about the benefits of religion. It was near dinner time, and I invited him to dine. After dinner he brought out a bible. He explained that he always read a few verses from that good book to give him strength. I thought it very strange he should carry such a large book with him, but said nothing. After he had got a little strength he went into us to buy a bible. We didn't want one. I had one which my mother-in-law gave me at the time of our marriage. I had never looked into that, and didn't see the necessity for another. But why detail the conflict. We bought the bible, and now find that we could have bought the same thing at the stores for fifteen dollars less."

"Before he went away he showed twenty silver dollars, which had been given him by an old lady who had been waiting all these long and weary years for just such a bible as he had brought her."

"I s'pose," said I, "you didn't undertake to convince her that yours was the bible she wanted?"

"Well," replied the old hypocrite, "I merely labored with her and prayed with her that she might be guided aright. I called upon a minister for his subscription."

"Ah, my friend, this is what I want, but I cannot purchase. Every year I lay aside a small sum for the purchase of new books. Yesterday I was waited upon by a most worthy gentleman from Medford, who was indeed a devout Christian, and I was convinced that I could do no better than devote my savings to the cause and buy a bible, although I had a nice one, presented to me by my parishoners. This gentleman will address my Sunday-school to-morrow."

"After my experience with the parson I caved and went into something else. I am looking for that bible man though; he is a tall, lean, dark-complexioned man, with black eyes and whiskers, and a hooked nose."

"Say, do you see that watch; I can take it to pieces and put it together again with my jack-knife."

And he did, and then commenced another story, which, promising to be a continued story, though complete in one volume, we vacated the camp—my friends and myself—and took up a new position on the hillside, where we waited impatiently for the man from Po'keepsie to draw off his forces. He didn't notice our absence for some time, and we could hear him explaining his theories to some unfortunate whom he had button-holed. At last he came out and looked around. He came up to us and bade us good-by, departing with the comforting assurance that he would come again to-morrow when he felt better, as he didn't feel like himself at all. If he had felt like somebody else I know of he would have been well nigh exhausted.

Cautiously, like a panther creeping upon his prey, a long, lean man navigates in our direction. He peers around a tree, creeps warily along the bridge, quickens his pace as he ascends the hill, stops, pauses a moment, and then turns around and beckons with his long forefinger to a portly female in black, who has followed doubtfully in his wake, and halts on the bridge.

"Come right along, Matildy; jes come right over, this here's the place, sure as guns. Hold on, I'll assist yer."

Did you ever notice the manner in which a man "assists", a woman—across a bridge, for instance? The idea that she always needs assistance, and must look up to man for help seems implanted in every female breast.

Here was a woman weighing one hundred and eighty, leaning upon a man weighing scarce a hundred. The way he assisted her was only that of a hundred others. Remember I am describing typical specimens. Crossing half-way over our narrow bridge he extended to her his bony hand, which she eagerly grasped. Timidly placing one foot on the logs she clung to his shaking arm, while he reversed his engines and backed towards camp. Striking his heel on one of the cross-pieces he stumbled and would have fallen had not her firm hand held him up. When he had recovered himself she became frightened and firmly refused to advance another step. The old man was in despair. "Here you, Mister, jest help this lady, will you, from behind?" The man addressed obligingly assented and kindly took the lady by the arms, administering several punches in the back, trod on her skirts, and otherwise assisted her, while her husband danced in front retreating toward the camp with hands extended, expostulating and entreating. After they were seated inside the camp the old man mildly reproached her for her timidity, and asked her reproachfully what she would have done had she come alone.

"Lord, mother! if yer had a set out to cross that air bridge alone you'd have fell into the drink."

"Pears to me, young man," said the old lady settling herself, "pears to me you look sickly," addressing the hunter. "Did you ever try boneset tea? 'tis mighty help-in' if you have a sore throat, and lung trouble,—an' that seems to be your complaint. Here, here's a little that I brought with me thinkin' maybe I might find somebody needed." And the kind old soul drew from a capacious pocket a small package of the herb alluded to and presented it to me. Thanking her, I laughingly accepted it, and soon bade adieu to the kind-hearted couple.

The buckskin dress, which is supposed to indicate the true hunter from the West, I was compelled to adopt, and this often led to many amusing experiences.

"What tribe do you belong to, young man," said a granger from the West, as he pointed at me with his forefinger, well loaded beneath the nail with samples of virgin soil. "Stuntosh," said I in Seminole, wishing to puzzle him, as I saw he intended to quiz me.

"He is an Injun, sure enough," said this man of bucolic proclivities. "Say, what's the name of this accordin' to your ideas?" Having thus obtained the name of everything in camp, "accordin' to my ideas" of the Seminole language, he departed satisfied, expressing loudly to everyone within hearing that "there was Injuns on the ground, sure as preachin'," notwithstanding apparently trustworthy information to the contrary.

One day there came to camp a bulky old gentleman with a smile on his face and something in his coat pocket that distended it wonderfully. It was that old gentleman from Westchester, and the smile on his face came straight from his heart, I know, for, from his pocket he drew a bottle of cider,—that veritable bottle of cider—which reposed peacefully in his cellar in Westchester when he informed me to that effect a month ago. He had snatched it from its cool retreat in that cellar in Westchester and brought it all the way to the "Hunter's Camp," to cheer the heart of the lonely hunter, who has no cider in his cellar mildly working itself into maturity—in fact, he has no cellar, either. Then our friend sat down and ruthlessly attacked

the contents of a capacious basket loaded with good things from Westchester, and in this good work the hunter gladly assisted, for the old gentleman was grievously wearied with his burden and it would have vexed him sorely to have carried that basket home with its weight undiminished—and it would have vexed the hunter, also, to see this valued friend depart with such a valuable stock of provender.

After the repast had been finished I shook hands with this whole souled man who had put himself to so much trouble to do me a kindness, and promised him, as I had a hundred others, in response to his earnest invitation to visit him, that sometime, some year in the future, I would, perhaps, meet him again. And he went away, leaving behind a pleasant memory.

If there is pleasure in making so many and varied acquaintances, there is also pain in the reflection that they are only the acquaintances of a day, and that the future will contain nothing but the pleasure of reminiscence—except by accident, we shall never, probably, meet again. As the season draws to a close, the visitors to camp are more hurried and their stays there are shorter as the days grow colder.

Now and then we have indications that camp and hunter are not wholly forgotten, for the mail carrier brings us a missive from some visitor who was pleased to appreciate the homely attractions of our camp, and retained a mental picture of the natural beauties of the ravine. That there is an innate love for camp life in every heart, is conclusively proven by the number who come here and indulge in recollection of their forest adventures. If there is anything a man retains the memory of fresh and vivid, it is his youthful field or forest life. Delightfully it recalls the days of his boyhood and awakens his tenderest sympathies, to meet with an *exposition* of camp life. If the building of the "Hunter's Camp" is productive of no other result, it, at least, has afforded rest and food for refreshing thought to thousands who, in this immense display of man's creative genius—the Exposition—were likely to forget the field in which man's tent is pitched—"all out of doors."

The next camp I shall occupy, a camp of my own, will be 'neath the sun of the Tropics, but then, though surrounded by scenery attractive and the objects most dear to a hunter's heart, my thoughts will constantly wander to the camp in Lansdowne Ravine, and to the friends I have made there.

FRED BEVERLY.

Rifle.

NEW YORK.—The fall meeting of the Sixth Division (N. G. S. N. Y.) Rifle Association was held on the ranges at East Syracuse on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week. The attendance was large, and the shooting exceptionally good. The meeting opened with the Director's match, five shots at 100 and 200 yards, for which there were four entries with the following scores:—

Names.	Yards.		T ^l	Names.	Yards.		T ^l
	100	200			100	200	
Capt. Birchmeyer.....	20	17	37	Capt. McAuer.....	18	13	31
A. C. Chase.....	20	12	32	Col. Hawley.....	14	5	19

The short range match at 200 yards, 7 shots off-hand, had 29 entries. Charles Talladay of Auburn took first prize, \$20, with a score of 31; O. G. Jones of Syracuse second, \$10, score 30; George White of Oswego third, \$5, score 29; P. O. Wright, Oswego, fourth, \$3, score 28.

The Division match, open to teams of five from any company in the division, was not completed until the second day. There were nine teams entered, the conditions being five shots each at 200 and 500 yards, making a possible 250 points per team. The scores were as follows:—

Team.	Total.	Team.	Total.
Co. A, 45th, Oswego 1st team.....	187	Co. B, 49th, Auburn, team.....	166
Yates Drag., Syracuse, 2d team.....	179	Co. B, 44th, Binghamton, team.....	163
Co. A, 49th, Auburn, team.....	174	Co. A, 48th, Oswego, 3d team.....	135
Co. A, 48th, Oswego, 2d team.....	171	Battery, Syracuse, 3d team.....	84
Yates Drag., Syracuse, 1st team.....	166		

The first prize was a silver plated water pitcher, donated by the State, and valued at \$100.

The Duncan badge match, shot at 200 and 500 yards, 5 shots at each range, had twelve entries and the following scores:—

Names.	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	Total.
George White.....	31	19	40
James Rowley.....	18	19	37
L. L. Barnes.....	18	18	36
P. T. Perkins.....	19	17	36
Col. C. V. Houghton.....	17	15	32
Capt. M. Auer.....	15	16	31
P. H. Stafford.....	18	13	31
H. A. Van Guilder.....	18	10	28
Col. Houtz.....	15	12	27
Capt. Olmstead.....	1	20	19
P. O. Wright.....	17	0	17
Capt. Paul Birchmeyer.....	15	0	15

The officers' match had eleven entries, and was shot at 200 yards, 7 rounds. The following are the scores:—

Names.	Total.	Names.	Total.
Capt. Olmstead.....	27	Capt. Jennings.....	23
Capt. Birchmeyer.....	27	Col. Houghton.....	23
Lieut. Robinson.....	25	Col. Storke.....	21
Col. Houtz.....	25	Col. Clarke.....	20
Capt. Auer.....	24	Lieut. McCartin.....	16
Capt. Nichols.....	23		

The mid-range match was open to all comers; military rifles shot at 500 yards, mid-range rifles at 600 yards, and long-range guns 700 yards. The first prize was secured by Mr. A. Butler Smith of Geneva, shooting at 600 yards, by the fine score of 24 out of a possible 25; the second by Jas. Rowley of Auburn, score 21; the third by P. H. Stafford of Auburn, score 20; the fourth by Lieut. J. McCartin of Auburn, score 20.

The scores made in the special competition by members of the Sixth Division for the second prize in the Inter-State match at Creedmoor are reported elsewhere. The long-range match was abandoned. The meeting was a success financially and in every other respect.

CREEDMOOR.—Saturday was a busy day at Creedmoor in spite of the wretched drizzling rain, which made "dimmed moist uncomfortable bodies" of everybody. There were four matches on the card, and a large number of riflemen were on hand, many being attracted by the first competition for a purse of \$500 in gold. This amount has

been presented by the Sharp's Rifle Company, but under such conditions as makes it appear probable that some time will elapse before the double eagles find their way into the pockets of any aspirant. The match is shot at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, 15 shots each, but the winner must lead all other competitors at all three of the ranges, and coaching or practice on the day of the match is strictly forbidden. The winner in this instance was Mr. C. E. Blydenburgh, who was obliged to content himself with one fourth of the entrance money. Mr. B. is one of Mr. Conlin's pupils, and it is astonishing how many of the rising generation of long-range marksmen have graduated from that popular resort. The following are the scores of those who shot through:

Names.	800 Yards.	900 Yards.	1000 Yards.	Total.
C. E. Blydenburgh.....	65	65	68	198
E. H. Sanford.....	66	69	63	198
Maj. H. S. Jewell.....	64	68	63	195
L. Weber.....	66	67	62	195
A. V. Canfield, Jr.....	72	66	55	193
H. A. Gildersleeve.....	57	65	63	185
William Hayes.....	66	66	53	184
C. E. Overbaugh.....	64	61	55	180
H. G. Baldwin.....	62	61	55	178
G. L. Morse.....	52	62	40	154

The second match was for the marksmen's badge, for which there were 18 entries. This match is shot at 200 and 500 yards, 5 shots at each distance. The following are the scores:—

Names.	Total.	Names.	Total.
J. L. Price.....	41	J. E. Willard.....	38
James Harrison.....	40	W. Robertson.....	38
George Waterman.....	40	C. H. Eagle.....	26
A. B. Van Heusen.....	37	J. W. Gardner.....	25
D. Chauncey, Jr.....	34	J. W. Price.....	23
G. D. Scott.....	35	W. H. Cochrane, Jr.....	20
N. D. Wood.....	35	H. M. Burdett.....	19
J. A. Gee.....	33	G. H. Poole.....	12
L. Cass.....	32		

The third event was the contest among the individual members of the winning team in the late Inter-State match for the second prize in that match. It was won, it will be remembered, by N. Y. State team. The conditions were 10 shots each at 200 and 500 yards. Capt. Price of the Seventh Regiment, was again a winner. The following are the scores:—

Names.	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	Total.
Capt. J. L. Price.....	45	40	85
Lieut. T. R. Murphy.....	42	39	81
A. B. Van Heusen.....	36	41	77

Lieut. McCartin, of the Forty-ninth Regiment, shot at Syracuse, making an aggregate of 80 points, and Sergt. Barton, of the Forty-eighth Regiment, put his score on record at Oswego, accomplishing an aggregate of 78 points. The badge is a handsome gold medal worth \$100, the gift of Messrs. Baker & McKinney.

The last match was for the badge presented by the citizens of Nevada, of the value of \$1,000, to be shot for by companies of the National Guard of this State with military rifles at 200 and 500 yards, each company to bring at least 46 men to the firing point. There were four entries.

On Friday last the men of the Forty-eighth Regiment shot at their own ranges, near Oswego, Gen. Woodward, Col. Scott, and Capt. Treslaw being present to represent the New York and Brooklyn regiments. On Saturday the companies belonging to the Seventh and Twenty-third Regiments shot at Creedmoor, and that coming from the Seventy-first on Monday. The following are the company total aggregate scores that have been made:—

Team.	Total.	Team.	Total.
Forty-eighth Regiment.....	1,169	Twenty-third Regiment.....	956
Seventh Regiment.....	1,042	Seventy-first Regiment.....	864

The Forty-eighth won this valuable trophy last year.

GLEN DRAKE.—Report of best scores made during the matches of the American Rifle Association at Glen Drake, range October 26th, 1876, 600 yards. Association, R. Rathbone (winner), 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—50. Subscription, 5 shots, R. Rathbone, 25; H. Alton, 24; M. Ransome, 23; J. W. Todd, 21; D. F. Davids, 20. West Bergen match day, Saturday, November 4th. Distance, 200 yards, off-hand.

CONNECTICUT.—The first competition by members of the Connecticut Rifle Association for the handsome silver trophy, presented by Messrs. T. Steele & Son, of Hartford, of which we give on our first page an engraving by J. MacDonald, of 33 Park Row, this city, was shot on the Willowbrook range, near Hartford, on Saturday last. The conditions of the match required 10 shots each, at 500, 800 and 1,000 yards. The day was unfavorable for good shooting, being cloudy and raw. Teams from Middletown, New Britain and Hartford, contested. The following was the result:

MIDDLETOWN TEAM.				
Names.	500 Yards.	800 Yards.	1,000 Yards.	Total.
Orange Judd.....	46	39	36	121
O. V. Coffin.....	42	44	37	123
Dr. A. M. Shaw.....	47	29	35	111
C. O. Judd.....	48	46	33	127
Total.....				480

NEW BRITAIN TEAM.				
Names.	500 Yards.	800 Yards.	1,000 Yards.	Total.
C. O. Case.....	48	46	36	130
T. Wessel.....	39	31	33	103
Wm. Parker.....	50	41	40	131
H. P. King.....	46	34	6	86
Total.....				450

HARTFORD TEAM.				
Names.	500 Yards.	800 Yards.	1,000 Yards.	Total.
Geo. W. Yale.....	48	38	30	116
C. S. Davidson.....	49	30	30	109
N. Washburn.....	47	45	39	131
F. T. Studley.....	37	18	36	91
Total.....				447

At the conclusion of the shooting a resolution of thanks to Messrs. T. Steele & Son, for the elegant prize, was passed unanimously. Cheers were given for the winning team, to which Dr. Shaw, of Middletown, felicitously responded.

The annual shoot of the Association will be held at Willowbrook on Saturday, November 11th. A variety of prizes will be offered for competition, including a bull's-eye badge presented by the Middletown Rifle Club for the greatest number of bull's-eyes in ten shots at 1,000 yards.

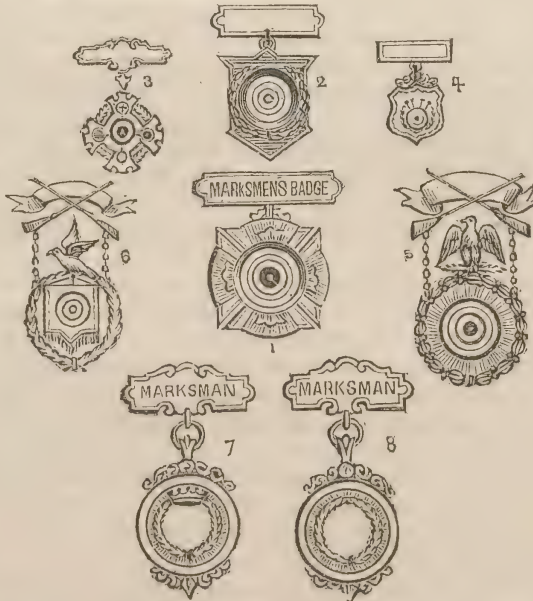
THE INTER STATE MATCH.—We are indebted to Messrs. E. Remington & Sons, for diagrams of the targets made by the Crescent City Rifle Club Team, winners of the late Inter-State match, and who used the Remington Rifle. We should like to publish these diagrams, but the crowded state of our columns prevents.

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—The third competition for the marksmen's badges, and a side match for a neat scarf pin, took place at Conlin's Shooting Gallery, 930 Broadway, last Tuesday evening, Oct. 24th, 1876. The winners of the badges for the third contest are:—

No.	Name.	Total.	No.	Name.	Total.
1.	C. E. Blydenburgh.....	48	5.	C. E. DeForrest.....	40
2.	J. B. Blydenburgh.....	42	6.	A. B. Dodge.....	39
3.	T. C. Banks.....	41	7.	Col. J. B. Loomis.....	39
4.	P. Lorillard.....	40	8.	S. S. Brown.....	39

The pin was closely contested for, and finally won by C. E. Blydenburgh; score 48 out of a possible 50. The conditions for it were: ten shots, rifle, off-hand, 75 feet, 200 yards Wimbledon reduced for the range. The competitions take place Tuesday evenings of each week, commencing at 4 p. m.

THE MARKSMAN'S BADGES.—We present herewith, cuts of the Marksman's Badges, which were shot for at Conlin's Gallery, 930 Broadway, every Tuesday evening. These badges are for the highest eight scores made in the weekly competition, each to be won three times before becoming the property of the winners. The conditions are 10 shots each, at 110 feet, target reduced to correspond with Creedmoor, 200 yards target. The competitions are open to all comers.



—The following scores were made by Mr. John M. Crane, of the Jamaica Rod and Rifle Association, at a practice shoot Oct. 24th, 200 yards off-hand, standing, possible 50:—

Score.	Total.	Score.	Total.
5 4 4 4 4 5 5 4 5 4	44	5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5	48
4 4 5 4 5 5 4 4 5 5	45	5 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 5	45
5 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 4 4	45		

This, I believe, is the best score ever made on a 200-yard snipe off-hand.

SAML. S. AYMAR, Secretary.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Moose, *Alces malchis*. Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, *Cupidonius cupido*. Caribou, *Tarandus rangifer*. Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis*. Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus*. Red or Virginia deer, *C. virginianus*. Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus*. Squirrels, red, black and gray. Hares, brown and gray. Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*. Woodcock, *Philohela minor*.

“Bay-birds” generally, including various species of plover, sand-pipers, snipe, curlews, oyster-catchers, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicola* or Shore Birds.

—We are requested by Messrs. Holberton & Beemer, of No. 102 Nassau street, to mention that they have on exhibition a Nichols & Lefever gun, the cost of which is \$100, that they think will compare favorably with imported guns at the same price.

—The Oswego Times says the “flocks of pigeons are beginning to appear, and it is prophesied that there will be an unusually large number of them this year. This will be cheering news for sportsmen.”

—The Georgetown (Colorado) News notices the arrival at that place of a noted hunter, named Charles Utter, and two assistants, after a three months hunt. They brought in one hundred elk, one hundred and forty antelope, and three hundred and nine deer. His field of operation was the Middle Park, and his main camp on Grand River, below the cañon, at the upper end of which the hot springs are located. Besides this he has sent one thousand pounds of trout and a wagon load of ducks to Georgetown. No count was kept of the small game, such as grouse, sageshens, jack-rabbits, ducks and geese. Not a single bear was killed or seen. About the 22d of September the party was overtaken by a terrible snow storm, which caused the loss of four mules. Plenty of bison were seen, but none were killed.

ALABAMA.—At the Alabama State Grange Fair, held in Montgomery, on the 28th of October, the prizes offered by the Montgomery Shooting Club, amounting to \$2,500, were hotly contested. The silver tea service won by E. S. McClurg, of Knoxville, scoring 33 successive birds, the entire number. The diamond badge and championship of the United States, was won by W. M. DeLong, of Chattanooga, scoring 19 out of a possible 20.

PENNSYLVANIA.—A challenge having been made by Geo. Watson of the Oxford Club, to shoot any man in the 20th Ward, was taken up by Mr. Keane, who engaged to shoot for him, Wm. Glenn, the well known real estate agent. The match was shot at Echo Park, on the 23rd inst., for \$25 a side, and the loser to pay for the birds. Rhode Island rules and traps. We give the scores:—

Name.	Score.	Total.
Watson.....	0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	25
Glenn.....	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	25

The judges were Robert Oberman and Hugo Oppermann. Referee, Geo. Bartholomew. The day was all that could be desired.

LONG ISLAND SHOOTING CLUB.—The regular monthly match of the above club was shot on the grounds near Dexter's on Friday last. The strong wind and keen, chilly air, together with the good quality of the birds, prevented large scores. The conditions of the match were seven single birds each at 25 yards rise. Mr. Radin was the winner for the fourth time in the ten contests already shot. The following are the scores of those who shot at their full quota of birds:—

Names.	Total.	Names.	Total.
Radin.....	6	Paddy.....	3
Dr. Wynn.....	5	Race.....	3
Blankley.....	5	Hartshorne.....	3
Broadway.....	4	Miller.....	3
Van Wyck.....	4	Dr. Atkins.....	2
Walton.....	4	Martin.....	2
Gildersleeve.....	4		1

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Our Sutton correspondent sends us an account of a squirrel hunt which took place in that town some days ago. The two parties engaged were led by Capt. George Chadwick and Hiram K. Davis. At night when the game was counted Chadwick's party scored 5,775 and Davis's 6,475. Included in the lot were 101 partridges, 93 grays, 14 hedgehogs and a live owl. Each party contained 16 men. The beaten party furnished an elegant supper at Putney's Hall, and the day closed with a musical entertainment and speech making.—*Manchester Mirror*.

Salem, October 30th.—Shooting for the past week has been fair. “Cooting,” owing to the cooler mornings, is getting more quiet. The wood gunning has been pretty good lately, woodcock having been found quite numerous, as also have quail and rabbits. Partridges are numerous, but very wild.

Cohasset, October 30th.—Coot shooting is nearly done, and we all haul up next week. There is now a large flight of southerly ducks, but they don't decoy well; also some shelldrakes and brant. Twenty-two geese were shot one day this week.

NEW YORK—Rainbow Pond, Adirondacks, October 19th.—“We are having a glorious time; killed four deer in three days on Rainbow, and a party of trappers killed three at the same time. There are no sportsmen here, and the neighbors all club together and have a grand hunt. It has frozen so hard that we are obliged to walk to the head of Rainbow, the creeks and rivers being frozen over. We have had about six inches of snow, and it is an easy matter to follow up the deer's tracks. Two bears have been caught near Buck Pond and Haystack. They are very plentiful this fall.

Niagara Falls, October 29th.—Quite a variety of game killed here the past week, largest bag of quail being eleven in one half day; largest bag of woodcock six, and 13 snipe by two different parties; also, there were three wild geese taken below the Falls. The quail were all found in the open fields, and pretty hard to find on account of the fine weather for the last week.

NEW JERSEY—Red Bank, Monmouth Co., October 30th.—The prospect for quail in this county is the finest for years. Woodcock scarce; killed one yesterday. Three of our young duck-shooters start for Barnegat this week. There average ages seventy-five years. “Squire,” where are you?

PENNSYLVANIA—Blooming Grove Park, October 28th.—The members here now are Messrs. Greene, Myers, Burns, Dove, Avery and Brown. Last Saturday a fine black bear was shot in Balsam Swamp; a fine buck on Monday, and a red fox. Wednesday, another bear, weighing 300 pounds was shot, and is now hanging in front of the Club House. It will be served up at John Sutherland's restaurant, on Thursday next. Birds plenty.

MARYLAND—Red Bank, N. J., October 30th.—Just returned from Maryland. Spent a most enjoyable time among the quail. The pot hunters had taken the cream. Weeds quite rank. Weather warm. No snipe. No Woodcock. Millions of wild fowl on the flats at Havre de Grace. No decoying in Spesutia Narrows. Some flying point shooting. Blinds in readiness. Prospect good after November 1st. Ducks will trade after being driven off of the flats. Some fine shooting at Carroll's Island, on the Gunpowder River. Big gunner caught at Havre de Grace. I noted D. W. Lindsay's name in your last issue. I can recommend him to all in search of the finest duck and goose shooting in America. This ground joins the old Currituck Club grounds, and are the best in the Sound.

KENTUCKY—Louisville, October 28th.—Partridges are plentiful. Our season opened on the 20th. The gunners were out in force, but owing to the dry season light bags were made. A recent rain, however, has made hunting more favorable.

ILLINOIS—Lebanon, St. Clair Co., October 23d.—Quail abundant in this vicinity; ten or twelve large coveys can easily be found a short distance from town, though some are not yet full grown. A few pinnated grouse may be found in prairies east of this place. Several flocks of mallards and teal were seen migrating lately. Wilson's snipe scarce in autumn.

TO BROWN GUN BARRELS.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 23d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—Having seen several inquiries in your paper from correspondents as to the manner of brown gun barrels, I can, if you choose to publish it give to them the desired information. First for the fluid: Tinct. of muriate of iron, 1 oz.; nitric ether, 1 oz.; sulphate of copper, 4 scruples rain water, 1 pint. Now for the *modus operandi*: First, securely plug up both ends of barrels, leaving one plug in each end of sufficient length to be used as handles; then thoroughly clean with soap and water, after which cover with a thick coat of lime slacked in water, and when that has become dry remove it with an iron wire scratch brush; this is to remove all dirt and grease from the barrels. Then apply a coat of the fluid with a rag, and let it stand for twenty-four hours, when a slight rust will have appeared; then take barrels and immerse them in a trough containing boiling hot water, after which scratch them well with the scratch brush. Repeat this until the color suits, which will be after three or four applications. When completed, let the barrels remain in lime water a short time to neutralize any acid which may have penetrated. Take great care not to handle the barrels during the operation, for the least particle of grease will make bad spots. That the above may prove satisfactory to some of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM and that those readers may increase in number each year is the wish of

HENRY FISHER.

CAUTION TO SPORTSMEN!

ALL SPORTING PAPERS PLEASE COPY.

BRIDGEPORT, Oct. 27th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your correspondent "P. P. P.," of Baltimore, in your paper of the 26th inst., writing of the unfortunate accident that happened to Dr. Thebaud while loading one of Eley's paper shells, advises "loading the shell first" and "capping after loading."

Confirming the remarks that follow the letter, allow me to state that having been engaged for ten years past in the manufacture of central-fire shells and cartridges of all kinds, from those used in small pistols to the one-inch Gatling guns, including both metal and paper shells for shot guns, and a great variety of different kinds of primers; that during the whole experience, which covers hundreds of millions of cartridges, we have never had a central-fire cartridge explode in the process of loading, after the caps or primers have been put in. But in the process of capping, which has always been done before loading, thousands of caps have exploded even when being seated with carefully-prepared machinery. All caps in which the anvils are placed upright, similar to those used in the Eley shells, are more liable to explode when being put on the shell than most other kinds. From positive knowledge on the subject I would as soon advise charging a muzzle-loading gun with the caps on the nipples and the hammers at full cock as putting the caps or primers on breech-loading shells or in any manner meddling with them after the shells are charged.

If "P. P. P." feels inclined to continue the plan he recommends, I would suggest the attendance of a surgeon and undertaker while he is loading his shells. If parties when loading shells will first see that the caps or primers are pressed well in their places, and do not project above the heads of the shells; then place the shell on a block with a hole under the cap, so deep that a stray shot or other small article will not give something for the cap to rest on. There will be no danger of an accidental discharge with any reasonable usage in loading or ramming home the charge.

A. C. H.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*.
M. nigricans. Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Mascalonge, *Esox nubilior*. Spanish Mackerel, *Cybius maculatus*.
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius*.
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*. Cero, *Cybius regale*.
Sea Bass, *Sciaenops ocellatus*. Bonito, *Sarda pelamys*.
Striped Bass, *Morone americana*. Kingfish, *Menticirrhus nebulosus*.
White Perch, *Morone americana*.

FISH IN MARKET.—Our quotations show rather an advance in prices during the past week:—Striped bass, are worth 18 to 20 cents per pound; smelts, 25 cents; bluefish, 12½ cents; salmon, (frozen) 45 cents; mackerel, 15 to 25 cents each; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 75 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, \$12 per dozen; halibut, 18 cents per pound; haddock, 8 cents; kingfish, 25 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders, 10 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheephead, 25 cents; scollops, \$1.50 per gallon; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per hundred; whitefish, 18 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; salmon trout, 20 cents; hard-shell crabs, \$3.00 per 100.

—Striped bass, running from half a pound to two and a half, are now being caught in great numbers down the inner bay on what is known as "The Plot"—a portion of the Jersey Flats between Caven's Point and Sand Island, where the fish resort to feed upon the shrimp and small crabs. A great many anglers are constantly upon the ground, and make good catches. One day last week Mr. L. A. Abbey, of Abbey & Imbrie, took thirty in two hours. A bass rod, reel, float, and 100 yards of line, constitute the proper tackle. The fish will continue to run until the 15th of November.

—The season for fishing in northern fresh waters is now about over, and the record of the summer does not show up to advantage. The Adirondack region, to which multitudes who constitute the great mass of anglers in this section have been in the habit of resorting, has disappointed most all visitors. Sebec Lake and Grand Lake stream, in Maine, have scarcely made the fisherman happy who went there. Rangeley has held its own, we believe; but that is an exceptional locality in its fluvial and physical features; and even a portion of it has had to be set aside for a period of years, to enable it to rehabilitate itself. Magog and Megantic disappointed us, as it did many others. The salmon rivers of Canada suffered from late floods, and when the waters lowered, the fish went up with a rush. There was fair sport for a little while for the anglers who were fortunate enough to be on the ground, and then the fun ceased, leaving a hundred or more hungry expectants stranded, as it were, upon their dry banks. Restigouche never

had so many visitors of this ilk since it began to flow, as it did last season. The Cascapodiack was, however, a remarkable exception in its fruition, it has always proved itself one of the most reliable rivers in the Canadian Dominion. It rises in the Gaspé district, and empties into the Bay Chaleur. The St. Lawrence rivers, Moisie and Godbout, did not do as well as usual, and the commercial statistics of the salmon catch for the summer show a marked diminution in weight and numbers.

Bass fishing in the Peterboro lakes, Ontario, brought its reward, as it always does, the region being one of the finest fishing localities in Canada. Land-locked salmon thrive in its waters, and are taken of large size and in considerable numbers in May. Our report from the H. B. Co.'s agent at the Nepigon is a good one, and some 30 or 40 anglers were there to enjoy the sport of catching its magnificent trout, which average three pounds apiece, or more. Central New York has afforded fine sport for lake trout, bass and pickerel. In the St. Lawrence, however, the fishing was very poor. Mr. Andrew E. Hume, the proprietor of Hume's Island, near Alexandria Bay, who stays at the Thousand Islands all summer, took only five mascalonge during the whole season, the heaviest weighing 35 pounds.

He says: "I heard of only one heavier, weighing 37½ pounds taken at Clayton. The bass fishing with flies was very poor indeed, but occasionally one did a good day's still fishing with minnows. The best was 47 bass, with an average weight of nearly two pounds, the total being 89½ pounds. I think myself the bad fishing was owing to the very high water we had and the large number of grasshoppers which were nearly always to be seen on the surface of the river. I think that the shad Seth Green put into the lake are doing as well as when I was on Long Island. I continually caught small ones about two inches long in my minnow seine, which is only 20 feet long."

Rice Lake, Canada, a favorite resort for Americans, has been a closed resort this summer owing to the imposition of the \$1 per day tax upon all foreign anglers. Pennsylvania has made a fine showing especially on the Schuylkill and Delaware rivers, where the bass fishing was never so good, perhaps. We hear of no great trout stories from the wilderness counties. In Virginia, on the Potomac, at Great or Little Falls, there has been a marked improvement in bass fishing, as well as an increase of stock fish in the interior waters, through the efforts of the Fishery Commissioners. Perhaps we shall have better luck next year, all round. Meanwhile we must hang up our rods and creels, unless we go to Florida, where the products of the sea and river seem innumerable and the sources of supply never failing.

The waters of Michigan and Wisconsin which abound in trout, black bass, grayling (in the former), and pike, are rapidly coming into favor with anglers, who resort to their chosen fishing grounds in greater numbers each succeeding year, and all reports that we have received from those States, as well as from Minnesota, indicate satisfactory results for the past season. As eastern streams and lakes become depleted, these will attend in proportion, and some future day may find them as popular and as much visited as Maine and the Adirondacks.

—A Gaspé, Canada, correspondent, writing from Perce, reports the cod fishery very unsatisfactory, the catch being about two-fifths below the average, and the smallest known for thirty years.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The fishing arrivals at this port the past week includes 16 from the Banks, 24 from Georges, 6 from the Bay St. Lawrence, and 2 from shore mackereling trips, making a total of 48. The receipts of fish have been 1,000,000 pounds Bank codfish, 350,000 pounds Georges codfish, 185,000 pounds halibut, hake cod, haddock and pollock from off shore, and 2,800 barrels mackerel. The mackerel season is practically closed, although one or two good fares have been secured in Barnstable Bay within a week. Most of the fleet have hauled up. The Bay St. Lawrence fleet have nearly all arrived home and will not average one hundred barrels to a vessel for the entire season. The stock of mackerel on the market is light and prices are well maintained.—*Cape Ann Advertiser*, Oct. 27th.

—The Scotch poaching angler suspends by straps under his outer garments a capacious bag of coarse linen for concealing the salmon, while he carries in his hand quite innocently a string of trout. Lord Scrope once caught a poacher with a salmon in his bag, and demanded how it got there. The reply was, "How the beast got there I dinna ken. He must ha' louped into ma pocket as I war wading." His clever answer so amused Lord Scrope that he let him go scot free.—*Scribner*.

BOOKS ON FLY-MAKING.

LEESBURG, Va., Oct. 40th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A gentleman inquires in one of your late issues for a work on fly-making. E. J. Hale & Bros., of New York, had a copy of "Blackie's Art of Fly-Making" last year; and there are more whence that came. "Ephemera" says of it: "I earnestly recommend this valuable little work to all who wish to become perfect fly-making adepts. It is sold by the author (a fly-maker), 54 Dean street, Soho, and by Messrs. Longmans & Co., Paternoster Row."

We have a list of English works giving more or less instruction in the art of fly dressing, which is certainly useful in a general way; but we do not recommend them to our anglers, because the patterns are for the most part different from those adapted to American waters. Quite recently a gentleman who advertises in our columns, as will be seen by reference to them, has undertaken to give lessons in fly-tying, and we would earnestly recommend all those who can avail themselves of his services, to do so. Those at a distance must content themselves with printed instructions, and the best we know of are those prepared by the veteran, Thad Norris, Esq., for the columns of this paper. They are illustrated with suitable designs, and will be found in Nos. 12, 13, 14 and 16, of Vol II., FOREST AND STREAM. They can be studied the coming winter with profit.

Rational Pastimes.

COACHING.—The fall parade of the Coaching Club on Saturday, was not in all respects a success. This consummation to be perfect requires bright skies and gaily dressed ladies, and although to be sure a few of these latter appeared on the dray roofs, they were muffled in waterproofs. Six coaches only participated, the drivers being Col. Jay, Col. Kane, Mr. Bronson, Mr. Neilson, Mr. Jerome and Mr. Bennett. The programme as to route was carried out, the parade ending at the Brunswick.

ATHLETIC.—The third meeting of the Athletic Association of the College of the City of New York, which was to have taken place Saturday on the New York Athletic Club grounds, at Mott Haven, was postponed on account of the weather and will probably take place on Tuesday, November 7th, at the same place.

FOOTBALL.—An international football match between Harvard University and the Football Association of Canada took place Saturday. When the game was called Harvard was victorious by two goals and two touch-downs; the Canadians nothing.

BASE BALL.

MODEL GAMES OF 1876.

The following is the record of the model games won by each of the League clubs during 1876. The limit is placed at five runs for the winning nines, and the order is that of the most games played:—

ST. LOUIS.		ST. LOUIS.	
St. Louis vs Chicago.....	1 to 0	St. Louis vs Chicago.....	4 to 1
" Mutual.....	2 to 0	" Athletic.....	4 to 2
" Hartford.....	2 to 0	" Mutual (10 ins).....	4 to 3
" Louisville.....	3 to 0	" Louisville.....	5 to 0
" Hartford.....	3 to 0	" Athletic.....	5 to 0
" Chicago.....	3 to 0	" Cincinnati.....	5 to 1
" Louisville.....	3 to 0	" Hartford.....	5 to 1
" Boston.....	3 to 2	" Boston.....	5 to 2
" Boston.....	3 to 2	" Boston.....	5 to 2

HARTFORD.		HARTFORD.	
Hartford vs Louisville.....	1 to 0	Hartford vs Chicago.....	4 to 1
" Louisville.....	3 to 0	" St. Louis.....	4 to 1
" Chicago.....	3 to 0	" Mutual.....	4 to 3
" Mutual.....	3 to 0	" Boston.....	5 to 0
" Athletic.....	3 to 1	" Cincinnati.....	5 to 2
" Boston.....	3 to 2	" Athletic.....	5 to 4
" Louisville.....	4 to 0	" Boston.....	5 to 4

LOUISVILLE.		LOUISVILLE.	
Louisville vs Boston.....	3 to 0	Louisville vs Mutual.....	4 to 1
" Boston.....	3 to 0	" Cincinnati.....	4 to 1
" Athletic.....	3 to 0	" St. Louis.....	4 to 2
" Athletic.....	3 to 1	" St. Louis.....	4 to 2
" Boston.....	3 to 1	" Chicago.....	4 to 2
" Cincinnati.....	3 to 1	" Boston.....	4 to 3
" Cincinnati.....	3 to 2		

MUTUAL.		MUTUAL.	
Mutual vs Cincinnati.....	1 to 0	Mutual vs Athletic.....	3 to 2
" Cincinnati.....	2 to 0	" Hartford.....	4 to 1
" Cincinnati.....	2 to 1	" Boston.....	5 to 1
" Hartford.....	2 to 1	" Louisville.....	5 to 1

CHICAGO.		CHICAGO.	
Chicago vs St. Louis.....	3 to 2	Chicago vs Louisville.....	4 to 3
" Louisville.....	4 to 0	" Cincinnati.....	5 to 0
" Louisville.....	4 to 2	" Boston.....	5 to 1
" Mutual.....	4 to 2	" Mutual.....	5 to 1

CINCINNATI.		CINCINNATI.	
Cincinnati vs St. Louis.....	2 to 1	Cincinnati vs St. Louis.....	5 to 2
" Louisville (11 in).....	3 to 1	" Athletic.....	5 to 2
" Louisville.....	3 to 2		

BOSTON.		BOSTON.	
Boston vs Cincinnati.....	4 to 0	Boston vs Cincinnati.....	5 to 3
" St. Louis.....	4 to 3	" St. Louis.....	5 to 4
" Louisville.....	5 to 3		

—The New York *Knickerbocker* Chess Tourney closed on the 18th inst. at the Cafe International, the result being the success of Messrs. Mason, Delmar and Bird in winning the three prizes. The silver cup has not yet been awarded. The score of those whose victories were not exceeded by their defeats is as follows:—

Players.	Games Won.	Games Lost.	Games Drawn.	Games Played.
Mason.....	16	3	0	19
Delmar.....	15	2	1	18
Bird.....	15	2	0	17
Ensor.....	11	4	0	15
Dill.....	8	4	3	15
Wernich.....	9	8	1	18
Limbeck.....	8	4	1	13
Clarke.....	8	5	1	14
Roser.....	6	1	0	7
Becker.....	6	2	0	8
McCaicheon.....	5	3	0	8
Lisner.....	5	5	0	10

Marr bore off the leather medal, he winning but one game out of the sixteen he played.

—The following is the full record of the seven leading players in the tourney.

NAMES.	Mason.	Delmar.	Bird.	Ensor.	Dill.	Wernich.	Limbeck.	James won.	Total won.	Total lost.	Total drawn.	Total played.	Unplayed.
Mason.....	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	6	3	0	9	1
Delmar.....	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	6	2	1	9	2
Bird.....	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	6	2	0	8	3
Ensor.....	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	4	4	0	8	5
Wernich.....	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	5	3	1	9	5
Limbeck.....	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	2	4	1	7	2
Games lost.....	2	2	1	3	2	5	4	—	—	—	—	—	—

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ver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting,

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They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in perfect condition without other food, and obviate worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent." Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE, 18 South William St., N. Y., in cases of 1 cwt. Aug10 3m.

EXCHANGE.—WILL EXCHANGE A splendid thoroughbred, pure white setter dog, 20 months old, for a fine breech loading gun. Address BREECH LOADER, at this office. No 2 2t.

FOR SALE!—I NOW OFFER FOR breeding purposes, the thoroughbred liver and white pointer bitch, better known as Crosby's Fan. Price \$75. Fan is great grand-dam to Mr. Strong's black pointer dog Pete, and grand-dam to Mr. Walberton's Mack. Pete took first prize at Springfield Bench Shows the past two years, and Centennial champion prize at Philadelphia. Mack was prize winner at Springfield, also at the Centennial Bench Show, Philadelphia. Address POINTER, Lock drawer 410, Bridgeport, Conn. Nov2-2t

FOR SALE.—A FINE PROMISING young setter dog one year old, by Mr. C. H. Raymond's famous Laverack, Pride of the Border. Address A. S. P., at this office. Nov3 1t

FOR SALE.—BLACK AND TAN GORDON setter dog Don, sire Edward Howe's famous Gordon Fritz. (sire of Seitzinger's Clyde.) dam Packer's thoroughbred bitch, the grand dam of Clyde. Don is three years old, pure glossy black and tan, no white, is strong, very handsome and a first class field dog. For further information address DON, P. O. Box 933, N. Y. Nox2-2t

FOR SALE.—ONE TAN FOX HOUND 4 years old, 2 black-tan fox hounds 2 years old, 4 black-tan fox hound pups 3 months old, all from imported English stock. For full particulars address WM. H. WHITE, Jr., Stoughton, Mass. P. O. box 30. oct5 1t

FOR SALE.—ONE OR A BRACE OF good, staunch, thoroughbred, well broken setters, and one pointer. Address H. SMITH at this office. sep28 1t

FOR SALE.—CHEAP.—THOROUGHbred setter pups, out of Tip, (see Burges's F. and K. S. book, No. 241), sired by Neptune. Also a well-broken retrieving setter. Address G. T. J., Box 85, Indianapolis, Ind. Oct 12

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER Pups, whelped July 27th from the best stock. Sire of pups, imported red Irish setter Don; dam, Gipsy, by Rodman's Dash. Also, full-blooded Gordons—sire, Tom; dam, Jinnie; both splendid on all game, and hard to beat in the field; age, two months. Full pedigree given and guaranteed. sep28 3m H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa.

FOR SALE.—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH, Skye, Dandy Dinmont, and Black-and-tan terriers, sporting Dogs, Maltese cats, Ferrets, &c. Medicines for all diseases at L. N. MAYER, 45 Great Jones street, N. Y. Sept21 1y.

FOR SALE.—A THOROUGHbred English, English setter, broken on quail and snipe, price \$25. Also the mother broken on every thing, price \$75; can be seen and tried at L. H. MEDARA'S, Taxidermist, Westville, N. J.

WALLACE'S MONTHLY

The only Illustrated Magazine devoted to Domestic Animals.

The recognized AUTHORITY on the HORSE and the Organ of American Breeders.

UNCOMPROMISING HOSTILITY TO GAMBLING AND FRAUD OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Thorough in the investigation and exposure of fraudulent pedigrees and all shams.

Able and fearless in discussion, and the contributions of the best writers in the land are to be found in its columns.

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Every Farmer who loves a good horse and fair dealing should have it.

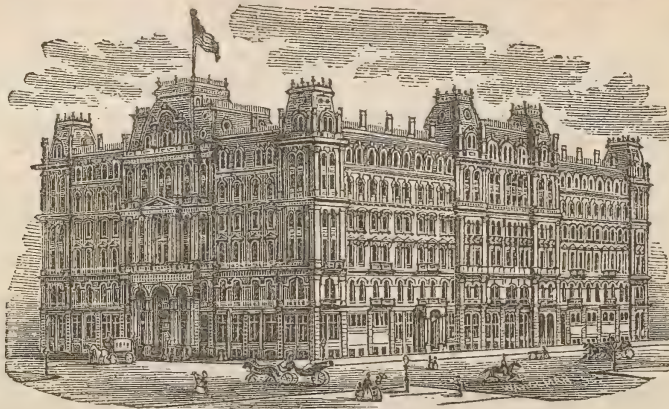
THE CHEAPEST OF ITS CLASS IN THE WORLD.

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176 Fulton St., New York City.

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The Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago.

One of the safest and most pleasant hotels in America. Having all the different safeguards against fire makes it practically fireproof. Has recently undergone extensive improvements—a large amount of new furniture added, making it one of the most elegantly furnished hotels in the country—and the entire building redecorated in a style that for beauty of design surpasses anything of the kind in the world. The ventilation of the hotel is perfect, having every improvement.

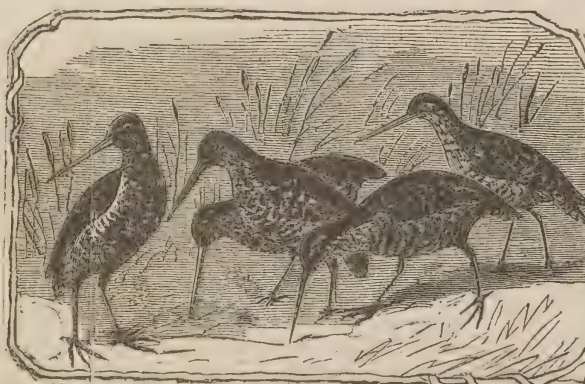
Cost of Hotel.....\$1,500,000
Cost of Furniture.....400,000

Occupies an entire square, having a frontage of 1,050 feet. Number of rooms, 600; suites of rooms, with baths connecting, 280; size of parlors, 100x30 feet; size of grand dining-room, 130x68; size of ladies' promenade, 130x20; size of office, 175x70. Prices of rooms, with board, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00 per day, according to location. The table and service unsurpassed, being the same to all.

A Reduction will be made from the above Prices to Parties remaining a Week or More:

ROOMS CAN BE SECURED, STATING PRICE OF SAME, BY TELEGRAPH, AT OUR EXPENSE

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Shooting

No country in the world has such fine shooting grounds as those lying along the Missouri, Kansas and Texas R'y. Sportsmen are cordially invited to visit them. The Spring and Fall shooting beats the world. All varieties of water-fowl, game birds and animals.

Come through SEDALIA, MO.

An Illustrated Pamphlet with Maps and Free Guide to the South-west, accompanied by interesting reading matter, sent FREE to anyone by addressing

JAMES D. BROWN,
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Hotels and Resorts for Sportsmen.

FALL SHOOTING AT SHINNECOCK Bay—Ducks, Geese, Brant and Quail. The Bay View House, a summer resort; the largest and most centrally located of any house on the bay; close by water, and commanding a view of most of the shooting grounds, will be opened for sportsmen for fall shooting at reduced rates. Board \$1.50 per day. Guides with boats, batteries and decoys at reduced rates. Accommodations ample, and satisfactory attention guaranteed. Address ORVILLE WILCOX, Good Ground, L. I. Oct 5 2m.

MANSION HOUSE, FERNANDINA, Florida. A first-class house, at the most attractive winter resort in the South. An ocean beach twenty miles long, surf bathing, hunting and fishing. Deer in the beach hammock, snipe, rail and duck in countless numbers in the creeks and marshes. Direct connection by rail and steamer with the North. M. W. Downie, Proprietor. Sept7-7m.

PAVILION HOTEL,

NEW BRIGHTON STATEN ISLAND,

R. T. COLE, Proprietor.

Week's Hops, Boating, Fishing, Driving, Billiards, Bowling, Croquet. A promenade piazza 300 feet long. je8 6m

Bromfield House,

BY

Messenger Bros.,

55 BROMFIELD STREET,

Boston Mass.

The House for Sportsmen.

feb7 1t

Rossin House, Toronto, Canada.

SHEARS & SON, Proprietors.

This house is a favorite resort for gentlemen sportsmen from all parts of the United States and Canada.

For Sale.

HIGHEST QUALITY DOUGLASS Breech Loader, Top Lever Damascus Barrels, 12-bore, in elegant black leather case, used only one season, and in splendid condition. Original cost \$525 00, will be sold at great sacrifice. HENRY C. SQUIRES, No. 1 Courtland St., N. Y. Nov2-3t

GUNNING CRAFT FOR SALE.

IN PERFECT ORDER, THOROUGHLY equipped with Decoys, Sink Boxes, Small Boats, &c., &c. Ready for immediate use. Suitable for a club of four gentlemen.

DUCKING COMMENCES NOV. 1ST.

Address P. O. Box 5390 Philadelphia, Oct1-1t

SPORTSMEN'S NOTICE.

SITUATED NEAR THE GREAT South Bay extensive fields for quail and partridge shooting. Bird dog furnished by proprietor. Bay shooting with gunning boat and traps. Live geese decoys; no staging. Five minutes' walk from Moriches Station. Address HARRISON J. ROGERS, Proprietor, East Moriches Hotel, L. I. oct26 5t

FOR SALE.—A CABINET OF 100 species of New England birds, well mounted and accurately named. A rare chance for a college or school to obtain a collection for study at a low price. Address or call on FRANK W. OBER, Beverly, Mass. oct26 4t

Wild Rice.

Any amount of wild rice ready for delivery at \$2 per bushel, sacks 50 cents each. Cash must accompany order. THOS. P. CANTWELL, Brainerd, Minn. Oct 5 3t

WILD GEESSE, BRANT, AND DUCKS. The best shooting on the coast of N. J. at Kinsey's Ashley House, Barnegat Inlet. Address for particulars—engaging gannets, &c., J. W. KINSEY, Barnegat P. O., N. J. Oct12-4t

BLOOMING GROVE PARK ASSOCIATION.

FOR SALE.—ONE SHARE IN ABOVE Association. The best Game Preserve in America, at a very low figure. Address E. R. WARD, this office. aug3 1t

GUN FOR SALE.

A STRICTLY FIRST CLASS MUZZLE-Loading Double Barreled Gun, No. 7 gauge, weight 16 pounds. Made to order for its present owner expressly for bar shooting at brant, geese, &c. In perfect order. Price \$50. Less than one-half cost. Will be fully warranted. Can be seen at Mac Farland's Gun Store, 206 Spring street. Aug31.

Sportsmen's Routes.

OLD DOMINION LINE.

The steamers of this line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connections direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's Island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point James river, Currituck, Florida, and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday; Delaware steamers Monday and Thursday, 3 p. m. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich street. New York. sep28 1y

MONTCLAIR AND GREENWOOD LAKE RAILWAY.

Trains leave foot Cortlandt st. daily (Sundays excepted) for Greenwood Lake and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., and 4:30 P. M.

For MONTCLAIR and ORANGE and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., 12 M., 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 8:30 P. M. For Little Falls and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., 4:30, 5:30 and 6:30 P. M. For Ringwood and all intermediate stations at 5:30 P. M.

Communion and other tickets may be obtained at office in Jersey City and at Company's office, No. 119 Broadway, New York. W. E. DORWIN, Sup't.

TO SPORTSMEN:

THE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. COMPANY

Respectfully invite attention to the

Superior Facilities

afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TRIPPING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of reshipment, while the excellent cars run over the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.

The lines of The Pennsylvania Railroad Company

also reach the best localities for

GUNNING AND FISHING

in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principal cities to KANE, RENOVIA, BEDFORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for

Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting.

Also, to TUCKERTON, BEECH HAVEN, CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for WALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.

D. M. BOYD, JR., Gen'l Pass. Agent.
FRANK THOMPSON, Gen'l Manager. feb17 1t

THE SPORTSMEN'S ROUTE.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

This great corporation now owns and operates over two thousand miles of road, radiating from Chicago. Like the fingers in a man's hand, its lines reach in all directions, and cover about all the country north, northwest, and west of Chicago. With one branch it reaches Racine, Kenosha, Milwaukee, and the country north thereof; with another line it pushes through Janesville, Watertown, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Green Bay, Escanaba, to Nagaunee and Marquette; with another line it passes through Madison, Elroy, and for St. Paul and Minneapolis; branching westward from Elroy, it runs to and through Winona, Owatonna, St. Peter, Mankato, New Ulm, and stops not until Lake Kameska, Dakota, is reached; another line starts from Chicago and runs through Elgin and Rockford to Freeport, and, via the Illinois Central, reaches Warren, Galena and Dubuque, and the country beyond. Still another line runs almost due westward, and passes through Dixon, Sterling, Fulton, Clinton (Iowa), Cedar Rapids, Marshalltown, Grand Junction, to Council Bluffs and Omaha. This last named is the "GREAT TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE," and the pioneer overland line for Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, California, and the Pacific Coast. It runs through the Garden of Illinois and Iowa, and is the safest, shortest, and best route to Omaha, Lincoln, and other points in Nebraska, and for Cheyenne, Denver, Salt Lake City, Virginia City, Carson, Sacramento, San Francisco, and all other points west of the Missouri River.

TO SPORTSMEN:

THIS LINE PRESENTS PECULIAR ADVANTAGES—FOR PRAIRIE CHICKEN, DUCK, GEESE, AND BRANT SHOOTING. THE IOWA LINE TO-DAY OFFERS MORE FAVORABLE POINTS

than any other road in the country, while for Deer and Bear Hunting, and for Brook Trout, Lake Salmon, Pike, Pickerel, and Bass Fishing a hundred points on the Northern and Northwestern lines of this company will be found unsurpassed by any in the West.

MARVIN HUGHITT, W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Supt., Chicago. Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
apl6

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

LESSEE, FLUSHING, N. S. AND CENTRAL AND SOUTHERN R. R. OF LONG ISLAND.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:—

From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry—For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitestone—6:35, 8:20, 9:10, 11:03 A. M.; 12:05, 1:33, 3:06, 4:06, 5:31, 6:10, 6:31, 7:04, 7:35, 8:55; 1:40 P. M.; 12:10 A. M.

For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch, 6:35, 7:32 A. M.; 1:00, 4:06, 5:31, 7:04 P. M., and 12:10 A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only—1:06, 11:03 A. M.; 12:05, 2:03, 3:06, 4:33, 5:03, 6:05, 6:31, 7:25 P. M.

For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden City and Hempstead—7:32, 9:05, 11:03 A. M.; 1:23, 5:03, 6:05, 7:03 P. M.; and 12:10 Wednesday and Saturday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City—4:33 P. M.

For Babylon—9:05 A. M., 2:03; 4:33 P. M. For Patchogue—2:03, 4:33 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica, 6:35, 7:03, 8:30, 9:05, 10:03, 11:30 A. M.; 1:34, 3:03, 4:04, 5:03, 5:30, 6:03, 6:30, 7 P. M. For Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—7:03, 10:03, 11:30 A. M.; 1:32, 4:04, 5 P. M. For Far Rockaway only—6:35, 9:05, A. M., 3:03, 6:30, 7 P. M. For Locust Valley—6:35, 8:30, 10:03 A. M.; 3:03, 4:04, 5:02, 5:30, 6:30 P. M. Hempstead—7:03, 8:30, 11:30 A. M.; 3:03, 4:04, 5:30 P. M. For Port Jefferson—6:35, 10:03 A. M.; 5:03 P. M. Northport—4:04, 6:30 P. M. For Babylon—7:03, 8:30, 11:32 A. M.; 4:03, 5:03 P. M. For Islip—7:03, 8:30 A. M.; 5 P. M. Patchogue, 8:30 A. M., 5 P. M. For Riverhead—9:05 A. M., 3:03, 4:03 P. M. For Greenport and Sag Harbor Branch—9:05 A. M., and 4:03 P. M. For Creedmoor only—4:03 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry: For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitestone—8:30, 9:30, 11 A. M.; 12:30, 3:30, 5:15, 6:35, 8 P. M. For Great Neck Branch—9:15 A. M., 4:15, 6:45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)—9:15, 10:33 A. M.; 12:40, 2:05, 4:15, 6:45, 10 P. M. For Garden City and Hempstead—9:15, 11:53 A. M., 5:05 P. M. For Babylon and Patchogue—9:15 A. M. and 5:05 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—9:10, 11 A. M., 1:30, 6:40 P. M. For Northport and Port Jefferson—8:30, 9:30 A. M. Northport—6:40 P. M. For Locust Valley Branch—9:30 A. M., 6:40 P. M. For Babylon—9 A. M., 6:40 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip, Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30 minutes previous to the departure of trains from Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip—9:30, 10:30, 11:30 A. M.; 1:2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the departure of trains.

FOR NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD,

Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and intermediate points. The new and elegant steamer C. H. Northam leaves Pier No. 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3. A passenger train will be in waiting on the wharf at New Haven and leave for Springfield and way stations on arrival of the boat.

NIGHT LINE.—The Continental leaves New York at 11 P. M., connecting with Passenger train in waiting on wharf at New Haven, leaving at 5:15 A. M. Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway, New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursion to New Haven and return, \$1.50. Apply at General Office, 66 Broadway, or to RICHARD FROG, General Agent.

Sportsmen's Goods.

Sportsmen's Emporium.

HOLBERTON & BEEMER,

SUCCESSORS TO
Eaton, Holberton & Co.,

102 Nassau Street, N. Y.,

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF

Fine Breech-Loading Guns, Fishing Tackle and Sporting Goods of every description, including Tents and Camping Outfits.

Holberton's celebrated Fly Rod and Fly Books holding flies at full length, also Bass flies for casting with light rods.

The James Florida Trolling Spoon, with extra hooks. The only bait strong enough for Florida waters.

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Ira A. Paine's patent Glass ball trap and balls. Nichol's and Lefever's celebrated Breech-Loading

Sara J. McBride's Standard Artificial Flies. Eaton's Rust Preventer. The best oil in the world for guns.

Baker's Three-Barrel Breech-Loading Shot and Rifle Guns.

Bond's and Fenner's Portable Boats. Ronan's Metal Shell Cleaner, and Ballard's Flea Powder.

Hart's Metal Shell, the strongest and best, at reduced prices.

Dittmar Powder, Ray's Concentrators. Murphy's Split Bamboo Fly Rods.

J. H. Batty Taxidermist. The Goss Revolving Cartridge Belt. The best in use.

Good's Moccasins. New styles with water-proof tongues and hard soles.

Thomson's unrivaled Shoe Packs for walking and shooting.

Thomson's Water-proof Suits, the cheapest and best in the market.

Spratt's English Dog Biscuits. St. Louis Patent shells.

Rubber Goods for Shooting, Fishing, and Camping.

Sharp's Rifles, the best and safest breech-loading rifle.

Ammunition of all kinds. Shells loaded with care.

Send stamp for Catalogue. Liberal discount to the trade. P. O. Box 5,109. jell y

Thomson's

Oil Finished Grain Leather Shoe-Pack or Moccasin.



With Sole, Price, \$7.50. Without Sole, \$5.50.

Made with heavy sole for land use; also without sole for snow and canoe purposes. All hand sewed and strongly made. Laced in front with hooks (over English style of water-tight tongue), thereby securing PERFECT FIT around ankle, thus preventing all slipping at the heel. Made with broad soles and on scientific principles.

Fills the want long felt by sportsmen for an easy fitting and durable shoe.

In ordering, state size of boot worn. Sent by mail on receipt of price, with 40 cents additional for postage, or by express C. O. D., everywhere. Manufactured by THOMSON & SON, 301 Broadway, New York. jn27-tf

Good's Oil Tanned Moccasins

The best thing ever worn by sportsmen. Not injured by wetting and drying—always soft and easy to the feet. Four different styles. Prices to suit the times. Send for illustrated circular and price list. (Successor to Frank Good). MARTIN S. IUTCHINGS, P. O. Box 368 Dover, N. H. jn27-tf

THE '76 SHOOTING COAT,

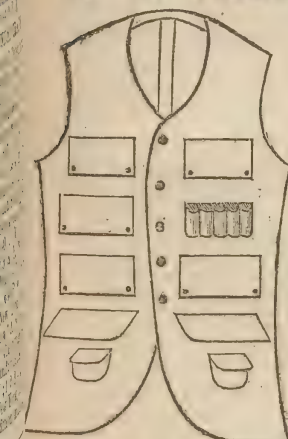
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AT THE

CENTENNIAL.

(Patent applied for)

Reversible, back and front alike; carries 38 shells in front and 38 behind; any size, either end up, and perfectly secured from rain and loss. Four large and four small pockets on outside skirts, and inside game pockets the full size of the skirts. Money refunded if not pleased. Made of Tappan's water-proof duck. Price, per express \$13.50, by post \$15. Dealers supplied. Send for



Circular. GEO. C. HENNING, Washington, D. C. Aug31 3m.

TAXIDERMIST.

L. H. MEDARA, WESTVILLE, N. J. All kinds of large fowls and animals stuffed at low rates. Express paid free. Send for list of prices. Nov2

Sportsmen's Goods.

The 'Boston Shooting Suit.'

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

G. W. SIMMONS & SON,
Boston, Mass.

SOLD everywhere in the U. S. by all first-class dealers in

SPORTSMEN'S GOODS.

EACH GARMENT DISTINCTLY MARKED

"BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT,"
made by
G. W. Simmons & Son.

This new design of WATERPROOF SHOOTING SUIT, made from extra quality duck, has attained such popularity as to be called for from all parts of the country, and even from England.

"Shipping clothing to England strikes us very much like sending 'Coals to Newcastle,' but the merits of the 'BOSTON SHOOTING SUITS' have been heard of in the Old Country, and that land of sportsmen has sent an order to Messrs. Simmons & Son, which will doubtless be followed by many others."—Boston Paper.

The design embraces the best points of the English and French Suits, combined with the necessary requirements for American service. Particular attention has been paid to color.

Each suit is water-proofed by a new patent process. The seams and pocket corners are securely fastened, and nothing neglected to render the suit perfect in every respect.

THE PRICE HAS BEEN FIXED AT \$13, TO INCLUDE HAT OR DOUBLE VISORED CAP, DETACHABLE HAVERLOCK, COAT, VEST, AND PANTALOONS.

One hundred suits will be kept ready in stock, so that we can furnish to order any size required, at a moment's notice.

In the *Golden Rule* (Rev. W. H. H. Murray's paper) the enthusiastic editor writes:—

"We were shown, the other day, a new water-proof suit, specially adapted for sportsmen, designed and made up by Simmons & Son, of Boston, and to which we call the attention of all brethren of the out-door and shore-shooting fraternity, because it meets the demand of personal comfort and convenience beyond anything of home manufacture seen by us before. As a sportsman, we give it our unqualified endorsement, as combining the best points of the English suits, and in addition skilfully adapted to the necessities of the American service. It is a most admirable and satisfactory contrivance in color, style, water-proof quality and capacity. The coat is a marvel in this latter respect."

PERSONS ORDERING FROM A DISTANCE NEED SEND ONLY THE FOLLOWING TO BE SURE OF A PERFECT FIT: BREAST MEASURE, WAIST MEASURE, INSIDE SEAM COAT SLEEVE, INSIDE SEAM PANTALOONS; MENTION HEIGHT AND WEIGHT.

G. W. SIMMONS & SON,

"OAK HALL," BOSTON, MASS.

"THE BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT.—One of the most successful manufacturers of Waterproof Shooting Suits is the firm of G. W. Simmons & Son, Oak Hall, Boston. We had one of their suits on duty at Hunter's Camp at Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition. It has grown gray in service, but is good for use yet. This suit is known as the 'Boston Shooting Suit,' in contradistinction no doubt, from the garments which are manufactured out west and at Washington, each of which has a local demand of its own. It is said that the western prairie fowl can distinguish any sportsman who visits their domain by his clothes. 'They can tell him 'by the cut of his jib,' and the old educated birds (which no one cares to eat, by the way,) know exactly what distances to keep from the rail-shooters, the brant men, and the chicken-killers respectively, to be safe. 'They have 'got them all down fine.' This used not to be so before the waterproof shooting suits were invented. Bostonians, Hoosiers and Buckeyes all stood the same chance then. But now it is—with a shrill pipe to leeward by the old-weather cock—'here comes a Simmons; cheese it!' or, 'Ere's a 'Enning—lie low!' or, 'Look out for Holabird! Scatter! you beggars, scatter!'—FOREST AND STREAM]

WILD GOOSE

—AND—

BRANT SHOOTING

Begin this month. The Shooting Outfit which is now recognized as the best in the country, is that known as the "Boston Shooting Suit," waterproofed and made only by G. W. SIMMONS & SON, Oak Hall, Boston. Sold by dealers in Sportsmen's Goods generally throughout the country. Price complete \$13.

Our new Patent Decoy is light and compact (one dozen occupying but little space), so that a sportsman can conveniently carry a case of large-sized birds in his carpet-bag.

WIND-PROOF

Leather Vest and Jackets,
Flannel-Lined.

(Made and sold only by Messrs. G. W. SIMMONS & Co., OAK HALL, BOSTON.) are considered the most sensible protectors ever devised for winter wear. They are especially adapted to the requirements of sporting men, whose rapid walking is likely to be followed by frequent halts in the cold wind. Price, Vest \$7; Jacket \$9. Measurements required are Waist, Breast and Inside Seam of Sleeve. Mention Height and Weight.

LADIES LEATHER VESTS AND JACKETS made to order. Indispensable to all who are in any way exposed to the weather.

G. W. Simmons & Son,
32 to 38 North St., Oak Hall,
Boston, Mass.

Sportmen's Goods.

HOLABIRD,

THE ORIGINATOR OF THE PRESENT

Popular Shooting Coat.

Certain Eastern makers offer a Shooting Suit calling it an entirely new design, when it is only a fac simile of the

FIRST HOLABIRD COAT

I have made great improvements recently and am offering complete suits for

\$10, \$15 and \$20.

A Fit Warranted in all Cases.

The \$10 suit is far superior to anything in the market, both in style and quality, and the \$15 and \$20 suits have no competitors.

Money refunded and Express charges paid

if not perfectly satisfied.

16 page catalogue free, on application,

W. H. Holabird,

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L. H. ABBEY. C. F. IMBRIE. ANDREW CLERK. Special.

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ABBIEY & IMBRIE,

(Successors to Andrew Clerk & Co.)

New York, London, and Redditch,

Importers, Manufacturers. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FISHING TACKLE

Of Every Description and Quality.

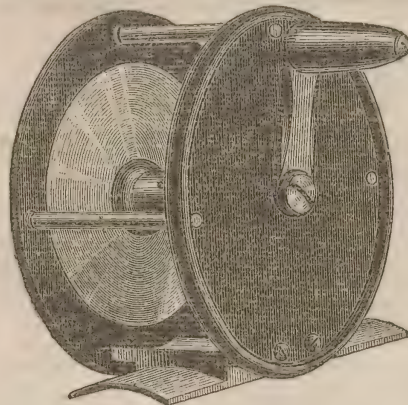
We particularly call attention to our extensive assortment of fine goods for sportsmen, such as Salmon Trout, and Black Bass Flies and Snell Hooks, on hand and tied to order; Cuttyhunk and Pasque Islands Bass Lines, Water-proof Braided Silk Lines, etc., etc.

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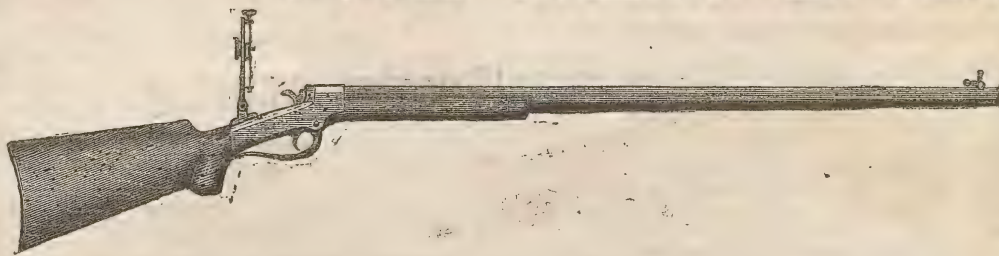
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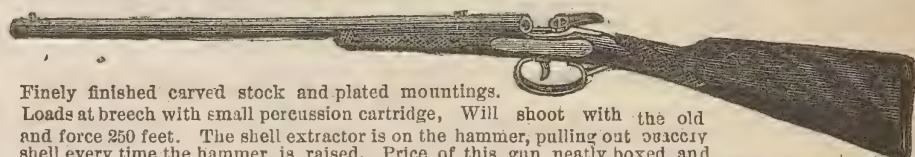
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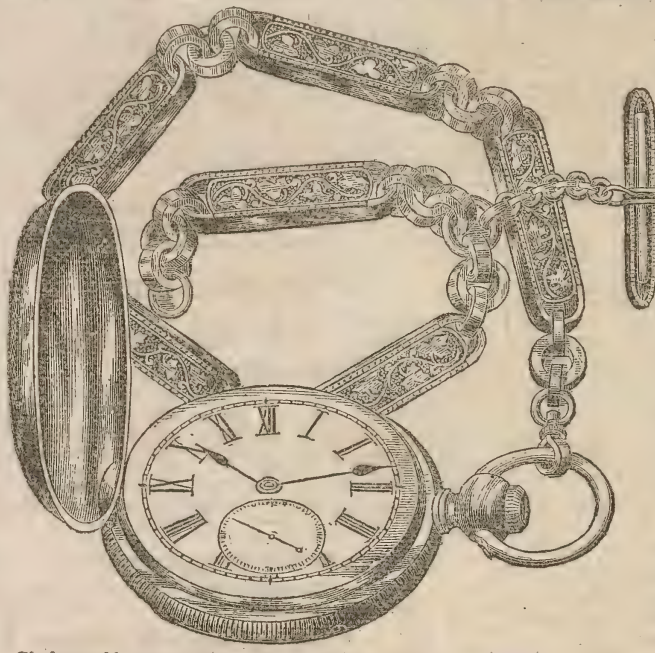
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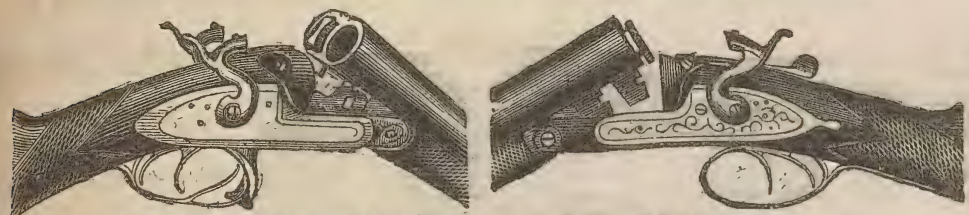
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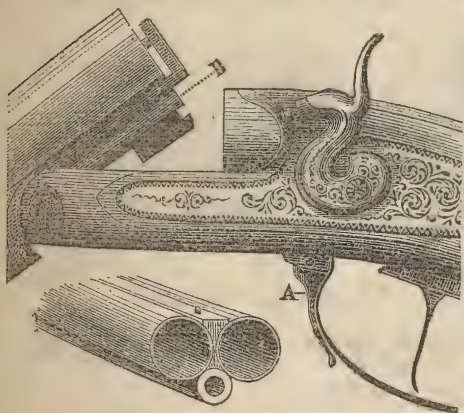
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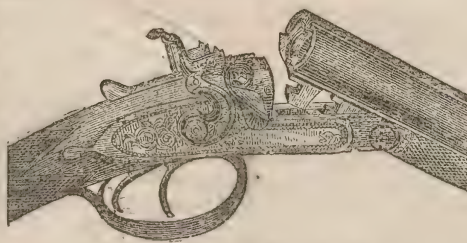
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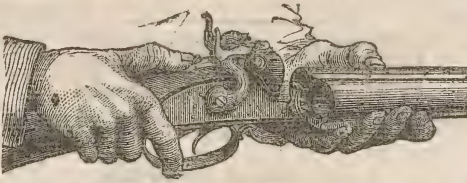
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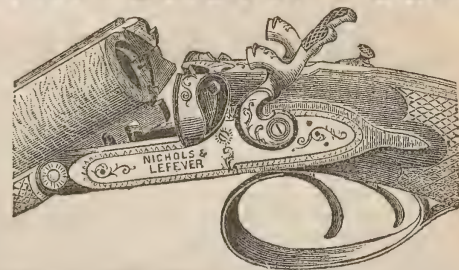
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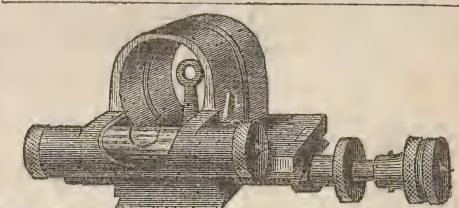
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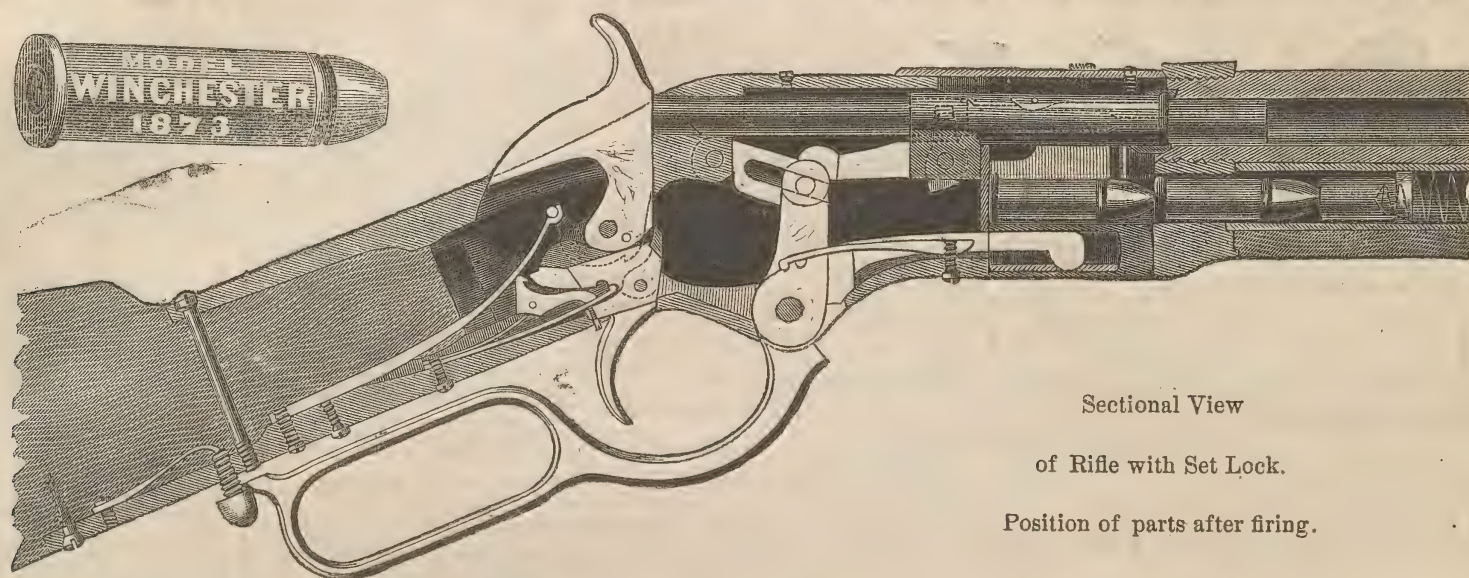
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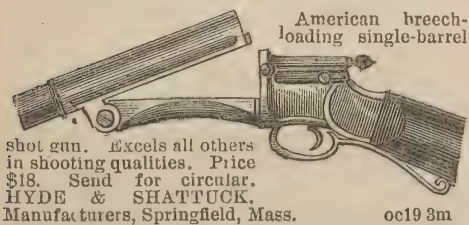
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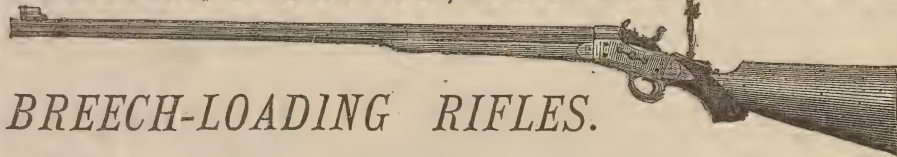
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 14.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

AUTUMN TIME.

SELECTED.

I SING the mellowed autumn time;
The russet pears, the scarlet haws, the yellow
sheaves of autumn time.

The fading, falling autumn time;
The rustling leaves, the saddened winds, the
pallid mists of autumn time.

The scented, fragrant autumn time;
The clover balls, the moorland heath, the fresh-
ploughed earth of autumn time.

The sober, tranquil autumn time;
The chastened noons, the steadfast stars, the
purple glooms of autumn time.

The sweet, soft sounds of autumn time;
The twittering birds, the bleating flocks, the
plaining streams of autumn time.

The resting, patient autumn time;
The close reaped fields, the dew-drenched grass,
the low-streaked skies of autumn time.

The grand, prophetic autumn time;
For ripened hearts and sweetened souls called
home to God at autumn time.

For Forest and Stream.

The West Coast of Florida.

NUMBER 3.

Being Notes of a Family Cruise of Five Hundred Miles and
Return, in a Sloop-Yacht twenty three feet long, by Major
Sarasota and his Family.

MAY 18th I was up before the sun, and in the skiff opening oysters for breakfast. As I threw the shells over, my attention was attracted by a fish darting from under the skiff, as each shell fluttered down through the water. At first I took it to be a catfish, but on a more careful observation recognized an old acquaintance, which for want of a better name I am obliged to call a "sucker fish." They are usually from twelve to eighteen inches long, rather slim built, a darkish brown on top and a dirty white below. Some specimens look striped while in the water. But the chief distinguishing characteristic is a sucker of oval shape covering the top of the head. With this they attach themselves to the under side of other large fish, or to the bottoms of vessels, and allow themselves to be towed along; have often seen them attached to the bellies of string rays and sharks. The sucker itself looks like the cutters which are used by bootmakers to take pegs from the inside of boots, being crossed in the same manner by sharp ridges, and of the same oval shape, two inches long by an inch and a half wide. As none of my party had ever seen anything of the kind I baited a small hook with an oyster, and had him on board at the first attempt. It amused the children to turn him over on his back on the deck, and then try to pick him up. His sucker would attach itself so firmly that considerable strength had to be exerted to lift him. I find that one or more of them are almost invariably attached to a vessel's bottom when sailing outside, but it is seldom that one is seen, unless when becalmed or at anchor, something is thrown overboard, when they instantly let go the sucker, and dart out to examine it, returning immediately. I really can't see why they should be fitted out with this extra attachment, for they are as well provided in other respects as most fishes to get their own living.

Land was about five miles away, and as nearly as I could calculate then, or now, I was about fifteen miles northward of the mouth of the Steinhatchee river. The general trend of the coast from St. Marks to Cedar Keys is S. E. There are numerous little bays and rivers coming in, but one has to keep so far from land, on account of shoal water, that it is difficult to make out any of them. There are no settlements along the coast that I could learn of,

and to all appearances the country is an unbroken wilderness, the thick growth of forest trees reaching quite down to the water, except in some places, where I could make out long strips of grassy marsh. It appeared very monotonous, but not quite as bad as the long stretch of white sand beach between East Pass and St. Andrews. I was told of a settler living about two miles up the Steinhatchee and Ross had told me there was a store there. I never knew when I passed the mouth of the river, although at one time I felt quite certain I could make out an opening of sufficient size in the dense woods. We had no need to go on shore, and as the wind had gone around with the moon to the west, we made a very pleasant run along the coast. A new point would be constantly rising from the horizon ahead of us to prove to be no point at all when we reached it, and it was not until afternoon that there occurred any break in the sameness of the coast. This object seemed to stand out in the water beyond the last visible point, and when the glass was brought to bear looked first like a new form of tripod or survey mark. After awhile it resolved itself into a sail, but there was no perceptible motion, and the shape wasn't just right. Finally I made it out to be a tent. But what could a tent be doing out there in the water? I could just distinguish a flag staff at one end of it, but no flag flying. I headed a little more in shore, as I had ten feet of water at least, and it was very clear, so as to take a closer look. As we drew near we made out our tent to be a small frame building erected upon a low, sandy key, on which were also a few small trees and brush. Have since been informed that this building was put up by the Coast Survey last winter as a chart house, where instruments, etc., could be sheltered from the weather when working at a distance from the vessel, as they often are obliged to do on this shoal coast. The island it is upon is called Pepper Key, and the region to the eastward and southward is known as the Pepper Pot. I had been cautioned to give this place in particular a wide berth. Ross especially had dilated upon its terrors. I ran in towards the chart house, to within a mile at least. The water was shoal, only about five feet, but the bottom seemed to be of soft mud and as level as a floor, sloping to eastward very gradually, for although it was now evidently high tide, I had found only ten or twelve feet of water when six miles out. There may be many rocks and reefs here, but though the water was very clear I saw none.

As near as I can judge Pepper Key is thirty-five or forty miles from Cedar Keys; have heard no one else make a statement on that point, and have seen no chart upon which I can locate it properly, but having sailed over the course twice think I have made a tolerable close estimate. This time we thought we were much nearer Cedar Keys than we actually were. About five or six miles beyond Pepper Key I observed some houses on the shore, and with my glass could make out three settlements scattered along for a mile or more with cultivated fields. I think I made out an oyster reef close in shore, and a large black tripod upon the end of it. Late in the afternoon I made a large schooner ahead lying at anchor. Headed for her, and as night closed in expected every minute to see the Cedar Keys light flash out through the darkness; but it didn't flash, look as anxiously as we would. Held on in the direction of the schooner until I felt we were dragging on the bottom, when I stood out to sea again until I found six feet of water, then came to anchor. The wind was so light that I thought it would not pay to run, for the little we might make would not balance what we might lose in case we got hard and fast aground. Shoal water extends so far out all along this section of the coast that it is perfectly safe anchoring anywhere, as even when blowing quite fresh there is little or no sea, unless you happen to anchor in some river channel.

May 14th—It was a dead calm at daybreak. Noticed several large flocks of small birds coming from a south and southwesterly direction. As there is no land off there nearer than Cuba or Mexico, they must have made a long flight, and they now were twittering away in the happiest

of spirits at finding themselves once more so near land. There was not a ripple on the water, and no prospect of wind before 9 o'clock, so I decided to pull in to the schooner while breakfast was cooking, and find out where we were. She was about two miles away, but as the skiff was now empty of oysters and pulled very easy I was soon alongside. She proved to be the U. S. Coast Survey schooner Ready, then at work on this station. It was Sunday morning, and too early for any of the officers to be on deck. The crew were busy washing down the decks, and from the mate in charge I learned that we were anchored in the channel of the west mouth of the Suwannee river. I was rather disappointed to find I was so far away from Cedar Keys. He called it fifteen or twenty miles to North Key, and I think it is every inch of the latter distance. He called my attention to the wreck of a steamer which was lying in the channel closer in on the reef. It has been there for several years, and all that shows above water now in the boiler. All along the front of the Suwannee river for more than twelve miles there is a series of oyster reefs. There are many openings or breaks in them from twenty to fifty feet wide, and when one once gets the hang of them form splendid chances for making a harbor.

I returned on board the Idle Hour, and about 9 o'clock a little wind sprang up from the S. W. I could lay my course very nicely with this wind, but it was so very light that the strong incoming tide soon carried me in behind one of the lines of reef. Here I was out of the current, but the frequency of the lumps of oysters made the navigation so difficult that I came about on the other tack and worked out through the reef into deep water again. The wind freshened later in the day, and by the middle of the afternoon I could make out North Key. This Key has two high shell mounds upon it, and is covered with a heavy growth of live oak and palmetto. In approaching from the north these two mounds are the first things seen, and spring up out in the water at some distance to the right of the last land you have been seeing. As you draw nearer the mounds unite, and Sea Horse Key forms itself on the right, apparently being one Key. The Lighthouse which is upon Sea Horse can be made out among the trees, but looks to be on North Key. From here I was I steered S. E. by S. until I was opposite the north end of North Key and a mile and a half out, then stood in for the end of the Key, steering E. by N. for a while and then E. The bank on each side of the channel is clearly marked, the one on the south side being bare at low water for over a mile out. I sounded carefully all the way in, never finding less than eleven feet of water. A dark, threatening squall had been rising for some time over the southeast of the Keys, and just as I got closer in to the point of North Key it broke upon us, and I came to anchor under the lee of the land. I was disappointed that we couldn't quite get up to the village that night; but I knew it was of no use to try beating through that strange and tortuous channel, seven or eight miles in the dark, to say nothing of the tide being against us, and running like a mill race.

Just after having made everything snug I noticed several flocks of small birds arriving from seaward, and one poor, little exhausted voyager, after flitting about for a moment, alighted upon the jib down haul just outside the rail. I ran forward quickly and picked him up in my hand. The children were delighted, of course, and when I relinquished him to their care there was a great time in feeding and watering the little creature. It evidently belonged to the sparrow tribe, but I could not identify it. After drinking freely, but eating sparingly, he was taken below, and found a perch for himself for the night up forward.

May 15th.—Was under way as soon as I could see, intending to run up to the wharf to land, and take breakfast at the hotel. The children brought out their bird guest as soon as we were inside, and kissing him good-bye, tossed him up in the air. He seemed in doubt at first which way to steer, but finally went off to the north, although the land was much nearer the other way, and fluttered along so close to the water that we soon lost sight

of him. The wind was ahead and light, and from where we had anchored the channel first runs easterly over a mile, then makes a sharp elbow to the south, until the main channel coming down between Depot Key and Way Key towards Sea Horse Key is reached. A number of grassy Keys, called on the charts Middle Keys, will be left on the right. There are a few settlers on North Key, but Way Key and Depot Key contain most of the inhabitants. As we came up the channel the New Orleans steamer was also coming up. I went on shore first to reconnoiter. I found my way to a hotel, with a table being poorly provided for persons who required a liberal allowance of substantial. We found the regulation hominy, some tolerable "square-toed" biscuits, and some ham and eggs. Not a vegetable of any kind, and not enough ham to have answered the demands of either of us. The eggs came on as though they were being cooked one at a time. Cedar Keys, which is crowded all winter with northern visitors, is a far better place for a sportsman to make his headquarters than Jacksonville, which supports several first-class hotels. It should have far better accommodations. Just back from Cedar Keys is a tract of country known as the "Gulf Hammock," in which there is excellent deer and turkey hunting. The waters around the Keys abound with fish, as well as the finest of oysters, while I have never yet seen a nice oyster on the Atlantic coast of the State. Those at Fernandina, mouth of the St. Johns, or St. Augustine, certainly cannot compare with those on the Gulf coast; and if there is any good hunting or fishing within twenty-five miles of Jacksonville, I have never been able to find it, although I have spent over a year there and in the vicinity.

The wind held in the eastward all day, which was so nearly ahead, that we decided to take a rest and stop on shore. After writing a few letters and getting a fresh supply of water and provisions on board, there was nothing to be done. I found very good water at a drove well, around the point, in a cove on the west side of the harbor. It is a few hundred yards north of the old cedar mill, and quite near the beach. The cottage of the woman who owned the well was completely covered with flowering vines. After supper, Mrs. "X" decided that she preferred sleeping on board to passing the night among the doubtful comforts of the hotel (?), and as that agreed with my notions we went on board.

May 16th.—About three o'clock I took an observation, and finding the wind well to the northward, got under way, going out on the east side of Depot Key. The channel runs up pretty well towards Dog Island, and then turns sharp to the south, leaving the end of Cardigan's Reef on the port hand. This reef makes well out towards the mouth of Waccasassa Bay, and has numerous openings, which form handy harbors in case of a blow, and it is upon this reef that some of the finest oysters are found. In leaving Cedar Keys, bound to the southward, there is a choice of courses to steer. If one is going through to Clearwater Harbor, or beyond, not caring to stop on the way, I advise leaving Cedar Keys in the evening. If the wind is fair steer to S. by E., and if your boat is fast enough you will find Anclote Keys a little off the starboard bow, or just ahead at daybreak. These Keys lie about six miles out from the mainland, and are properly the beginning of Clearwater Harbor. It is called eighty miles from Cedar Key to Anclote, and the course I have given will take one well outside of all the rocks and nigger heads, which are found for some ten miles along the coast off Bayport. This section is known amongst the coasters and spongers as the "Devil's Ten Acres," but why they cut it down from miles to acres, is more than I can tell. There is seldom more than three fathoms of water throughout the whole distance, and should we find less than two and a half, it is well to consider that a current is setting in to the land, and so stand out to sea a little until deeper water is found. If one desires to see all of the country he can, and time is no object, it is possible to coast along inside of reefs and islands for more than half the way, but the water is so badly cut up with oyster bars and blind channels, that the navigation is quite difficult for an expert, and I do not recommend it, and never adopt it except for some special reason. To take this water, however, on getting well out from Depot Key, steer E. S. E., and after running some sixteen miles you will be off the mouth of the Withlacoochee river. The channel is well staked out, and just inside the water reef on the port side, in three feet of water, are plenty of fine oysters to be had for the taking. If you intend taking the inside route, follow the channel stakes nearly up to the mill, at the mouth of the river, and then bear to the southward as best you can. Make up your mind to hang up on oyster bars every half hour, or oftener, and to have any number of narrow escapes. Unless one wishes to land at the Withlacoochee or Crystal rivers, I recommend that they keep along a few hundred yards outside the outer reefs, until St. Martin's Keys and Reef are reached off the mouth of the Homosassa river. The navigation to this point is perfectly plain and smooth, free from rocks, and in about two fathoms of water. The straight course from Cedar Keys to St. Martin's Reef is S. E., and the distance about thirty miles. The character of the bottom suddenly changes here from a soft sand, covered with turtle grass, to a hard rock covered with an inch or two of sand. The Keys themselves are simply low islets, a wash at high tide, with a dense growth of mangrove upon them. Some of them are resorted to by birds in large numbers, as a roost and breeding station.

As "Al Fresco" has described the attractions to be met with in the rivers along here, I will devote my time to the outside work, simply saying that he doesn't overstate these various and never failing charms, not the least of which is Jones' on the Homosassa, for if anyone can make a traveler feel at home it is Mrs. Jones. I regret that the wind was so fair that we couldn't stop either way, but shall be passing that way again some day.

After getting well clear of the extensive sand flats, which lie to the eastward of Depot Key, I laid our course S. E. by E. $\frac{1}{2}$ E., intending to strike the reef off the mouth of Crystal river, but the tide was setting up into Waccasassa bay so strong, that at daylight the saw mill at the mouth of the Withlacoochee was off our port bow. I could make out many residences along the coast which had been put up since I last passed by here, and the country all along here is reported to be filling up rapidly. I kept away a little, so as to keep along parallel with reefs, the course being about south. The wind held in the N. E. until we passed the mouth of Crystal river, when it came off calm. These calms happen every day during pleasant weather, when the land breeze dies away, and last from half to three-quarters of an hour, until the sea breeze sets in.

Although these calms usually fall about nine o'clock in the forenoon, they are the hottest part of the day, and it is only during this short time, that even in midsummer, one is ever uncomfortable on the water from the heat. The sea breeze always comes within a point or two of S. W., and often later in the day works around to the westward, and frequently as far as the N. W. The change from sea breeze to land breeze usually takes place just after dark, and it is not usual to have a calm at that time, the wind suddenly shifting to within a point or two of N. E. These land and sea breezes are an important item to be taken into consideration in cruising along this coast. I find that late in the winter they cannot be depended upon with quite so much certainty as at other seasons, but when "Northerners" or other preceeding southerly blows do not prevail, they are to be expected. I also find that west of St. Mark's they are not as certain as to the southward of that place, probably owing to the direction of the coast line being different. The best thing about them is, that when they are blowing, one can usually lay a straight course in either direction along the coast. When the sea breeze began with us—on the 16th—we slipped along through the water at a firm rate. The shoal water extends out so far, that even with a stiff breeze there is but little sea.

At the north end of St. Martin's Keys, about a mile and a half or two miles out, there are two reefs which are bare at low water, and are perhaps a mile apart. After passing them, I have never noticed rocks which come above water until nearly off the southerly end of St. Martin's Keys. From there until well past Bayport, keep a sharp look out for them. The south end of these Keys is about six miles from the main land, and the space between is well filled up with sharp jagged rocks and reefs. The water is often muddy, and consequently the navigation is dangerous. If you wish to keep within sight of the shore after leaving St. Martin's Keys steer S. E., until Bayport is sighted, then steer south again. When Bayport comes in view, we will make out three, or perhaps four large white buildings. If you wish to land there, do not steer directly for them, as the water straight ahead is full of bad rocks and reefs, but keep parallel with the mainland until you come to the channel stakes, then turn in. These stakes, I think, must extend nearly ten miles out to sea. I have never been able to discover any regular system by which to distinguish those which are upon the right of the channel from those which are upon the left, or from those which are mid-channel. Some have a palmetto leaf tied on, and some do not. Very many are on rocks or reefs, just to one side of the channel, but the safe way as I have found it is not to run nearer than fifty feet, and keep a good lookout. Strictly speaking, there is no real channel until close up to the land.

We held our course on by Bayport until dark, and finding that I had not passed all the rocks, came to anchor behind a bunch of them. Just before dark, I noticed a little schooner very close in shore, probably bound for Bayport. All through the day we had been meeting other small craft, or passing them as they were lying at anchor. These latter were probably spongers or turtles, as the favorite cruising ground for both, especially the former, is on St. Martin's Reef.

May 17th.—Got under way as usual at daybreak. Wind fair from N. E., and made good time until off the mouth of the Withlacoochee river. It is usually called the Coota for short. Here I decided to run in and spend the day. Some eight years ago, I was caught off here in a "Norther" in December, and ran into the mouth of the river for a harbor. Was bound for Cedar Keys. Was held here for three days, until the "Norther" broke, and during that time I wandered into the country a good deal. About two miles back from the beach or mouth of the river, there begins a rolling country, clear of saw palmetto and other under brush, and timbered with splendid pines, with an occasional knoll covered with black jack. At that time the country was just alive with game, deer and turkeys. One could stop on one of those knolls and overlook the country closely for at least a mile in any direction, and I never yet stopped for a survey of that kind, that there wasn't something in sight worth going for. For mid-day hunting, this section beats anything I had ever seen. For a location for a settlement or camp, there was one point in particular that I took away in my mind's eye, and have carried with me ever since. It was upon a black jack knoll, upon the side of a pretty round lake of crystal water of some five acres in extent. There was no visible outlet or inlet, yet the water was so clear and transparent that bottom could be seen anywhere, although nearly fifteen feet deep. A few water lilies (think of it in December) at one end, and four or five ducks, as it happened, near the center, only added to its charms. During my subsequent residence north, I often thought that if I could only have two or three months entirely to my own disposal, I knew of no other place where I would rather pitch my tent than on the margin of this little gem of a lake. For early morning or evening hunting, near the coast was the place. Here was a succession of dry sand flats, bordered by thick hammocks of rush patches, and here deer could always be found. Bear sign was also very plenty, but I never had the luck to meet one. Just in the edge of the hammocks was a series of brackish water ponds, which at that season were perfectly alive with ducks of all kinds. About half a mile south of the mouth of the river, I found a bayou where there were splendid oysters. Indeed, it was as near a hunter's paradise as I could ever hope to see. At that time it was five miles from the mouth of the river to the first settlement. A good trail led to it from the river, as during the mullet season parties came from back in the country to the river for the purpose of fishing.

Of course I had a great desire to revisit this place again. It was very near high water, yet I did not have many inches to spare in taking two and a half feet into the mouth. An extensive white sand flat extends well out from the mouth of the river, and the ends of some of the shoals have been staked by fishermen. Just inside the mouth, oyster bars and reefs of sharp jagged rocks begin, and to avoid getting mixed up among them, I came to anchor close in on the first landing, which is on the north bank. I first took a walk to the duck ponds, hoping that a few stragglers might be left, or perhaps some summer ducks. I saw none, but there were plenty of beach birds, and a shot from each barrel at a passing flock brought down as many as I wanted. After stowing my double barrel and bird basket in a safe corner beside the wood, we all started on the trail back into the interior, taking my rifle along in case deer were as plenty as in the old times. Instead of being five miles to the first house, judge of my

surprise at finding one only about three-fourths of a mile back, before we were well through the scrub region, and when we arrived at this one, two others were in sight ahead. This made a rather poor prospect for deer shooting, and after we had all had our fill of whortleberries, with which the bushes besides the trail were heavily laden, we went up to one of the houses to claim their hospitality and make a few inquiries about the country. I was influenced in making a selection of the house at which to call, by seeing a number of turkey buzzards perched upon the trees and fence posts near by. This may seem a strange thing to the uninitiated, but to my mind it meant that there was fresh meat of some kind in the proprietor's larder. Either he had been fortunate enough to kill a bear or deer, or else being down on his luck, had given game dinners up as being too high-toned just then, and had satisfied his longings for a "fresh mess" by killing a beef. This latter case proved to be the fact, and the surplus meat having been hung out on grape-vine lines to cure in the sun, was what had attracted the buzzards. It may be news to winter visitors of Florida, that this is the usual way in which beef is cured during the summer. The meat is cut from the bone in thick slices, or oftener chunks, salted slightly for an hour or so, but not enough to have it strike through, and then hung up on lines, or placed on a scaffold where the sun's rays are most direct. The action of the sun seems to almost scorch over the outside of the pieces, excluding the air completely from the interior, which is thus kept fresh and sweet for several weeks. The whole operation takes but two or three days if the weather is clear, but in case it comes up cloudy a "smoke" is started underneath it; but I think this is intended quite as much to keep the flies away, as to resist the curing process.

We found the women folks of the establishment all absent on a fishing frolic, with a party of neighbors to a large fresh water lake, some six or seven miles to the eastward, but our welcome was none the less cordial from the two young men left in charge. They were all new settlers here, and things were of course quite primitive, as it takes years and years often to get together all the little conveniences of a farmer's life, when one starts in upon a wild woods place with no other capital except a stout heart and a pair of sinewy arms. The dining-room was simply a brush and board shelter from the sun, put upon four posts, and the kitchen was a cob-house pile of small logs, a little over two feet high, filled up level with earth, upon which the fire was built. This was large enough to accommodate the few pots and kettles, and was protected from the weather in a similar manner to the dining-room. As we sat in the grateful shade by the table, it did not seem to embarrass our "men cooks" in the least, for they soon split open some of the beef I have described, and promptly had it broiling before us. The dinner was helped out with a huge pitcher of real cream, and some Florida syrup of their own making. This latter was extra nice, and was the first of the genuine article we had seen since our return to Florida. I have never been able to procure the real thing in the northern market, and I feel sure that such of my readers as have found it in their winter visits to this State, will bear me out in saying it is far ahead of any other "long sweetening," and has only to be introduced at the north to create as active a demand as for the Florida orange. There were many small hammocks in this vicinity, well suited for its culture, and many were still open to entry, and situated so that the owner could live quite near by upon pine lands.

After a little rest had settled our hearty dinner, I proposed to Mrs. "X" that we take a walk out to my little lake, of which she had heard so many times. I had made cautious inquiries of our hosts as to its situation, and learning that they knew the precise location, I put the all important query, "Has any one settled on the black-jack ridge alongside of it?" "Yes, a man settled there about two years ago"—(my heart sank, for I still had designs upon it)—"but his wife died about six months after, and then his house caught fire; that finished him, and he left these parts; reckon he was just kinder discouraged." The coast was clear certainly, and we started to decide if our future home was to be on the banks of the Coota. I was surprised at the change which had taken place. When here before, although there was no visible outlet, the water, like that of many other lakes in Florida, was deep and remarkably transparent. Now, to my surprise, it appeared quite shallow, and was covered all over with a dense growth of raw grass. I would not have known the place, had it not been for the black grass ridge, and the charred logs of the settlers house. I could only account for the change, upon the theory that the soil washing from the surrounding hills and ridges, had filled it up very much, and perhaps the want of rain for many weeks, might have assisted in making the water shallow. At all events, my enthusiasm for a home at this particular point, was rather cooled. I admit I am fond of water (for navigation or ornamentation), and such a bijou of a lake as this was, in one's front-door yard, would certainly give an extra fine opportunity for effect. There are plenty of just such little lakes scattered through the State, and I know that some of them don't fill up or run dry on small provocation.

After resting a bit upon a log, and talking over the vantage of the ground, I decided that I didn't care to carry my ride any farther on such a hot day, and we started back to our late hosts. They declined any remuneration, but as they had some fine water melons in the corn field, I gave them a good price for the largest to make things square in my own mind. But I wished that melon had been a whortleberry, long before I had lugged it back to the boat. Did you ever carry a thirty-pound water melon a mile, without any aid to your hands? If not, try it some warm day, and unless there is some strong reason for holding out, that melon will slip through your hands somehow—accidentally, of course—and falling upon the ground will burst; and have to be eaten right then and there. Another remarkable phase to this accident is, that it is sure to happen near a shady place, if there is one on the road.

We reached the boat at last, however, without accident to that precious melon, and after a bird supper, which used up the time until dark, went on board and attempted to put out. The tide had fallen too much, however, for although we got outside the mouth of the river, we hung up on one of the sand flats just outside, hard and fast. It was impossible to find the channel in the darkness, even if there was one, which is doubtful, and being pretty well fatigued with the day's exertions, we turned in for the night, I quietly assuring Mrs. "X" that there was no cause for her dreams to be troubled through nervousness this night, for there would be no motion to the water, and we were so hard and fast on the bottom, that she might

as well think herself on land and have done with it. But the night couldn't pass in perfect quietness, for when the tide had fallen so much that we careened on to the bilge, I was aroused to explain what it was that was tipping us over backwards, and how her feet had got so much higher than her head. Now, I don't know whether she really wanted that information as much as her alarm would have indicated, but her fears were soon sufficiently calmed to suggest that we try, and see if the watermelon was ripe while the children were asleep. It was ripe, of course, and such a hole was made in it, that when it was produced at breakfast the children thought *some one* had been on board during the night, and my youngest sailor thought that in future we had better anchor in deep water, so that visitors wouldn't find it so handy to come on board.

[To be continued.]

For Forest and Stream.

MEMORIES OF ALEXANDRIA BAY.

"**A**H, this is the kind of a 'cordial' for a human being to have," said my excursion friend, as he stood hatless and with expanded chest on the dustless balcony of the Thousand Island House, taking in plentiful draughts of pine-scented air between the vowels which compose this agreeable sentence! "This," continued he, stretching out his arms as though taking a fresh hold on life, "is more invigorating than the salt breezes of Houlgate or Etretat." My friend was an appreciative excursionist. He had dined, sometime during the early heat of summer, across the ocean, at the Champs Elysees, under a vine-covered arbor, and called it "tolerable," although he found that even well trained ivies failed not to send down their usual detachment of flies and spiders. Better still, he had dined in the beautiful gardens of the Bois de Bologne, within hearing of a soft-sounding waterfall and in sight of the Long Champs race course. He visited many charming resorts, both fashionable and unfashionable on the French coast. He had wandered by the sea for hours, and watched dreamily, while the ocean fanned him, the great black ships and the smaller boats with white sails glide in and out like the spirits of good and evil which contend for the mastery of the world.

As the chariot of the sun rolled down behind the heaving billows, the carriages of men, supplemented with high stepping Arabian steeds, rolled up to these lovely gardens. Expanded nostrils, flashing harness and scarlet ribbons were their accessories, and they in turn were the heralds of infinite witcheries to come, in the train of music, dancing and moonlight, and of brilliant women with silken dresses, fashioned, one would imagine, to resemble fairies with folded, trailing wings. And, "still betterer," as the growing grammarian would say, he had clambered the romantic cliffs of Etretat in canvas shoes and picturesque fisherman's cap. He had listened to the beating of the surf as well as to the praises of the artist Alphonse Karr, who "made the place"—that is, in the same sense that the man makes the pie, who praises it—and saw M. Jacques Offenbach, pacing up and down the beach so quietly, compared with his restless appearance when he saw him in Paris. He had sat in a grove of storm-bent oaks and peered out at the graceful women and children, tumbling in the surf like veritable water-fowls, and felt calm because he had noticed the *batteaux de surveillance*, with its gay streamers and bunches of flowers, hovering about them like guardian angels. All this had he seen in foreign lands, and more too, and yet, like a sensible and fond native American, he was ready to come back with the "excursion," and pronounced the breezes of the Thousand Islands the best of all cordials. To thus enchant the minds of traveled men this lovely spot must have a charm exclusively its own. Perhaps its chief attraction lies in its seclusion, for it is not like the suburbs of a great city—such as the Hudson or Etretat might be called—and therefore is not so intermixed and overflowed with city life as to lose its own wild native grace. It is not that string of pearls, one after the other looking just like its neighbor, but the blending of pearls and emeralds, which captivates the connoisseur's eye. The beautiful St. Lawrence might poetically be called the pearly chain which separates us from a foreign power, and the green islands a generous handful of emeralds thrown in. Truly, as Irving's "Oriental" says, everything is on a "big scale in America." Here is not one little "Emerald Isle," sitting alone in the sea like the Irishman's favorite island, but there 1,800 emerald isles, transforming the shining links of lake and river into a chain of unique beauty.

From the lofty tower of the Thousand Island House, which rises 140 feet above the river's level, with a good field glass you can see miles and miles away, and follow its liquid avenues until you are lost in a sense of almost bewildering beauty. "I could sit here for days," said my enthusiastic friend, "and look only upon this." But of course there are two classes who come here. The artistic, who are fond of views, and the piscatorial, who are fond of "fish." The decided fisherman will go for the waters, and the decided artist will go for the tower. Fortunately, however, there is not so vast a distance between physical and soul enjoyment but that it is possible to have the two harmoniously conjoined. The artistic soul will often enter into the sports of fishing with great zeal, and the fisher, who would not think of clambering up to the tower to catch a view, may be seen glancing shyly ("as a maiden on her lover") from under his slouching broadbrim to take note of some form of beauty which is perhaps revealed to him alone. Our friend of the tower entered into fishing enthusiastically, but we noticed one little peculiarity; he very seldom had a bite and never a catch. He leaned over the boat's edge and peered down into the bright green waters for what seemed to us anxious hours. Was he watching the trail of a mascalonge? We held our breath in silence. "Ah," exclaimed he, "this reminds me of the Russian malachites at the Centennial!" "Is malachites something good to eat?" inquired the Captain innocently. "No," said I, "we can't dine on malachites, and it is now 2½ o'clock. Two little black bass will but just stay the pangs of hunger for one. Perhaps those who feast on precious ores are beyond corporeal suffering." "No, by jove!" exclaimed the admirer of malachites, "nothing less than a monster can stay my appetite. Have it I must, or perish." For one short half hour all his faculties were bent fishward. Then the bait was stuck as though a rock had sat down upon it. The Captain went to the rescue, and sure enough, a mascalonge of fine dimensions was soon taken in. We landed for dinner then, but the royal fish

was too fine to be eaten. The Captain was dispatched to beg or buy from the "camp meeting" larder. A moderate allowance of pork and dough nuts was the result; but these dainties flanked with the little black bass and spiced with an Alexandrian appetite, made it a finer dinner than could be bought at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Everybody knows that to catch a mascalonge is to put an end to all fishing for one day at least, so we wandered the nooks and knolls of the island for a while and then with our precious freight safely wrapped up in an army blanket we rowed back to the Bay. As we came near the landing and saw a group of young men and women and nut brown sailors, and a pair of pretty city girls in fishing hats with pink ribbons, which as yet had seen but slight service, I confess that I felt a pang of jealousy and imagined that my friend's silence was the silence of "awful pride." As we made the last stroke an uncommon burst of sunset splendor, flooded the wooded islands, the lovely river, and the tall tower, and new dyed the pink ribbons and bronze faces. My friend stepped on shore, but he forgot the big mascalonge in the army blanket and didn't seem to mind the bright eyes that glanced out from under the freshly trimmed hat. I took up the treasure as carefully as though it had been a girl baby and laid it down in the midst of an admiring crowd. When the owner was sought for he was found sitting in the sun-gilt tower, and had caught a "splendid view."

For Forest and Stream.

ANTELOPE HUNTING IN KANSAS.

A SHORT time ago I visited Kansas, and there enjoyed the free and noble sport of antelope hunting. I started with a party of three from the little town of Hutchinson, a rapidly growing and business-like place, situated on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad. To get to the portion of country abounding in antelope we had to ride about fifty miles south of Hutchinson, that part of the country being rolling prairie, and covered with buffalo grass; good succulent food for the game we were in search of. We had a busy time getting our accoutrements together, the principal thing being a large wagon with a heavy team, in which we packed all our camping outfit, provisions, etc. Besides this, two of us had our own horses—myself and my friend Willis, who owned a magnificent Canadian full-blood, very spirited and fleet of foot. We all had our rifles (I a Winchester), and also a good fowling piece.

It was a bright, beautiful morning, when, mounted and fully equipped, we started. Our first camp was made at Castleton, a place consisting of only two or three houses and one school-house. We drove our wagon to a slight elevation on the prairie, which had now become rolling, and made our camp by the side of a beautifully clear and running stream, at which we watered our horses, and lariatting them a short distance off on the prairie, we began to prepare our supper. The fire was made of buffalo chips, a name given to dried buffalo dung, and our supper consisted of fried pork and gravy, with bread and butter. We were all immensely hungry, and the viands disappeared rapidly, all washed down with hot coffee. The bright twilight was slowly and surely followed by the increasing darkness of night, and by the full moon's silvery light, we rolled ourselves in our blankets and were all soon wrapped in deep slumber.

Early dawn found us again on our journey. The country we were passing over was beautiful in the extreme, gently undulating swells of bright green prairie, covered with wild flowers of many a varied hue, and the hills receding off to the far horizon, became of a deep violet color against the bright blue sky. The white and bleaching bones of buffaloes lay scattered here and there, and numerous night hawks would flutter up and fly on before; or the prairie chicken, frightened by the tramp of horses feet, spring upon wing, and be borne away by swift and steady pinions to some lone and sequestered spot. Having reached a little ridge of land, from which we had a view over the plains for miles, I noticed far over on an adjoining hill a spot against the sky; I asked Willis for the glass, and sure enough there was an antelope; "An antelope?" they all exclaimed. "Let us have a peep at him!" and so the glass was passed around until all were satisfied that he was too far off to pursue, so we again started on. I dismounted from my horse to give him rest, hitched him to the team and jumped into the wagon. Just as we rounded an adjoining knoll an antelope jumped up from the grass about 100 yards ahead of us, and made off to the right. "Hold up your horses," I said, "and I'll try a shot." I threw my rifle forward, rested it on one of the boy's shoulders and fired. The antelope gave a quick bound, fell forward on his fore knees, remained in that position for an instant, then rolled over on his side, dead. "Good shot!" the boys yelled. It was my first antelope, and I felt proud. It was a fine buck, and I preserved the horns.

That night we camped on a high bluff overlooking a sparkling stream, and then by the gleaming fire's light enjoyed the juicy and delightful flavor of the steaks of my first antelope. Toward night-fall the mosquitoes became so thick and troublesome that we had to build smudges to drive them off, then lying down on our blankets in the trail of the smoke, we were soon in a sound slumber. At daybreak, as Ed and I started to gather some chips, I noticed a couple of antelope feeding a short distance from camp, near the top of a high bank—a capital opportunity for a fine shot; marking the spot on the bank which I must reach, I started rifle in hand down the bluff into the valley, then crouching stealthily along I forced my way through the tall reeds of an adjoining watercourse until opposite the desired place, when falling flat I began cautiously to crawl up the bank, my heart beating like a drum all the while. Gaining the top I peered above the grass, and there were two of them within twenty yards of me; one with head erect and breast towards me was looking steadily in my direction, while the other was quietly feeding, presenting a splendid broadside; throwing my rifle gently forward, I took careful aim and fired; a loud report followed, and when the smoke cleared away I beheld my game prone upon the ground, rolling, kicking and bellowing at a great rate; the other, startled at the report, fled like the wind, I gave him a parting shot, but it was of no use; he ran some distance, then stopped, turned around, and watched my further proceedings. I soon quieted my beauty, for beauty he certainly was, by cutting his throat; then we skinned him and took the hindquarters into camp. It is needless to say that during our one week's camping out we all

thoroughly enjoyed ourselves, not only killing antelope, but ducks and geese of various kinds which fly from slough to slough o'er the beautiful and rolling prairies of Kansas.

JOHN L. PETRIE.

Fish Culture.

FISH CULTURE AT THE AQUARIUM.

The apparatus in use in the Aquarium for fish culture, is of the latest and most approved pattern, and consists of a large wooden reservoir divided lengthwise by a partition, in which are placed frames covered with a woolen screen which filters the water before it passes over the eggs. The hatching troughs, five in number, are placed with their heads abutting the reservoir and are supplied by brass cocks. In the troughs are placed frames covered with wire cloth, which, with the wood work, and in fact every part that the water comes in contact with, is coated with coal tar, which not only keeps the wire from rusting, but also prevents the jelly-like sap that always appears in new pine wood when under water, from exuding, while it also is a barrier to any vegetable growth upon it.

The eggs are laid upon these wire screens, of which several layers can be used in each trough, thus increasing their capacity. Only two troughs are in use at present, and are filled with the ova of the California salmon, which were presented by Prof. S. F. Baird, the Commissioner on Fisheries for the United States. They were obtained from his salmon breeding ranch on the McCloud River, California, in charge of Mr. Stone, the Deputy Commissioner. This variety of salmon is called by Naturalists the *Salmo Quinnet*, and from its being capable of passing through water that in summer reaches a temperature of 80 degrees Fahrenheit on its annual migration from the sea to its fresh water breeding grounds above, and which would kill its congenor of the Atlantic coast, is more valuable than the latter for stocking all our rivers south of the Connecticut. Many millions of the eggs have been taken, hatched and distributed by Professor Baird in the past two years, but as it requires three years for this fish to reach maturity and return to the place where it was deposited, it is too soon to see the results yet, though many young have been caught during the first year that they remain in fresh water.

The eggs are obtained from the living fish by pressure of the hand upon the abdomen, and such is the delicacy of touch and knowledge of condition acquired by an expert that a fish is seldom killed by them, and Mr. Mather states that he has taken eggs from the same trout for five years in succession without injury to them. After the eggs are taken in a pan that has been merely wet, a male fish is manipulated in the same manner over the eggs, and in a few minutes after the addition of a little water, the fecundation is complete and the ova is placed in a trough, where it remains for three or four weeks, until the eyes can be distinctly seen and all the unimpregnated ones picked out, when they are packed in a box with a layer of fine, living moss, and a layer of eggs alternately until full—this box is then packed in a crate of hay or box of sawdust to keep it from changes of temperature and sent by express to any part of the world. The eggs of the California salmon are the largest now handled by fish culturists, measuring nearly one-third of an inch in diameter, and as the eggs of any fish average about one size for each species, they are measured to find the number of thousands taken.

It takes from forty to sixty days to hatch a salmon egg, according to the temperature; a high one, say 70 degrees, hatching very quickly but leaving the fish weak. The best temperature is that of the spring water in which they are laid, perhaps, from 45 to 50 degrees. After hatching, the yolk of the egg remains attached to the abdomen for about thirty days, and at first is so large that the little embryo cannot swim with it, but it is gradually absorbed, and when all taken up the salmon takes food for the first time. This rule is good for all the varieties of salmon and trout. Some fish, as the whitefish and shad, can swim as soon as hatched, although the sac is attached in the same manner.

Later in the season the other troughs will be occupied by the Land-locked salmon from Maine, a fresh water variety, the lake trout, the brook trout and the whitefish; these are all winter-spawning fish and hatch slowly on the trays. Shad eggs require an entirely different treatment, which will be explained in a future number of the journal. It is the intention of the Manager of the Aquarium to stock some of the rivers with the fish hatched here, thus making it a useful as well as instructive, and a valuable adjunct to the Fish Commission, and to this end he has engaged the services of the well-known fish culturist, Mr. Fred Mather, to superintend this Department, for which he is well qualified by his long experience as a breeder of trout for a long period at Honeoye Falls, N. Y., and his work of salmon and shad hatching for the past three years for the Virginia and United States Fish Commissions.

This is one of the most interesting features of the Aquarium, both to the Naturalist, the Embryologist, and the casual visitor. The newly-hatched fish is so transparent that the beating of the heart and circulation of the blood can be seen with the naked eye, and the development from the embryo to the perfect fish observed from day to day, and a wonderful transformation it is, for at first the little creature is as unlike the parent fish as a tad-pole is unlike a frog; the mouth which at first is only fitted to pass water to the gills is changed so as to take food, and the embryonic fin which, rising in the middle of the back, runs around the tail to the anal fin, is absorbed, leaving the true fins more and more distinct each day. A few years ago Professor Agassiz discovered that the salmon had a second heart situated in its tail which was most visible at the third day and disappeared about the tenth.—*Aquarium Journal*.

SEA WATER IN THE AQUARIUM.—The new Aquarium journal tells us how the tanks of the New York Aquarium are supplied with sea water. It says that a steamer is constantly and solely engaged in bringing in sea water from beyond Sandy Hook. This steamer is fitted out with special pumps, storage tanks, etc., and yet when obtained the water can only be brought on the steamer to the dock; from thence it is conveyed to the Aquarium reservoir in portable tanks. At this point it may be stated that in spite of all these precautions the sea water has yet to be filtered and aerated before it becomes perfectly clear. Lest an inexperienced visitor might murmur at the lack of per-

fect clearness in this water, we would state no less an authority than Mr. Lloyd, in his correspondence with Mr. Coup, has demonstrated that this lack of clearness at first is a necessary evil, which will soon be overcome by means of the system of aeration now actively going on.

When it is remembered that the whale tank alone requires a boat load of water a day, some idea can be formed of the expense and difficulties attending this single effort.

—A great deal of discouraging difficulty has attended the efforts to obtain specimens of tropical fish for the aquarium. Four expeditions have been dispatched and returned with absolutely nothing. In the first instance a storm encountered off Sandy Hook, killed all these fish, a second party lost their full cargo on crossing the Gulf Stream, and the third and fourth having landed safely at the New York dock, yet failed to bring their rare treasure to the Aquarium. Another expedition to Wood's Hole, Mass., started homeward after a month of hard labor with a rare and rich cargo, but again a storm deluged the vessel, and not one of all the lot reached its city home in safety. Again an expedition has for a long time been out on the Pacific Ocean, and it is hoped that their efforts will result in the capture of walruses and a sea elephant.

—A fisherman living at Sodus Point, Lake Ontario, caught a shad in the lake a few days ago weighing four pounds, and has forwarded it to Seth Green along with proper affidavits, which entitle him to a reward of \$25 offered by Mr. Green, for the first shad taken from the lake weighing not less than 2½ pounds.

GOOD RESULTS IN VIRGINIA.—A Lynchburg correspondent of the *Nashville Rural Sun* writes:—

After the war, the streams of Virginia were found to be almost barren of fine game fish, when her legislators conceived the idea of a "fish and game" protective law, and appointing reliable commissioners to re-supply all the larger streams and tributaries with a full stock of game and pan fish, which has been done with astonishing success.

No seining, no netting, no gigging with spikes, nothing but hook and line can be used under a heavy penalty; and the result is to-day one man can catch enough for a day's supply with hook and line in an hour. Bass (or trout as your name) have taken possession of the stream, and are now caught, weighing from one to six pounds. There are also a multitude of silver perch, which are as fine to eat but not quite so gamey; they are caught with minnows—the largest about eight to nine pounds.

Pike are also abundant, and the salmon trout (our jack) are beginning to be plenty.

The fish commissioners have established three hatching houses, Blacksburg, Lexington, and Nelson C. H., which can and do hatch five to seven millions annually, young bass, salmon, and pike, and distribute them every spring in the different streams, after they are sufficiently large enough to protect themselves. Thus, you see with a trifling expense to the State, and good protective laws, every citizen is benefited, and abundant supplies of the finest fish for table use in the world are at their command. Any boy can, with hook and line here, catch in an hour or so enough for a day's supply; and the market is full and very cheap.

TROUT CULTURE IN TENNESSEE.—John C. Ferris, of Davidson county, Tennessee, gives to the *Nashville Rural Sun* the results of his efforts in trout culture, which indicate that these fish can be raised as easily in portions of that State as elsewhere. He says:—

"I began my fish pool the 2d of October, 1875, and finished it in two weeks. I commenced by digging out the earth from my spring the distance of 175 feet in length, 20 feet wide, and from four to seven feet deep. The water is pure, coming as it does, from three springs that rise at the head of the pool. I then stocked the pool with trout, black and white perch. I did this on the 30th of last October, and afterwards put in a few large fish of the same varieties as I heretofore put in. I made a bed of sand and gravel for them to spawn in, and the result was wonderful. They hatched out thousands. These little ones I protect by shallow water, out of reach of the large fish. They are thriving finely. They are fed once or twice a week on bread and boiled liver, which is very good food for all sizes.

"The first I put in, a year ago, are now very near full grown. Some of them are fourteen inches long, and are plump and fine. I don't dictate to them in regard to the ways and means of hatching their young, for I think they know best what to do in the premises. All that I do is to protect the young fish from the depredations of the old ones. I find that plenty of sand and gravel and shallow waters are the things at last.

After I finished the pond and leveled off the embankment, I put out maple trees for shade, and some grass seed on the embankment, which is now very green and finely sodded.

The water is not confined in this pool by the embankment, but is held by the earth, dug below the surface. This prevents the rats and minks from burrowing into the bank and letting out the water.

I found that I had plenty of water for still a larger pool, and I have put up another one hundred feet long, twenty-eight feet wide, and four to ten feet deep, and stocked this with black bass, and our native trout, with a few perch. This last pond, so far, is doing well.

I hope to make this a profitable business, and will not allow depredators to impose on my property. Fish can be raised as easy as house-flies, and will accumulate as fast, if you will give them plenty of fresh water, and prepare for them to live in a clear, healthy stream or pool. I encourage everybody to have their own fish in the country. It only requires a labor. Both of my pools cost me \$210, all told.

—The *London News* says that the Gatling mitrailleuse, which, despite its murderous action, has never found much favor with the army, is, by direction of the Admiralty, now being fitted in many of the vessels that are preparing for sea. The Alexandria and Shannon are each of them to receive two of these weapons on board, to be especially employed against marksmen posted in the rigging, or hostile marines engaged in firing through the portholes, or in repelling any attempt at boarding. Again, it is also intended to arm our gunboats and sloops with the same destructive implements for coast and river fighting.

Natural History.

A WORD OR TWO ABOUT SOME OF OUR RAIL.

FEW of our birds are as little known to the unscientific as the species which are comprised in the family of the *Rallidae*. Migrating altogether by night, and passing their lives among the wet meadows and marshes, they are rarely disturbed, except by the ornithological collector, and for perhaps a month in the autumn by the sportsman.

Yet they are very interesting little birds, active, energetic, and above all inquisitive. At high water they may often be seen in considerable numbers running rapidly about over the floating sedge, the head well thrown back and the short, pointed tail erect and brought as far forward as possible. At such times, if the observer will but remain perfectly motionless the nimble little feeders will approach within a few feet of him, and he may note each detail of form and coloring. At the least movement, however, all the birds take the alarm and run back to the shelter of the standing grass or rushes whence they came. Their swiftness of foot is surprising, and they splash along over the floating reeds and grass in a most reckless and noisy race.

That they are not badly frightened, however, is shown by the fact that if all becomes quiet once more they will emerge from their hiding-places almost immediately to inspect the object which alarmed them, and after having satisfied their curiosity, will recommence feeding in their former jaunty and unconcerned manner. While thus engaged they do not confine themselves wholly to satisfying their appetites; they are not so eager for food that they cannot find time to stop for a little chatter and gossip with one another. Indeed they often indulge in quite protracted conversations, sometimes in the shrillest and most argumentative tones, and at others in low whispered chuckles that can hardly be heard at the distance of a few feet. Often the birds can be called from their grassy hiding-places by an imitation of their shrill cries, and we have sometimes drawn a dozen birds to the edge of the rushes, where they would stand and peer about until some slight movement drove them back to their cover.

Ordinarily they seem very much averse to using their wings, and prefer to trust for safety to their powers of running and hiding. If possible they will always run to the thick grass or "cat-tails," which the sportsman's boat cannot penetrate. When they have not time to reach such places of refuge they may usually be forced to fly, though they will sometimes hide in a bunch of grass, and permit the boat to be pushed directly over them. Wounded birds resort to every expedient of diving, swimming under water and hiding, and unless the situation is exceptionally favorable for the marker, they are more often lost than secured. We have known them to cling for several minutes to the grass at the bottom, and it is believed that they sometimes drown in this way, rather than expose themselves to the chance of being captured. One of their commonest modes of concealment is to sink in the water near a clump of grass, leaving only the bill exposed above water, and this small object partially concealed by the surrounding grass is easily overlooked.

By far the most abundant species in the Middle States, especially during the migrations, is the so-called sora rail (*Porzana carolina*); next in abundance come the salt water marsh hen (*Rallus longirostris*), and the Virginia rail or cornercrake (*R. virginianus*), the latter a bird most unwilling to use its wings, and ordinarily not to be started from the ground except by the aid of a dog. The coot (*Fulica americana*) is rather abundant in the middle districts, and from its size and habits is perhaps more generally known than the other members of the family. The Florida gallinule (*Gallinula galeata*) is rare hereabouts, but we have occasionally taken it. This family contains two or three species which are quite rare, and which are eagerly sought after by ornithological collectors. The yellow-breasted rail (*Porzana noveboracensis*) is one of these, and the black rail (*P. jamaicensis*) another, the latter being regarded as one of the rarest of North American birds. The European cornercrake (*Crex pratensis*) is only found on this continent as an accidental visitor.

We were fortunate enough a few weeks since to make some observations on the habits of *P. noveboracensis* which deserve to be briefly noticed. While working a young puppy on snipe over a wet meadow we were somewhat annoyed by the dog's often making what we supposed false points. We were unable to start any birds from before him, and several times called him away, supposing that he was standing on the scent of a bird that had recently been there. At length, however, the dog was seen, after standing for a moment, to reach down and grasp at something in the grass before him, and immediately afterwards a small rail rose and flew a short distance. Recognizing it as a rail and seeing that it was very different from anything which we are accustomed to see in this vicinity, we shot the specimen, and when it was retrieved were surprised and pleased to find that it was a yellow-breasted rail.

Subsequent examination of the meadows proved that the species was quite common, and we did no small injury to our dog's training by allowing him to hunt the birds after his own method. The little creatures were astonishingly tame, and would hide among the bogs on the meadow or creep into holes in the ground, from which the dog would draw them forth in his mouth. We caught one in our hands, and killed another with a dog whip. A third flew

against the legs of one of the party, and then dropped down into the grass again. In all about a dozen specimens (of which nine were preserved) were taken in an hour or two, and no doubt had more time been at our command this number might have been materially increased. It was apparent that the species was migrating in considerable numbers, and that its supposed rarity is in a great measure due to its retiring habits and to its propensity for hiding when it can instead of flying. It is evident that a collector familiar with these habits would have no difficulty in securing a goodly number of specimens.

The facts just related would seem to indicate that if collectors did but know where and at what time to look for them, some of the migrating birds now considered rare in certain localities might be found there in considerable numbers; and that as our knowledge of bird life and habits becomes more and more extended the so-called rare species will gradually be eliminated from our lists, until finally the time will come when we shall know just where and when to look for any given species.

RARE BIRDS FOR CANADA.—The *London (Ontario) Advertiser* says that Mr. George Jackson of that city, while on a shooting expedition recently, shot a splendid specimen of the pelican, and also a sandhill crane of fine plumage. Both of these are rare birds in this part of the country. They have been handed over to Mr. Mummery for mounting, one for Mr. Jackson's private collection, and the other for the museum at the Mechanics' Institute.

LOCAL NOMENCLATURE.

List of Gunner's Names for Birds and Wild Fowl obtained in Plymouth Bay, Mass.:

Fulix marila. Troop fowl.
Melanetta velutina. White-wing.
Pelecanus perspicillata. Surfer.
Oidemia americana. Coppernose.
Somateria mollissima. Sea duck.
Bucephala americana. Whistler.
Harelda glacialis. Quandle.
Bucephala albeola. Dipper or dopper.
Spizella monticola. Sprigtail, English duck.
Spatula clypeata. Spoonbill.
Mergus serrator. Sheldrake.
Colymbus torquatus. Adult, Pond loon; young, sheep loon.
C. arcticus. Grayback loon.
Centronotus. Peggingawl or pegmonk.
Podiceps. All varieties. Water-witch.
Graculus carbo. Shag.
Mergus alle. Pine knot.
Sterna. All varieties. Mackerel gulls.
Chroicocephalus philadelphia. Square-tail gull.
Lissa tridactylus. Square-tail, also bay.
Larus marinus. Daniel gull.
L. argentatus. Adult, white; young, gray gull.
Botaurus lentiginosus. Plunkett.
Charadrius virginicus. Squealer.
Squatarola helvetica. Bottle head.
Aegialitis melodus. Beach bird.
Hamatopus palliatus? Brant bird.
Limosa? Humility.
Streptopelia interpres. Chicoric.
Tyrus canutus. Adult, red-breast; young, gray-back.
T. alpina. Stile.
T. bonapartei. White-tailed stile.
T. maculata. Marsh plover.
Ereunetes petricatus. Oxeye.
Colaptes auratus. Skinner.
Gambetta melanoleuca. Large cucu.
G. flavipes. Small cucu.
Numenius longirostris. Sickie bill.
N. borealis. Doe bird.
Macrorhamphus griseus. Driver.

We print above an interesting "List of Gunner's Names," received from Mr. F. C. Browne, of Massachusetts. The list is valuable as showing, by comparison with others previously published, the different names given by gunners at the various localities along the coast, to the same bird. It is interesting to see how the mind in many cases seizes the striking point about the bird and names it from that salient feature. For example, who that has ever seen the full plumaged scoter (*Ordemia americana* in Mr. Browne's list) could fail to see the applicability of the name "coppernose"? The adult male of the so-called coot or white-wing (*Melanetta velutina*) is on the Connecticut coast called "snuff-taker," another striking name, given no doubt in allusion to the bright red of the bill near the nostril.

Mr. Browne informs us that this list "was made, and the birds identified, during a season's residence at Clark's Island, of Pilgrim fame, in the harbor of Plymouth, Mass., in 1852."

SINGULAR INCIDENT.—The following incident, related by a Brooklyn correspondent is worth mention:—

"In reading over one of the recent numbers of the above named paper I saw an article in which it spoke of a partridge flying against a car window and breaking it, and then being found on the floor of the car, stunned. A similar occurrence came to my notice about two months ago, when a partridge flew against a window of the Riverview Military Academy, at Poughkeepsie, breaking the window, then flying across a large room and breaking through a window on the opposite side, falling on the piazza outside of the window, where it was found somewhat stunned, but not dead. These window glasses were not so thick as those of a car window. W. STANTON.

A TRAP FOR SKUNKS.—A barrel balanced on the bilge over a pole, about seven inches high, with open end brought down to the ground, and bait put in bottom. The skunk will walk into the open end, and when he gets past the middle the barrel will right upon the bottom, leaving the skunk a prisoner. This has often been tried successfully.—*Canada Farmer*.

—It is proposed that Oregon take for its motto, *Possumus*, "We can," as it is the greatest State in the world for canned salmon.—*Ex*.

—Psychological Senior—"There is no such thing as motion. It is your inner consciousness, the mind, the soul, that weighs."

—A telescopic gun-sight has been introduced in English artillery practice.

The Kennel.

THE KENNEL REGISTER.—List of dogs whose pedigrees have been entered in the Kennel Register for the week ending Nov. 7th, 1876:—

SETTERS.
Storm, field trial, F. G. Simpson.
Blue Daisy, field trial, F. G. Simpson.
Ruth, field trial, F. G. Simpson.
Dick, Gordon, F. G. Simpson.
Chana, red, H. H. Gilmer.
Prim, red, H. H. Gilmer.
Tib, Gordon, Geo. H. Bigelow.
Rap 2d, Gordon, Chas. Keeler.
Pilot, orange and white, C. Keeler.
Beauty, red Irish, Miller Ketchum.
Floss, orange and white, M. D. Moore.
St. Elmo, black, white and tan, Dr. S. Fleet Speir.
Prairie Flower, bl. and tan, Dr. S. Fleet Speir.
Sable Cloud, bl. and tan, Dr. S. Fleet Speir.

Renova, bl. and tan, Dr. S. Fleet Speir.
Leo, bl. and tan, Dr. S. Fleet Speir.
Warwick, bl. and tan, H. Beam.
Victor, bl. and tan, Chas. Baker.
May Queen, bl. and tan, R. O. Gates.
Oberon, bl. and tan, E. S. Sanford, Jr.
Romeo, black and tan, P. A. Hege-man.
Lou, bl. and tan, W. M. Tileston.
Ben, bl. and tan, L. R. Cassard.
Flirt, orange and white, L. R. Cassard.
Trump, orange and white, F. H. Neirman.
Netty, black, H. Myers.
Pansy, bl. and tan, F. L. Gay.

COCKERS.
Doim, D. M. Sharpnack.
POINTERS.
Rose, Chas. Keller.
Jack, C. L. Austin.

REVERSION OF THE DOG TO THE FERAL STATE.

RY DR. ELLIOTT COUES, U. S. A.

THE relationship, by descent, of the numerous breeds of domestic dogs to their several wolfish ancestors, is a subject which has attracted my attention, and in an article contributed not long since to the *American Naturalist* I took occasion to point out the close resemblance in many essential features which subsists between some kinds of dogs and the coyote, or prairie wolf, *Canis latrans*. In the course of that essay I adduced, as collateral facts bearing upon the main point, the actual relations of consanguinity by direct crossing which maintain among the mongrel curs which infest Indian villages, some of these dogs being in fact indistinguishable from coyotes, and others showing the coyote cross in varying degree. But even the most wolf like of these animals are "domesticated" in the sense that they live with and acknowledge their masters. I am now prepared to bring forward additional evidence in favor of the views I support, derived from the fact that the domestic dog, in no immediate manner related to the prairie wolf, or other wild canine species, may occasionally revert to the wild state. The main fact is not novel, as I am well aware, yet it may present the interest of novelty for many lovers of the dog and gun, while the details of the case I shall narrate bear directly upon the coyote matter to which I have just alluded.

During a recent visit to Cheyenne, Wyoming, I was informed by my friend and genial host, Capt. James Gilliss, of the army, that there was a litter of "wild dogs" living in the prairie near by, and I lost no time in visiting the spot in his company. We rode a mile or so from the town and turned into a large inclosed but uncultivated piece of ground where the dogs were. There was a house not far off, but the person occupying it had previously assured Capt. Gilliss that the dogs were not his; that they were wild dogs owned, or at least claimed, by no one. Right on the open prairie in a burrow in the ground undistinguishable from any one of the thousands of wolves' or foxes' burrows which dot the plains of the west, I found this interesting family living. It consisted, at the time of my visit, of the mother and three pups—there had been five in the litter, but Capt. Gilliss had already secured one of them, and meanwhile some person had abstracted another. The mother was a dark brindled cur of no particular breed—a thorough cur about as large as an ordinary pointer. The pups were not in the least like her, being black, with white in bold patches; they might have been taken for Newfoundlanders some six weeks or two months old. The whole five were females. The father was not with them. As we approached, the dogs were all in view near their burrow, nor did they retreat into it as would have been expected. They showed, in fact, scarcely any fear, merely shying off a little as we came up, with the slight yelp or stifled bark usual with puppies when rather surprised than frightened. During the few minutes we spent examining their surroundings the mother quietly curled herself up near the entrance of the hole and went to sleep, or pretended to, while her progeny walked about and eyed us, or sat on their haunches, perfectly unconcerned, after the first slight commotion our approach excited. How this interesting family lived was a mystery both to my companion and myself. They looked plump and sleek, and evidently fared well; yet there was not the slightest trace of food about their establishment. The pups appeared too old to be still nursing.

Of the burrow itself there is little to be said, since, as already stated, it was indistinguishable from many others belonging to wild animals of the prairie. It had apparently been worked upon to meet the requirements of such a lusty family exactly as the deserted burrow of a badger or fox often is enlarged by the coyote.

Here, then, was a case pure and simple of reversion of the domestic dog to a feral or wild state. The mother was an ordinary cur, without the slightest trace of wolf lineage, and though the father was not seen, there was nothing whatever in the appearance of the pups to indicate immediate cross with a coyote. Obviously the mother, a domestic dog, become pregnant by another domestic dog, had forsaken human society, constructed, or at least refitted, a burrow in the ground of the prairie, and there reared her progeny, the whole family finding their subsistence as any other wild animals might do. They were "wild" in this sense;

yet their very fearlessness at the approach of man was additional evidence, however unnecessary, that they belonged to domestic stock. In a word here was a family of domestic dogs living exactly like a family of coyotes; the reversion, even if only temporary, was complete.

Cheyenne, Wyoming, Oct. 16th, 1876.

THE MEMPHIS FIELD TRIALS.—We hear that the prospect for large entries in the field trials is very flattering. In the puppy stakes there will be between 17 and 23; in the champion stakes from 12 to 11, and 9 or 11 in the brace stakes. As the entries do not close until the day before the trials, it is impossible to tell exactly how many will stake in each state. For Mr. Greenwood's handsome prize (gold plated water set) for imported Irish setters, the St. Louis Kennel Club will run Erin and Kate, and Arnold Burgess will run Rufus and Friend, and some others yet to hear from.

—Mr. F. B. Farnsworth, of Sycamore, Illinois, writes us that his imported field trial setter bitch "Rose," was visited on October 18th, by his imported Laverack dog "Carlowitz," and some rare good puppies are expected.

—Mr. William Vie, of St. Louis, Mo., reports that his bitch Rusa, whelped last week twelve pups, eight dogs and four gyms, all orange and white, by Mr. Asa L. Sherwood's France.

REARING PUPS BY HAND.—It may interest some of your readers, who have large litters of valuable pups, to know how to rear them if a foster-mother cannot be obtained. Get a common sixpenny infants' feeding bottle, with a glass tube extending into the body of the bottle; through the cork pass a second tube, such as a piece of tobacco pipe. Fill the bottle with new warm milk, goats' milk for choice, and, inserting the sucker into the mouth of a pup, blow through the tobacco pipe, thus forcing a small continuous stream of milk into its mouth; it then readily sucks and does well. I have generally failed to rear pups on cows' milk; and I think the outlay of a sovereign on a goat in milk, will enable many a valuable pup to be reared.

—Aberllynfi, in *London Fancier's Gazette*.

For Forest and Stream.

"SCHNAPPS."

Schnapps is a bull dog, a full blooded, brindled bull dog, about four hands high, orthodox breed, snub nose, broad chest, short legs, set in like the legs of a stool, tail good size and length. I am not learned in bull dogs, so do not know, but the correct tail should be short. Anyhow, Schnapps has the correct tail for him, with just the right upward curve of complete self-respect, without conceit—a tail curled never, save when he has unwittingly provoked his master's displeasure—always ready for a fight—this due to his blood. Never anxious for one—this due to his education. All minor accomplishments, such as sitting up on end, with cracker on nose to jerk off and catch it, rolling over, standing upon the backs of two chairs, fetching cap, or glove, or muffler, as directed, carrying packages to and fro between house and store. These are his A, B, C. But what interests me especially are his sporting proclivities, engrafted upon a pure fighting nature by careful training, leading me to believe what a sage friend admiringly remarked after beholding Schnapps perform, "that a man might track a dog all he knew, if he didn't know too much." A woodchuck or skunk, a weasel or a rabbit, a coon or a mink, he goes for them unsparingly, and their days are never long in the land if he once gets after them, unless they climb a tree. "Schnapps can't climb a tree," so his master says. Perhaps he can't; but, then, again, perhaps he can—human veracity always has a flaw somewhere. Bumble bees are his special delight; standing over a nest, he snaps up each individual member of the irate community as he issues forth. If too many come at once, they effect a lodgment upon the venerable small of his back, rolling them flat instantaneously, and quick back to position as door keeper. It is affirmed that he invariably grabs them by the nape of the neck; this I cannot vouch for, but I believe it. The report of a gun is music in his ears. Woodcock or snipe, quail or ruffed grouse, he takes the scent, working rapidly but cautiously, obedient to command, rarely flushing a bird unless urged on. Once tried to make a point on a bevy of quail, but couldn't manage his tail—never running in when birds rise, though taking all the lively interest in their destruction that a thoroughbred setter would. Best of all, returning dead or wounded birds without ruffling a feather. I respect you, Schnapps, but you have had opportunities. You will weigh forty pounds. You are eight years old. I trust you will live to be a hundred. Only one thing yet for you to do—should like to try you upon deer—with your five inch legs. I know you would pull down a full grown buck with any dog of your size. If a bull dog can be taught to do all this, there is certainly some chance for the regeneration of the human race.

ALIQUIS.

NO-TAILED DOGS.

BOSTON, Oct. 30th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Noticing your answer to "Jaco," Turner Junction, Ill., in last issue, let me add that one case in my observation occurred where one male pup in a litter of five Scotch terriers, the result of breeding in-and-in two generations, had at birth tail and ears seemingly cut short after the manner of its ancestors—an incident of interest as bearing on the question of transmitted accidental qualities.

The mere amputation of any member while still in a foetal condition being a very common-place occurrence in human and other animal life as you very truly say.

SAWBONES.

—The fact that there are 2,000 or more deserted farms in New Hampshire has attracted the attention of the Board of Agriculture of that State, and it is proposed to make an effort to reclaim them by the appointment of a board of commissioners, who shall fix the price of the land to be paid by the purchaser after two or three years of occupation, without paying rent, but paying the taxes.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*.
M. nigricans. Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Mascalonge, *Esox nobilior*. Spanish Mackerel, *Cybbium maculatum*.
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius*.
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*. Cero, *Cybbium regale*.
Sea Bass, *Sciaenops ocellatus*. Bonito, *Sarda pelamys*.
Striped Bass, *Morone americana*. Kingfish, *Menticirrhus nebulosus*.
White Perch, *Morone americana*.

FISH IN MARKET.—Codfishing has commenced in the vicinity of Sandy Hook. Small boats are taking fair quantities off Fire Island, but the smack fleet has not yet got to work. Striped bass are very abundant. Our quotations vary but little from those of last week. Striped bass are worth 18 to 20 cents per pound; smelts, 25 cents; bluefish, 12½ cents; salmon, (frozen) 45 cents; mackerel, 15 to 25 cents each; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 75 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, \$12 per dozen; halibut, 18 cents per pound; haddock, 8 cents; kingfish, 25 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders, 10 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheephead, 25 cents; scollops, \$1.50 per gallon; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per hundred; whitefish, 18 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; salmon trout, 20 cents; hard-shell crabs, \$3.00 per 100.

THE MONTMORENCI RIVER.—Scarcely one of the many thousands of persons who visit the famous Falls of the Montmorenci, eight miles below Quebec, have any knowledge of the remarkable river that furnishes the water supply. It is not only one of the most ruggedly picturesque streams in America, but also one of the finest streams for trout, which often attain great size. A mile and a half above the falls the river dashes through a rocky chasm in a tumultuous whirl of foam, and on the left side is a series of natural steps in the limestone rock, extending for half a mile, over which the high water of the spring floods, swelled by melting snows, flows with a torrent. The scenery for thirty miles up changes constantly, though always wild and rugged, and near the favorite fishing ground for the very few anglers who visit it, the river bed is in the bottom of a ravine that divides two mountains almost perpendicular. Through a lateral gorge tumbles the limpid waters of Snow river, the outflow of Snow Lake fifteen miles up; and where this ice cold tributary joins the Montmorenci is the place to fish for trout. On this stream last July we met Manasseh Smith, of Portland, Maine, whose invitation to join an excursion to headwaters we were obliged to decline. But he and two friends, Willie and George P. Halls, went up and camped for several days, and here is the result of a single day's fishing for three rods: 20 dozen fish of average size, weighing 150 pounds in the aggregate, and 19 big fish from two pounds upwards—the largest weighing 5½ pounds!

A CURIOUS LAKE.—Higgins Lake in Roscommon county, Michigan, is believed to be one of the chief breeding places for the whitefish that populate the Great Lakes. It is six or seven miles long by three in width, and in some places 400 feet deep. It occupies the highest ground on the whole Peninsula, and is some 800 feet above the Great Lakes, there being a water shed on all sides, away from it, with only one small stream coming into it, which originates in a spring at no great distance from the lake, and in the summer is often nearly dry. But the stream which flows from Higgins's to Houghton, and named the "Cut," is a large serpentine stream fifteen miles long and navigable for row boats both ways. Now, will some one tell where all this water comes from? The answer usually given is, there are springs in the bottom of the lake. This is undoubtedly so—the whole lake is one great fountain—flowing evenly and constantly through the ages. But this does not tell us where the water originates. There is no higher land to feed it within hundreds of miles. It has been suggested that it comes from the Rocky Mountains. But in this case it must flow all the way under the Mississippi and the Western States, and under Lake Michigan, all of which are much lower than this lake. The bottom of Lake Michigan must be some 1,800 feet lower than the surface of Higgins. It certainly is a curious arrangement, by which water finds its course all the way under the lower strata of the Mississippi Valley and Lake Michigan, and then appears here almost on the very top of the drift of Michigan. No wonder the Indians have superstitious traditions concerning it. They never pass across it in a boat. They say it is a bad lake—bad for Indians, and think there is somewhere in it a whirlpool, which will draw down any foolhardy Indian who should attempt to cross it. The whitefish that breed here pass through the "Cut," to Houghton Lake, and thence by way of the Muskegon river to Lake Michigan. The country adjacent abounds in deer, bear, ducks, and small game. There are some log houses on its borders built for the accommodation of those who come to fish and hunt. The lake is reached by the Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw railroad 80 miles from Bay City, and thence five miles by wagon.

THE BIG FISH OF ALASKA.—Salmon that weigh 100 pounds.—In 1874 a committee of Icelanders, who were deputed by the Icelanders of Wisconsin, went to Alaska, to examine the country with a view to settlement there. Their report was, on the whole, very favorable. "On October 15th," the narrative reads, "we went on shore at Fort Nicholas [near the head of Cook's Inlet], and were kindly received by the agent in charge of the Government buildings, who also gave us useful information, he being an old resident. Here salmon are plenty in the rivers and

lakes, and they are also very large. The agent told us that once he had in one hour caught 63 salmon, of which the biggest weighed 95 pounds, but the average weight was 52½ pounds. Others told us the same. One day we went to the Kakno river, which flows south of Fort Nicholas, to a spot where it had last summer overflowed its banks, and there had consequently been pools formed in the low places, and afterward the pools had dried up, and heaps of dead salmon lay there so that it was half up to our knees wading through them. Several of the ship's officers also saw this. * * * The salmon fishing at Kodiak is about as good as at Cook's Inlet, except that the salmon are smaller. In a little while the sailors from the Portsmouth caught over 60 in one of the rivers, and got these by catching them with their hands, or by striking them on the head with a stick, or by shooting them as they leaped out of the water. There is an abundance of cod-fish and halibut all the year round, and we caught any number of them without a bait fishing from the wharf."

For suitable tackle to capture striped bass, Genio C. Scott says, in the *Spirit of the Times*:—

"The rod should be about eight feet in length, made of two bamboo joints. The guides should be stationary on each side of the rod, so that when the rod gets set or bent by fishing one side up, it may be turned over, and the other side used. The guides should be a quarter of an inch in diameter, so as to cast a knot in the line through them if necessary. The edges of the guide should be so smoothly polished or burnished as to produce no friction upon the line. Bell metal is the best from which to make guides and tips; but some prefer settings of agate or other precious stones for the line to play through. The best line is a linen one of 12 strands, as small as the usual trout line, but 600 feet in length, made without taper like the salmon or trout lines. The reel is of German silver or brass. Some affect the combination with gum elastic or gutta percha. The reel should run on steel pivots, and multiply twice or thrice. The crank should be as far as convenient from the knuckles of the angler, and not so long or heavy as to produce a momentum difficult to check with the thumb. Of course, the wear of thumbstalls is necessary, or a slip of leather attached to the reel at a convenient place to turn on to the reel under the thumb is preferred by many; but there should be no drag or check to a bass reel, and it should be made of a size sufficient to carry 200 yards of line without being perfectly full. Van Hoeff is the best reel maker in the city. He caps the works, so as to protect them from salt water and consequent rust, while they run as regularly, and are as finely-balanced in their running works, as is a first-class Geneva watch."

"But for bass tackle, to fish the waters about the city of New York, a reel to carry 400 feet of fine linen bass line will answer, and be preferable, except for Hell Gate trolling, to the large reels used at Cuttyhunk, West Island, and Newport. And while menhaden is the best bait to angle with in the ocean surf, shedder crab is the best bait for still fishing from a boat on our bays and estuaries, and the live squid—cuttle-fish—is the best bait for trolling; and a rig for trolling includes a baiting needle and the shaped sinker, illustrated in the book on 'Fishing in American Waters.'"

—A Newfoundland correspondent estimates that 25 fishing vessels have been lost on the Labrador coast the past season. Loss on fish 12,000 quintals, or more.

LOBSTERS.—There is considerable inquiry at the eastern ports for lobsters, and the supply is not equal to the demand. A large order was received at Gloucester, on Wednesday last, direct from New York, but only half of the quantity ordered could be forwarded, as there is at present a scarcity of these fish. The quality, however, is better than it has been for years, thanks to the law which prohibits the catching of the smaller sizes.

VIRGINIA—*Leesburg, Nov. 1st.*—Bass fishing good; water clear; weather pleasant; quail shooting on cool days fine; 36 birds to a couple of guns in a few hours. T. W.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The Bank fishermen are returning from their fall trips, the number of arrivals the past week being 26, a larger number than for any week since July. The Georges fleet is small, the number of arrivals for the week being 5. There have also been 3 arrivals from the Bay St. Lawrence, making the whole number of fishing arrivals for the week 34. The receipts for the week have been about 800,000 pounds. Bank codfish, 60,000 pounds. Georges cod, 275,000 pounds of halibut, 300 barrels mackerel and 100,000 pounds off shore fish.—*Ann Advertiser, Nov. 3d.*

THE CENTENNIAL FLY-CASTING TOUR NAMENT.

Many gentlemen have inquired anxiously what came of the grand Fly-Casting Contest which was advertised to take place on the Centennial grounds this autumn. The subjoined letter will give the desired information:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In compliance with your request I give the following facts in relation to the abortive attempt to get a grand trial of skill in the elegant art of fly-casting by the Centennial authorities. The project was originated by that thorough and accomplished sportsman, Mr. James Geddes, of Syracuse, N. Y., who has done more towards such contests in his official capacity as a member of the New York State Sportsman's Association, than most any other man. He suggested it to Mr. Landreth, Chief of Bureau of Agriculture, who did all in his power to bring about the desired end.

At that time I had the care of the minnows that constituted the fish show in an out-of-the-way corner, and was requested to superintend the proposed tournament. We immediately issued circulars to dealers in fishing tackle asking contributions from their stock in the way of rods and other appropriate articles, and obtained promise of some elegant prizes from John Krider, and A. B. Shipley & Son, Philadelphia; Conroy, Bissett & Malleson; Eaton & Holberton; Abbey & Imbrie, New York; C. F. Orvis, Manchester, Vermont; S. W. Goodridge, Grafton, Vermont, and FOREST AND STREAM. There were to be three contests, one with single handed trout rods, one with two-handed salmon rods, and (a new feature) throwing the squid or spoon for bass as practiced at Cuttyhunk.

We made an effort to obtain a cash prize of \$100 gold from the Centennial Commission, but failed from the fact that the old plodding heads

of that Commission took no interest in fish or fishing, nor in fact in anything connected with the Agricultural Department, in which we were unfortunately placed; and everything that was obtained for the aquarial display was fought for inch by inch. A proceeding distasteful to most men is to have to fight parties to do something entirely for their own interest, and for which, I am free to say, I have no stomach.

So thoroughly disgusted was every visitor who took an interest in fish— their capture or culture, at the neglect bestowed upon their fancy that I found that those who had offered prizes for the casting did it only out of compliment to Mr. Geddes, and such personal influence as we could bring to bear, and immediately revoked them upon my resignation. I regretted this, for some one else might have managed it, better, perhaps, than myself; and I now believe that with most of them it was more from their dislike at the way in which the whole matter was treated, and the apathy at headquarters regarding it than from any personal motive. I heard indirectly that an effort was afterward made to obtain the promised prizes and have the contest take place, but know nothing of it. Thus what might have been the finest contest in the most beautiful and delicate of all outdoor sports was allowed to fall through. In my opinion the fault lay entirely outside of any one connected with the Bureau of Agriculture, and if I did say "padding heads" I still think the epithet most suitable, if not elegant or in good taste.

FRED MATHER, New York Aquarium.

[No doubt the Commission or Bureau of Agriculture had plenty of other business on hand which they considered of more importance, though we doubt not that a contest of this character would have attracted considerable attention and paid for itself by putting money into the Centennial exchequer.—Ed.]

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Nov. 9.....	5 7	2 50	1 7
Nov. 10.....	6 7	3 50	2 7
Nov. 11.....	7 5	4 43	3 5
Nov. 12.....	7 59	5 36	3 59
Nov. 13.....	8 51	6 34	4 51
Nov. 14.....	9 28	7 9	5 38
Nov. 15.....	10 28	7 48	6 23

A NEW WORK FOR YACHTSMEN.—Mr. Dixon Kemp, a celebrated naval architect of England, has just issued a most elaborate work on "Yacht Designing." This work will be found of special interest and value to American yachtsmen on account of the drawings it contains of the most celebrated English yachts, and all these drawings are on what are called "working scales," and are accurate. At the present moment the Vol au-Vent and Kriemhilda are the fastest and more weatherly of the large English cutters, a class corresponding with our sloops, and the lines of both these famous craft are given. The work is illustrated with numerous drawings of celebrated yachts, some of them being nearly four feet in length. The lines of the most famous English schooners are also given, including the Sea Belle and Cambria, as also those of the Sappho, the latter being taken off with great care when that vessel was in dock at Cowes. The Sappho's qualities for speed and stability are compared with those of the Guinevere, the best large vessel ever built in the United Kingdom. Not only are these plates of great value to the designer, but the work contains a great amount of information upon the practical application of the results of modern investigations and experiences to yacht designing and building, together with most elaborate calculations to assist in determining the questions of buoyancy, stability, speed, etc., with regard to any particular model or scale. The book is issued from the Field office, but can be had of any English bookseller. Price £3 3s.

DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB.—For a long time there has been a system of rivalry between center-board and keel yachts of the above Club, the different owners claiming their boat to be the most powerful or the fastest in a fresh breeze and rough water. Frank Weston, Esq., of Boston, therefore started a subscription paper to raise the necessary prizes, and a regatta to settle the question was sailed October 14th, under the auspices of the Dorchester Yacht Club. Although it was demonstrated that in this particular race the center boards were decidedly the best, it did not settle their superiority over keel boats in rough water, a portion of this course being in smooth water. Two mistakes were made, therefore, in the beginning. First, the Committee determined that the keels were entitled to two feet extra allowance. Second, that the race must be started upon the flats in Dorchester Bay.

The course was from the judges yacht, moored off the new Squantum House down the Bay to buoy No. 7, east of Fort Independence, passing out the ship channel, leaving black buoys on starboard to Nix's Mate buoy, leaving it on starboard, through the Narrows, leaving Gallup Island and Fort Warren on starboard had, Point Allenton on starboard had, to Bell buoy off the Harding's, leaving on port hand; back, leaving Point Allenton and Toddy Rocks buoys on port, through Hull Gut to judge's boat, passing between her and flag-boat, each yacht to weigh anchor and carry boat, and be in cruising trim. Ten 10 o'clock a. m. was the hour set, but it was noon before the preparatory gun was fired. The wind was blowing in fitful puffs off shore, from the southwest, and there was strong indications of a fresh breeze. Many of the smaller yachts were glad to take in topsail, and some of the larger ones thought things were going to be lively. The center boards turned out in strong numbers. I am sorry to say the keels either were afraid or lacked energy. The owners might at least have taken part, out of respect to the hard work Mr. Weston put himself to for their pleasure. At 12:30 m. the gun to start was fired, and our little craft (keel sloop Sunbeam) was the first to draw out from the crowd. Anticipating a strong breeze, we set only jib and mainsail, booming out the former. We saw our mistake at once, but too late to remedy it. One after another passed us, with their topsails and balloon jibs set, and instead of first, we became the eighth or ninth at buoy 7, the boats ahead being the Effie May, Shadow, Gauntlet,

Kelpie, Triton, Saxon, Tebie and Leda, all center boards. The rest of the fleet were far in the rear.

Rounding No. 7 we had to flatten in the sheets, and then the weather qualities of our little boat began to tell on the light draft center boards around us. We picked them up one by one, until the four large yachts, Effie May, Shadow, Gauntlet and Kelpie only, stood between us and the prizes. Trying to set a topsail we lost much time, and again had to take back water from those already passed. After fussing away ten minutes we took it in, and then we made up lost ground. The distance to the goal was now too short to make on the larger yachts, but we struggled hard for position. Many had come too and reefed, but the little Sunbeam carried her 173 yards of ten ounce duck in gallant style, her dimensions being 24-6 feet water line, 26-7 feet over all, 10 feet beam, and 5-6 feet draft. The English cutter Saxon (40 feet or more in length), good enough of the little Yankee craft that day. To make long story short, the prize for No. 1 was awarded to Shadow, 38 feet; for No. 2 to the Effie May; Gauntlet, 38 feet, 3d; Kelpie, 4th, 35 feet, the Kelpie beating the Sunbeam 10 seconds in a twenty mile run. YACHTSMAN.

GREENWOOD LAKE—*Newark, November 1st.*—In addition to those printed last week, we have received the following letter commendatory of Greenwood Lake as a regatta course:

Your favor of October 17th is just at hand, asking my opinion as regards Greenwood Lake for a regatta course. In reply, I take pleasure in stating, that having visited almost all the prominent courses in this vicinity, I would unhesitatingly pronounce the one in question, decidedly the finest, combining, as it does in my opinion, all the principal requirements, viz.: still water, straightaway, unobstructed course, almost unlimited width, and a fine view for spectators the entire length, on either side of the lake. These points taken in connection with the superior facilities for moving and accommodating boats and crews, and the gentlemanly, generous and courteous management, will undoubtedly combine to make this course the favorite resort among boating men of America, if not the world.

A. B. HILL.

CAPT. VIKING, B. C.

HOME MADE FISHING BOATS.—The *Agriculturist* tells how to make a serviceable fishing boat or scow at a cost of five dollars or less:—

Procure five three-quarter or half-inch clear pine boards, 12 feet in length, and 8 inches wide; four boards 10 feet long, 1 inch thick, and 1 foot wide, and three strips 10 feet long, 1½-inch thick, and three inches wide. Plane all these smoothly on both sides, and have them all free from loose knots or shakes. Cut two of the 1-inch boards for side boards, sloping each end to a straight line for two feet, and then slightly rounding the middle of the boards. Cut two pieces of the 1½ inch strips into lengths 2 feet 10 inches, and nail them to the ends of the side boards. If strips of soft brown paper are dipped into tar and placed between the joints, they will be made closer and more water-tight. Cut the 8-inch boards into 3 feet lengths, and nail them across the bottom where the bevel ends, the two bottom boards must be beveled slightly upon one of their edges, so as to make a close joint. Then take two of the 1½ inch strips, and make cuts in each on one side with the saw, one inch deep, as follows: measuring from one end, mark with a pencil across the strip 3 feet 6 inches from the end; then mark again across the strip 1½ inch with an X. Then measure 3 inches and make another mark, and then an inch and a half and make still another mark, and score as before between these last two with an X. Then do precisely the same on the same side of the strip, measuring from the other end. Then on the edges of the board score with gauge or make a line with a pencil exactly one inch from the marked side. Then make the cuts on the pencil lines down to the score on the edge, just one inch deep, but no more. Cut away the wood in the places that were marked with X, leaving four slots 1½ inch wide, 1 inch deep, and with three inches between them upon each strip. Nail these strips with the cut side inwards, to the upper edge of the side-board, on the outside of the boat. The spaces left in the gunwale are for the rowlocks. The strips should be well nailed near the rowlocks, and if a quarter-inch flat headed counter-sunk carriage bolt were used on each side of them, it would be very much better than so many nails. A thin washer, or burr, should be used beneath the nut of each bolt. The row-lock pins should be made of hard maple or oak. They are one inch thick, one and a half inch wide at the lower part, which fits into the slot, with a shoulder of half an inch, and the top is beveled off neatly. The seats, of which there are two, are made 10 inches wide. The cleats for the seats, one inch thick, one and a half inch wide, and 10 inches long, are nailed 3 inches below the upper edge of the side board. The middle seat goes exactly in the center of the boat, with each edge 4 feet 7 inches from the end of the boat. The end seats are placed with the backs 2 feet from the ends of the boat, leaving 8 inches between each seat and the edge of the row-lock nearest to it. There are cleats for three seats, but only two seats are used at once. When one seat is used, the rower sits in the center, and he can use either of the rowlocks, the boat being double-bowed. When two seats are used, one person only rows at one time, but either can row without changing seats, and one always faces to the direction in which the boat moves. This arrangement of seats is very convenient. Eighteen inches of each end is closed in, and makes a locker for holding fish-lines, hooks, or the "painter," which is a light rope for tying up the boat when not in use. This may be fastened to a ring-bolt or a hole bored in one of the locker covers. The long bottom-board, 8 inches wide and half an inch thick, is nailed by wrought nails driven from the outside and clinched on the inside. The seat cleats are nailed in the same manner, as are also the side strips. Every nail is counter-sunk and the hole filled up with putty. The seams are puttied or filled with a strip of cotton sheeting pushed in with the blade of a dinner knife. If the joints are made as well as they may be, this is not needed, but two coats of paint will make all tight. The inside should be painted lead-color, made by mixing lamp-black with white paint to a proper shade. The outside may be painted white or a light-green, with the gunwale of a light blue. A few days will be required to harden the paint before using the boat. None but seasoned boards should be used.

Furs and Trapping.

—A few days ago a man who left San Francisco two years ago to visit the Centennial Exhibition arrived at Pittsburg, Pa., with a wagon load of pelts. He had hunted and trapped all along the way, making the journey in easy stages.

—The number of seal skins which annually pass through San Francisco for London is 150,000.

CANADA.—A party of trappers who came into Bracebridge, Ontario, on Sunday, 22d October, had caught seven beavers, besides other furs. They reported that beavers abounded from High Falls to Duck Shoot. They went back to have a clear country to themselves, but found that the further north they went the more trappers they met.

The latest enactments of the game laws of the Province of Quebec provide that "no otter shall be hunted, trapped or killed between the first day of May and the first day of October, in any year; no beaver between the thirtieth of April and the first of September; no muskrat between the first of June in any year, and the first of April following, for the districts of Quebec, Saguenay, Chicoutimi, Montmagny, Kamouraski, Kamouski and Gaspe, and between the first of May in each year, and the first day of April following, for the remainder of the Province."

MINNESOTA.—Trappers and sportsmen will undoubtedly be interested in the news that large numbers of wolves are reported on the Kettle river, a branch of the St. Croix.

FASHIONS IN FURS.—The black marten fur remains the most stylish of the low-priced furs. This is also known as Alaska sable, but is really made of the skin of the polecat. The buyer must be sure that it is thoroughly deodorized, otherwise it will give out a disagreeable smell on approaching the fire. The long round boa and muff cost from \$14 to \$24. Of all the curled black furs in fashion a few years ago under the general name of Astrakhan, the black Persian lamb is the only one that is still used; it is more handsomely waved than the others, and is very glossy. The black Persian muffs are \$10, and boas are the same price. Black Persian lamb sacques are liked by old ladies for their warmth, and by those wearing mourning; a good one costs \$40.

Fur-lined wraps are shown in a variety of shapes, and also of material both for the outside and lining. Until the present season almost the only fur lining used was the *petit gris*, or gray and white squirrel lock, made principally of the white belly of the animal. Now furriers use the whole animal, and commend it. Furriers charge for lining sacques with squirrel lock fur from \$45 to \$75, according to the shading of the fur. For lining long cloaks the cost is from \$70 to \$100.

Fur linings for silk wraps, however, are by no means confined to the modest squirrel. The luxurious chinchilla is used by those who can afford the outlay of \$400; and one imperial garment is shown with a lining of the beautiful silver-fox fur, such as the imperial family of Russia use. This is a circular of black silk with broad Russia collar of the blacker parts of the fur. The furriers were five years collecting enough of these rare skins to make the proper shading for this sybaritic lining. The price is \$1,200. Another circular at the same price has a lining of Hudson Bay sable tails, with border of the same. A cloak with lining and collar of blue fox is \$750. One with sable lining (without the tails), and widely bordered with the richest sea-otter, is \$1,000. A superb garments is an evening cloak of white Siciennae-lined with royal ermine, and showing a broad band of the same; price \$350.—*Harper's Bazar*.

New Publications.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

CHOKE-BORE GUNS, by W. W. Greener, Cassel, Petter & Galpin, London, Paris and New York.

Mr. Greener in his last work has supplied a want which has been apparent ever since the introduction of the system of choke boring guns, viz.: some tangible information as to the process itself and the results obtained. A large portion of his book is, to be sure, given up to a description of the *Field*, and other gun trials, in which his own guns were victorious and this reiteration of matter, with which all sportsmen have been made familiar, is probably the least interesting part. Nor can it be decided that the work as a whole is eulogistic and an advertisement of Mr. Greener's own manufactures. Still, we can pardon this for the sake of really valuable information which it contains. Diagrams are given showing the manner in which the "choke" is produced, and by which the system can be understood at a glance, and the different modes are fully described. Mr. Greener claims that the principles of choke-boring were known to some of the early Spanish gun-barrel makers, and he disposes of the pretensions of a rival English maker to have been the inventor by quoting from M. de Marrolles, author of *La Chasse au Fauil*, a work published a century ago, in which the manner of producing closer shooting guns by manipulating the interior of the barrel near the muzzle is described. Mr. Greener claims that guns properly bored can be made to shoot alike every time, or at most, with not more than 30 shots variation from the lowest to the highest pattern. He recommends the full chokes when very long shots are required, and the modified for short ranges and covert shooting, and claims that the latter will shoot better than the best guns bored on the old plan. An interesting chapter, from which we would quote at length did our space permit, is on the effect of choke-boring on the charge of shot, the deductions in which appear to have been arrived at by most careful experiments. Targets are given showing the patterns obtained by boring or "choking" to different degrees and under varying conditions. Mr. Greener is severe upon concentrators of all kinds, particularly those of American manufacturers, and gives directions how to load for long-range shooting. He considers laminated steel barrels as the most suitable for choke-bore guns, being harder and more tenacious than Damascus, and therefore better able to resist the strain of heavy charges, and less liable to lead.

We commend the book to our readers as a valuable addition to the sportsman's library, and as one from which much useful information can be derived. The price is \$3.50, and it can be had from the publishers or through this office.

HOW TO SING, or THE VOICE AND HOW TO USE IT. By W. H. Daniell. S. R. Wells & Co., 737 Broadway, New York.

This is a book that every one interested in the study of music could read with profit. It is explicit, logical, and many valuable hints are given. It shows that loud singing is not music, but noise, and that method is the natural law that governs the individual voice. The writer expresses our views of the tremolo when he says "it is the result of an overstrained voice, and we should depreciate it instead of copying some passe singer who could not render a song in a firm, clear style." The work is founded on common sense, and we wish it success.

MAGAZINES.

The November *Naturalist* contains as its leading article "A Remarkable Life History," by Dr. W. K. Brooks, detailing the curious growth of *Salpa* and its mode of successful generation through a series of different forms; it is the same subject which Dr. Brooks discussed more abstrusely in a "paper" some time ago which was reviewed in these columns, and which speaks very highly for the writer's accurate and close powers of observation. Concluding his discussion of the reasons why the prairies exist as such, and are never encroached upon by adjoining forests, Prof. J. D. Whitney, whose opinion has great weight in this matter, offers the explanation that the cause is to be found in the soil, which, on the prairies, is so fine that trees will not thrive; why, is not for him to decide, and says that the "islands" of forest in a prairie country are found where the soil is locally coarser, having become so owing to the draining away of the finest particles, or other causes which can generally be accounted for. It is an exceedingly interesting essay, and valuable to every one. Another article of popular interest and importance is Mr. George H. Perkins's "Hygiene of House Plants." He concludes that house plants are not injurious except as they increase the carbonic acid in the house, and are positively useful as they pour aqueous vapor into dry air, and as demanding plenty of light and air, they cause many a dark and damp room to be well lighted and a red. The writer insists also upon the constant moral benefit to be derived from the cultivation of beautiful flowers, the influence of which is towards gentleness and good. Dr. C. C. Abbott explains the use of one of the puzzling prehistoric relics of the Indians which he figures to be that of a sceptre of rank, and compares it with other Indian insignia. The editor gives an account of "The Great Salt Lake in Former Times," showing its former wider extent and its freshness. The "General Notes" on botany, zoology, geology, etc., are of unusual interest, and justify the magazine's promises for another year.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

H. J., New York.—Please let me know the price of the "Complete American Trapper," by William H. Gibson, and where to get it? Ans? \$1.75; can be sent from this office.

G. C. P., New York.—Will you have the goodness to inform me where I may find one of the best gun case makers in this city? Ans. Thomson & Sons, No. 301 Broadway, New York.

J. VAN A., Newburgh.—Can you tell me where I can procure a specimen copy of *La Chasse Illustrée* in this country. Ans. At Brentano's, 33 Union square, this city. We have mailed you a copy.

S. C. H., Washington.—In answer to your inquiry last week for cocker spaniels we would say that you can obtain them from M. P. McKoon of Franklin, Delaware county, N. Y., or Robert Walker, of the same place.

D. T. M., Hyde Park, Pa.—Where can I get a book treating upon the habits of game, etc., so that I can form an idea; also the price. Ans. Frank Forester's "American Game in Season." Orange Judd & Co., this city.

Jack, Salem, Mass.—Please inform me who are the best makers of breech-loading single barrel shot guns, and about the price. Ans.—The Phenix gun; price about \$15, is the best we know of. Messrs. Merwin, Hurlbert & Co., of this city are agents.

Joe.—There is excellent quail shooting in many parts of Maryland. Just now we happen to have a letter from Joseph K. Bramble of East New Market, Dorchester county, who promises excellent quail shooting in the vicinity, with board for sportsmen and their dogs, and livery if desired.

Hector, Philadelphia.—My setter dog is troubled with both the tape and round worms, and I have given him medicine which produces no improvement or cure. Will you kindly advise me as to some sure remedy and ever oblige. Ans. Have mailed to you some arca nut, which, if given as directed, will effect a cure.

A. B., Galveston.—Will you please let me know whether two guns of different weight and length, gauge being the same, will burn different quantities of powder? Ans. The longest barrel will burn the most powder, but not necessarily with better pattern and penetration.

J. M. D., Louisville, Ky.—Please let me know whether I can get good duck shooting between Louisville and Memphis, either on the Ohio or Mississippi river, and the best time to go? Ans. We do not know, but in Hardin county, in the southern and eastern portion of Tennessee, near Hamburg or Pittsburg Landing, you will find some good duck shooting in November.

E. H. N., Brooklyn.—1. Please inform me what gauge and weight gun to get for general shooting, but more especially for ducks, breech-loader? 2. What charge you would think best for a breech loader, 10 gauge, 10 pounds, 32½ inch barrel, for shooting ducks? Ans. 1. 10 gauge, weighing from 8½ to 9 pounds. 2. Try 5 drachms of powder and 1½ oz. shot.

J. W. G., Middletown, N. Y.—What is the reputation of Gurney & Son as breech-loading gunmakers, and where are their works located? A friend of mine has a gun marked Gurney & Son, and neither of us has ever yet heard of that firm or seen their advertisement in any paper. Ans. We have never heard of the makers you mention, and believe there is no such firm.

H. D. P., Brooklyn.—Will you please give me in your next issue an answer to the following questions: 1. What is considered to be the proper length of a setter's tail? 2. What is the length of head (Irish setter)? Ans. 1. The tail of a medium-sized setter should be about 13 inches long, or to reach to the second or hock joint of the hind leg. 2. The head of a setter varies from eight to nine inches in length.

Reader, Alexandria, Va.—1. Will you be kind enough to inform me whether there is any caller for wild turkeys manufactured that is better than the wing bone of the turkey, if so, where they can be purchased, and cost of same? 2. Where can Brunswick's "Coast and Pilot" be procured? Ans. 1. We know of none. 2. We presume you mean Blunt's Coast Pilot. It can be had of Messrs. D. Eggerts' Sons, No. 74 Wall street, or any dealer in charts and nautical instruments.

Inquirer, New York.—Will you please inform me, through the medium of your excellent paper, of some of the highest prices paid for hunting dogs. I have made a wager with a gentleman that over \$3,000 has been paid for an Irish setter, and wish to decide the bet in a reliable manner. Ans. We think you are wrong. While we have heard of sums approximating that you mention being offered or demanded, we have no authentic case in which over \$150, or say roughly \$1,000 currency, has been paid for a dog.

T. P. M., Harrisburg.—I have a young pointer bitch five months old; over a week ago she took sick and became costive. I gave it quinine and blue mass, but it don't seem to do any good. She is still costive, running at the nose, and small pimples around the mouth on the lower jaw full of matter, the same as she discharges from the nose. Ans. Have mailed to you a remedy which we think will cure your pup.

G. A. S., Toledo, Ohio.—1. What is the best preparation for cleaning brass shells? 2. What is the best charge for use in a 12-gauge single-barrel breech loader, 6½ pounds, length of barrel, 36 inches. I use the Diamond Grain powder. 3. Who is the maker of the single-barrel breech-loader called the Phoenix? 4. What is your opinion of those guns? 5. Who's powder is the best that you know of? Ans. 1. A weak solution of oxalic acid, but the wads will hold better if you do not clean the inside. 2. Use 2½ drs. powder and ¼ or 1 oz. shot. 3. Messrs. Merwin, Hurlbert & Co. are the agents. We believe they are good guns for the cost. 5. We cannot express an opinion; you must determine for yourself by experiment.

TEGEMSEE, Bavaria.—Adopting the views of a counsellor at our elbow in preference to our own judgment in our last issue we answered erroneously your query as to how a competitor in a jumping match should approach an obstacle. We should have stated that in jumping he could run at or clear the cord at any angle or in any position he pleased. Such has been the practice of the leading athletic associations on both sides the water.

HERBERT, Philadelphia.—What is the best and quickest route to Rangely Lakes, in Maine, how many hours are they from New York, how many miles of staging, and about what is the fare through from New York? Ans. By New Haven Railroad to Boston via Springfield or Fall River boats and Old Colony Railroad to Boston; thence Eastern Railroad to Portland, and Maine Central to Farmington; thence stage to Phillips and Greenville, head of Rangely or Oqossoc Lake. Leaving New York at 5 p. m. you reach Rangely second day at noon; 35 miles of staging; fare from Boston to Rangely (Greenville) and return is \$14.

W. E. A., Holyoke, Mass.—As a reader of your valuable paper, you will oblige me by answering the following: 1. I have a Mortimer double muzzle-loader 26 inch barrels, No. 11 gauge (Laminated barrels). Is the make reliable? 2. Is a pattern of 80 right and 95 left barrel a fair average, 1 oz. No. 6 shot, 2½ drs. powder 30 inch circle, 40 yards? 3. What would be the probable cost (approximate) of altering to B. L.? Ans. 1. Yes. 2. Modern guns are bored to make better pattern than your Mortimer. 3. From twenty dollars up to fifty. It depends upon the quality of the gun and the work required.

INQUIRER, Pittsburgh.—1. Is the hunting and fishing worth a visit to Parmachene Lake, Maine? 2. When is the best time to go, and the probable cost from this point? 3. What is the mixture put on gun barrels to give them the brown color? Ans. 1. The fishing was excellent a short time ago; also on the Megalloway river *en route*. Deer and grouse in the fall. 2. June and September are the best months, and the route via Rangely Lakes and up the Megalloway. For cost and route see answer to "Herbert" in this column. 3. Our issue of last week contains an article on and recipe for browning gun barrels.

S. J. P., Goshen.—I have a dog about seven years old, the size of a pointer, who has a scaly eruption on his back which causes him great suffering, as he keeps constantly scratching and biting, while his whole appearance indicates great suffering. He has had it for three summers, and is much worse now. Will you be kind enough to inform me what to do for him to make a permanent cure. Ans. Take bazilicon ointment 2 oz., flour sulphur ½ oz.; add enough spirits of turpentine to make an ointment of the proper consistency to be well rubbed into the skin, which apply after washing the parts affected occasionally with carbolic soap; also give your dog ten drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic twice a day for three days. Feed little or no meat, and give him all the exercise you can.

R. L. N., Salem, Mass.—I have a young spaniel and want to dock his tail. Can't you give me a point or two about performing the operation in good shape. Perhaps the "Squire" can suggest. You may say don't dock it at all, but I want a junk off and want it to look decent. If not too much trouble please advise. Ans. We are decidedly in favor of docking the tails of spaniels, as few of this variety have well proportioned tails. A short, compact dog with a long-crooked tail never looks well, consequently most spaniels are improved in appearance by docking. The tail should be taken off according to the size of the dog and the length of the tail. After fixing upon the point where it should be taken off, turn the hair back and lay the tail on a block, and with a chisel cut the tail between the joints, the hair will then fall over the end and hide the alteration.

L. A. B., New York.—Some discussion having arisen as to comparative merits of new guns and old, I have tried my old Lecheveux pinfire, one of the first brought to this country, a 12 gauge, with the following results, of which please give opinion: Target, 30-inch circle, with centre of shape and size of pigeon; 40 yards, No. 6 shot, 1½ oz., 3 dr. powder, right barrel 96 in target, 6 in bird; left, 106 in target 10 in bird; 40 yards, No. 8 shot, 1½ oz.; right barrel, 243 in circle 9 in bird; left, 191 in circle 10 in bird; 60 yards, No. 6 shot, 1½ oz. 3 dr. powder; right barrel 19 in circle none in bird; left, 49 in circle 2 in bird. Ans. The pattern of your gun is excellent, and could only be excelled by a choke-bore of the present day.

H. B., New York.—1. Where are the shooting grounds known as the "Big Piece" and "Little Piece"? 2. Is the color of ordinary rubber boots objectionable in duck shooting? 3. A bets B \$10 that he can name 15 States that will go for Hayes, and \$5 each on all the other States. Has this bet ever been decided to be, and is it a snap or catch bet, and if so, why? Ans. 1. Are in Morris county, N. J., eight miles from Montclair. 2. Those with tan-colored legs would be better than the black ones. 3. It is a snap bet. For instance: A names fifteen certain Tilden States and loses his \$10. He then has undoubtedly a large majority of Hayes States left upon which he wins \$5 each. For example: say there are 38 States, and they are equally divided, 19 for Tilden and 19 for Hayes. A names 15 Tilden States and loses \$10; he then wins on 19 Hayes States and loses on 4 Tilden, or wins \$75.

FLORIDA, New York.—Will you please tell me where in Florida at a reasonable expense I could camp out and find a good quantity of game, both animals and birds, and a locality where I could change camping ground several times in fifteen or twenty miles? Would have a boat, and would like to be near good streams for ducks, etc. Can everything except guns and boats and cooking apparatus be bought there as well as here? I should like to make the acquaintance of two or three persons that would like to camp out in a reasonably economical manner during the winter; start about December 1st, and get back about April 1st. What would be the best manner of hearing of such a party? Ans. Go to Bronson or Rosewood on the Ferdinandina and Cedar Keys Railroad. Ford keeps a very nice cottage for sportsmen at Rosewood. You will be near sea and inland fishing, ducks and game animals of all sorts and sizes. You can get provisions at Bronson, and tents at Cedar Keys, and possibly at Gainesville. We suppose that a card inserted in this paper, signifying your desire to form a party, would elicit replies.

"SUCH A HORSE!" was the universal exclamation of the lookers on at a scene which occurred on Grafton street last evening. An old "rack of bones," hauling a dilapidated old cart, fell down near Prince street, and remained down despite the efforts of its owner to make it stand. There was the usual amount of perspiration and profanity and punishment indulged in, but that horse would not get up. A large crowd collected, composed principally of men-of-war sailors. Some of the Jacks took a hand in at the work of raising the incumbent and recalcitrant Rosinante. They straightened out his legs, and raised him up bodily, but he fell down again without moving a joint. This operation was repeated several times, the poor beast meanwhile bleeding profusely from the mouth. At last the sailors surrounded the animal. Two took hold of his head; others supported his hind quarters; others his fore quarters and sides; and they raised him up, very valuable assistance being rendered by the Jack who had elected himself to the office of tail bearer. Thus they kept the animal on its feet, and in the meantime a surprise party in the shape of oatmeal and water was organized. The party was considered by the horse a decided success, and he devoured the whole of it. Then the sailors rubbed him down, after which he appeared to be a new animal altogether, and nimbly headed northward for the home of his owner, one George Drysdale, *Halifax (N. S.) Herald*.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDOOR RECREATION OF MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published without objection being made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

—It is quite probable that Mr. Fred A. Ober ("Fred Beverly," of Florida fame) will spend the winter in a scientific investigation of the Tropics, under the especial sanction of Prof. Baird of the Smithsonian Institution, and the directions of Mr. N. H. Bishop, the canoe voyager, who has devoted much time to researches there and in South America. Mr. Ober will employ himself in studying and collecting objects of natural history, and will pursue his investigations two or three years if necessary. The field is a wide one and comparatively new to the Naturalist, and one that Prof. Baird has long had in view. There is no one we know of more competent to do this field in a general way than Mr. Ober. Besides being well informed on fauna, he is an intelligent sportsman, a photographer, and a critical observer. Of course FOREST AND STREAM will profit by his labors. He intends to start on his mission as soon as his engagement ends at the Hunter's Camp, Centennial Exhibition grounds. There are few men so modest and unassuming as our friend, and few of more pretensions who possess as much common sense to employ to advantage their natural gifts. We are confident that his endeavors will eventually bring abundant reward.

OBITUARY.—Benj. Smith, Esq., a prominent lawyer of Kentville, Nova Scotia, and known far and wide to the fraternity of sportsmen, not only as a hunter and angler, but a keen dog fancier, especially in the breeds of cocker and clumber spaniels, died recently. He was an esteemed contributor to FOREST AND STREAM, having written several valuable articles relative to the game and fish of Nova Scotia, especially as to moose and caribou hunting.

—The St. Augustine (Florida) Press of October 28th says that the hotel of Messrs. Johnson and Botsford, at Moultrie, is now well under way. Its size is 80x38, and to be three stories, with wing, and will accommodate about fifty persons comfortably. It will be a most attractive resort for yachtsmen and gentlemen who derive pleasure from hunting and fishing.

—The snow is a foot deep in portions of the Adirondacks and the smaller lakes and ponds are frozen over.

—The Irish oarsmen who lately visited Philadelphia give quite a different report of their reception and treatment from that promulgated through the English papers. It is satisfactory to know that the sweeping and insulting denunciations of this country, and everything pertaining to it, by the Field correspondent, are being accepted for what they are worth.

THE NEW ROUTE TO CHINA.

THE voyage of the Swedish Professor Vordenskiöld to China via the Arctic Ocean and the Yenisei river, while in itself a great achievement for a solitary traveler, is utterly unlikely to produce those stupendous results and changes in the currents of commerce which some of the daily papers have predicted. It will be remembered that a few days since intelligence was received that Professor Vordenskiöld, in a small steamer followed the line of the Gulf Stream as it penetrates the Arctic regions via Nova Zembla, and reached the mouth of the Yenisei river, in Northern Siberia. Thence he ascended the course of the river, penetrating to the center of the Asiatic continent and almost as far as the frontiers of China. The Yenisei river has its sources in Outer Mongolia and south of the Altai Mountains, which separate the Chinese territories from Russian Siberia. It flows through Lake Baikal or the Holy Sea, in Thibet, and crosses the Siberian region to the Arctic Ocean. Its head waters are distant from the sources of the Amoor river, which empties into the Gulf of Tartary and the Japan Sea, only about 150 miles. Indeed, it is much less if we measure the distance from source to source. Practically, therefore, a direct route has been discovered between China and Europe, which is at all times navigable for light draught steamers, and many thousands of miles shorter than any now followed.

Following the above was a statement that the advantages to arise from this discovery are so great that we must look forward to a complete change in the currents of the China and Japan trades. If any merchant would be bold or foolish enough to ship his goods over the route traveled by the Swedish Professor, in preference to the direct sea route via the Suez canal, we question whether the experience, particularly if he accompanied them, would not be sufficient to deter him from repeating the venture. And as for the Japan trade which is now distant from this country some 25 days, being diverted through the inhospitable regions of the Arctic circle, it will happen about the same time as we receive our first consignment of green cheese from the inhabitants of the moon.

It seems a matter of fate almost that any new discovery with regard to a route to the East, or the "opening up" of any portion of Asia is to be accompanied, not only by the most rose-colored prophecies, but in many instances by costly experiment. How golden were the anticipations regarding the opening of the Yang Tze Kiang to trade which followed the treaty of Tein Tsin in 1861. How apt is the simile of the sky-rocket and the stick to the result. The rows of deserted "hongs" which mark the bunds at Kiu Kiang and Hankow are monuments of disappointed commercial expectations, and the trade, large to be sure, is as firmly in the hands of the natives as it was when Cathay was a sealed book and the Taepings had no existence. And so with the "great expectations" formed of the results to follow the re-opening of the Russian (Siberian and Kamschatkan) ports which had been closed to foreign trade since the war. The Amoor was to be the great highway of trade through northern Asia; it was to pass through a great farming country, and the enthusiastic Perry McDonough Collins wrote a book about it and laid out the line of a telegraph. We visited the river in 1860 and were four days in going from De Castries Bay at the mouth to Nickolaefsk, a little more than a hundred miles above. The difficulties to navigation at the mouth of the Amoor are almost insurmountable, and will always be a bar to commerce, no matter how productive the interior may become. But it never will be. No country with eight months of winter can ever be as thickly populated as would be necessary to make either its importations or exportations of consequence; nor could it ever become a great highway for trade. It is claimed that the tea trade of Europe will be diverted over the newly discovered route via the Yenisei river, or else through the Amoor and the Yenisei. If there is one production which requires careful and infrequent handling more than another it is tea. It is true that a certain amount of tea is now transported from China across Mongolia to Mia-ma-tchin, whence it crosses the Siberian frontier at Kiachta and thence via Lake Baikal and Irkutsk across western Siberia into Russia, and this being the case, why should it follow the whole length of Yenisei river and across the Arctic Ocean, to be transhipped and handled until but little of the original package would be left. The route we have indicated, via Mia-ma-tchin and Kiachta is a broad highway. It is not uncommon for foreigners returning from China to travel it. The late Mr. Burlingame once made the trip, and the Russian system of posting is so perfect, and the railroad being pushed so steadily eastward that it is not now so very much of an undertaking. If it was desirous to transport a much larger quantity of tea by this route than is now done, it would be much more practicable than by the Yenisei, unless, indeed, that river is very different in its conformation from the Amoor. The fact is, however, that the trade of China must and always will find an outlet by the sea. She is a country of too many internal commotions to make a route across her frontiers either practicable or desirable, and the nature of her exports is such as to render it a matter of vital importance that they should reach their destination with but little disturbance.

With regard to the political aspect of the discovery and the bearing it will have on the power of Russian Asia, we apprehend that when that reaches a point to threaten British dominion in India, the British Government would not be long, were it necessary in finding a short cut via the headwaters of the Yang Tsze and Thibet.

CAUSE OF STERILITY AND SHORT LIVED OFFSPRING.

HIPPOCRATES divided the human temperaments into sanguine, bilious, lymphatic and melancholic, but modern physiologists have dropped the last named for the reason that it is not regarded as a temperament, but a condition. There are divisions and subdivisions of the three first named temperaments considered at the present day. The vital temperament is necessarily recognized in all animal life, and by a correct knowledge of the principle we are enabled to judge correctly the character of mankind. These conditions are influenced much by civilization, for the accumulation of wealth produces relaxation from cares and anxieties, which not only enervates the system and predisposes it rather to indulgence than energy which is so essential in keeping up a healthful circulation and digestion. Savages do not possess the lymphatic temperament; in some instances they may acquire obesity, but this peculiar condition of the nervous system is not exhibited. Race, climate, and general living may have an influence not only on temperaments, but on longevity, as seen in the Esquimaux, who consume large quantities of fat to maintain heat and combustion. A similar condition is found among our own people in this climate. We refer to beer drinking among certain classes of inhabitants. Obesity is obtained, and the tendency to the lymphatic temperament, but at the expense of certain organs which are sure to impair the vital strength of the constitution and to induce premature decay and death. We find fatty degeneration of the muscle, heart, and liver, as a consequence of this mode of living. In some instances it is so marked as to be visible to the most unpracticed eye. A case in point is where a certain man used stimulants to excess to prolong life and to escape an impending lung disease, who actually died from another—the general inability of the muscular coat of the heart to impel the blood through the system.

Mental activity, study and responsibility are certainly due to civilization, and so all sedentary habits which have a direct bearing on the development and condition of the brain. The commingling of temperaments as manifested in the development of the sanguine and bilious are observed in all of the learned professions and business relations of life, and such temperaments are changing by habit and education. Temperaments have resulted by civilization and are indispensable to the high advancement and development of the people in civil society.

The consideration of temperaments is important in connection with married relations, for it has been estimated that five-sevenths of marriages are found to be more or less incompatible and productive of mischievous consequences. Hence the alarming increase of imbecility, and destructive forms of disease which are now plainly perceived even by those not accustomed to observe closely. Then instead of referring the diseases which suffering humanity is heir to, to ancestral inheritance, we may safely and surely trace them to incompatibility of temperaments in matrimony. The following are physiological axioms:—

I. Sterility may be expected when the temperaments of husband and wife are precisely alike. Generals Washington, Jackson, and Napoleon Bonaparte afford examples. Josephine was productive by a former marriage, but not by Napoleon.

II. When constitutional temperaments are very nearly alike in married persons. They may have issue but the offspring will develop constitutional defects or imbecility. Henry Clay affords an example; two of his children became insane, and two died in infancy from scrofula or phthisis.

III. When both temperaments are entirely dissimilar and both parents inheriting longevity and a sound constitution, from such parents the greatest number of children are born which live to maturity.

Physicians bear testimony that children from physiologically incompatible parents do not yield to treatments when sick, as others, and die in spite of the best skill in the medical profession. It is not enough for both parents to be physically stout and healthy, and to inherit longevity, to produce healthy offspring. Their temperaments must be unlike also. These suggestions will appeal to the good sense of every thinking person, and examples will be found to be numerous, confirming these suggestions.

An attentive consideration of these ideas by reflective persons, may assist them in elucidating this important problem of life.

JUST THE KIND OF PIGEONS FOR TRAP SHOOTING.—A writer in the *Pacific Life* describes the California pigeon as a bird remarkable for its beauty of form, which is oval, with a pointed tail.

It is thus admirably constructed by nature for flight as well as for rapid changes of position in flight. It passes through a forest almost with the rapidity of the lightning's flash. The flight of our common dove is very slow in comparison. The sportsman or the mountain hunter regards this bird as a sort of trophy of his skill, or as a welcome addition to his larder; for his flesh is, though dark, particularly rich and juicy when it is in good order and fat. The breast and throat of the California male bird varies from a reddish brown to purple. The rest of the body is chiefly blue, or of a bluish shade, with back and sides of the neck of a splendid variety of brilliant colors—gold, green and crimson—more vivid than the eastern bird. They live on berries and the edible pine nuts, and have a peculiar fondness for the red berries of the madrona, a variety of the strawberry tree, common in some parts of Europe, which abound in these pine and redwood or cedar forests. They breed in the tallest trees, where sometimes a community of a hundred families may be found. They are migratory and gregarious, but the largest

flocks in this country seldom exceed hundreds, whereas those of the eastern regions of the United States are found, as is well known, in thousands, darkening the atmosphere as they pass the field of vision.

GAME PROTECTION.

WEST JERSEY GAME PROTECTIVE SOCIETY.—We have frequently had occasion to refer to the excellent police duty performed by the West Jersey Game Protective Society in securing the enforcement of the game laws and the punishment of offenders. We have an abundance of associations in our own State, through whom equally good work could be performed. What is wanting is more energy on the part of the individuals composing them. We trust that these repeated instances of watchfulness which we publish will arouse a spirit of emulation that will show itself in some tangible shape. At the east end of Long Island, and also within a few miles of the South Side Club House snared partridges are being sold openly and in quantities. If there is one place in the vicinity of New York which should be protected it is the one we have just named.

On Saturday, Oct. 28th, the West Jersey Game Protective Society arrested a man at Egg Harbor City for violating the game law. He was taken before a Justice of the Peace and fined \$15. One bird only being found in his possession. On Monday of last week another party was arrested by the society for violating the game law at Franklinville, and he gave bail for trial, which comes off this week. On Sunday six boys were arrested at Winslow by the Society, but were discharged as no game birds were found in their possession, and a promise was given not to violate the law in future. The Society has a regular police force and all the six lower counties of New Jersey are now well looked after. According to the charter of the Society all non-residents are required to purchase certificates of membership or make themselves liable to arrest and a fine of \$50, and the Society are determined to see the law enforced.

The Society has distributed 2,100 black bass during the past week, and will be ready in a few weeks to distribute a quantity of salmon, having 50,000 eggs nearly hatched out. With regard to compelling non-residents to pay for a license, as it were, before they are permitted to shoot, it is a question, the constitutionality of which has been argued at length in our columns. It has this feature, however, that the fund so collected is applied to stocking the counties under the Society's jurisdiction with game birds and fish, and the fee is so small that it should be grudged by no one in view of the object.

VERMONT.—The Vermont Association for the Protection of Game and Fish, met at the State House, Montpelier, on the 1st inst. The following officers were elected: President, M. Goldsmith; Vice Presidents, G. F. Edmunds, J. W. Newton, G. F. Gale, Dr. Wm. H. Lord; Recording Secretary, Henry A. Harmon; Corresponding Secretary, M. C. Edmunds; Treasurer, B. B. Smalley; Directors, W. Y. W. Ripley, M. S. Colburn, Le Grande B. Cannon, F. S. Stranahan, Royal D. Hedden, Henry Fairbanks, M. D. Gilman; Counsel, E. J. Phelps. And they were elected. It was suggested by Senator Edmunds, that as black bass are now rapidly multiplying along the shore of Lake Champlain, owing to the fact that the law had compelled people to leave them alone during the spawning season, that the close season should extend from the middle of May to middle of July, instead of the first of August. It was also recommended that exhausted streams should be restocked with trout, and Dr. Goldsmith mentioned several instances where by slight effort and at private expense, brooks recently quite depopulated were now yielding a large supply. An earnest appeal was made to all the members to be constantly observant of the workings of the fish and game laws of the State and of everything pertaining to the interests of the society, and make, from time to time, whatever suggestions they may deem important to the officers.

PENNSYLVANIA.—We can sympathize with the Uniontown Standard in its remark that "if the act of Assembly in relation to the legal time when game can be killed, and the time when a penalty is prescribed for killing the same, were to be published every other day, there are plenty of people who would still affect to remain in ignorance of the law." We therefore, in response to numerous inquiries re-print the open seasons for the State of Pennsylvania, and in such form that it can be cut out, and as the Standard suggests, pasted in the hat for ready reference:—

Ruffed grouse, October 1st to January 1st.
Quail, October 15th to December 15th.
Woodcock, July 4th to January 1st.
Wild turkeys, October 1st to January 1st.
Wood duck, October 1st to January 1st.
Other ducks, any time.
Rabbits, October 15th to December 15th.
Squirrels, July 1st to January 1st.
Snipe, any time.
Plover, August 15th to January 1st.
Deer, October 1st to January 1st.
Trout, April 1st to August 15th.
Black bass, July 1st to March 1st.

Very apropos to the above came the following letter:—

—In Nova Scotia they are devising an improved law to regulate the killing of moose, and we find in the Halifax Citizen a letter from a correspondent who outlines the draft of a law which strikes us as sensible and proper, not only as applied to moose alone, but in its general principles to the common deer. The main points in controversy among sportsmen are well covered, as will be seen. We omit

printing the draft of the law proposed, as the reference to its several sections in the remarks appended, makes it sufficiently intelligible. The writer says:—

"It will be seen that section 1 limits the close season from 15th February to 10th September, under a penalty of \$50.

"I think the close season should commence in February, first, because the cow moose is not fit to be eaten later, and, secondly, because after the middle of February the crust hardens on the snow and the moose has little or no chance of escape from dogs.

"I propose a heavy penalty for violation of this section because the open season is pretty long, and in it every person has a chance to gratify their sporting propensity or to supply their larder, to a certain extent.

"In section 2 I fix the number two as the number to be killed in any one season by any person, or party of hunters.

"It is childish for full-grown men to go 'tearing' through the woods and having a 'crack' at every living thing they see, as is too often the case. Such sportsmen should be frowned down, and I think \$30 not too heavy a penalty for one to pay whose greed has to be controlled by statute.

"Section 3 should pass without discussion, as no person 'calls' before September 10th, and bucks (and they are the only ones hunted in this way) are not fit to kill after the 30th, so I move that section 3 do pass.

"With section 4 comes the 'tug of war,' and yet I think it just as necessary as any other. Moose have been 'dogged' ever since the country has been inhabited by white men, and will be, I believe, so long as there are moose in the country—law or no law to the contrary notwithstanding. The poorer classes have an idea that the game laws are only intended to protect the moose for the benefit of sporting men. My object is to make them feel that they are interested in protecting as well as in killing the moose.

"Now, suppose we make it illegal to hunt moose with dogs, what will be the result? In a free country like ours we cannot prevent people from keeping dogs. Well, A B and C reside in a neighborhood, and each owns a dog or dogs. A would be satisfied with one moose, B would like two, but C must hunt continually. A kills a moose with dogs, B, ditto, and C is aware of it, and knowing that A and B dare not prosecute or tell on him kills as many as he pleases. But let it be legal for A B and C to kill one or two each and the case is altogether different, for then A and B will kill what their necessities require, so may C, but when he goes, or attempts to go beyond that, then A and B are in a position to stop him, and would at once do so. Another objection that may be urged against hunting with dogs may be the cruelty. The ones most likely to urge this plea will be those who 'go in' for calling only, principally men of wealth. Were such a plea to be urged in the 'Old Country' how would it be received? Why the person making such a proposal would be laughed to scorn. Dogging I think is the most sportsmanlike way of hunting. The moose has a fair chance for his life and can run away if he chooses, as he very often does, as it is but seldom that a young moose is killed by dogs, as they prefer to run, but the old ones make fight, and not unfrequently come off second best.

COCA AN A NERVINE.—The peculiar properties of the coca plant, which has been used for centuries in South America as a stimulant to the nervous system, and to prevent prostration from fatigue, are just now engaging the attention of medical men everywhere. It is said that an Indian, with a supply of his favorite coca leaf, will travel two or three days without food and without showing any desire for sleep. Among recent contributions to the history and effects of this plant, we may allude to a paper read before the April meeting of the Edinburgh Botanical Society, from which it appears that without doubt the leaves of the coca, when rightly prepared and used discreetly, possess the effects ascribed to them by all travelers in Peru since Pöppig was there in 1827, but that their effects are not always precisely the same on different individuals. From experiments conducted by Sir R. Christison, the author of the paper above cited, and those of fourteen other gentlemen who undertook to try the plant at his request, the following conclusions have been arrived at: (1) That, taken in quantities of two drachms by healthy persons, it has no injurious, unpleasant, or suspicious effect whatever; (2) that in a very few cases this dose, of an inferior sample, had no effect at all; (3) that in by much the greater number of instances, and with a fine sample in every case, extreme fatigue was removed and prevented from returning, and that no doubt can exist that, in such persons, its restorative and preventive powers will render protracted exercise easy, without any subsequent harm, so far as the restorative is concerned; (4) that it does not in the end impair the appetite or digestion, although hunger, even after long fasting, is taken away for an hour or two; (5) that the use of it probably does not agree with more than a very moderate use of alcoholic stimulants. Similar conclusions have also been arrived at by Prof. Bouchardat, of Paris, who considers that its services in therapeutics have been most valuable, almost equal to those of cinchona, and that as a nervous and muscular stimulant it ranks with tea and coffee. On the other hand, evidence is not wanting to show that its effects (like those of tobacco, opium, hemp, resin, gunjah or bhang, alcohol, and other vegetable stimulants) are certainly highly injurious when used habitually or in excess. A confirmed *conquero*, as an habitual chewer is termed, is said to be invariably known by his haggard look, gloomy and solitary habit, listless inability, and disinclination for any active employment. Its use is regarded by Europeans as befitting only the Indians; nevertheless, many whites are addicted to it. Dr. Weddell, who inquired very carefully into its effects on the constitution, states, as the result of his observation, the opinion that its habitual use acts on Europeans more prejudicially than on the Indians accustomed to it from early years; and in some cases is attributed to its abuse a peculiar aberration of intellect, characterized by hallucinations. Dr. Mantegazza, says the English *Garden*, describes its ef-

fects, stating the result of intemperance in its use to be frequently confirmed idiocy.

The leaves of this plant are used to make an infusion, as few as four or five leaves making drink enough for six persons. The coca is not to be confounded with the *cacao*, of the genus *theobroma*, which furnishes the nuts from which cocoa, chocolate, and the shells used for infusion are made.

INSECT POWDERS.—There are many specifics sold under various names, for the destruction of fleas, bugs, and insects, which are more or less efficacious. The best of them are powders, pure or adulterated, prepared from varieties of the *pyrethrum*, of which we find especial mention in a report of the Agricultural Department of Washington, made some years ago. We quote:—

"For a long period a preparation was used throughout the Russian Caucasus for the destruction of injurious insects, and was regarded as a secret to the rest of the world, until its properties became known to Mr. Juntikoff, an Armenian merchant, while traveling through that country some forty or fifty years ago. He communicated his discovery to his son, who manufactured the article in 1828. This powder, or the plant from which it was obtained, was soon after introduced into Alexandropol, and subsequently into Germany, where its popularity is rapidly increasing.

"There are several plants similar in character, called by botanists *Pyrethrum carneum*, *Pyrethrum* and *Pyrothrum purpureum* (Persian cammomile, flea-grass, or flea-killer), from which this powder is produced.

"The parts of the plants from which the powder is made are the dried flower-heads, gathered when ripe. When perfectly dried they are first comminuted with the hand, and then reduced to powder in a small mill.

"A quantity of these plants grown upon eighteen square rods is estimated to furnish 100 pounds of powder, which is best preserved in sealed vessels of glass. The application is made either as a powder or as an infusion, though in the latter form it is more beneficial, especially when intended for the destruction of insects on plants. The dried leaves only should be used for an infusion, as the green ones are ineffectual. The powder may be applied directly to the insects themselves, or in the places which they frequent. They are attracted by its smell, become stupefied, and immediately die. This substance may be employed with injury to the larger animals or man. It is estimated that the amount of this powder consumed, per annum, in Russia alone, is nearly 1,000,000 pounds.

"At present there are more than twenty villages in the district of Alexandropol engaged in cultivating the plant and collecting its flowers and leaves.

THE FLORIDA NEW YORKER.—This is the name of a journal recently established in this city for the purpose of truthfully presenting the claims of Florida as a home for northern settlers. We welcome it as a valuable co-laborer in a field where FOREST AND STREAM has done a good deal of effective pioneering. It is conducted by Mr. J. B. Oliver, an experienced journalist, and a gentleman personally acquainted with all portions of Florida, and who has devoted much attention to the question of immigration. Each number of the paper contains letters from various portions of the State, written by well-known citizens, and containing just such practical hints as intending settlers will find useful. The office of the *Florida New Yorker* is 34 Park Row. Price \$2 a year.

THE COLORADO SURVEY—A Misstatement.—In our reference, last week, to the returns of Dr. Coues's party from the Colorado Expedition, we were quite in error in the statement that Dr. Coues was "operating for the Smithsonian Institution." The facts in the case are that the expedition to which Dr. Coues was attached was the United States Geological and Geographical Survey of the Territories, in charge of Dr. F. V. Hayden, U. S. Geologist, whose name should not be omitted in anything relating to this important and valuable service.

—The Greenwood Lake Sportsman's Club have purchased the New Jersey State Building now in the Centennial Exhibition grounds at Philadelphia, to use as a club house, for which purpose it is well adapted.

PAINTS.—To the country gentleman, or those who have an occasional piece of painting to do, a pot of ready mixed paint which does away with all mixing and musing with oil, turpentine and driers, is a boon to be appreciated. The Patrons Paint Company, whose advertisement appears in another column, are putting up paint in this manner with brushes ready for immediate use.

—A bighorn (*Ovis montana*) said to have been the first taken in that vicinity for eighteen years, was recently killed in the mountains near Santa Barbara, Cal., by Mr. Israel Miller, of that town.

—"It was a popular notion of the ancients" said a showman, "that this 'ere animal, as we call a leopard, can't change his spots; but it's now known that he sleeps in one spot one night and in another spot another night, and is continually a-changin' his spots."

—We find the "Imperial" blotting paper made by Messrs. Bulkley, Dunton & Co., paper manufacturers, of 74 John street, the best absorbent we have ever used for drying ink from manuscripts.

—Prof. G. Brown Goode sails to-day for Bermuda to spend the winter in recruiting his health and studying the marine zoology of that region. FOREST AND STREAM is promised an occasional note, for which its readers will feel indebted.

—Maine has [such an abundance of apples, chestnuts, squirrels, and quails, as has not been known of late years.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Moose, *Alces malchis*. Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, *Cupidonia cupido*.
Caribou, *Tarandus rangifer*. Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus*.
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis*. Quail or partridge, *Oryzopsis virginiana*.
Red or Virginia deer, *C. virginianus*. Hares, brown and gray.
Squirrels, red, black and gray. Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*. Woodcock, *Philohela minor*.

"Bay-birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand-pipers, snipe, curlews, oyster-catchers, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicola* or Shore Birds.

—Our Boston correspondent narrates a series of singular incidents which occurred while he was on a shooting excursion with a party of friends at Prince Edwards Island, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. He writes:—

"Fish Island, in the town of Malpeque, on the north coast of Prince Edwards Island is the champion place for bay-bird shooting, in August. In the summer of 1875 a party of us went to the island, staying with the lighthouse keeper, who, with a pet hog, are the sole occupants. Of the hog, which was the hero of the camp, I will give you a few incidents. Coming, as this does, from Fish Island, it may be considered a fishy story, but four living witnesses can vouch for its truth. This hog was always around, and although his ears were pierced and his tail cut short one curl from the straight effect of a 'Mr. Remington,' he was very happy when eating mallards which had been left in the box during our temporary absence. We thought their disappearance due to hawks, or some four-footed animal until he was detected in the act. But of all things he liked best was the winter yellowlegs. One day two of these alighted among the decoys of one of the party, who shot one dead; the other flew about one hundred yards, and then he too fell dead. He started for the distant one first, knowing the first one shot to be dead where he was. When near the bird, a fish hawk swooped down and carried him off in spite of two barrels of No. 8 sent after him. On returning to the stand, a strange sight met his eyes. Mr. Hog, who had been concealed in the bushes, was very quietly devouring the first bird, and ran off with the legs hanging from his mouth! You can imagine the laugh that went around, as the whole affair was watched by the rest of the party."

We think our friend had very hard luck, and would advise any who may hereafter shoot over this ground, to muzzle the hog before they go out. "S. K." wishes to correct an error in his article on alligators in our issue of October 17th, page 164, which reads, as printed, "the eggs are four inches long and very tender," whereas it should have said, "the young, when hatched." The statement, however, was not far out of the way, as one egg now before us, of the average size, measures $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches in length.

QUALITIES REQUIRED FOR SUCCESSFUL DEER-STALKING.
—An eminent Scotch writer and hunter, whose kindred excel in deer-stalking, designates the qualities requisite for success in this method of hunting, as follows:

"It may readily be supposed, that for the pursuit of deer-stalking a hardy frame and plenty of pluck are required. These qualities are indispensably necessary; but in the other points he may vary as much as the average of men are seen to do. The model deer-stalker, however, should be of good proportions, moderately tall, narrow-hipped to give speed, and with powerful loins and well-developed chest for giving endurance and wind. No amount of fat should be allowed; indeed, the deer-stalker ought to be in as good training as the race-horse and greyhound. The foot should be sure, and the eye keen and long-seeing, as the telescope cannot always be applied to that important organ. He should be practiced in running and stooping, in crawling on his belly, or on his back, by means of his elbows or his heels; and should care neither for business, cold, nor wet. The nerves should be good, for the excitement produced by this sport is such as to render unsteady the hand of all but those who are of the phlegmatic temperament. 'Dutch courage' is not desirable, but 'Dutch phlegm' will here serve in good stead. The bodily powers are not the only ones which should be well-developed, for the brain should be active and energetic as the body itself. Great control over the feelings is absolutely essential; for the giving way to exultation and hope, or depression produced by the fear of losing a shot, will generally cause that which is most to be feared. Above all, temperance must be practiced—no shaking hand or flinching eye will serve the purpose of the still-hunter; nor will the parched throat or the perspiring skin avail him when rushing up the hillside or through the winding valley. In fact, strict training, in all its details, is required; and the more it is carried out, the more complete will be the success of the practiser of its disagreeable duties. The dress of the deer-stalker should be light and elastic, yet tolerably warm. The head should be covered with a close-fitting cap or soft hat, and, above all, the shoes should be fitted with strong nails, to enable the foot to take secure hold of the slippery places found in the mountains and among the hills and woods. The color of all should be sober and natural; gray or a mixture of black and white, or brown being as good as any, since it accords well with the rocks and ground which are so common in the haunts of the deer."

CANADA—The Belleville *Intelligencer* says that sportsmen report that they never saw so many of the large jacksnipe in that vicinity as at present. In the bogs along the bay shore the snipes are so plentiful that a good marksman may bag from twenty to fifty in half a day. Plover are now scarce, and though ducks are quite numerous they are exceedingly wary, the weather being as yet too fine. Partridges are reported as fairly numerous in the woods, and we hear occasionally of red foxes being caught.

Danville, P. Q., Oct. 31st.—I have much pleasure in enclosing you \$4, account renewal of my subscription to your paper, believing it to be the very best paper of its kind. I was painfully interested in that chapter of gunning accidents contained in a late number of the paper, and think your words of caution with regard to handling of guns and loading of shells are most timely. I have always been exceedingly careful about handling a gun, but confess to some carelessness about ramming powder in

loading shells; but shall be very careful in future. My biggest bag this season has been 115 snipe in four half days' shooting—two guns. Wishing you much prosperity, I remain,

MASSACHUSETTS—*Fall River, November 1st.*—Yesterday a party of five shot 26 grouse, 19 quail and one woodcock. Owing to the dry season the grouse are found along the edge of the ponds, and afford good shooting. Quail are giving fine sport, as they are very abundant. Have heard of one bag of 162 quail, 9 grouse and 1 woodcock, by three men in three days. Broadbills are shot in the Westport ponds and give fine sport.

Salem, Nov. 6th.—I am told that there are many sea fowl in the bay by fishermen who see them; woodcock are scarce and will be more so; other game show up fairly. Shooting at the cape—that is, at North Chatham—as reported by friends lately has been quiet; at Ipswich it has been fair, with good prospect of picking up some scattering grass birds yet. Owls very common—in fact, rapacious birds, judging from local observations, have been uncommonly numerous this autumn.

Boston, November 6th.—There is fun to be had on old Cape Cod. Quail and wild fowl shooting and picking cranberries is not all. A party of eight of us had another deer hunt last Tuesday. Ran seven deer and got two of them, but can't do that every time.

VIRGINIA—*Alexandria, Oct. 31th.*—We are making endeavors to borrow a gun, some powder and shot, a dog ("sooner" or later), and a hunting coat and pants, when we will wend our way to the backwoods in pursuit of the noble *Or. virg.* and the frisky *Sciurus carolinensis*. We expect that the latter animal will give our dog all he wants in getting at him as I am told he frequents the most out-of-the-way places. The plural pronoun is used in the above lines because "Chiney" is to be my partner on the occasion; but how in the world he is to get a shot (being so near-sighted) at *S. carolinensis* without a telescope is more than I can tell you. However, if you can be prevailed on to print the result of our sport (at the rate of two schooners a page) I will endeavor to send *FOREST AND STREAM* an account.

We would recommend to our correspondent a 10-gauge shooting stick when he goes for *sciurus*. We wish his success, a "fat take," and narrow measure.

INDIANA—*Fort Wayne, Oct. 30th.*—Quail are very plenty here. A bag I made last Tuesday, sixteen brace and one rabbit, and other bags reported larger than this along the Wabash Valley Road between Fort Wayne and Lafayette.

CALIFORNIA—*San Francisco, Oct. 28th.*—A party of four went out last week to Simmons Lake, on the Marysville road, near Sacramento, who report excellent duck shooting in that quarter. They killed 1,200, and say that the ducks came in such numbers that the hunters could not load their guns fast enough to shoot them, and finally had to desist from their work of slaughter by reason of sheer physical exhaustion.

NEVADA—The regular quarterly meeting of the Virginia Shooting Club was held on the 21st October. The weather was fine and birds unusually good. Seventeen of the members of the club contested at 12 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. Col. Osbiston was the referee, and Messrs. Schonemann and Hully, judges. Mr. Diamond won the medal by a clean score, and Mr. Taylor sustained his reputation and continues to hold the leather medal. The members generally are improving in trap shooting, as will be seen by the following score:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Taylor.....	2	E. A. Schulz.....	11
P. Bishop.....	9	G. Daly.....	10
Buckingham.....	8	Diamond.....	12
Robinson.....	10	Maestretti.....	4
Shay.....	1	J. S. Kancan.....	10
James Conroy.....	9	W. D. C. Gibson.....	10
Dorner.....	9	G. Bryson.....	7
Woods.....	6	D. H. Jackson.....	9
Kritzer.....	9		

On the following the former winners shot off for the permanent ownership of the gold annual medal, with the following result at 16 single rises, 21 yards, 80 bounds:—

Name.	Score.	Total.
Diamond.....	1111101111111111	14
Dr. Robinson.....	1111011101110111	12
Geo. Daly.....	1101100111101111	12

ARE THE ADIRONDACKS PLAYED OUT?

October 25th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A short article in a late issue of *FOREST AND STREAM* met my eye. It was entitled "The Be-Murray-ed Adirondacks." Its drift was to emphasize the assertion that the Adirondacks as a hunting and fishing ground are exhausted; that they have been so overrun by eager and unscrupulous sportsmen that it has no longer reward for the lovers of the rod and gun. To a great extent this is the melancholy fact. If we were wholly selfish in our passion for these sports, we should hail every such paragraph; we should secretly connive at the dissemination of such intelligence. We should say, "Let the little types carry that conviction everywhere. Blazon it abroad, *FOREST AND STREAM*, *Turf, Field and Farm*! Let the north wind tell it to the pines, and the wild ducks to the seal. Empty the Great Woods of 'Murray's fools' and all pot-hunters, adventurers, men barren of true sylvan instincts as the average speech in Congress is of interest! Let the great wilderness have a rest to recover its waning strength and lost prestige!"

But we claim a kind of brotherhood with every true lover of Waltonian sports. We envy no one his "luck" or enjoyment. Therefore we come to champion still the Adirondack. Have we not the right to speak, having returned this summer from our twentieth annual trip to that paradise of tired ministers and hackneyed habits of the mart? The Saranac, Raquette river, Chateaugay, Lake Pleasant and Union Chain regions are, if you please, "played out;" at least the trout are in that condition. Magnificent still in scenery, they are at the minimum in sport. But there are portions of the Great North Woods which the feet of Murray have never trodden; which have never given echo to his endlessly repeating rifle; where no loon is so crazy as to be shot at sixty times in a thunder storm.

Do you ask where? Well, we will not tell all the world through the *FOREST AND STREAM*. We will tell you, dear Editor, or any other scrupulous sportsman who wants a month of old-fashioned, honest, first-class fishing and hunting. We will whisper of a region where the guides are intelligent, capable, self-denying, industrious men, furnishing themselves, the tents, the camp equipments (including everything but provisions), and the finest clinker-built boats for \$3 per day, satisfied with that, and expecting no bonus.

We will tell you of our party of five men with three guides, who camped on the larch-fringed banks of a lake which had not rippled to a paddle this year until our's sent us gliding toward the doomed deer. We

will tell of twenty-five red-coated fellows seen by day and by night, of which we might easily have killed twenty, but of which number we did kill only six, precisely enough for the supply of our table, and no more.

We might tell Bro. Murray of lakes and streams where he would have unjointed that fly rod as quickly as a black fly gets behind your ear, and where, without any professional study of professors, cinnamon, gray drake, ibis, or other fancy lures, but with plain brown and black hackle, he could have made the deep pools boil like a pot with leaping trout that would have bent that tip beyond the hand, and made him "advance the butt" to his wrist's content.

But we can also tell him that it isn't Broadway or Washington street (though that is crooked enough, heaven knows,) to reach those localities. It will take all the nap off from fancy velvet jackets, and give him food for a new description of a real "carry," or by substituting a black bear for his famous midnight buck he may be dragged through the thicket by a tail that will hold. We did all but the tail, for on one occasion but for bruin, who had just passed, we should hardly have made head through the entangled and strangling alders. In a word we write over against this summer bivouac in the Adirondacks, in scarlet letters, "Centennial success."

The writer has had every possible experience in that vast expanse of mountain, forest, river and lake, sometimes highly satisfactory, sometimes disheartening; but he had never had a vacation in those solitudes more fruitful of game of every species, more pleasing as to guide service, or richer in the incidents which lend such luscious flavor to sylvan life. If any true brother of the angle and rifle having sufficient self-mastery to limit his achievements with both to the actual needs of himself and party desires to learn more of the localities and guides herein hinted, it will give the undersigned great pleasure to increase his insight.

J. CLEMENT FRENCH.

POT HUNTING IN PENNSYLVANIA.

MILFORD, Pike county, Pa., Nov. 2d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

This is an extraordinary place, surrounded by natural attractions. Every physical and natural phenomenon for twenty miles around is industriously telegraphed to the New York dailies, and every now and then an effort is made to induce sportsmen (God save the mark!) to pay the place a visit. I have a word to say to such visitors.

Ruffed grouse shooting began here on July 4th. The season had been an exceptionally good one birds were plenty and poultry hardly able to fly found a ready market at a fashionable hotel at 20 cents apiece. The inducement to make money was too great for several market hunters to withstand, and by August 15th the young birds were as wary as crows, and the protestations of several readers of *FOREST AND STREAM* resulted in an armistice of twenty days. Since the 15th of September shooting at pheasants (ruffed grouse) has been steady, and now storn birds may be picked up if the hunter has a gun that will off a bird when it rises at a minimum distance of 60 yards; now and then a cripple comes to bag, but it requires men provided with "wire cartridges" to bring in a load that a five-year old could not carry.

Seriously, Mr. Editor, it is a clear case of swindling to induce or advise anyone who loves sport to come here. Every bird within a radius of ten miles has been shot at for at least two months, snaring is rampant, and Milford is only good for men who wish a pleasant, retired headquarters from whence to emerge when going to a rendezvous twenty or thirty miles distant. Back at Shohola and Lackawaxen, down to Bushkill, away in New Jersey, up the Neversink valley, and on the banks of the Susquehanna may the sportsman hope to find spots where birds do not get up as wild as hawks, but not here. On the Shohola and around the Blooming Grove Park grounds, and towards The Knob, deer are plenty, but even here there are snares on every log, and a pheasant cannot "drum" without bulling the wire market. Will not some sportsman wipe out this scandal on the laws of Pennsylvania, by making the statutes a little clearer in regard to shooting game out of season, and the possession of snares and snared birds?

AMATEUR.

PACKING DEER.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 24th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

"Triangle," in your issue of Oct. 12th, goes gently after our style of packing meat into camp. From what he says I think your deer must dress much heavier than our blacktails. Bucks weighing over 200 lbs. net are not often killed here outside of the newspapers, and a buck weighing 200 lbs. is a rarity. The heaviest deer I ever killed in the Sierra did not go over 225, although I have heard of fat bucks pulling down 250. I never weighed a deer of my own killing in my life, and my weights are all guess work, but I think fair estimates. Our camp outfits are generally as light as we can make them, and I never saw a pair of scales in the mountains. Of course the weights I have given are "net;" if you think it worth while I will give my "experience" in this matter more in detail. I don't disagree with "Triangle" in the main, but know that my own propositions are facts.

Suppose you send me "Triangle's" address. I should like to invite him to a hunt on the North Fork if he ever comes to California.

EL CAZADOR.

NEWFOUNDLAND ITEMS.

HARBOR GRACE, Oct. 21st.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The weather here has been very stormy for some time, strong north-west gales almost. The potato crop is turning out generally well, which is a great thing for the poor. I am not a sportsman, but feel sure that the late stormy weather must have militated largely against our eager devotees of the gun. My friend old Mr. S., who formerly lived here but is now deceased, was a great shot, and was blamed for killing nearly all the partridge in the district. Why, sir, in other districts, mainly that of Catalina, I have seen them walking before me like chickens; that's because they knew I could not fire the gun, I suppose, and I recollect we once killed a partridge with a stone long after the 15th of September, the legal time. Any man who shoots or butts against the law is unworthy of the name of a sportsman, and runs the risk of all the solemn consequences. Our partridge here are getting very scarce. Some have thought that it is because the wild rabbits have sucked or destroyed the eggs. I am sure I don't know. My own opinion is that the rabbits are more useful to the poor than the partridge. The Newfoundlanders, with the help of friends, are going ahead in energizing mineral and agricultural resources, besides the fisheries, and the times most solemnly warn us that we must do so. I am strongly inclined to believe from my geological observation that nickel will be found yet in great abundance, but hope gold never will. I suppose that there are not less than 2,000 persons supported out of Telt Cone and Belts Cone copper mines, and undoubtedly there are great deposits of mineral.

TIME LIMIT IN TRAP SHOOTING.

NEW BRIGHTON, Pa., Oct. 28.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Being somewhat interested in trap shooting, and seeing that a number of clubs propose to abolish the 80 and 100 yards boundary rule, I would put my plea against such a course, for two reasons. The first is, we can seldom obtain grounds properly inclosed without buildings or trees, and very often having woods adjacent. How many shooters are there that go to the trap, call pull, fire, and miss, but still wait to see the bird fall. The bird alights on some object, say within 200 yards of the score. "Time!" I'll try and gather the bird. The judges are compelled to accompany the shooter to let him gather his bird inside of the three minutes. Now, with a squad of poor shots who average five out of ten, you would shoot at the remarkable number of 80 birds per hour, or 200

per day. My other reason is, that at all open ground matches a host of bushwhackers are congregated, and very often a bird hard hit flies 200 or 300 yards. A bushwhacker sees him coming levels his fusilleer and kills the bird. The shooter claims it (such is the case eight times out of ten). Would not this cause dissatisfaction and wrangling. Hoping you will give this a place in your paper, I am respectfully yours,

JOS. J. SNELLENBURG.

"Bushwhackers" could be kept away from all properly conducted matches, and in case of a bird being gathered from a fence, the shot marks would determine whether he had been hit. So it appears to us. This is a question, however, which is open for discussion through our columns.—Ed.

LOADING SHELLS.

WEST TROY, Nov. 2d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Noticing in your paper the unfortunate accident to Dr. Thebaud while loading paper shells, I thought perhaps it would not be amiss to give your many readers a plan to load which I have used, and in it can see no possibility of a shell exploding while in the act of loading, although the shell be capped. I use a piece of hard, firm wood about four inches in diameter, with a recess bored in the center about $\frac{1}{4}$ or $\frac{1}{2}$ in. deep exactly the size of end of shell; then in center of that recess a smaller one of same depth a trifle larger than the cap, thus preventing the cap touching the wood. By making the larger recess to fit the shell exactly, there is no possibility of the cap resting on the wood. I use as a rammer a piece of hard wood to fit the shell, and to fasten the wad a pair of nippers making a rough hole inside on top of wad, then run a brush with maulage on it around wad. I have never yet had a wad work loose. I find these simple tools answer as good purpose as a kit costing \$15 or \$20, and I can load as fast with them.

J. H. FICHET.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Nov. 6th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of October 26th a correspondent who signs himself "P. P. P." recommends the capping of central fire breech-loading shells after they have been loaded. I do hope, Messrs. Editors, for the sake of many of your readers who are just beginning to use breech-loading guns you will warn them against the danger and folly of adopting the insane and murderous recommendations of your correspondent "P. P. P."

W. S. J.

Rifle.

COULIN'S GALLERY.—The fourth competition for the marksmen's badges, took place at Coulin's Shooting Gallery, 930 Broadway, October 31st. The members of the teams from Journey & Burnham, Arnold & Constable, and Lord & Taylor's, were also in the contest. The scores were good and the contest was very close. The following are the names of the winners with their scores:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
1. Chas. E. Blydenburgh.....	44.5	Chas. A. Cheever.....	41
2. J. B. Blydenburgh.....	44.6	Leon Backer.....	41
3. L. V. Sone.....	43.7	Fredk. Kessler.....	41
4. M. B. Engal.....	42.5	J. R. Wood.....	41

A competition for the badges takes place every Tuesday, commencing at 4 p. m., and will continue till the gallery is closed for the night. At the 60 foot, and also on the 75 foot ranges, neat prizes were offered for the best target made on each. The following were the winners:—60 feet, H. D. Blydenburgh, 50; 75 feet, L. V. Sone, 47.

CREEDMOOR.—Notwithstanding the almost perfect weather of Saturday but ten marksmen appeared at Creedmoor to contest for the *Spirit of the Times* badge. One reason perhaps was because the range at which this match is shot, 300 yards, is rather a trying one for off-hand shooting. The winner was Capt. Price of the 7th Regiment, a gentleman who is making fine reputation as a short range shot. The following are the scores, each competitor being allowed ten shots:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
J. L. Pierce.....	35	Geo. Waterman.....	25
J. Le. Boutillier.....	34	L. Cass.....	22
H. Fisher.....	31	E. W. Pierce.....	21
N. D. Ward.....	30	J. B. Holland.....	20
S. Sargent.....	29	C. E. Truslow.....	15
C. H. Eagle.....	27	W. Hayes.....	Retired.

MORSEMER.—The regular off hand match of the Yonkers Rifle Association was shot on Tuesday last, resulting in a very exciting contest. The conditions were 15 shots each, and four gentlemen tied on 60 points each. In shooting off, in accordance with the rules, three of the contestants made four, and Mr. Quinn three. In the second round Messrs. Wolcott and Hayes each made four, but Mr. Morse scored a bullseye, which gives him the badge for the second time, Messrs. Hayes and Quinn having each taken it once. Mr. Jocelyn was close behind with 58, and only fell off on the last two shots. The best four scores are as follows:—

G. L. Morse.....	54	45	52	43	44	34	44	45	—60
W. Hayes.....	44	44	44	44	44	44	44	44	—60
H. G. Wolcott.....	44	44	44	45	34	44	44	44	—60
H. J. Quinn.....	44	45	44	34	44	34	44	44	—60

The match at 500 yards for the N. R. A. medal was commenced but owing to the darkness was not completed in a satisfactory manner. Mr. Hayes was, however, declared the winner. In future these two matches will be shot on alternate Tuesdays, and sighting shots will be allowed.

ILLINOIS.—The shooting tournament held at Fuller's gallery, Chicago, and terminating on the 28th ulto., resulted as below. The conditions were ten shots each at Creedmoor 200 yards target reduced to 60 feet. The scores were as follows:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
H. G. Purinton.....	46	M. W. Lyman.....	45
E. R. Hall.....	46	Mr. Bird.....	44
Col. J. A. Shader.....	46	C. H. Hall.....	42
Dr. K. B. Hunter.....	45	J. B. Knight.....	43
R. J. O. Hunter.....	45	Mr. Paxton.....	42
Capt. John Archer.....	45	C. P. Johnson.....	40
E. T. McFarland.....	45	Mr. Buck.....	39

In shooting off the ties, Mr. Purinton won by a score of 47 points.

COOKED FOOD FOR ANIMALS.—Trials made on the Governmental Farm at Ontario, Canada, in the feeding raw and cooked food to swine go to prove that cooking does not improve the value of grain for feeding young and healthy animals; and that on the whole it would seem to be advisable for feeders to "go slow" who are thinking of investing in costly apparatus to cook and steam food. Similar experiments in feeding cattle have shown like results.

National Pastimes.

BASE BALL—THE PROFESSIONAL ARENA OF 1876.

The past season has been marked by some remarkable fielding games in the professional arena, and the statistics of the season shows very conclusively that fielding skill has given the lead to those who excelled in it. Two games were played in the League arena in which nine full innings were played without a run being scored on either side, the Cincinnati Club nine having the credit of bringing about this result, their ten innings game with the Boston ending with a score of 4 to 0, in the latter's favor being one of these, and their ten innings contest with Mutuals ending with 1 to 0 in the latter's favor. But the record of games won in one inning's play—one where the score of one inning's play on the winning side exceeded the total score of the losing side—shows which club excelled in fielding:—

CLUBS.	Chicago.	St. Louis.	Hartford.	Louisville.	Mutual.	Boston.	Athletic.	Cincinnati.	Games won.
Chicago.....	5	3	2	2	6	2	4	8	36
St. Louis.....	2	1	4	5	4	2	4	8	32
Hartford.....	2	1	2	7	2	5	3	6	26
Louisville.....	0	2	2	2	3	3	3	4	17
Mutual.....	0	1	3	2	1	1	1	4	12
Boston.....	0	0	1	3	4	1	1	0	9
Athletic.....	0	0	0	2	1	1	1	2	6
Cincinnati.....	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	4
Game lost.....	7	8	13	27	20	18	17	32	142

The pitchers and catchers of the League for 1876 included the following players:—

CATCHERS.	PITCHERS.	CLUBS.
White.	Spalding.	Chicago.
Anson.	McVey.	"
Clapp.	Bradley.	St. Louis.
Allison.	Blong.	"
Harbidge.	Bond.	Hartford.
Higham.	Cummings.	"
McGinley.	Cassidy.	"
Morrill.	Borden.	Boston.
Brown.	Manning.	"
Coons.	McBride.	"
Malone.	Bradley.	"
Hicks.	Knight.	Athletic.
Craver.	Zettler.	"
Pearson.	Mathews.	Mutual.
Booth.	Fisher.	Cincinnati.
Snyder.	Dean.	"
Hastings.	Devlin.	Louisville.
	Clinton.	"

—The number of players who have taken part in the games of the different clubs is as follows:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
St. Louis.....	10	Louisville.....	15
Chicago.....	11	Boston.....	17
Hartford.....	14	Athletic.....	21
Cincinnati.....	14	Mutuals.....	22

Or a total of 122.

It will be seen that the Athletic, Boston, and Mutuals, went into the experimental business to a larger extent than any other of the eight clubs; the St. Louis playing with but ten men only.

—The average of runs scored each month of the season is as follows:—

AVERAGES OF EACH MONTH.

Average for April, winning 7—5; losing 2—9.
Average for May, winning 3—51; losing 2—34.
Average for June, winning 8—21; losing 3—23.
Average for July, winning 9—17; losing 3—8.
Average for Aug., winning 8—20; losing 3—15.
Average for Sept., winning 8—37; losing 3—35.
Average for Oct., winning 8—40; losing 3—23.

That for May exceeds any previous month's play on record. The poorest play was done in July.

—The nine best batting averages for 1876 are as follows:—

1—Barnes, Chicago.....	.66	400
2—Hall, Athletic.....	.60	855
3—Peterson, Chicago.....	.60	349
4—McVey, Chicago.....	.63	345
5—Anson, Chicago.....	.65	512
6—Andrus, Chicago.....	.65	342
7—Clinton, Louisville.....	.16	338
8—Meyerle, Athletic.....	.55	335
9—White, Chicago.....	.66	334
10—Hines, Chicago.....	.63	325

THE INTERNATIONAL FOOT-BALL MATCHES.—The Harvard University team left Boston Friday, October 27th, arriving in Montreal Saturday at 10. The headquarters of the team during their stay were at the St. Lawrence House, and here they were met by delegates of the Canada Foot-Ball Association and the Magill Club, and decided to play that day instead of Monday morning, as per previous understanding. Through courtesy to the Magill men the team consented to play them on Monday, by this means saving them the trouble and expense of coming to Cambridge.

The All Canada and Harvard fifteens met on the Montreal cricket grounds at 2:45 p. m., and Harvard having the kick-off, work begun. The play was close. Canada excelled in long drop kicks, while Harvard showed the advantage of playing together by their dodging and passing the ball. After fourteen minutes of scrimmaging, Whitney of Harvard secured the first goal. Before the first three-quarters of an hour were up, Rollins and Kings had both secured touchdowns and Seamans by a fine drop-kick had won another goal; Harvard had now two touchdowns and two goals; All Canada nothing.

After ten minutes' rest the game was renewed, the Canadians having the kick-off. The latter part of the game was characterized by the brilliant playing of the Canadians, who were, however, unable to score, as the Harvard were playing a remarkably good block game. When time was called at the end of an hour and a half Herrick, of Harvards, had secured by a beautiful diagonal run another touchdown, which was too far to the right of the goal to be of use. The Canadians had won nothing, so Harvard was victorious by two goals, it being agreed beforehand that touchdowns should not count.

In the evening the visitors were handsomely entertained at the Carlton, and the utmost good feeling prevailed. During their stay in Montreal the team and their friends were made temporary members of the Metropolitan and St. James Clubs, which act of courtesy was highly appreciated. The teams were made up as follows:—

Canada—Perram, Captain; Geddes, Lampill, Eardley, Wilmot, Jarvis, Robertson, Lurly, Taylor, Seriser, Abbott, Gough, Molson, Irvine and Blacklock.

Harvard—Whiting, Captain; Fancon, Seamans, Curtis, Herrick, H. W. Cushing, Keys, Tower, Rollins, Wetherbee, Lombard, Austin, Houston, L. Cushing, Jordan.

On Monday at 11 the game with Magill University was called. Herrick was disabled, and his place was taken by Russell. Twenty minutes after play begun Whiting, while attempting a brilliant play, fell with three men on him and broke the smaller bone in his right leg above the ankle. He was immediately carried off the ground and properly cared for, and the game went on, Harvard with 14 men and one of these a substitute. In the first half of the game neither side had gained anything. In the second half Seamans won the only goal for Harvard by a very long kick. The game was hot and exciting, and was a decided victory for the wearers of the crimson. After a hearty lunch furnished by the Magill men, the Harvard team bade good-by to their generous friends in Montreal.

ATHLETICS.

—The Brooklyn Amateur Athletic Association had their first meeting on Friday last. The following is a list of the winners:—

Half-Mile Run, four entries.—B. E. Adams of Boston.
One-Mile Walk, six entries.—E. H. Snyder, Columbia College.
One Hundred Yards Dash, five entries.—M. Keene, New York.
Quarter-mile Run, seven entries.—H. Lovatt, Brooklyn.
One hundred and twenty Yards Hurdle Race, five entries.—F. C. James, Chicago.

Three Mile Walk, nine entries.—J. L. Foster, New York.
In this race Mr. Snyder, who had competed in two of the previous races, fainted on the track, but quickly recovered. The prizes, handsome medals, were presented at the club rooms after the races.

—The Athletic Association of Tuft's College held its semi-annual meeting on the 1st inst. The events and winners were as follows:—

One Hundred Yards Dash.—Cambell, '73, 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ s.
One Mile Walk.—Maxfield, '79, 7m. 28s.
Quarter Mile Run.—Harrington, '77, 1m. 14s.
Standing Long Jump.—Perry, '79, 9ft. 10in.
Throwing Heavy Hammer.—Perry, '79, 60ft.
Mr. Norton Taylor of Woodstock, Vt., for a purse ran five miles in 28 minutes, a very capital performance, was postponed. The judges were H. L. Whithed, '77; Feltier, '73, and St. Clair Whittemore, '78.

—The fall meeting of the Athletic Association of Columbia College was held on Saturday on the grounds of the N. Y. Athletic Club at Mott Haven. The weather was delightful and the ladies out in force. The following is a record of the events and winners:—

One Mile Walk.—C. Eldridge, '77—time, 8m. 24s.
Pole Vaulting.—F. B. Weeks, '77—8ft. 3ins.
220-Yards Run.—W. Waller, '73—time, 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ s.
440-Yards Run.—R. K. Colgate, '80—time, 55s.
One-Mile Run.—R. K. Colgate, '80—time 5m. 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ s.
One Hundred Yards Race.—W. Waller, '78—time, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ s.
Three-Mile Walk.—C. Eldridge, '79—time, 25m. 48s.
Tossing the Hammer.—C. S. Boyd, S. M.—68ft. 3in.
Hurdle Race, 120 Yards.—W. H. Deforest, '78—time, 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ s.
Half-Mile Run.—G. M. Hammond, S. M.—time, 2m. 25s.
Consolation Race, 440 Yards.—W. A. Brettet, '80—time, 1m. 9s.
Strangers Race, One-Half Mile.—C. Vought—time, 2m. 12s.

Mr. Jas. O'Neil was referee, and Mr. Casper Griswold and Professor Amringe judges.

BICYCLING.—David Stanton, the great English bicyclist, recently succeeded in accomplishing the remarkable feat of riding one hundred miles in 6 hours 44 minutes and 10 seconds, being the best time on record.

CRICKET.

The Staten Island Club closed play for the season on October 26th, when they played a one-innings game English vs. American. The English team was a strong one, but only seven of the Americans were on hand, the latter being defeated by 66 to 34.

—Recently, in Baltimore, John Seigel, who has his right leg amputated at the thigh, succeeded in walking, or hobbling with a crutch, a distance of four miles in 58 $\frac{1}{2}$ minutes.

"How is it, my friend, that, while you say that no one is so dead a shot as yourself, you never bag anything?" "Simply because when I go out shooting I never pull the trigger." "Ah! And why?" "Why, it would be sheer butchery."—*French paper.*

—A visitor at Philadelphia being asked whether he preferred pictures to statuary, said he preferred the latter "as you can go all round the statoots, but you can't see only one side of the picters."

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Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York.

A SAGACIOUS DOG.—A gentleman from St. Hilaire, in the city to-day, states that on Saturday, the 26th, during the regatta at the Iroquois House, St. Hilaire, an old woman, a native of the place, witnessed the races, when suddenly she disappeared. No attention was paid to her absence until about 8 p. m.; when her friends got alarmed, and soon the mountain was beaten by over sixty people in search of her. They did the same all Sunday and Monday, but to no purpose, when the proprietor of the hotel volunteered to lend his retriever, and accompanied by about fifty men they proceeded to the lake. Having made the dog take scent from some of the missing woman's clothing, he ran about six miles when he discovered a shawl which was the old woman's. The dog then turned back and went to the lake and was called away several times, in order to make him search the bush, but of no avail. He persisted in running to the beach—to the same spot. The dog then howled and rushed back into the bush, but it was thought he was out of his reckoning, and they all returned home. On Wednesday they searched again, and at 1 p. m. the woman was discovered sitting on a log about half a mile from where the dog had tracked her to the lake, and where he had afterwards wished to go. The old woman was quite well and hearty, and said she had been three times to the lake shore at the spot where the dog had been to get a drink. She is about 70, and had been without food from Saturday at 7 a. m. until Tuesday at 5 p. m., three days eleven hours.—*Toronto Globe.*

—We recently heard of a good joke perpetrated by a Chemung county farmer, a member of the Elmira Farmer's Club. He had been greatly bothered by hunters from the city who had entered his woods with a perfect abandon and slaughtered the squirrels in great numbers. One day he procured two or three squirrels, took them to a taxidermist and had them stuffed. He then took them to his woods and nailed them fast to the limbs of as many trees, in such a way that they could be easily seen by the hunters. How much powder and lead has been wasted on those squirrels it is impossible to tell, but many a good marksman has wondered why he could not bag the game. The old farmer has doubtless many a hearty laugh at the discomfiture of the hunters. We are not sure that we ought to have let the secret out, but the joke is a little too good to keep.—*Havana Journal.*

—The worthy father presents his son, as a reward of merit for his progress at school, with a handsome gun, and allows the boy to make one of the hunting party. The ingenious youth spies a hare, fires at it, but, horror of horrors! his father, who has stooped to pick up a bird, rifles at the very moment right in the line of fire, and is peppered. The boy casts down his fowling-piece and bursts into an agony of tears. They console him by representing that the author of his being fortunately wore buckskin breeches and escaped absolutely unharmed. "It is not that," sobs the heart-broken child: "If he had not been there I'd have killed the hare!"—*Paris Figaro.*

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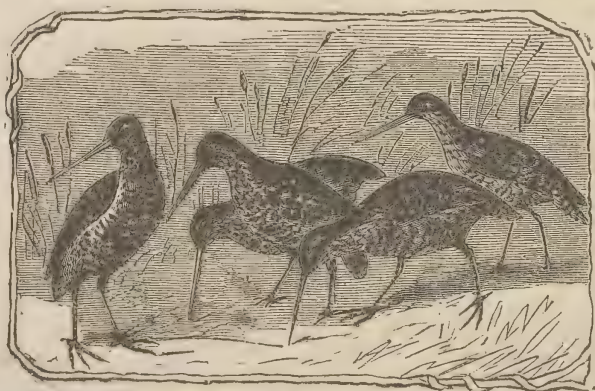
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JAMES D. BROWN,

SEDALIA, MO.

Hotels and Resorts for Sportsmen.

FALL SHOOTING AT SHINNECOCK
Bay—Ducks, Geese, Brant and Quail. The Bay View House, a summer resort; the largest and most centrally located of any house on the bay; close by water, and commanding a view of most of the shooting grounds, will be opened for sportsmen for fall shooting at reduced rates. Board \$1.50 per day. Guides with boats, batteries and decoys at reduced rates. Accommodations ample, and satisfactory attention guaranteed. Address ORVILLE WILCOX, Good Ground, L. I. Oct 5 2m

MANSION HOUSE, FERNANDINA,
Florida. A first-class house, at the most attractive winter resort in the South. An ocean beach twenty miles long, surf bathing, hunting and fishing. Deer in the beach hammock, snipe, rail and duck in countless numbers in the creeks and marshes. Direct connection by rail and steamer with the North. M. W. Downie, Proprietor. Sept 7 7m.

PAVILION HOTEL,

NEW BRIGHTON STATEN ISLAND,

R. T. COLE, Proprietor.

Weekly Hops, Boating, Fishing, Driving, Billiards, Bowling, Croquet. A promenade piazza 300 feet long. jeb 6m

Bromfield House,

BY

Messenger Bros.,

55 BROMFIELD STREET,

Boston Mass.

The House for Sportsmen.

feb 7 1t

Rossin House, Toronto, Canada.

SHEARS & SON, Proprietors.

This house is a favorite resort for gentlemen sportsmen from all parts of the United States and Canada.

For Sale.

HIGHEST QUALITY DOUGALL
Breech Loader, Top Lever Damascus Barrels, 12-bore, in elegant black leather case, used only one season, and in splendid condition. Original cost \$525 00. will be sold at great sacrifice. HENRY C. SQUIRES, No. 1 Courtland St., N. Y. Nov 2 3t

FOR SALE.—PARKER BREECH-
loader, weight 8 lbs., 14 ozs., barrels Damascus steel 30-inch, 10-gauge, choke-bored; gun nearly new and in perfect order; has pistol grip and rebounding locks, and is a close shooter. Was made to order; price was \$150, with \$10 for extra work; will sell low. Address N. Elmore, Granby, Ct. Nov 9 1t

FOR SALE.—FOR WANT OF USE,
a nearly new Lefever (Syracuse) Damascus barrels breech loading gun; warranted equal to the best English maker in every respect, and at one-half the price; 10-bore; weight 84 lbs.; length 30 inches; bill of purchase will be shown. Price \$125; cost \$175. Address H., box 1,621, Post Office. Nov 9 1t

DUCK GUN FOR SALE.—A CHOICE
Double-barreled Muzzle-loading Gun. No. 9 gauge; weight 16 pounds; 36 inch barrels. Made by John Mullins for present owner. Warranted in every respect. Price \$100. Address Wesley Smith, 54 St. Marks Place, N. Y. Nov 9 4t

BREECH-LOADER SHOT GUN OR
Rifle wanted in exchange for first-class Dentist-ry or part cash for a good gun. Address GUN, Forest and Stream office. Nov 9 1t

SPORTSMEN'S NOTICE.

SITUATED NEAR THE GREAT
South Bay extensive fields for quail and partridge shooting. Bird food furnished by proprietor. Bay shooting with gunning boat and traps. Live geese decoys; no staging. Five minutes' walk from Moriches Station. Address HARRISON J. ROGERS, Proprietor. East Moriches Hotel, L. I. oct 26 5t

FOR SALE.—A CABINET OF 100
species of New England birds, well mounted and accurately named. A rare chance for a college or school to obtain a collection for study at a low price. Address or call on FRANK W. OBER, Beverly, Mass. oct 26 4t

BLOOMING GROVE PARK ASSOCIATION.

FOR SALE.—ONE SHARE IN ABOVE
Association. The best Game Preserve in America, at a very low figure. Address E. R. WARD, this office. aug 3 1t

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A STRICTLY FIRST CLASS MUZZLE-
Loading Double Barreled Gun. No. 7 gauge, weight 16 pounds. Made to order for its present owner expressly for bar shooting at brant, geese, &c. In perfect order. Price \$150. Less than one-half cost. Will be fully warranted. Can be seen at MacFarland's Gun Store, 206 Spring street. Aug 31.

OLD DOMINION LINE.

The steamers of this line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connections direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point James river, Currituck, Florida, and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday; Delaware steamers Monday and Thursday, 3 p. m. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich street. New York. sep 28 1y

MONTCLAIR AND GREENWOOD LAKE RAILWAY.

Trains leave foot Cortlandt st. daily (Sundays excepted) for Greenwood Lake and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., and 4:30 P. M.

For MONTCLAIR and ORANGE and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., 12 M., 2:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 8:30 P. M. For Little Falls and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., 4:30, 5:30 and 6:30 P. M. For Ringwood and all intermediate stations at 5:30 P. M.

Commutation and other tickets may be obtained at office in Jersey City and at Company's office, No. 119 Broadway, New York. W. F. DORWIN, Supt.

Sportsmen's Routes.

TO SPORTSMEN:

THE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. COMP'Y

Respectfully invite attention to the

Superior Facilities

afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROT-
TING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle
States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL
IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dan-
gers of reshipment, while the excellent cars run over
the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANS-
PORTED without failure or injury.

The lines of
The Pennsylvania Railroad Company
also reach the best localities for

GUNNING AND FISHING

In Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION
TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in
all the principal cities to KANE, RENOVIA, BED
FORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and
other well-known centers for

Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting.

Also, to
TUCKERTON, BEECH HAVEN, CAPE MAY,
SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST
renowned for ALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN
AND FEATHER.

D. M. BOYD, JR., Gen'l Pass. Agent.
FRANK THOMPSON, Gen'l Manager. feb17 tf

THE SPORTSMEN'S ROUTE.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

This great corporation now owns and operates over
two thousand miles of road, radiating from Chicago.
Like the fingers in a man's hand, its lines reach in all
directions, and cover about all the country north,
northwest, and west of Chicago. With one branch it
reaches Racine, Kenosha, Milwaukee, and the coun-
try north thereof; with another line it pushes through
Janesville, Watertown, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Green
Bay, Escanaba, to Nagaunee and Marquette; with an-
other line it passes through Madison, Elroy, and for
St. Paul and Minneapolis; branching westward from
Elroy, it runs to and through Winona, Owatonna, St.
Peter, Mankato, New Ulm, and stops not until Lake
Kameska, Dakota, is reached; another line starts from
Chicago and runs through Elgin and Rockford to Free-
port, and, via the Illinois Central, reaches Warren,
Galena and Dubuque, and the country beyond. Still
another line runs almost due westward, and passes
through Dixon, Sterling, Fulton, Clinton (Iowa), Cedar
Rapids, Marshalltown, Grand Junction, to Council
Bluffs and Omaha. This last named is the "GREAT
TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE," and the pioneer
overland line for Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Idaho,
Montana, Nevada, California, and the Pacific Coast.
It runs through the Garden of Illinois and Iowa, and
is the safest, shortest, and best route to Omaha, Lin-
coln, and other points in Nebraska, and for Cheyenne,
Denver, Salt Lake City, Virginia City, Carson, Sacra-
mento, San Francisco, and all other points west of
the Missouri River.

TO SPORTSMEN:
THIS LINE PRESENTS PECULIAR ADVAN-
TAGES—FOR PRAIRIE CHICKEN, DUCK,
GEESE, AND BRANT SHOOTING, THE
IOWA LINE TO-DAY OFFERS MORE
FAVORABLE POINTS

than any other road in the country, while for Deer and
Bear Hunting, and for Brook Trout, Lake Salmon,
Pike, Pickerel, and Bass Fishing a hundred points on
the Northern and Northwestern lines of this company
will be found unsurpassed by any in the West.

MARVIN HUGHITT, W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Supt., Chicago. Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
apl6

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

LESSEE, FLUSHING, N. S. AND CENTRAL
AND SOUTHERN R. R. OF LONG ISLAND.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:—

From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry—
For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and
Whitestone—6.35, 8.20, 9.10, 10.11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 1.
23, 3.06, 4.06, 5.03, 5.31, 6.05, 6.31, 7.04, 7.35, 8.55; 11.
40 P. M.; 12.10 A. M.

For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch,
6.35, 7.32 A. M.; 1.00, 4.06; 5.31, 7.01 P. M.; and 12.11
A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only—1.06,
11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 2.03, 3.06, 4.33, 5.03, 6.05, 6.31, 7.
35 P. M.

For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden
City and Hempstead—7.32, 9.05, 11.03 A. M.; 1. 2.03,
5.03, 6.05, 7.03 P. M.; and 12.10 Wednesday and Sat-
urday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City—
4.33 P. M.

For Babylon—9.05 A. M. 2.03; 4.33 P. M. For
Patchogue—2.03, 4.33 P. M. From Long Island and
Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica—
6.35, 7.03, 8.30, 9.05, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.34, 3.03,
4.04, 5.03, 5.30, 6.03, 6.30, 7 P. M. For Rockaway and
Rockaway Beach—7.03, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.32, 4.04, 5
P. M. For Far Rockaway only—6.35, 9.05, A. M.;
3.03, 6.30, 7 P. M. For Locust Valley—6.35, 8.30,
10.03 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.02, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. Hemp-
stead—7.03, 8.30, 11.30 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.30 P. M.
For Port Jefferson—6.35, 10.03 A. M.; 5.03 P. M. North
port—4.04, 6.30 P. M. For Babylon—7.03, 8.30, 11.
22 A. M.; 4.03, 5. 6.03 P. M. For Islip—7.03, 8.30
A. M.; 5 P. M. Patchogue, 8.30 A. M.; 5 P. M. For
Riverhead—9.05 A. M.; 3.03, 4.03 P. M. For Greenport
and Sag Harbor Branch—9.05 A. M., and 4.03 P. M.
For Creedmoor only—4.03 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry:
For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and
Whitestone—8.30, 11 A. M.; 12.30, 3.30, 5.15, 6.35,
8 P. M. For Great Neck Branch—9.15 A. M., 4.15,
6.45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)—9.15, 10.33 A.
M.; 12.40, 2.05, 4.15, 6.45, 10 P. M. For Garden City
and Hempstead—9.15, 11.53 A. M.; 5.05 P. M. For
Babylon and Patchogue—9.15 A. M. and 5.05 P. M.
From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of
Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—9.
10, 11 A. M.; 1.30, 6.40 P. M. For Northport and
Port Jefferson—9.30 A. M. Northport—6.40 P. M.
For Locust Valley Branch—9.30 A. M., 6.40 P. M.
For Babylon—9 A. M., 6.40 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip,
Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30
minutes previous to the departure of trains from
Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip—
9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.; 1.2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-
fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the
departure of trains.

FOR NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD,
Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and
intermediate points. The new and elegant steamer
C. H. Northam leaves Pier No. 25, East River, daily
(Sundays excepted) at 3. A passenger train will be
in waiting on the wharf at New Haven and leave for
Springfield and way stations on arrival of the boat.

NIGHT LINE.—The Continental leaves New York
at 11 P. M., connecting with Passenger train in wait-
ing on wharf at New Haven, leaving at 5.15 A. M.
Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway,
New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursion
to New Haven and return, \$1.50. Apply at General
Office, on the pier, or to RICHARD PECK, General
Agent. my25 tf

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Sportsmen's Emporium.

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SUCCESSORS TO

Eaton, Holberton & Co.,

102 Nassau Street, N. Y.,

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF

Fine Breech-Loading Guns, Fishing Tackle and
Sporting Goods of every description, including Tents
and Camping Outfits.

Holberton's celebrated Fly Rod and Fly Books
holding flies at full length, also Bass flies for casting
with light rods.

The James Florida Trolling Spoon, with extra
hooks. The only bait strong enough for Florida
waters.

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Sara J. McBride's Standard Artificial Flies.

Eaton's Shot Preventer. The best oil in the
world for guns.

Baker's Three-Barrel Breech-Loading Shot and
Rifle Guns.

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Hart's Metal Shell, the strongest and best, at
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Dittmar Powder. Ray's Concentrators.

Murphy's Split Bamboo Fly Rods.

J. H. Batty Taxidermist.

The Goss Revolving Cartridge Belt. The best in
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Good's Moccasins. New styles with water-proof
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Thomson's unrivaled Shoe Packs for walking
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Thomson's Water-proof Suits, the cheapest and
best in the market.

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Rubber Goods for Shooting, Fishing, and Camp-
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Sharp's Rifles, the best and safest breech-loading
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Ammunition of all kinds. Shells loaded with
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Send stamp for Catalogue. Liberal discount to the
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Thomson's
Oil Finished Grain Leather Shoe-
Pack or Moccasin.

With Sole, Price, \$7.50. Without Sole, \$5.50.

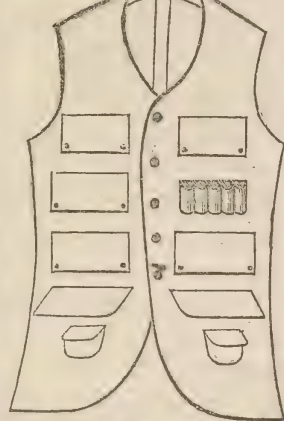
Made with heavy sole for land use; also without
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PERFECT FIT around ankle, thus preventing any
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Fills the want long felt by sportsmen for an easy
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In ordering, state size of boot worn. Sent by mail
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ON EXHIBITION

Circular. GEO. C. HENNING,
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Mailing Machines. 13 Spruce St., 4th door from
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"THE BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT.—One of the most
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Suits is the firm of G. W. Simmons & Son, Oak Hall,
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It has grown gray in service, but is good
for use yet. This suit is known as the 'Boston
Shooting Suit,' in contradistinction no doubt, from
the garments which are manufactured out west and at
Washington, each of which has a local demand of its
own. It is said that the western prairie fowl can
distinguish any sportsman who visits their domain
by his clothes. They can tell him 'by the cut of his
jib,' and the old educated birds (which no one cares to
eat, by the way,) know exactly what distances to
keep from the rail-shooters, the brant men, and the
chicken-killers respectively, to be safe. They have
'got them all down fine.' This used not to be so be-
fore the waterproof shooting suits were invented.
Bostonians, Hoosiers and Buckeyes all stood the same
chance then. But now it is—with a sarill pipe to leav-
ward by the old-weather cock—'here comes a Sim-
mons; cheese it!' or, 'Ere's a 'Enning—lie low!' or,
'Look out for Holabird! Scatter! you beggars, scat-
ter!'—FOREST AND STREAM.]

The 'Boston Shooting Suit.'

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

G. W. SIMMONS & SON,

Boston, Mass.

SOLD everywhere in the U. S. by all first-class
dealers in

SPORTSMEN'S GOODS.

EACH GARMENT DISTINCTLY MARKED

"BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT,"
made by
G. W. Simmons & Son.

This new design of WATERPROOF SHOOTING SUIT,
made from extra quality duck, has attained such
popularity as to be called for from all parts of the
country, and even from England.

"Shipping clothing to England strikes us very much
like sending 'Coals to Newcastle,' but the merits
of the 'BOSTON SHOOTING SUITS' have been
heard of in the Old Country, and that land of sports
men has sent an order to Messrs. Simmons & Son,
which will doubtless be followed by many others."—
Boston Paper.

The design embraces the best points of the English
and French Suits, combined with the necessary re-
quirements for American service. Particular atten-
tion has been paid to color.

Each suit is water-proofed by a new patent process.
The seams and pocket corners are securely fastened,
and nothing neglected to render the suit perfect in
every respect.

THE PRICE HAS BEEN FIXED AT \$13, TO IN-
CLUDE HAT OR DOUBLE VISOURED CAP. DE-
TACHABLE HAVELLOCK, COAT, VEST, AND
PANTALOONS.

One hundred suits will be kept ready in stock, so
that we can furnish to order any size required, at a
moment's notice.

In the *Golden Rule* (Rev. W. H. H. Murray's paper)
the enthusiastic editor writes:—

"We were shown, the other day, a new water-proof
suit, specially adapted for sportsmen, designed and
made up by Simmons & Son, of Boston, and to which
we call the attention of all brethren of the out-door
and shore-shooting fraternity, because it meets the
demand of personal comfort and convenience beyond
anything of home manufacture seen by us before.
As a sportsman, we give it our unqualified endorse-
ment, as combining the best points of the English
suits, and in addition skilfully adapted to the neces-
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and satisfactory contrivance in color, style, water-
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in this latter respect."

PERSONS ORDERING FROM A DISTANCE NEED
SEND ONLY THE FOLLOWING TO BE SURE OF
A PERFECT FIT: BREAST MEASURE, WAIST
MEASURE, INSIDE SEAM COAT SLEEVE, IN-
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AND WEIGHT.

G. W. SIMMONS & SON,

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WILD GOOSE

—AND—

BRANT SHOOTING

Begin this month. The Shooting Outfit which is
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Goods generally throughout the country. Price com-
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Our new Patent Decoy is light and compact (one
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can conveniently carry a case of large-sized birds in
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Leather Vest and Jackets,
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(Made and sold only by Messrs. G. W. SIMMONS &
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frequent halts in the cold wind. Price, Vest \$7;
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LADIES LEATHER VESTS AND JACKETS
made to order. Indispensable to all who are in any
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FIRST HOLABIRD COAT

I have made great improvements recently and am
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The \$10 suit is far superior to anything in the mar-
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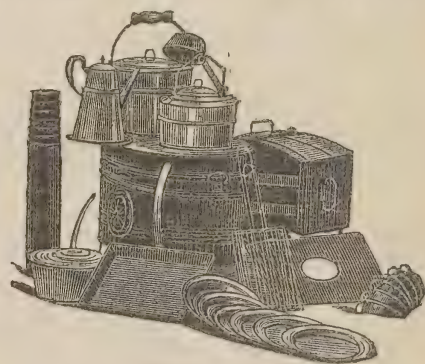
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STOVE.

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Outside dimensions, packed, 12x12x20 inches.

Weighing only 35 pounds, very durable, will cook
for ten persons, and is especially adapted for camping
purposes. The ware consists of 8 qt. kettle, 6 qt. tea
kettle, 2 qt. coffee pot, fry pan, round tin pan, 2
square pans, dipper, gridiron, tent collar, 8 ft. funnel,
and an oven that will roast 15 pounds beef.



The ware is so constructed that it nests and packs
in the oven, and the oven and funnel pack inside the
stove, as represented in cut 2, leaving room for pack-
ing half a dozen plates, knives, forks, spoons, and
drinking cups. Price complete, \$15.

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Agents wanted in every town. sep14ctv

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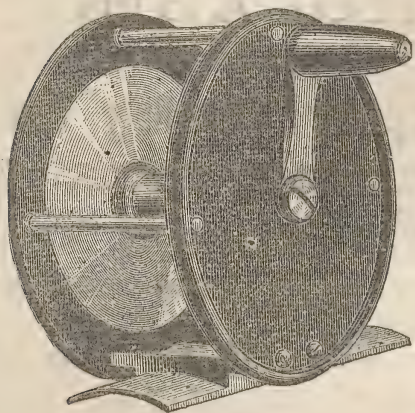
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Every genuine H. L. Leonard's Six-Spliced Bamboo
Salmon, Trout, and Bass Rod is marked "H. L. Leon-
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Sole agents for the McCord Patent Celluloid Black
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Parties fitted out with appropriate tackle for the
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Trolling and Click Reels.

The finest Reels made light, durable and finely finished. Ask your dealer for them.

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Refer to Dr. W. W. Ely, Rochester, N. Y., and Dr. J. R. Romeyn, Keesville, N. Y. ju20tf.

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SHOULD HAVE ONE OF

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Waterproof, invulnerable to burns, etc. Coat, pants vest and cap. PRICE LOW. Send for circular to

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Manufacturer's Agents, 69 Asylum St., Hartford, Ct sep14 3mo

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The Standard Flies for American Waters

These flies are imitations of American insects, or combination of colors, that an experience of forty years has proved most successful. Parties supplied with casting lines and artificial flies for Pennsylvania trout streams, Adirondacks, the Maine Woods, Lake Superior, Thousand Islands, Canadian, and other waters. Anglers not acquainted with the nomenclature of these flies, by mentioning the locality where they intend fishing, will have the varieties best suited to those waters sent to them. Flies copied from any natural insect or pattern desired. SARA J. McRIDE (Successor to John McBride) Mumford, Monroe county, N. Y.

Holberton & Beemer, Sole Agents for the Eastern Cities. dec2 1y

Split Bamboo Fly-Rods.

I have on hand several fine trout rods at \$35 each, and am ready to fill orders to a limited number. Address CHAS. F. MURPHY, me16 9m 40 Halsey St. Newark N. J.

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Since January, 1876, the amount of matter given in each number has been increased over former volumes. The typographical dress and illustrations which have heretofore given character to this magazine have been improved, and it is of a thoroughly popular nature, so as to interest the general reader as well as well as the young naturalist. It will continue to be a journal of science-education and for the use of science-teachers.

Its Features for 1877.

In 1876 the latter half of the magazine was entirely remodeled, and a department of GEOGRAPHY AND TRAVEL added. The department of BOTANY will be edited as formerly by Prof. G. L. Goodale, of Harvard University. That of MICROSCOPY will be edited as heretofore by Dr. R. H. Ward, Troy, N. Y. Arrangements have been made to report the PROCEEDINGS OF SCIENTIFIC SOCIETIES with great promptness. A digest of the CONTENTS OF FOREIGN SCIENTIFIC JOURNALS AND TRANSACTIONS will also be given each month, together with the LATEST HOME AND FOREIGN SCIENTIFIC NEWS.

The attention of publishers and teachers is called to critical notices of scientific books, to which especial attention will be given.

Articles for Vol. xi., 1877.

By Professors Asa Gray, J. D. Whitney, N. S. Shaler, W. G. Farlow, G. L. Goodale, of Harvard University; Professors O. C. Marsh, A. E. Verrill, of Yale College; Mr. A. Agassiz, Hon. Lewis H. Morgan, Col. Theodore Lyman, Mr. L. F. Pourtales, Mr. S. H. Scudder; Professors E. D. Cope, F. V. Hayden, A. Hyatt; Drs. Elliott Coues, W. H. Dall, C. C. Abbott, Rev. S. Lockwood, J. A. Allen, H. Gillman, C. C. Parry, R. E. C. Stearns, O. T. Mason, and other leading naturalists, are either in hand or promised. Notes from abroad will occasionally be contributed by Mr. Alfred W. Bennett, the distinguished English botanist.

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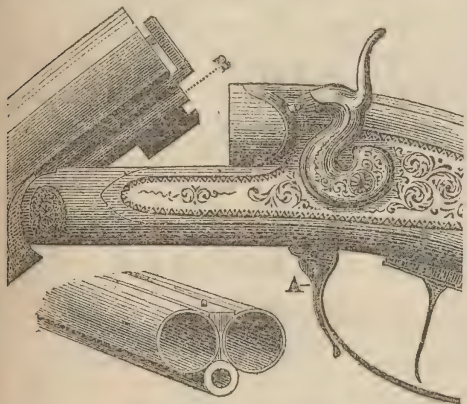
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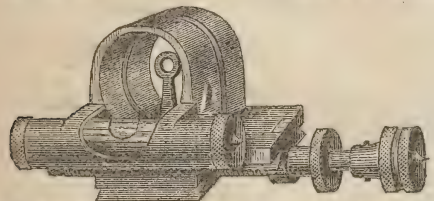
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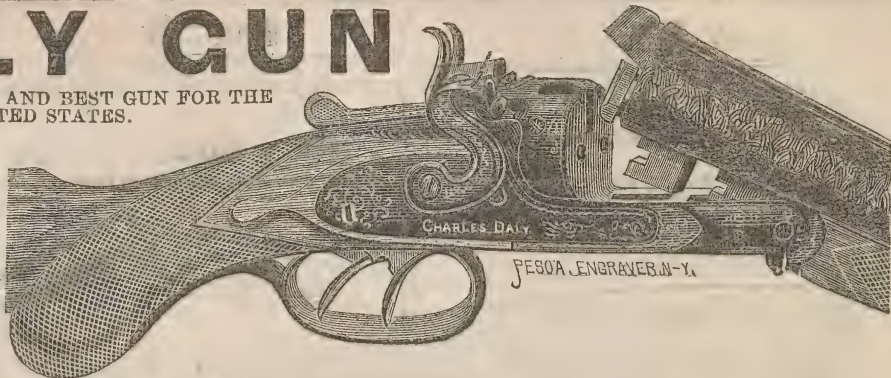
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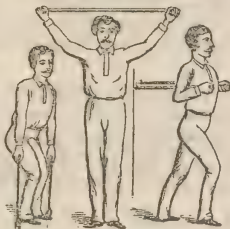
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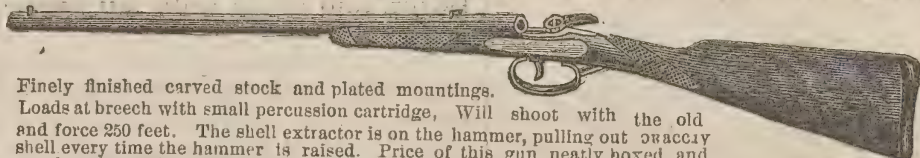
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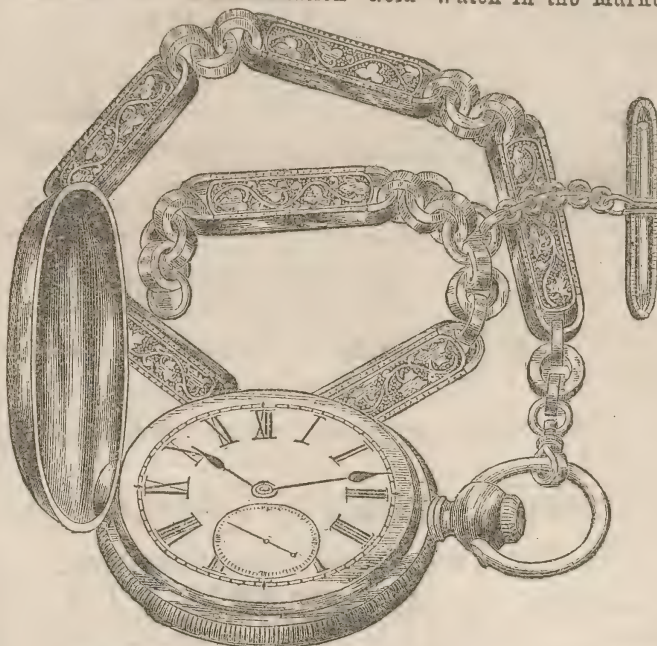
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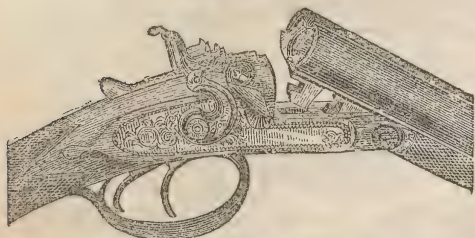
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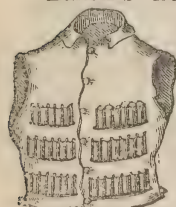
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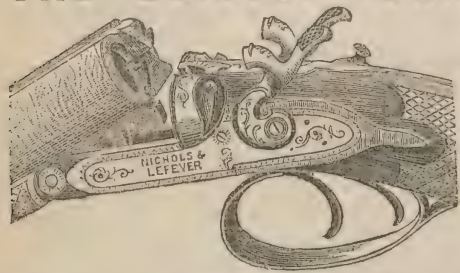
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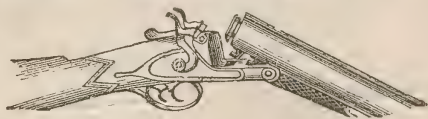
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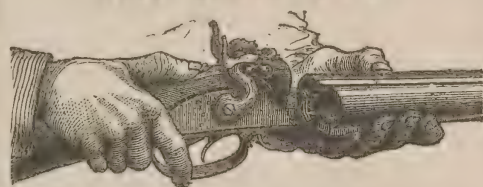
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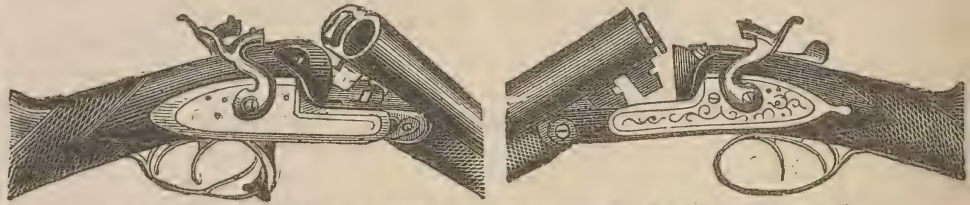
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 14.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

INDIAN KENTUCK.

For Forest and Stream.

HOW sweet to the senses this region so grand!
The bold undulating and smooth valley land
Arrayed in Spring's mantle, bedecked with its bloom,
Enriching the air with delicious perfume,
The bells of the herds and the hum of the bees,
The songs of the birds in the meadows and trees,
The wide-spreading elms, the huge sycamores
The bright winding stream and the pebble-white shores--
All these, and the chances of trying one's luck,
Are the winning attractions of Indian Kentucky.

The lovers of Nature, the lovers of sport,
May find in this valley a charming resort,
Where cares are forgotten, and linger behind
While beauty engages and pleases the mind.
Hard times and ill-feeling and things that annoy
Give way to a spirit as light as the buoy,
Which dances and dips like a gay colored duck
On the zephyr-made ripples of Indian Kentucky.

And when it goes down in the crystalline flood,
Proclaiming the minnow the coveted food
Of voracious bass, or of swift-darting pike,
The moment arrives for the angler to strike,
Then comes a wild struggle--the game being hooked,
The line is extended, the slender pole crooked
And set in a quiver by act of the reel
Which hums the long note of an old pinning wheel,
Till the fish has exhausted his strength and his pluck
And comes from the waters of Indian Kentucky.

Here romantic lovers, in quiet serene,
May leisurely stroll o'er a carpet of green,
Or dreamily sit on the banks of the brook
And, heeding the nibbles, fling out of the tide
The sun-fish of gold or the bright silver side.
Thus courtship is able to richly supply
The parental table with many a fry,
And love's never blighted by "fishermen's luck"
(Although it may happen) on Indian Kentucky.

O, care-weary mortals who dwell in the town
Where dust ever rises and soot settles down,
Do ye never wish for a change--a respite;
A charming transition from gloom into light;
A day's relaxation from tumult and care,
To bask in the sun-light and breathe the free air?
If so, leave your labors, as tho' you had struck
And hie to the beautiful Indian Kentucky!

LON HODING.

[Indian Kentucky is a fine stream for the lovers of piscatorial sport. It empties into the Ohio river seven miles above Madison, Ind.]

For Forest and Stream.

The West Coast of Florida.

NUMBER 4.

Being Notes of a Family Cruise of Five Hundred Miles and Return, in a Sloop-Yacht twenty three feet long, by Major Sarasota and his Family.

MAY 18th--The sloop was just barely afloat at daylight, when I called all hands and got under way. My first officer seemed none the worse for the melon which was disposed of the night before after 12 o'clock, but in her case it could never have been done outside of Florida, as in New England she is troubled with dyspepsia badly, and must be very particular as to time of eating, as well as to what is eaten. But in this country, especially when on the water, often the great problem is how to procure enough, and when that can be done, how to eat enough at any one meal to last until the next one. My whole crew, self included, were afflicted in the same way, which only goes to show what a country this is.

Our course after getting well off the shoals was laid about S. S. W., although at ordinary half tide there are five or six feet of water anywhere until the channel of Anclote river is reached. Anclote Keys are in plain sight from the mouth of the Coota bearing S. W. by W. The channel of the northern entrance to Clearwater harbor, or to Anclote river, is quite close on their eastern side, and the course I laid was intended to strike it about where the river channel enters. Stakes have been set on the lumps on either side of the river channel, which is tolerably straight, until just before you get into the jaws of the mouth; then it becomes very crooked, and there are some rocks and oyster reefs. There is a fine spring of water on a mound among the scrub on the north bank, just back a little from the beach, say twenty feet, and just before you come to the first little bayou or cove on that side. I forgot to mention that I know of no good water at the mouth of the Coota, until you go back to the pine woods. I

think the fishermen who camp there haul their water. But at the Anclote good sweet water is plenty; indeed, if springs or wells are not readily found, one can reach fresh water along this shore by digging a few inches just back of high water mark, and this is a characteristic of many portions of the Gulf coast.

There were several houses to be seen as we passed the mouth of the river, and I presume there is a store here, as several years ago I bought quite an extensive stock of goods here for a merchant. We had no occasion to call this time, but as Clearwater harbor opened we headed for the north end of Big Clearwater Island, about ten or twelve miles away. The main channel runs straight from the south end of Anclote Keys to the north end of Clearwater Key, where it bears off to the main land nearly S. E. I find it not always possible to give the exact course steered in a small boat, especially when there is a sea on. When a S. E. course has taken you within 300 yards of the main land keep along at this distance from the shore for half a mile, where Big Clearwater Pass should open on the S. W. The channel to it is broad and plain, both inside and out. The main channel runs straight out to sea for a half mile or more, and then bears off to the S. W. The "swash" channel on the north side I have never tried, but the "swash" on the south side is practicable for vessels not drawing over five feet. Keep close to the shore, and follow the bend of the beach around. When I say "close to the shore" I mean just what I say. You can run within twenty or thirty feet of it. I mention this here because I have been told to "run close in" on a certain place, and when I came to investigate, and after my escape compare notes, I discovered that my instructions "close in" meant over a mile away. If he had been a "square-rigged sailor," instead of a plain fisherman and coaster like myself, I should have thought he was affecting "deep water" talk. In the jaws of Big Clearwater Pass on the north side is a large bayou, in which, during the low tide of a "norther," I once caught a large quantity of the finest and sweetest stone crabs I ever saw. Just inside the jaws of the Pass the channel is divided by a shoal and mangrove island, so that one branch leads off N. E., and the other about S. E. towards the principal settlement of Clearwater Harbor. The whole bay for some twenty miles is closely settled up on the shore, and back in the country for several miles, where the pine lands are better and more rolling, it is rapidly filling up. The southerly half of the bay is most thickly settled, as here the high lands come quite to the shore, and on some parts of it there is excellent hammock land, and also many orange groves of a bearing age. The people through here have turned their attention to orange culture quite extensively within the last ten years; but as there are several good-sized groves which have been bearing more than twenty-five years, it is not an experiment by any means.

We spent the day wandering about looking at the different orchards and examining the country. All the good land, and perhaps all the lands on the shore, have been taken up, but they are not held at very high figures as yet. I have never yet seen a stranger, and more especially a northern man, who was not more than favorably impressed with Clearwater Harbor. The high bluff immediately at the beach, from which bubbles many fine springs of water, is very attractive, and I would advise any settler who is looking at the Gulf coast not to locate permanently until he has given it a call. Don't let the difficulty of reaching the place deter you. It is promised that a steamer shall run through here the coming winter; but that has been promised so long I place little faith in it. When I put one on myself I shall know it is there. Would advise a party to charter a small sloop or schooner at Cedar Keys for the round trip. It would probably be a cheaper way of seeing more country than a trip by steamer could offer. I will not recommend any particular orchard, lest it be surmised I have an interest in the success of the settlement and the sale of the lands. I am deeply interested, but in a general way only, as my own possessions lie farther south at Sarasota; yet at the same time I frankly admit that in some respects Clearwater Harbor is to be preferred. In our wanderings about through the woods we called at several houses, and were always very cordially received. The bulk of the oranges were of course gone, yet a few of the third crop were still on the trees. I have often heard it disputed that ripe, and green fruit with blossoms, are even met with at the same time on one tree, but here were many just such cases, and had been for over two months. It seemed as though these third crop oranges were the sweetest I ever ate, and it is possible that remaining on the

tree so long, or from being ripened by a warmer sun, that they were really superior in flavor.

We met some children of nature in our calls, and, Mr. Editor, if you think the relation of this little episode which I now propose to give is a breach of hospitality, just run your pen through it; but knowing all the circumstances, as I do, it is almost too good to lose by not going on record. We have had many hearty laughs over it.

You understand, of course, that on a small craft like mine, there is little protection from the rays of the sun. Ladies' complexions have to catch it hot. We had been exposed the previous day, and the morning of this more than usual, and as a consequence Mrs. X. was burned an *even high toned red*, from top of forehead to dress collar. One of the ladies where we called, after complimenting her very highly upon her youthful looks, and doubting the possibility of the children being her's, by asking if I have not been a widower when she married me, could restrain her admiration no longer, but burst out with: "Wall, yere mighty fair looking, if you beant painted!" I nearly broke down under it myself, and I think Mrs. X. would have blushed, only she would have to either turn pale or bleach out first, for she could certainly get no redder. The climax was reached, however, when they (for some neighbors had dropped in) began to institute a comparison between the teeth of the northern and southern people, much to the credit of the former, and at the same time to cast admiring glances at a set which I bought and paid for. It was too much for me, and to save appearances I made a hasty dive around the corner to look at the "crap" in the next field. But really it is refreshing in this age of false *everything* to meet such unsophisticated innocence. I didn't wait to hear what they had to say about fine heads of hair, but perhaps Mrs. X. might give me some light on that subject. What would they say to see one of the belles who get themselves up in style, perfectly regardless, for a trip to Florida? For Mrs. X., being an old campaigner, (I beg her pardon for the adjective) was got up in the plainest of calicos, with no extras whatever, as they would be sadly out of place in our little cabin.

After looking about the settlement and filling our water jugs (I prefer five-gallon demijohns to casks) we ran across the bay to the New Inlet, as it is called. It is impossible to run through inside from Clearwater Harbor to the next bay south, called Boca Segua Bay, with boats drawing two feet; but the channel for even that depth is very intricate and hard to find, and I would advise no one to try it unless it is too stormy to run the twelve miles outside to John's Pass. Even if not favorable for an outside trip, I would prefer to wait for a day or so at the Pass for a change of weather, rather than attempt to go through inside, unless it could be done on one tide. The inside passage is too narrow to beat through, as it is often only twenty-five or thirty feet wide. I attempted it once when it was rougher outside than I cared to risk, and when about a third of the way through got aground. The tide fell so suddenly that there was nothing but the bare mud around me in half an hour, and worse still, not a tide came for six days that was high enough to float me off. As a matter of course, during the time I was hung up, and could not avail myself of it, there was plenty of fair weather and favorable winds. I have let that be a warning to me, not to try the inside Indian Pass, except under the most pressing and favorable circumstances.

To come back to the New Inlet. In running across from the main land steer well to the south of the opening, as an extensive shoal prevents a direct approach. This inlet was opened not very many years ago by a gale, and it has not had time to wash out a direct channel on the inside. Now we approach it from the south, running parallel with the island for quite a half mile. There is a very good harbor in a little cove just before reaching the end of the point, almost completely land-locked. We ran into it and came to anchor. A schooner of fifteen or twenty tons which had been hauled out on some ways in this little cove had just been launched. We arrived too late for the merry making, which had evidently been going on. I understand that these ways, and the windlass for hauling a vessel out on them, are permanently located here, and this may be worth remembering in case of accident, or of wishing to scrape and paint a boat's bottom. Observing some killdeer plover on the beach, I went ashore with the gun and soon had four of them--a Spanish curlew and a ringneck. This would do very well for supper, and as I did not care to run out that night, we devoted our whole attention to getting up a bird stew. It is my practice to skin all beach birds, for I

find the strong flavor which many of them have in this climate is either in the skin, or in the fat just under it. If time serves, give them a soak in salt water for an hour or two.

May 19th—The wind was so light at daybreak that I did not start, but taking the skiff pulled across the channel to the North Island, where I soon picked up seven more birds. I tried fishing for redfish, but with no success. They used to be plenty here later in the season, but Clearwater Harbor is not a great place for fish, when compared with other localities.

On returning to the sloop we got under way; wind from the N. E., but so light that we hardly made headway against the strong tide coming in. An occasional puff would lift us a few feet; and we stood still for a minute or so. It took a good hour and a half to run the quarter of a mile required to take us outside of all shoals. The main channel on the outside runs straight out to sea, with seven feet at low water; have never tried the north "swash," but it looks practicable. The south "swash," I think, has nearly as much water as the main channel; follow the beach close until past the Coast Survey tripod. There is a triangular-shaped shoal between the south "swash" and the main channel, which is bare at low tide, and for this reason I keep close in on the beach.

Soon after we were outside it came off calm, and then light from the southward, but before we had made many stretches out and back it hauled around to the westward far enough to admit of our sailing a straight course along close by the beach. About seven miles from the New Inlet of Clearwater is another very small inlet communicating with the inside passage called India Pass. It is so very small that one can sail within 300 yards of the beach and not see it, unless attention is attracted by the breakers on its bar. There are only about three feet of water on the bar at high tide. I have been in and out of this pass several times, and have never found the deepest water on the bar at the same place, but the channel was almost north and south until the bar is reached, when it usually turns sharp out to sea, yet sometimes keeps on almost parallel with the beach. As we passed here made out the breakers on the bar, but could see no deep streak at all; still, as the wind was fair we did not mind, as five miles farther on is John's Pass, where we proposed to run into Boca Segua Bay. The entrance to this pass is very plain. When coming from the northward I always run in the north "swash," and have never found less than seven feet. Keep close to the beach, as there is a bad shoal between the "swash" and main channel. The latter runs straight out to sea. The south "swash" is not to be depended upon, as I once got aground there when drawing but thirty inches. Fortunately there was no sea running, and I kedged off as the tide raised. At a previous time I came through it, sounding with a pole, never finding less than six feet. All of these sandy channels are liable to changes, some of them very sudden and extensive. I came in at the north "swash" one time when it was blowing so heavy from the west that it broke all the way across the main channel, yet the "swash" was tolerably smooth. This time, as soon as we were in, I ran up to the south shore and landed with my fishing tackle intent on redfish. One of those white sand crabs, which are usually seen at a distance stealing so ghost-like to their holes, was speedily unearthed and on my hooks. There is no better bait, if it were not so easily washed off the hook; and I made but few casts before a fine, fresh run five-pounder was flapping on the beach. This was all we needed for dinner, so I wound up my line and got under way again. The channel inside seemed to be perfectly alive with tarpum from six to ten feet long. Not only were they jumping and breaking water all around, but on looking into the clear depths over the sides, from fifty to a hundred could be seen swimming around and under us. I have often had fine sport striking them with the grains about a month later, when they come out upon the shoals, and are easily approached. The flesh is not esteemed, and the oil is of but little value; but when an "iron" is thrown into one about ten feet long, you can be sure of an exciting chase. They often throw themselves double their length into the air in their endeavors to get rid of the load; but when they settle down to work they make a heavy skiff just fly through the water. I have never known them to take bait.

There are three channels from John's Pass into Boca Segua Bay, which are available for any craft that can enter the Pass. The northern one follows along some little distance from the shore towards the settlements in the vicinity of Indian Pass, and through it to Clearwater. Another runs almost due east, straight for the main land, where some houses can be seen. If the voyager is short of provisions he will probably be able to stock up with potatoes, syrup, etc., at a Mr. Murphy's, who lives here, and who always has those things, when anyone in the country does. I stopped here on our return and laid in a year's supply of the choicest syrup I ever saw. Mr. Murphy's youngest son is a good guide and competent boatman, perfectly trustworthy in every respect; has been in the employ of a French naturalist during most of the present season. The third channel is separated from the east one by a large mangrove island. Its course is nearly S. E., and takes you out into the middle of the bay, which you should keep until Old Boca Segua Pass opens to the S. W. Be sure that you make this out for a certainty, for when about three miles from John's Pass there is a low place which looks like an inlet, but is not. It is all of six miles between the two passes.

The channels in Boca Segua Bay are often hard to follow,

as the water is usually clouded and they never seem to be where they ought to be. Indeed, the whole bay is quite shoal, and I can scarcely recall a time that I have been through it that I did not get aground more or less, and this time proved no exception to the rule. When Boca Segua Pass bore about S. W. I stood for it. The old channel used to run well up into the pass and then cross over into a channel on the south side, a long shoal dividing the two. On this shoal we hung up for about an hour, as the water was so muddy I could not see its depth until we were on it hard and fast. The shoal has filled up much since I was here last, and I learn I should have kept further on, into the jaws of the pass before attempting to cross over. Boca Segua Pass itself is rapidly closing. I never passed through it but once, and then there seemed to be one channel—a south "swash." As we were to keep on inside the bay after we got afloat we kept close alongside the island. This channel is plain and deep, almost as well marked as a canal and not much wider. The island upon the right is a favorite range for deer, but does not bear the best of reputation for the harmlessness of its rattlesnakes, still I never had any luck with either here. Speaking of snakes reminds me that all Northern people, and especially ladies, when they first arrive in Florida have a great terror of them; many to such an extent as to almost keep them within doors, and if they do venture out but for a short distance their eyes are scarcely lifted from the ground. As a diligent search of a few months in this manner is seldom rewarded by a glimpse of one their terror wears off, and towards the last of their visit they begin to enjoy rambles which should have been from the very first delightful. Now the facts as I understand them are something like these: I think the number of snakes to the square mile is actually greater in any country New England locality than in the ordinary lands of Florida. I account for this by the fact that every spring the whole face of the pine woods is burned over with much of the dryer swamps and hammocks. These fires destroy many grown snakes, and almost annihilate the eggs. The hogs which range free here all over the country assist in this destruction materially, so that it is only in very wet swamps where no one thinks of traveling that snakes are numerous. I admit that there are more poisonous snakes here than in New England, yet it is seldom you can hear of a person being bitten. I have resided now some ten years in different parts of Florida, yet but one instance of snake bite has come to my knowledge. A certain Parson G—, at Manatee Village, took a walk in his "cane patch" on Sunday afternoon and was struck with a large rattlesnake in the calf of the leg. Whiskey was handy and three pints, rapidly administered, saved him. He was about as sick for two days as a man ought to be after such a "heap big drink" as that. I would "print a moral:" Never let the jug of snake mixture get lower than three pints per man. I asked a resident physician recently if any cases of snake bites had come to his notice. He had never had any in his own practice; could recall no recent cases in the vicinity. His father, who was an old practitioner in this State, had but two. Now, with these facts as to bites, and also knowing that under all circumstances where it is possible for a snake to get out of the way he will do so, why waste time in looking for them? A few months ago there were a number of letters in "Our Paper" relative to the length of the black snake. We have several varieties here, among them one called the gopher snake, noted both for its length and size. I shot one on Big Sarasota Key several years ago which I measured off on my rifle barrel. It was five times its length, and as near as may be a half over; this would make 12 feet 10 inches. I once saw one which I think was longer. It was tied up to the top of the rear bow of an army wagon and trailed some four or five feet on the ground. Our black snake called the "racer," is very long and slim, but they have been too lively for me to lay one under the measure. I have twice seen a black snake killing a poisonous snake; one a rattle and the other a "thunder and lightning." The latter is a very pretty snake, that is, if one can see beauty in them, as I do. Its stripes of deep black and bright red show off to great advantage, but it is said (I know not with how much truth), that there is no antidote for its bite. I never kill an ordinary black snake now-a-days near my premises, as poisonous snakes will not come where they are; but those gophers, which can take every egg out from under a sitting hen without disturbing the hen or breaking the egg and then go off in such a state that every egg can be counted from the outside (a fact), are not "handy to have in the house." But "to come back to our own mutton," we ran along with the island close aboard on the right until you come to a sharp bend of the shore to the left. Now the channel passes between a mangrove island of the deepest green on the left, and the main island which we have been sailing beside, and you again steer about S. E. for the middle of the bay. This mangrove island just passed is a noted bird key, being resorted to by nearly all the varieties of cranes, curlew, cormorants, pelicans, herons, etc. As we passed it was literally alive with the pink curlew. We ran well out into the middle of the bay until we reached one or two stakes, which I think were put there to show the corner where the course is to change down the middle of the bay; but it seemed to me they were further out than there was any need of. The channel keeps near the middle, but gradually draws back towards the island. Keep on until the light known to coasters and local pilots as Pass Aguille (I am not quite sure of the spelling), opens at about S. W. by S., and the lighthouse upon Egmont Key, at the main entrance of Tampa Bay shows up plain right in the centre of the opening of the pass; then steer for it. As

you get up to the jaws of the inside of the pass you find yourself in a broad, deep river with usually a very strong tide. A channel runs from here in an easterly direction past Point Pinellus (Point of Pines), leaving the bird keys off it on either hand into Tampa Bay, and so on up to Tampa, or, if the weather is rough, one had better cross here if going to Manatee, and so avoid the dangers of the pass, which are not few. As we wished to go to the light we kept on through the river as I call it, first making a call at a bar—oyster—which is up a small bayon on the south side. It is almost at the extreme end, and the best were in the little channels at each end of the main bar. They are a small, deep-cupped oyster, but fat and of good flavor; a little salt just now. Something seemed to have killed off the large oysters a year or two before, as there were plenty of large shells. This is a common occurrence.

As we began to run outside the sun was only a few minutes high, and had I known that such great changes had taken place in the channels I would not have attempted it at that late hour. Pass Aguille comes out principally through the broad river-like passage I have spoken of, but within a distance of some three miles; one or two other small channels debauch from Boca Segua Bay out into the same bay as the river. This causes a very confused state of channels, currents, shoals and sand bars which are constantly changing, and which extend nearly if not quite three miles out to sea. Its proximity to the north or main channel of Egmont adds to the confusion and danger. The worst of it is you never can be quite sure that you are beyond the last shoal; they keep popping up, and you have to keep standing out again, until you finally find yourself, if all right, in the main ship channel. If not all right I won't undertake to say where you will find yourself. There is one exception to this—you can come in from the north by the north "swash" channel without trouble, or go out the same way. Keep close to the beach, and I mean just that, as usual. I have never known the "swash" to change. Yet perhaps others may have done so since I was last there, for all the other channels have been altered so that I did not know them at all. There used to be a kind of inside "swash" channel which crooked around much, yet took you from one outward running channel to another without at any time going out among the breakers, clear across everything to the channel which ran along by the northwest corner of Mullet Key. When there, if high tide, slip out through the "swash" with usually about five feet water, and the dangerous and difficult job is done. I started to run for this "cross swash," but just as I was getting well into it I saw before it was too late that things were not as they used to be. Islands of several acres in extent were gone. A "turtle crawl" which used to be a very important landmark in the trip was missing, and where deep water used to be now was an angry mass of roaring and foaming breakers. There was nothing to do but put out to sea in the main channel of the river, and this I did. We passed two or three small sand islands which were just black with cormorants and sea gulls. The latter used to lay their eggs here in immense numbers, but as these eggs are of nearly as good flavor as those of hens they have been robbed so persistently that it has nearly broken them up, and now it is difficult to secure any, for when the gulls discover a boat approaching they rise screaming in a perfect cloud, while many dash back and break the eggs with their beaks. I have no recollection of seeing this fact noted in natural history, yet I will vouch for it as a fact and produce any amount of testimony. After passing these bird islands the channel was plainly marked by breakers on each side. It was quite dark, yet I could see them flash as they broke; so we held on with confidence until it looked as though the channel closed ahead. The breakers ran clear across. There was nothing to do but keep on as the tide was running out like a mill race, and the wind was light. I had decided to run there if necessary, but just as that seemed to be the only alternative I discovered smooth water to the left. The channel made a sharp turn to the left, and I kept away to follow it, hoping that now we were past all of them, as the water was soon clear as far as I could see. Every time, however, that I headed for the light I soon found myself cut off by a line of breakers and would have to luff up again for a while. I kept feeling along this line of breakers until I found the end at last. I think now that there was plenty of water for me to have run them almost anywhere, but with my crew I had nothing to do but keep on the safe side whenever there was a choice. At last I found myself swinging up the main ship channel, with strong head tide and a good fair wind which made a lively chop sea.

There is a wharf at the north end of Egmont quite near the lighthouse. A schooner lying there hailed as we passed clear alongside, but as the wharf is usually a very rough landing place for small craft I ran around for half a mile on the east side of the island where the water is shoaler, and with the westerly wind then blowing was a smooth landing place.

In former years I had been well acquainted with the lightkeeper and his family, yet during my absence from south Florida waters, I had been unable to hear a word about my old friends, and feared that perhaps in this age of reform he might have been reformed out of office. I went ashore in the skiff alone to reconnoitre, and to my delight met Mr. Coons taking an evening walk on the beach. His surprise and pleasure at meeting me were apparently equal, and my crew were soon landed and turned over to the hospitable care of Mrs. Coons.

Perhaps I may be pardoned for saying a few words of this family, as I am sorry to say they are rather exceptional

For Forest and Stream.

BY-WAYS OF THE ADIRONDACKS.

THE rich treasures and pleasures of the Adirondacks are not to be enjoyed at once, or explored till after numerous successive visits. I have received, during the past fortnight, new impressions, and derived fresh experiences of the vastness and grandeur of a wide field of nature, in which I have roved delighted for twenty years. My destination on this last occasion was to the group of ponds and lakes, north and northwest of Bloomingdale. Up along Lake Champlain, through rocks rent asunder to make a highway for recreation and enjoyment, up the sandy hillsides of Port Kent to Keeseville for the night; then onward by the side of the Ausable river through Franklin Falls, I journeyed to the Rainbow House, on Rainbow lake. As we came near the Ausable chasm, I heard a story which was extraordinary surely, yet verified by several of the passengers. Even in Revolutionary days there was a bridge across the chasm, which was once broken down to prevent the passage of the enemy. On a very dark night soon after, a mounted traveler went across, and to the surprise of those whom he visited appeared on the western side. They inquired how he ever got there, and he answered calmly, "By the bridge." In the morning all repaired thither, and there, on a solitary beam overhanging a fearful chasm appeared the print of the horse's hoofs. At the Rainbow House, having been furnished with a comfortable room, I settled down, well pleased, and prepared for future action. Among the guests there was a lady who was a skillful and enthusiastic hunter. A few days before she had brought down a buck with her own hands, and soon after shot a hawk. This lady was always among the foremost for the chase, first to be ready, and last to yield, keeping up with the very guides while on the route. I never met before a Diana such as she.

The lakes I visited in this vicinity, and which now being the number which I have seen throughout the State up to eighty, are Rainbow, Clear, Round, Jones and Osgood. They are all attractive, though little lakes, of which Round is the most beautiful for form and scenery. It was in this lake that the famous largest lake trout was captured, which weighed 52 pounds. (See Wallace's Guide). There is still another lake, named Lily Pad, and on the maps, through which I passed, but being very small, and densely covered over with lily pads which made rowing doubly difficult, and without any redeeming quality, it scarcely deserves distinctive notice. I admire water-lilies, but there were scarcely any visible, being cropped, it may be by the deer. Clear Pond is separated from Rainbow only by an extensive ridge or backbone, as it were, from which both are visible. And yet they are entirely distinct. The waters of Clear lake are higher naturally than those of Rainbow, purer and colder. It is without inlet or outlet, and must be fed by springs. A channel has been cut between, for intercommunication, but otherwise the two are separate. The best fishing here is five miles from the house, on what is called the North Branch stream. And as the best time is sunset, we never found ourselves returning homeward till darkness reigned. What gorgeous fiery sunsets I there beheld—never sublimer—and how the red light was reflected from mountain sides! Still, unless overclouded, we had the light of a full moon on our liquid paths, and on one occasion we were favored with flashes of vivid lightning. Once on Rainbow lake, the way was open for three miles, and there, with double pairs of oars, we made the waters fly, or rather flew ourselves. I caught in the North Branch, with a fly, a trout which weighed one and a half pounds, being the largest taken from it, this year. Another weighed a pound, and smaller ones were numerous.

Mr. Wardner, the hotel proprietor, is continually improving his grounds, and even now is availing himself of their natural advantages, to have a trout pond within a few rods of his dwelling. Two years ago, while absent from home, his former house was destroyed by fire. Mrs. Wardner, with heroic exertions and by such aid as she could command, saved the furniture. For several months the family lived in an adjoining workshop or barn. With commendable enterprise, the present commodious, well-built mansion was speedily erected. The hunting season is now at hand, and it gives me pleasure to recommend their house, to those who would find in the midst of forests, streams and lakes, and at moderate rates a pleasant house.

I desire to call the attention of your readers to the southeastern route from Martin's to Westport, wishing that my attention had been called to it in a similar manner long ago. There is no comparison between the northern and the southeastern, which is not favorable to the latter, whether with respect to distance, expense, or scenery. We are creatures of habit, and many like myself have gone to Martin's or Pol Smith's by the way of Port Kent, simply because they have taken that route before. Sixteen years ago I took that route, and so eight years ago I took it again. And recently at Schenectady, I checked my trunk for Port Kent. But fortunately, I returned via North Elba and Keene; and now I should like to take that route again, for its own sake, and return by it next day. Look at it. From Martin's to Port Kent is 51 miles; from Martin's to West Port 43. So that not only the time and expense of 80 miles stage travel is saved by the southeastern route, but also all the travel and expense between Westport and Port Kent. Some, I have heard, go all the way to Plattsburgh in order to take the railroad there to Point of Rocks, thus traveling 35 miles, though Point of

in the position which they occupy, and if more of the keepers of lighthouses on our coast were like him and his estimable wife (who is also assistant keeper), they would be greater credits to the Government which appoints them as well as to themselves, and there would be much less need for the constant cry of civil service reform. May he never be reformed, for he doesn't need it. Mr. C. was originally a college professor, and the liberal education he received has been by no means allowed to go to waste in the ten or more years he has spent upon this island by the sea. He is still deeply interested in scientific pursuits, and as he subscribes for numerous journals is always quite up with the times. I would advise any tourist who passes Egmont to stop and have a chat with him by all means if it is possible to effect a landing. This is often not the case, and it is a rough place for boats as there are no harbors, and being so far from mainland or shelter one should keep his eyes peeled and be ready to run for it. The island itself is some two and half miles long by a little over one wide. Not an animal larger than a rat on the whole island, and Mrs. C., who, by the way, is the best housekeeper on the whole coast and a worthy mate for her husband in every way, has taken advantage of this fact by going into the poultry business quite extensively; for besides hens and ducks innumerable there are between three and four hundred turkeys which have the range of the whole island, and do well with the least bit of care. It was quite a sight worth seeing to go out with her into the palmetto woods when she called them up to be fed. Mrs. C. is well posted as a conchologist, as indeed are all the younger members of the family, and recently possessed a valuable collection which was sold to the principal of one of the Northern universities. I hope he will be made to pay what he agreed to for it, for a lady earns her money who picks up shells on a white beach under the glare of a Florida sun. (This is for your private eye, Mr. Editor, but I can't help saying what I feel sometimes.) Their son Eugene is the best pilot and boatman I know of, knowing the coast of West and South Florida by the inch from one end of it to the other, and has visited nearly every port of any size in the Gulf of Mexico as far as Honduras and Central America. He is the most skillful person in handling a boat that I ever saw, and if parties wish a pilot and guide to the best fishing or shooting on the coast he can take them there. He is well acquainted with the waters of Charlotte's Harbor, and of the Caloosahatchie river which runs into it, and it is down there that wild turkeys are so thick that you can knock them over with a pine knot. I don't exaggerate, nor is it an isolated incident.

I sat up with Mr. Coons until after midnight talking over old times and various matters of interest. It was time for the lamp to be trimmed, and as the long walk to the top of the tower was more than I cared to undertake after a long day's work I bade him good night, but I would advise the visitor to make the ascent by all means by night as well as by day. Ladies need not fear of soiling their dresses, for there is not a particle of oil spilled about. Everything is a pattern of neatness and good order. From the lantern you look right down upon every part of the island, and can get a perfect idea not only of its shape and conformation but of the surrounding islands, bays, channels, anchorages, etc. It quite surprised me the first time I ascended to note the transparency of the water from this height, it is much greater than when one is quite close to the surface. May not this account in a measure for the success with which the fish hawks and other birds dive for their prey?

[To be continued.]

For Forest and Stream.

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE MOHAVE INDIANS OF ARIZONA.

IR-RE-TA-BA (who died in October, 1874), was for many years head chief of the Mohave tribe of Indians, who inhabited the valley of the Colorado river in Arizona, roaming from Fort Mohave to the mouth of the river, a distance of some 300 miles. This was prior to their being placed upon the present Colorado river Reservation in 1865. Ir-re-ta-ba was an Indian of sterling worth, and after entering into a treaty of peace with the whites, faithfully kept his compact until his death, prior to which he enjoined his tribe to live in harmony with the whites forever. He had an immense influence with the Yumas, Cocopas, Chimechevas, Coahuillas and other tribes, until a few years before his death. The cause of this loss of confidence was occasioned by a visit of Ir-re-ta-ba to Washington, who, upon his return, told the Indians of what he had seen in his travels; how he had ridden in a large wagon that run upon iron, and was drawn by an iron horse, and traveled farther in one day than any Mohave could travel on horseback in a week; how great were the numbers of the white men, comparing them with the Indians as a pebble to a handful of sand; but when he told them of the telegraph, how a man could sit in his house, distant eight or ten days travel, and talk with his friends freely, then their faith began to waver, and as he continued to tell of all he had seen and done, their confidence in him was entirely destroyed, and he was openly denounced as a liar, and from that time his power over them was gone.

At last death claimed him, and for five days prior to it the whole tribe assembled round his house and kept up their accustomed rites of crying, singing, shouting, etc., and when he died his body was burned, (as is their custom,) then his clothing, horses, grain, and everything of which he was possessed was cast upon the fire. Sacrifices were

made by all the tribe, each one donating to the fiery element some article, as beads, calico, clothing. Beans, corn and flour, all articles of subsistence burned, were for Ir-re-ta-ba's support in his happy hunting ground.

In a few days Ho-ko-row was chosen as his successor, and all began to feel sorry that they had disbelieved Ir-re-ta-ba, while some believed that his spirit would return and haunt them for their bad faith.

A few weeks since, a Medicine man of the tribe told them that Ir-re-ta-ba's spirit would come back to them and destroy their crops and houses, if they did not offer up greater sacrifices. Committees were appointed to invite the Yumas, Pimas, Maricopas, and other tribes, to a feast, to come off October 4th. In due course of time the visitors arrived, and it was determined to re-burn Ir-re-ta-ba, and perform anew their religious ceremonies. A dummy was manufactured of baked mud, clothed from head to foot, looking very natural to me (reminding me of hundreds of the same appearance that I had seen in cornfields in the States), and a guard placed over the sacred remains. A house was erected upon the river bank, sufficiently large to accommodate the whole tribe, and upon the appointed day all assembled, and the worship commenced by the head chief haranguing the crowd for about half an hour, and then all hands joined in a general cry. Now, this crying was no sham; it was genuine, down-hearted, honest crying. Great tears would course down their cheeks—the squaws being the most violent—and such a noise I have never before heard—at a funeral. It seemed to me that they would never stop, but after about an hour, Ho-ko-row said something that seemed to be very satisfactory to all, and after a reasonable length of time I found that it was decided to continue the crying by detail. First one captain would start in, followed by all his band. They would keep up for about twenty minutes, and then another captain and band would come to their relief. Now this was a good operation, for the balance of the tribe not occupied in crying would talk and smoke; in fact, would enjoy themselves first-rate (considering it was a funeral).

After eight or ten hours continuous crying, it was decided to bring forward the corpse, which, in the meantime, had been deposited in the brush a hundred or more rods away, but carefully guarded. Some sixty young bucks were selected as escort or mourners (I could not tell which), and falling into line marched by file, preceded by the war chief, who in turn was preceded by two old squaws gorgeously arrayed, each carrying a small sack of corn, which they scattered in front of the procession, uttering at the same time yells, such as only a squaw can give forth. This tribe has three chiefs, viz.: Ho-ko-row, head chief; Set-fu-ma, son of Ir-re-ta-ba, who is called hereditary chief, but at the time of his father's death he was most skilled in ward politics, and Ho-ko-row secured the nomination. Then they have a war chief. The line being formed proceeded to the sacred spot, and the dummy was brought forth and escorted towards the grand house, stopping at intervals (to give the corpse a rest). After stopping four times they had reached within about thirty feet of the house when the corpse about faced, and counter-marched to the rear, some eighty yards. Then all the captains (28 in all) walked toward the dummy, preceded by the two old squaws, who scattered corn in their path. During this proceeding the balance of the tribe was doing the crying within the house. It was finally decided that the corpse might enter, which was done, the whole tribe marching round and round it, throwing at the same time some offering upon it, such as corn, muslin, calico, beads, sandals and feathers, all the while keeping up their very monotonous cry. Then the captains marched by, each one shaking hands with the corpse, wishing it a happy time in his new hunting grounds. All now adjourned crying, to eat melons, and in less time than I can write it, not a cry could be heard, and all seemed happy. I think, as cryers, they are a success, having a perfect command over the tear bag. As soon as they had each one eaten three or four water melons apiece, they marched out to witness races between the horses that were doomed to be killed and eaten before daylight, and here was another peculiar mode of giving out premiums one that might be followed by the premium givers at agricultural fairs in the States with good results. The winning horse was to be the first one slaughtered and eaten, and so on, as they were placed in the come out, and I can assure you the programme was faithfully carried out, for at three o'clock next morning these same horses were occupying a space in front of each Indian's back of the tribe. Now twelve high-toned and highly dressed Indians were selected to destroy all by fire that represented Ir-re-ta-ba. All the Indians were removed from between the house and the river, as the barn burners, I mean the house burners, as soon as the torch is applied, rush to the river bank, and jumping in commence a vigorous washing, which they keep up until the last spark of the fire dies out. All this was done, and by daylight nothing was left of house, grain, clothing, beads, or even the dummy, and all the Indians seemed happy to each other, saying: "Now, I think Ir-re-ta-ba's spirit is satisfied, and won't come back to do us any harm," and to tell you the truth, I don't believe it will myself. You will see by the above, that cremation is no new thing, neither is spiritualism, for these Indians have from time immemorial practiced the one, and believe in the other.

Yosemite.

Arizona, Oct. 1876.

—While the blackbird shooting was going on at San Antonio (Texas) Fair the other day a lady deprecated very much the cruelty of shooting the birds on the wing. Said she: "Why don't they shoot little birds on the ground, so they won't fall and hurt themselves?"

Rocks is only 14 miles from Port Kent. And then the scenery. A large proportion of the travel is directly through the woods, surrounded by primeval trees which are a refreshment and delight to citizens who gaze on brick and stone through all the year. On our way, we saw one eagle and a hawk, partridges and squirrels, all within easy shooting range, and ducks in the distance, but there was no "son of a gun" among the passengers. In the clearings, at Scott's and Keene's for example, the mountains loom up ineffably sublime. Tahawus and his princely neighbors are all clearly visible at the former station, and as the mountains are round about Jerusalem or Rome, so do they cluster, or more numerous and majestically around Keene. And then that ride for miles through the wild gorge of Pitch Off and Long Pond Mountains, close by the side all the way of a narrow lake, while waterfalls descend, and caves open wide, far up the heights of rocky slants! I must go there again. And farther on is Breakneck, Owl's Head, Raven Hill, etc. A daily stage passed through all this rich landscape during the last season, as it will again, if sufficiently encouraged,—if tourists will only not prefer distance, expense, and dull monotony, to a direct and fascinating route.

AMATEUR.

Utica, Sept. 21st, 1876.

For Forest and Stream.

A DAY ON THE RIFTS.

ONE day to be marked with a red letter in the life of a man who loves the sound of the musical reels, and delights in seeing a great trout struggle to escape from the toils.

A bright June morning, light clouds scattered here and there, and the soft breeze laden with the scent of balsam, pine and spruce, I stood upon the bank of a beautiful stream in the northwoods, preparing for a day upon the rifts. What man is there who has ever shared with me the angler's joy, who does not understand my feelings as I looked at that shining stream, dimpling down over the pebbles, swelling over boulders which blocked its channel, and literally laughing as it ran?

I am an old fisher. Since the day when I first "bobbed" for eels in the mill-race of my native town, it has been my one solace, when the cares of business or domestic life palled upon me, to take shelter from my fellow man in such a scene as this. I have a theory, a queer one, perhaps, that a man who can take delight in such a scene as this cannot be very bad at heart. Through such natural pictures we look "through nature up to nature's God," and feel our hearts grow tender and our thoughts more innocent than when we are in great cities, where the rich grind the faces of the poor, and the poor nurse in their hearts a hatred of men they regard as more fortunate than themselves.

But this is not trout fishing. Imagine me in the coarsest suit of slops which ever came out of Chatham street, crowned with a shocking bad hat, and wearing a pair of boots which the most shiftless tramp infesting our happy land would have hurled from him in disgust. I uncoiled my leader, giving over each inch of it with the care of the practiced fisherman, for I knew that nothing so offends the soul as to have your leader part when the best fish is struck. Three flies are looped on with careful hand, two brown hackles for "droppers," and the small salmon for a "stretcher." These are the flies I love; find better, ye who can. All is ready now, and I stepped down into the stream, the first contact of the cold water sending a shiver through my frame, and then comes a sense of delicious coolness; and after that I am happy. Close at my heels comes a man who is taking his first lesson in the art piscatorial, a student from Union, who has been seduced by my wild arguments to join me in a month on the fishing ground. He has watched my preparations, and under my directions is ready for work himself. An apt student in most things, he has much to learn here, and the first step brings misfortune.

"Ha!"

I do not think that is what he said, but the word is better than the one he really used; and there he sits upon the bottom of the creek, the water sweeping along up to his breast, and his face expressing the utmost abhorrence of any such proceedings.

"Get up, Harry," I said. "It is all in a lifetime, but look out for the slippery stones."

"Slippery!" he answered. "No name for it; the blamed thing was greased."

At last we got to our places and my cast came flying back, curved in a graceful loop, and then came sailing over and lighted softly upon the bright water. As they came sweeping down, nerved by the current, there was a flash of golden bodies, and the elastic tip came down almost to the water.

Hurrah!

You, who have lived our life, think over your old joys and sympathize with me. Two noble trout at once had seized, the one the gaudy salmon, and the other the first brown hackle. I struck, hard and sure, and they were hooked. Now for sport. Harry paused, letting his line trail useless on the water, and watched me while I fought the battle out. It was a royal one, for they were game fish, and wildly excited by pain and fear. Perhaps you have noticed that a raw hand is generally lavish with advice to a man who plays a fish instead of landing him at once, and if a short-hand writer could have taken down Harry's words as he watched me, it would have given us both a merry time when we made our camp at noon. All

the fools, blockheads, and miserable blunderers upon earth were Solomon's compared to me, simply because I would not hurl five pounds of lively trout over my head with a ten-ounce rod.

Here they come, dashing out of the water by one impulse, and hurling the spray into my face as they shook themselves in the vain effort to break loose. I gave them the point, and as they fell upon the slack the strain was on them again, and there was no escape. At last, with a whoop which made the forest ring, I scooped them in, and my basket no longer lacked a tenant. As I again prepared my cast I heard a wild shout, and turning, saw that Harry, by a dispensation which only green fishers can hope for, had hooked one of the best fish in the stream. The first fatal impulse, the impulse which it takes so long to conquer, prompted him to throw that fish over his head. It is needless to say that he did not succeed, for there came a sharp snap, and Harry's rod was high in the air, and but six inches of his leader remained to tell the tale.

"Fair and aisy [goes] far in a day, my boy," I said. "When you hook a fish you have two things to think of; keep the strain on him all the time, and give him line when he fights hard. And never, under any circumstances, try to sling him out as you would a bullhead; it won't work."

Once more we took to the stream, after Harry had bent on another leader. We had glorious work, and before the sun had reached meridian the baskets were growing heavy, and Harry was doing yeoman's service, and no longer snapped his flies like a coach whip. At last we neared a place which I knew well, where an eddy had worked out a deep pool, and as I made my first cast upon its dark surface, I knew that the king of all the trout lurked there. Once more, lengthening the cast, the flies struck just beside a lily leaf, and instantly the leader sank and the tip went down as a four-pounder took in the salmon. I have seen much joy, but in all my fisher life I can find no experience like to this up and down the stream, now in deep water, now in the shallows, fighting like a hero for his life, went the noble fish. Again and again he leaped into the air, but I met him with the point, and his strength was spent in vain. At last, seeming to despair, he charged straight at me, and I gave him the but, while Harry, howling like a Dervish, swore by all the heathen saints that he would kill me if I lost that trout. I had little hope, when I thrust out the but to such a fish as that, that the tackle would hold. The tip came down until it crossed my knuckles, but yet I held him, expecting every second to hear the second joint give way. But the hard battle which he had fought before he made his last gallant charge had spent his strength, and the strain of the elastic wood brought him up, gasping and nearly helpless, and I took him in, a fitting finale to a day of noble sport.

We landed, and in the the shadow of some grand old trees I cooked our dinner, and when we could hold no more we lighted our pipes, and lying on our backs beneath the bending boughs, we fought our battles over. This was not the end, and some other day you may hear of other deeds we did with rod, reel and rifle, in the grand park of the Empire State.

C. D. CLARK.

Fish Culture.

PIKING IN THE PINES.

GREENVILLE, Mercer Co., Pa.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

You chaps who are in the habit of fishing in big streams and broad lakes, and catch only little fish, may be surprised to learn that we, away out here in the woods, in what the natives vernacularly call "cricks," are catching almost daily now—and with hook and line, you must remember—pike weighing from six to twenty-six pounds, and black bass from one to five pounds. But, such is none the less the case. The creeks in question, however—the Big and Little Shenango's, which form a junction at this point—happen here to be divided into several slack waters, each several miles in length, and of a uniform depth of from five to ten feet, which, you will perceive, constitute excellent stamping ground for these sovereigns of the fresh water fry. And the one thing which grieves us followers of the gentle Izaak, is the fact that the supply is giving out, though the new game law for the past two years has had the effect of stopping the barbarism of netting—not, however, until one persistent piscator was forced to serve his twenty-five days in the county jail for catching a twenty-five pound pike in a set net. [The gentleman who prosecuted in this case (Mr. N. C. Packard), has since very properly been appointed Fish Warden for this locality, so that we take new hope for a better enforcement of the law.]

I don't write this as an advertisement, to induce "tourists" to visit our secluded waters on piscatorial pleasures bent. Oh, no! we have none of these gamey fellows to spare out of our limited store. I simply write to ascertain how we ought to proceed to keep the supply up. "Stock your waters, of course," you will say, because it has never yet been stocked. The present inhabitants got into our stream pretty much as Topsy came into existence—they "just grewed there." But, about the stock. The State, we understand, appropriated last winter some \$16,000 for the protection and propagation of fish within her borders, but that seems to be the end of it. Pike spawn don't seem to be furnished from any quarter—at least not as bass spawn are furnished. Why is this? Because they are scarcer, or because there is not so great a demand for them. For our part, we would rather fish a whole day and catch one eight-pound pike, than fish an hour and catch eight one-pound bass, notwithstanding the declaration made in the National Convention of culturists, that pike made a miserable table dish. There is something more in fishing than the fish. Your true angler is always tempted to put his game back in the water when once he has them landed, just to have the pleasure of capturing them again.

Only yesterday, we succeeded in landing a ten-pounder, and—well, it was fun.

Would you, Mr. Editor, give us a few words on the pike question, and oblige, besides many others.

AMATEUR ANGLER.

We know of no person or persons in any section of the country who raise pike or pickerel spawn, for the reason that these fish have been widely, if not generally regarded as "vermin" to be exterminated, rather than desirable fish to be propagated and multiplied. The pike proper, *Esox lucius*, is an excellent table fish, and often affords fine sport, though his game qualities are exhibited only at the outset, and are not maintained, to the finish. His weight and strength add to his game qualities. Pike, like other fish, vary very much in flavor and color, according to the waters they inhabit. We have seen some pike in Pike County, Pennsylvania (appropriately named), which when first taken from the water were absolutely resplendent with green and gold; the sheen almost dazzled.

The bad name that has attached itself to the *Esox* family, arises from the universal prevalence of the little pound pickerel, (*Esox reticulatus*), and the ignorance which confounds him with the pike. Comparatively few people ever saw a pike, and how few there are who have ever gazed upon *Esox nobilior*, the (mascalonge), which attains a weight of 50 pounds, and, when caught, hauls a boat after him like a Triton, for hours, and is at last dispatched only with harpoon, rifle ball, or axe! It would be comparatively easy to procure spawners of either the pike or pickerel for stocking purposes, without attempting to collect ova or cultivate them.

TREATMENT OF GOLDFISH.—Rice paper is the best food for goldfish, with a crumb of raw meat now and then, minced as small as meal seeds. A piece of the rice paper the size of a fourpenny bit for every fish, cut small, once a day in summer, and every other day in winter; fresh water every second day in summer, and thrice a week in winter. In frost, the water should be drawn from the cistern and allowed to stand a while in a room where there is a fire in it before placing the fish in it; this takes the chill off the water, which might kill the fish. If the fish becomes mouldy, the mould may be taken taken off by a gentle touch of a bit of sponge or soft muslin cloth. The globe should never stand in the sun. For each quart of water only one fish, as goldfish cannot thrive if crowded. Do not change the source of water, whether from well or hydrant. In summer renew it daily; in winter, only every second or third day. Shallow glass dishes should not be used. They should be deep, and kept in the shade, strong light and a heated room being detrimental to the fish. The bottom of the globe should be covered with smooth gravel to absorb the excrements and keep the water clean. In changing the water for cleaning the globe, take out the fish with a fine net, but never with the hand. Do not feed them with bread or cake, or any food containing tannin, but give them wafers and eggs, flies, yolk of eggs, water-cress, etc., but only once in three or four days, and then sparingly. In the months of November, December, January and February, the fish should not be fed at all, as this is their hibernating season, and food in this season is unnatural. In March, April and May, they should be fed little.

So says the *Western Rural*. We assent, except as regards the matter of changing the water. We believe that the water should never be changed. Certain plants, such as the *Myriophyllum* and *Valisneria spiralis*, plants which can be purchased of any dealer in aquaria goods, possess the faculty of throwing off the oxygen necessary for the support of animal life, while they themselves breathe carbon. With the requisite amount of one or the other of these plants, so that the proper balance may be kept up, gold fish may be kept in globes for an indefinite time. For an interesting and valuable article on aquariums, see our issue of July 6th, Vol. 6.

ANGLO AMERICAN BROOK TROUT.—The Yarmouth (Eng.) Aquarium contains several fine specimens of American brook trout which were reared by Mr. C. L. Buxton in his private ponds near Aylsham, England.

—W. H. Crowell, of Ludlow, McKean county, Pa., informs us that he has already secured from his fish hatching operations 700,000 ova of brook trout, most of which have been disposed of through orders secured by advertisement in FOREST AND STREAM.

FISH FOR FARMERS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have frequently read in agricultural and other papers, what I considered very crude answers to would-be fish culturists, and now I have in FOREST AND STREAM, of October 19th, with its apparent approval, an article taken from the *New England Farmer*. There the question is asked, if fish can be raised with profit in a pond 15 by 60 feet?

Now, the man was ignorant of the business, as acknowledged by his question, and the fish breeder, instead of telling him with a sigh, "raise pickerel," should have asked him what his flow of water was, and what his show of making other ponds below or above it. Certainly the pond was of convenient size, and for all that appears in the article, he may have had sufficient supply of water to keep a dozen of such ponds fresh and sweet.

It should not be taken for granted, that every one who asks questions about fish culture intends to support his family from it, or build up a fortune off it, but many farmer's in the northern and middle States have water that they would like to utilize by raising fish—it may be for their own family, or a few to sell, as they do chickens and turkeys, when they can spare them. I speak from the experience of twelve years as a fish breeder, and much longer as a farmer, when I say that fish under favorable circumstances can be produced cheaper than any other meat food. Whilst we thank many scientists, as well as many liberal spirited gentlemen, for what they have done to introduce and encourage fish culture, yet, when made a

success, it was to be done by the hardworking and painstaking man, who is satisfied with small gains. I don't think there are many locations in the United States where a sudden fortune can be made by raising fish; but there are thousands of farms on which fish culture can be introduced with profit. Feed has never been a great object with me. I do not stock so heavily; but my ponds are stocked with insects. I give almost as much attention to raising insects, and innocent fish for trout food, as I do trout for the market, and consequently have a much better fish for the market than those who feed large amounts of curds and butcher's offal.

A. PALMER.

Boscobel, Wisconsin.

THE SALMON-BREEDING ESTABLISHMENT ON THE NORTH-WEST MIRAMICHI.—A large quantity of salmon-ova has been successfully laid down at the Dominion Government hatching establishment on the Northwest Miramichi River. Last year the reception and feeding dams were both injured, and after they were examined by Inspector Venning, the work of making repairs was entrusted to Mr. Elson Tozer who, under the Inspector's personal direction, has made a satisfactory job, both dams being now staunch and tight and full of water.

On the 1st of September Overseer Hogan was instructed to employ men and obtain a lot of parent fish, but owing to the low water prevailing prior to the Autumn rains, the fish were prevented from ascending the river, and efforts to procure them were, therefore, unsuccessful. At the first freshet the river rose four feet in twenty-four hours, and as the water submerged the shore the dried leaves and parched debris deposited by the spring freshet floated down against the nets, which were thus converted into dams and swept away from their positions on the bar below the Big Hole.

The sweeping net was next resorted to, and after all possible exertions were made, by night and day, 141 fish were obtained—76 males and 65 females. The preponderance of male fish in the whole take of the season was a discouraging feature in the operations and, added to it, was the capture of 20 spent fish which, of course, were immediately liberated. An encouraging and significant feature of the operations, however, was the fact that the fish taken this season are larger than those previously taken, two of them weighing about forty pounds each.

At the present time, the season for obtaining ova having closed, there are now laid down in the hatching house from 600,000 to 700,000 healthy eggs which have been successfully impregnated and are in prime condition. The house and all connected with it is in first class order and there is a fine head of good water. If no unforeseen accident takes place, therefore, we may count on about 600,000 young salmon being hatched out for the next season's distribution. The establishment is under the care of Mr. Isaac Shaesgreen, who has been connected with it since it was first opened and whose losses on the ova laid down last Autumn did not reach 3 per cent.—*Chatham (N. B.) Advance, Nov. 9th.*

DIFFICULTY IN RAISING BROOK TROUT.

WORCESTER, Pa., Nov. 3d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have tried the experiment of hatching and rearing brook trout, but with very limited success. I have no trouble in hatching the eggs, but the young are sure to die before reaching the age of six months; after that age they do very well, but very few reach it. I have come to the conclusion that the water I have is not adapted to this fish, and think probably I had better try some other variety. My questions are these: First—Do you think salmon trout would be likely to do better? Second—Where can I obtain eggs to try the experiment? Third—Can the eggs be sent by express, and what would be the probable cost? I have all the appliances for hatching, trays, etc. By answering the above you will place me under many obligations.

Geo. M. WEBER.

Ans. The experience of our correspondent does not differ from that of many other fish breeders, as respects brook trout. There seems no method of keeping some waters stocked except by continually replenishing them with ova, of which a very small percentage will eventually make mature fish. As Mr. Weber is a practical workman and careful observer, it is possible that his decision to substitute salmon trout is wise. The ova and fry can be obtained, we suppose, from fish Commissioner Reeder, of Harrisburg, Pa. Also address Alexander Kent, 219 East Baltimore street, Baltimore. Price of eggs \$3 to \$5 per thousand delivered; fry, \$8 to \$10 per thousand.

Natural History.

ADDRESS OF A. R. WALLACE BEFORE THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION

INTRODUCTION.

THE range of subjects comprehended within this section is so wide, and my own acquaintance with them so imperfect and fragmentary, that it is not in my power to lay before you any general outline of the recent progress of the biological sciences. Neither do I feel competent to give you a summary of the present status of any one of the great divisions of our science; but there are, fortunately, several outlying and more or less neglected subjects to which I have for some time had my attention directed, and which I hope will furnish matter for a few observations of some interest to biologists, and at the same time not unintelligible to the less scientific members of the association who may honor us with their presence.

The subjects I first propose to consider have no general name, and are not easily grouped under a single descriptive title; but they may be compared with that recent development of a sister science, which has been termed Surface-geology, or Earth-sculpture. In the older geological works we learned much about strata and rocks and fossils, their superposition, contortions, chemical constitution and affinities, with some general notions of how they are formed in the remote past; but we often come to the end of the volume no whit the wiser as to how and why the surface of

the earth came to be so wonderfully and beautifully diversified; we were not told why some mountains are rounded and others precipitous; why some valleys are wide and open, others narrow and rocky; why rivers so often pierce through mountain chains; why mountain lakes are often so enormously deep; whence came the gravel and drift and erratic blocks so strangely spread over wide areas, while totally absent from other areas equally extensive. So long as these questions were almost ignored, geology could hardly claim to be a complete science, because while professing to explain how the crust of the earth came to be what it is, it gave no intelligible account of the varied phenomena presented by its surface. But of late years these surface phenomena have been assiduously studied; the marvelous effects of denudation and glacial action in giving the final touches to the actual contour of the earth's surface, and their relation to climatic changes and the antiquity of man, have been clearly traced, thus investing geology with a new and popular interest, and at the same time elucidating many of the phenomena presented in the olden formations.

Now, just as a Surface-geology was required to complete that science, so a surface-biology was wanted to make the science of living things more complete and more generally interesting by applying the results arrived at by special workers to the interpretation of those external and prominent features whose endless variety and beauty constitute the charm which attracts us to the contemplation or to the study of nature. We have the descriptive zoologist, for example, who gives us the external characters of animals; the anatomist studies their internal structure; the histologist makes known the nature of their component tissues; the embryologist patiently watches the progress of their development; the systematist groups them into classes and orders, families, genera and species; while the field naturalist studies for us their food habits and general economy. But till quite recently none of these earnest students, nor all of them combined, could answer satisfactorily, or ever attempted to answer, many of the simplest questions concerning the external characters and general relations of animals and plants. Why are flowers so wonderfully varied in form and color? What causes the Arctic fox and ptarmigan to turn white in winter? Why are there no elephants in America, and no deer in Australia? Why are closely allied species rarely found together? Why are male animals so frequently bright colored? Why are extinct animals so often larger than those which are now living? What has led to the production of the gorgeous train of the peacock, and of the two kinds of flowers in the primrose? The solution of these and a hundred other problems of like nature, was rarely approached by the old method of study, or if approached, was only the subject of vague speculation. It is to the illustrious author of the "Origin of Species," that we are indebted for teaching us how to study nature as one great, compact, and beautifully adjusted system. Under the touch of his magic wand, the countless isolated facts of internal and external structure of living things—their habits, their colors, their development, their distribution, their geological history—all fell into their approximate places; and although from the intricacy of the subject and our very imperfect knowledge of the facts themselves, much still remains uncertain; yet we can no longer doubt that even the minutest and most superficial peculiarities of animals and plants either on the one hand, are or have been useful to them, or on the other hand, have been developed under the influence of general laws which we may one day understand to a much greater extent than we do at present. So great is the alteration effected in our comprehension of nature by the study of variation, inheritance, cross-breeding, competition, distribution, protection and selection—showing, as they often do, the meaning of the most obscure phenomena, and the mutual dependence of the most widely separated organizations, that it can only be fitly compared with the analogous alteration produced in our conception of the universe by Newton's grand discovery of the law of gravitation.

I know it will be said (and is said), that Darwin is too highly rated; that some of his theories are wholly and others partially erroneous, and that he often builds a vast superstructure on a very uncertain basis of doubtfully interpreted facts. Now, even admitting his criticism to be well founded—and I myself believe that to a limited extent it is so—I nevertheless maintain that Darwin is not and cannot be too highly rated. For his greatness does not at all depend upon his being infallible, but on his having developed, with rare patience and judgment, a new system of observation and study, guided by certain general principles, which are almost as simple as gravitation and as wide-reaching in their effects. And if other principles should hereafter be discovered, or if it be proved that some of his subsidiary theories are wholly or partially erroneous, this very discovery can only be made by following in Darwin's steps, by adopting the method of research which he has taught us, and, by largely using the rich stores of material which he has collected. The "Origin of Species," and the grand series of works which have succeeded it, have revolutionized the study of biology. They have given us new ideas and fertile principles. They have infused life and vigor into our science, and have opened up hitherto unthought of lines of research on which hundreds of eager students are now laboring. Whatever modifications some of his theories may require, Darwin must none the less be looked up to as the founder of philosophical biology.

As a small contribution to this great subject, I propose now to call your attention to some curious relations of or-

ganisms to their environment, which seem to me worthy of more systematic study than has hitherto been given them. The points I shall more especially deal with, are the influence of locality, or of some unknown local causes in determining the colors of insects and to a less extent of birds; and the way in which certain peculiarities in the distribution of plants may have been brought about by their dependence on insects. The latter part of my address will deal with the present state of our knowledge as to the antiquity and early history of mankind.

To be continued.

EXTINCT AMERICAN MAMMALS.

IN view of the widespread interest excited by Prof. Huxley's recent lectures, the following remarks from the *Scientific American* have a peculiar pertinency just at present:—

"When the theory of evolution began to displace the old theory of specific creation, its opponents were wont to ask triumphantly for missing links. If species are the result of gradual development by progressive variation, they said, we ought to find an abundance of intermediate forms: where are they? The advocates of evolution could only reply: They will appear when sought for. Darwin even ventured the prophecy that in course of time links would be found connecting the extremely specialized one-toed horse with the normal four and five toed mammals. The readers of the *Scientific American* know how completely the prophecy has been fulfilled in the numerous and increasingly specialized horse-like creatures which roamed over our Western plains during the tertiary period of geology. At the beginning of the period the four-toed *orohippus* was most like the horse that was to be, though it exhibited many unhorse-like characteristics. From that time down to the present the chain of development is complete, the precursors of the horse steadily growing more and more horse-like in head, and foot, and general structure of body and limb. In the middle tertiary, the *mesohippus* had but three toes, a slender splint of bone being the only vestige of the lost toe; and in the *miotippus* the splint had vanished. Later the three nearly equal toes of the *minohippus* had become three very unequal toes of the *hipparion*, the large middle toe being the main if not the entire support of the animal. At the close of the period, the prevailing form was a true horse, in which the dwindled and useless side toes of the *hipparion* had ceased to exist as toes, appearing only as slender splints under the skin."

In fact this true horse did not differ appreciably from the horse of the modern times.

A most interesting discovery which has just been announced by Prof. Marsh, of New Haven, (*American Journal Science*, Vol. XII, No. 71, Nov. 1876) carries the horse pedigree one step farther back to an animal which was probably the ancestor of *orohippus*. The latter, as it was well known, had four well developed toes in front and three behind, while the new form *echippus* had a rudiment of a fourth toe behind and may have had a similar remnant of a first digit in the forefoot. There are also other striking differences, mainly in the teeth.

The article from which we have quoted discusses at some length the tapiroid forms of the eocene, and the suillines and rhinoceroses of Miocene time. Then passing on to the oreodons it says:

"A remarkable family was the *Dreodontidae*, which began in the later eocene, extended through the miocene, when they swarmed enormously, dying out in the early pliocene. In nearly all points of structure, they were intermediate between ruminants and swine, furnishing a complete line of transition between those now widely separated groups. Their remains are found in great abundance, both in species and individuals; and a gradual modification, corresponding with the chronological position, can be traced from the earlier, more generalized forms to the latest and most specialized: thus affording one of the most complete chains of evidence yet found in favor of a progressive alteration of form, not only of specific but of generic importance, through advancing ages.

"Exceedingly suggestive, too, is the history of *Camelidae* as exhibited in our tertiary strata. Here was apparently the original home of this singular group, now represented only by the llamas of South America, and the two camels of the old world. During the middle and later tertiary ages, transitional forms from the more generalized ruminants—animals increasingly camel-like and llama-like in character—were abundant in North America, whence they probably migrated during the glacial epoch to the present homes of the existing members of the family, along with the horses, tapirs, and peccaries, which disappeared from this country about that time.

"Not less interesting is the story told by the remains of those unique eocene monsters to which the names *Uintatherium*, *dicoceras*, *lozophodon*, and *eobasilus*, have been given; huge creatures intermediate between the orders represented by the rhinoceros and the elephant. Professor Flower compares them to broken piers of the bridge by which the gulf, that now so completely divides the orders of the perissodactyle ungulates and the proboscidea, may have been passed over. They were all elephant-like in bulk and general appearance, yet presented a combination of characters which made them unlike anything elsewhere known. Their feet were five-toed, their legs straight and massive; their necks longer than the elephant's, and their small-brained, narrow heads much more like the rhinoceros's than the elephant's. But their distinguished peculiarity was their frontal armament of three pairs of horns, which, with their enormous size and strength, must have made them formidable indeed. Their end is yet a mystery. It has been suggested that at the close of the eocene period they may have migrated to Asia to lay the foundation of that family which first appears in the old world under the more familiar forms of the typical proboscideans—the elephant, mastodons, and mammoths. None of these appear in America earlier than the pleiocene period, a long time after they had become abundant in the old world.

"Among the carnivora which preyed upon the abundant herbivorous fauna of the great plains, forests, and lake regions of the tertiary ages, not a few furnish extremely cogent evidence of specific evolution. There were among them fierce creatures, larger than wolves, which presented

such a combination of characters that it is impossible to rank them with either of the existing families of the order to which they belong. In some respects they were like dogs, in others they were bear-like; in still others they were more generalized than any existing members of the order. Then there were several species of hyænodon, some larger than any of the European forms, and others no larger than a fox; 'the last survivors of a group notably differing from any now known.' In the character of their skulls they stand intermediate between wolves and opossums. In the earlier periods, still more generalized types abounded, some of them combining the generic characteristics of half a dozen of our specialized modern carnivora.

"Perhaps the most remarkable of these comprehensive types was the tilodontia, which seems to have combined the characteristics of several distinct groups, the carnivores, the hoofed animals, and the rodents. Some of them were as large as the tapir. Their molar teeth were of the ungulate type, their canines small, their incisors rodent-like. Their heads were bear-like, their general structure like that of the ungulates, their feet plantigrade. Two distinct forms abounded: one in which the incisors grew from persistent pulps, like the beaver's, the other having all the teeth rootless.

"The dominant types of tertiary flesh eaters, however, were various modifications of felidæ, fierce cats, some of them surpassing our modern lions and tigers in size and strength. Chief among them in the miocene age were the saber-toothed tigers, which seem to have overrun the whole world about that time, and to have lingered in some parts until the human period. It is one of the puzzles of palæontology to account for the extinction of this highly specialized type, apparently the fittest of all the cat family to win in the struggle for existence. Happily for man they did not survive in force, to contest his progress toward the mastery of the earth."

A SPIDER FISHERMAN.—In the *American Naturalist* for November, Mr. T. M. Peters relates the following remarkable incident: "Just before the late war, I was at Col. Oakley Bynum's spring in Lawrence county, Ala., near the town of Courtland, where I saw a school of minnows playing in the sunshine near the edge of the water. All at once a spider as large as the end of my finger, dropped down from a tree overhanging the spring. The spider seized one of the minnows near the head. The fish thus seized was about three inches long. As soon as it was seized by its captor it swam round swiftly in the water, and frequently dived to the bottom, yet the spider held on to it. Finally it came to the top, turned upon its back and died. It seemed to have been bitten or wounded on the back of the neck, near where the head joins. When the fish was dead, the spider moved off with it to the shore. The limb of the tree from which the spider must have fallen, was between ten and fifteen feet above the water. Its success showed that it had the judgment of a practical engineer."

—Prof. Huxley has returned to England and has resumed his professional duties, but the interest which his visit excited, not only in the scientific but in the clerical world as well, has not yet altogether subsided. We still hear of anti-Huxley sermons preached by eminent divines, and the newspaper columns still produce letters *pro* and *con* on the evolution question. But aside from all questions controversial in their character it is interesting and gratifying to hear an opinion from Prof. H. in regard to science and scientific men in the country. In the *Cincinnati Commercial* Mr. M. D. Conway speaks as follows:—

"As for American Science, Prof. Huxley thinks that the same movement and tendency of thought are going on there as in England, though America is some years behind yet. He found the American men of science generally full of kindness. Prof. Spencer F. Baird of the Smithsonian made the best of guides for his appreciation of the marvelous exhibition in Philadelphia. I need not say that he spoke with the utmost enthusiasm of Prof. Marsh, of Yale, for his lectures at New York sufficiently attest his opinion concerning Marsh and his achievement. But Prof. Huxley manifested some misgiving whether the Americans really knew what a man they have in Marsh, or recognized that he is one of the best drilled and thoroughly informed men of science now living. 'Indeed,' said Prof. Huxley, 'I much fear that the Americans do not recognize some of their greatest men. There are Prof. Dana, for instance, and Leidy, of Philadelphia, who, with us over here, have long been in the front rank; but I read an article in *The North American Review*—a Centennial article on American Science—in which those men were hardly more than mentioned.'"

A FIGHT WITH A HERON.—Believing that the following account will be interesting to many of your readers, I send it as an instance of pluck all round, in man, dog, and quarry alike, *i. e.*, in all except the writer, who took but an insignificant part in the tragedy. I should state that heavy and continued rain had greatly swollen the river Wye prior to September 7th, and past Erwood Hall, Breconshire, the residence of Mr. H. T. Gwynne-Vaughan, J. P., it came down at a tremendous pace. While shooting rabbits in a little cove on the farm, which slopes down to the river, the dogs flushed a heron. As soon as it cleared from under the cover of the trees, I fired as it made for the other side of the stream, and broke the left wing. The heron fell into the river, but we could see his head and neck above the water as the stream carried him rapidly down. In a moment, Sam, a retriever dog, took to the river; but, though as large as a Newfoundland, and a powerful swimmer, the rush of the water was too strong for him, and Mr. Gwynne-Vaughan, who was with me, called him back, and we ran down the river side keeping the heron in view. Again the dog was bid to "seek dead," and once more took to the river, for the heron was being borne rapidly towards the Gro'man Falls, where he would have been dashed to pieces. Again the current carried the dog down, and to save him from drowning, he had to be recalled. At this moment an eddy of the stream carried the heron under some trees on the opposite side, close to the spot where the Craigpwildu brook falls into the Wye. Here was a chance to find him, as he was only wounded; but how to get at him? To swim the river was impossible, and the ferry at Cafntwmbach was better than a mile up the river. It was our only means of

crossing; so off we set, and were soon across the ferry and on to the estate of Mr. Vaughan, of the Screen, an uncle of my companion. A path under some noble trees brought us opposite the spot where the heron was shot, and within ten yards of the spot where he was marked down. I spied him in a large pool some yards from the river bank; seemingly, as he rested on the water, he was unhurt. As I shouted out "There he is, Sam!" the retriever plunged into the eddying pool and swam to seize his prey. Now the fight began. Without swerving an inch, the heron, with his crest erect and with a scream, darted his formidable beak straight at the dog's eyes; Sam was puzzled. In a moment however, he was at him again, but the terrible beak of the heron, as the attack was again renewed, held him fairly at bay. Sam now changed his plan; he tried to circumvent his formidable enemy by swimming round to his back, but the heron presented a bold front at all points, and once more Sam rushed in. The fight was getting fast and furious, but Sam, though considerably punished, stuck to his post, and, though repeatedly recalled, would not return without his bird. There was nothing left to do but to kill the heron, to prevent his blinding the dog, if he had not already done so. Accordingly I raised my gun, when my companion shouted out, "Don't shoot; don't spoil the bird; I'll save the dog." In an instant he leaped from the bank into the pool, and, swimming, made for the heron. The bird now left the dog and turned on his new assailant; rushing at him with a scream, in an instant the heron darted his formidable beak at Mr. Gwynne-Vaughan's eyes; but as he swam he managed to cover his face, and his hand only was wounded. Again and again the heron attacked him, but never succeeded in wounding his face. At last he grabbed the heron by the legs, drew it under the water, and struck out for the shore; grasping the bird by the beak, he was soon on land, none the worse for his courageous exploit than a wounded hand and a wet skin. Sam, the retriever, was bleeding from at least five honorable wounds, all within a quarter of an inch of either eye. It was a courageous fight all round, and was such a five minutes of exciting sport, of its kind, as one is not likely to see again. Next morning the bird was on its way to London, where Mr. Cole, of Great Portland street, is preserving it in his best style.—W. HENRY FISK (*University College, London.*)

The foregoing very interesting account is copied from the *London Field*. We remember to have witnessed an exciting combat in northern Minnesota, in July, 1857, between a heron and a man armed with a knife, during which it seemed doubtful for a while on whom the laurels would rest. The man came off victor, with several serious hurts. To strike the body in a vital part, while the lance-like bill and neck, flexible and lithe as a snake, thrust and parried with the rapidity of a rapier, required a dexterity possessed only by a professional swordsman. It was only by interposing the brute strength of the left arm, with the certainty of receiving damage to it that the heron was vanquished. It was a most comical tilt—the stilt-like legs of the tall bird playing their awkward part, and his basilisk eye unflinchingly regarding the flushed face and nervous embarrassment of his antagonist.

A QUEER COLORADO FISH.—It has the head of a catfish, the body of an eel, the legs of a lizard, while the gills are long, feathery plumes. In the fall of 1850 the writer carried back to the States four of these strange fish, preserved in alcohol. They were procured in Gold Lake, Boulder county, a beautiful body of water, in which they were as thick as tadpoles in a puddle. One of them was forwarded to Professor Agassiz, who said the fish was first discovered by Humboldt, in the mountain lakes of Mexico. He did not know it was found north of that country until he received the specimens we sent him. It is not really a fish, but belongs to the batrachian family.—*Georgetown Miner.*

[From the description here given it would seem that this so-called fish was one of the genus *siredon*, now known to be merely the larvæ form of a western salamander (*amblystoma*). For a detailed account of the metamorphosis of the former into the latter, see "American Journal of Science," vol. XLVI, Nov. 1868.—Ed.]

BIRDS OF CENTRAL NEW YORK.

BY H. G. FOWLER.

[Continued from page 84.]

Macrohamphus griseus. Red-breasted snipe; a few taken during the migrations.
Ereunetes pusillus. Semipalmated sandpiper. Common during the migrations.
Tringa maculata. Pectoral sandpiper. Not very common. Occurs only during the migrations.
Calidris arenaria. Ruddy plover. Found with the preceding. Not common.
Totanus semipalmatus. Willet. Not very common. Found only during the migrations.
Rallus virginianus. Virginia rail. Common summer resident; arrives the last week in April. Breeds.
Porzana carolina. Carolina rail. Common summer resident. Breeds.
Cygnus americanus. Whistling swan. Rare. One was taken on Cayuga Lake in the spring of 1875, which may be seen in the club room of the Seneca Falls Sportsmen's Association.
Spatula clypeata. Shoveller. Not common. Occurs only during the migrations.
Fuligula collaris. Ring-necked duck. Not common, but sometimes taken during the migrations.
Sterna fuliginosa. Sooty tern. Rare. One was taken on Owasco Lake, September 20th, 1876.
Colymbus septentrionalis. Red-throated diver. Rare. Only found late in autumn.
Podiceps cornutus. Horned grebe. Not rare during the migrations.

THE ARCTIC OWL.

New York, Nov. 12th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I noticed in your last issue a communication from Salem, Mass., in which it speaks of owls being very common. In the latter part of Oc-

tober I spent a few days at Branch Rock, Marshfield Beach, Mass., cooing. On the morning of October 28th a large white Arctic owl was shot on the Rock. In the afternoon I shot a mate to it further down the beach—a splendid bird, which I am having mounted. The following Monday two others of the same kind were shot, and another one seen. One of them was shot by the proprietor of the hotel. It was wounded, and he had him alive on the billiard table. He would stretch his wings across the table. The old settlers say that the appearance of these birds is an indication of a very severe winter.

J. B. S.

It is said that the presence of *Strix bubo* indicates approaching cold weather. Some thirty years ago there was an immense incursion of these owls upon Sable Island, off the coast of Nova Scotia; but the birds were no doubt attracted more by the large colonies of rabbits, than driven there by stress of severe Arctic weather.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS NOV. 9TH.—One quail (*Ortyx virginianus*), presented by Mrs. M. R. Sweeney, Philadelphia; three raccoons (*Procyon lotor*); two great horned owls (*Bubo virginianus*), presented by J. D. Towner, Blount Spring, Ala.; one red-tailed hawk (*Buteo borealis*), presented by James P. Massey, Philadelphia; two ravens (*Corvus corax*), presented by John W. Le Maistre, Philadelphia; one Malayan tapir (*Tapirus malayanus*), two young elephants (*Elephas indicus*), one black leopard (*Felis pardus*), one chachina baboon (*Cynocephalus pscarius*), and two elder ducks (*Somateria mollissima*), purchased; two Fournier's capromys (*Capromys pilorides*), born in the garden; one snowy owl (*Nyctea nyctea*), presented by Josiah Fitzgerald, Philadelphia.

ARTHUR E. BROWN, General Superintendent

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

CALIFORNIA RAISINS.

I ant to record the growth of any practical domestic industry which promises to result in not only a saving to consumers, but in turning to the profit of the producer what promises to be a surplus and unsalable stock. We have before called attention in our columns to the fact that raisin making in California might be prosecuted so extensively as to rank with her wheat and wool growing and wine making interests. In fact, the very causes which act to retard the growth of the latter industry are in favor of raisin making. It is a general complaint that the wines of California are too "heady;" that nothing is produced which compares with the light table wines of Europe. A contrast of the soils which produces the grape in each country gives the key to the mystery. The grapes which are made into those light and agreeable wines of the old country, wines that can be drunk almost as water, and which in any degree of moderation "cheer but do not inebriate," are grown in the most sterile soil. In fact it might be said that the lighter the soil the lighter the wine. In California, on the contrary, the soil is remarkable for its richness; its depth and quality is a constant surprise to the agriculturist, and even were he so disposed, it is almost impossible for him to plant his vineyard in any but the richest soil, and at the same time have the supply of water accessible for the irrigation which is necessary for the nourishment of his young vines. Hence the land, as far as regards wine making, has too much of what is technically termed "fat" in it, and produces a grape which is unusually rich in saccharine matter. The presence of this richness induces a tendency to frequent fermentation, under which processes the wine would spoil were it not prevented by the mixture of a large amount of spirits. In some wines the amount of native brandy, usually made at the same time and largely of the must or bruised grapes after the pressing, mixed with the wine, amounts to as much as twenty gallons in every cask, or nearly twenty per cent. Here we have the secret of the "heady" qualities of California wines, particularly when drunk within the State.

The presence of this unusual amount of saccharian matter in the grape, however, is what makes it so admirably suited for raisin making. The very substance the presence of which tends to destroy the wine, act as a natural "preserver" of the raisin. The common "Mission" grapes of California can be turned into excellent raisins for home consumption by simply hanging them in clusters to the ceiling, and it is most common to see the huge bunches remaining on the vines long after the leaves have fallen, shrivelled, but perfectly preserved. The foregoing particulars are called to mind through the following paragraph which we find in an exchange:—

"California raisins to the amount of 60,000 boxes will be placed on the eastern market this year. The grapes can be raised profitably for 1½ cents a pound. Three pounds of grapes make a pound of raisins, which can be cured and boxed for 1½ cents per pound. Allowing 1 cent for freight and commission, the raisins can be sold in San Francisco at 7 cents per pound. At present one million and a half boxes are imported annually, consequently there can be no lack of market. The curious feature about the business is that the viniculturists of California refused to try to make raisins till they had lost money several years in trying to find a market for table grapes and wines."

To Mr. Thomas Dalton of the Azara Rancho, situated in the beautiful San Gabriel valley, some ten miles from Los Angeles, is due the credit of making the first raisins, cured artificially, in California. We visited Mr. Dalton's place some eight years since and witnessed the entire operation, commenced then on a small scale, but which we predicted would ere long expand to an industry of great importance. At that time grapes were selling for wine and brandy making purposes at seventy-five cents per one hundred pounds. This was for the Missouri variety, as but few other varieties were grown, and these in small quantities, although we have seen wagon loads of beautiful black Hamburgs emptied into the presses, and all sold for the remarkable price of three-fourths of a cent per pound. Mr. Dalton, in addition to other varieties, had a small vineyard of the White Muscat of Alexandria, and

these grapes he was converting into raisins of as fine quality as ever were imported. "Malaga raisins are very good raisins, but the raisins of Smyrna are better," says the old play, and California will yet excel even Smyrna. The process of curing the raisins was very simple. The grapes were picked rather more carefully than for other purposes, and all imperfect berries clipped off with scissors; the bunches were then dipped into a mild lye, and afterwards spread upon tressels in the sun, care being taken to carry them in doors out of the dew at night. In three or four days the grapes were thoroughly cured and forced with a gentle pressure into the boxes.

The viniculturists of California are to be congratulated upon having at last taken hold of an industry which is at once a pleasant and a profitable occupation, one in which a large share of the labor can be performed by women and children, and one which partakes less of the uncertainties of agricultural life than any other we can call to mind.

THE BEST BREEDS OF COWS.—We find in the New York *Journal of Commerce* the following very intelligent and important information in reply to the queries whether there is any breed of cows that eats more than others, and what proportion of milk they give; also what is the highest price ever obtained for fancy stock cattle:—

"The Durham, or short horn, either thoroughbred or grades, are concededly the largest eaters, as they are the largest in size. When bred with special reference to milk-producing rather than beef-producing, the cows yield the largest measure of milk, and of fair quality. The Herefords are also good feeders and bountiful milk producers, but except a few herds, such as may be seen on the farms of Mr. Hurst and of Mr. Corning in Albany county, have not been brought to perfection in this country. The spotted Dutch or Holstein cows are becoming popular among the dairymen of Orange county, and it is claimed that for the amount of food consumed they give especially satisfactory returns. For private use, where cream and butter of the finest quality are the main points, the Alderney cow is unquestionably the best. She is but a moderate eater, makes no superfluous flesh, and gives continuously a fair amount of rich milk. She is gentle and generally hardy, and may be kept in small pastures or in clean stables with profit.

For quantity of milk we may rate the several popular breeds of cows as follows:—

First—The Durham, or Short Horn.
Second—The Herefords and the Ayrshires.
Third—The Devon (especially adapted to the soil and climate of New England).
Fourth—The Alderney.

The Dutch or Holstein cows as said to equal the Durhams in milking qualities. For quality of milk for producing cream and butter the foregoing list may be reversed with the exception of the Holstein cows, the milk of which is said to be richer than that of the short horns, and equal to that of the Hereford and Ayrshire cows.

The highest figure ever received for a fancy cow was \$40,000. This large sum was paid for a 'Dutchess' at the great sale of the Walcott & Campbell herd a couple of years ago. As high as \$10,000 has been frequently paid for cows both in this country and in England. At a number of recent sales of short horns in Kentucky the averages for the females, including heifers and yearlings, were generally over \$400. But these sales were of thoroughbred stock, and bred mainly with reference to beef-producing qualities."

WHAT DYES THE AUTUMN LEAVES.

What is the cause of these beautiful and endlessly diversified colorings of the leaves in autumn? The immediate cause is the lessened activity of their pores, or breathing organs, owing to the feeble illuminating power of the sun, which is nearer the horizon at mid-day, shines upon it more obliquely, and sets sooner. It has been observed that plants bend from the red or calorific rays of the sun's spectrum, instead of toward them, as they are found to do in regard to every other ray. From this curious circumstance the inference has been drawn that the effect of these rays is to check the vegetative processes, and favor the formation and growth of the blossoms and fruit in which the activity of every plant terminates. Light is only a secondary cause of activity in blossoms, while it is the principal cause of activity in leaves. If the deficiency of light is compensated by an increase of heat, blossoms may be made active even in total darkness, while the leaves will present only a very imperfect vitality. Thus we see that heat favors the production of the blossom, while it has little or no effect upon the leaves. And in accordance with this, it has been further observed that the heat rays are more powerful in Autumn than at any other season; while the actinic rays which stimulate germination, and the luminous rays which are required for the formation of the tissues and their products, are proportionately diminished. The rise of the sap in spring is quickened by the actinism which is then most abundant in the solar beams; the secretion of carbon in summer is due to the greater predominance of light; and the reversion of the sap, the ripening of the fruit, and the discoloration of the leaf in autumn, may be traced to the increased power of the parathermic influence, from which the plant is found to bend, and which appears to be a modified form of heat. The distribution of plants over the surface of the earth, as well as their periodic changes, are dependent upon these causes—the greater or less amount of actinism, light or heat in the climates, and the seasons in which they grow. Given the proportion of these different principles of the sunshine of different countries and seasons, and it will be easy to predict the character of their vegetation and the nature of their vegetable products.

Bearing these curious influences in mind, it is easy to understand why, with the diminished light of the shorter days of Autumn, the natural stimulant of vegetation should be correspondingly withdrawn, and the circulation of the sap through the lamina, or blade of the leaf, cease. Carbon cannot be formed from the atmosphere, except under the influence of light; and when this stimulant is weakened, the vital powers of the leaves are proportionately diminished, and the affinity which they have for oxygen acts with little opposition. The great natural life-process of deoxidation not only stops but is reversed. Oxygen is absorbed, and carbon, the product of combustion is given off; and the

chlorophyl, or that carbonaceous product which gives the green, healthy color to leaves, is slowly oxidized, and rusts away into the various tints of autumn. The hues of the foliage become brighter as the process of oxidation goes on; those of early autumn being dull and dark greens, passing later in the season into the bright yellows and reds, which make our woods full of sunshine, and their depths more brilliant than the open fields, or the mountain tops. The coloring of leaves and fruits undoubtedly proceeds from the same cause, viz.: a cessation of the deoxidating process in the contents of the superficial cells. The leaves ripen in the same way that the fruit does; and the chemical change which the chlorophyl in both undergoes indicates that nutrition has ceased and growth has culminated. The erythopyl, or peculiar red substance which the young unfolding leaves contain in early spring, before the chlorophyl has had time to develop itself, and which gives them their peculiar autumnal tint, passes away as the season advances, lingering only in the leaf-stalks, which usually continue from first to last of a reddish hue; but it reappears in autumn, when chlorophyl has vanished from the leaves; only it is then more oxidized, and becomes completely discolored by further oxidation, as in the fallen leaves that have lain long on the ground. We thus see a most interesting connection between the leaves of spring and those of autumn, and are deeply impressed by the wonderful co-relation between the tinting of the smallest and most obscure leaf of the forest, and the changing qualities of the sunshine. The leaf changes as the sunbeam itself changes; and as the light of heaven fades through all the hues of the spectrum, from the darker actinic to the brighter parathermic, so does the sympathetic leaf pass from the dark green colors of summer to those brilliant tints of autumn whose fine effect in the landscape we all admire.—*Dr. MacMillan, in the Western Rural.*

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

J. R., New York.—Please inform one of your subscribers to what class or family of birds the woodcock is allotted. Does same belong to the class called "snipes?" Ans. Yes; technically, family scolopacidae genus philohela.

A. K. S., Lancaster, Pa.—Can you give me the name and address of Sec. of the N. J. Game Protective Society? We intend making a similar association in this locality, and I desire to communicate with him on this subject. Ans. Address B. W. Richards, Esq., No. 104 South Thirteenth street, Philadelphia.

J. W. W. Waterbury.—I am informed that some party has invented a useful article of rubber for stamping or printing the number of the shot on the outer wad of a loaded shell. Can you inform me where it can be procured? Ans. From Messrs. Scott & Co., No. 291 Broadway, this city.

E. B. G., Montreal.—What is the proper dose of areca nut for a setter pup of eight or nine months old? Ans. 60 grains divided into three powders of 20 grains each, and given two hours apart; four hours after the last powder give one ounce castor oil.

W. A. D., Nashua, N. H.—Will you please inform me in your paper what to put on a gun barrel to imitate stub twist? Ans. We do not know; but you will find an article on browning gun barrels in our issue of 2d inst; have sent you some powdered areca nut, with directions for its use.

C. E. C., Franklin, Pa.—1. Please inform me where I can get a Remington breech-loading second-hand gun, \$45, \$60, or \$75 grade? 2. What is the price of the "Complete American Trapper," by W. H. Gibson? Ans. 1. We know of none just now. 2. \$1.75.

E. C. B., Beverly, Mass.—Can you tell me where I can obtain a copy of John Krider's "Sporting Anecdotes," and the price? Ans. Address John Krider, corner Second and Walnut streets, Philadelphia.

M. W., Wilmington, Del.—Please answer me the question whether a slut in the first or last stages of being in heat will likely throw the most dogpuppies? Ans. It is considered by many breeders best to have a bitch "lined" late in her season in order to have a preponderance of dog pups in the litter.

TEAL, Salem, Mass.—I have a fine Newfoundland dog which I want to exchange for a setter that is broken, if I can; would it be possible do you think? Ans. The difference in value between a broken setter and a Newfoundland would be so great as to be equivalent to buying the former. Still, your query may find a response from some of our readers.

RATS, Sandy Hill.—Some time since I observed in your paper an item recommending the use of some simple article for ridding premises of rats. Having forgotten it, and lost the paper, I wish you would repeat it. Ans. See Fur and Trapping Column this issue. We do not readily find the recipe you speak of.

W. L. W., Nashville, Tenn.—What substance could I put on the sights of my rifle to make them visible in the dark? The best time for deer stalking is about dark or very early in the morning, and at these times the sights of a rifle are very indistinct. Ans. Old backwoodsmen chalk the top of the barrel from breech to muzzle.

E. F. C., Eaglesmere, Sullivan Co., Pa.—There is a fish in the Susquehanna river near Williamsport which the fishermen call salmon; they weigh from 5 to 15 pounds. Are they the genuine salmon as caught in Maine and Canada? Ans. They do not belong to the *salmo* family, but to the *percidae*. They are the pike-perch (*Lucioperca*.)

AQUARIUM, Lynchburg, Va.—What are the names of a few of the best plants for a small aquarium? Can you give me the address of some dealer in such stock? Ans. We mail you to-day a copy of our paper of July 6th, 1876, which contains an illustrated article giving full instructions for making and keeping an aquarium. You can obtain the algae from Bagot & Co., 31 Fulton street, New York.

A. H. S., Boston.—How late in the season is it safe to stock a pond with large black bass? Ans. At any time. They are hardy. Will land-locked salmon thrive in a pond without any running water? Ans. No; they need running water to spawn in. Is it well to have both land-locked salmon and bass in the same pond? Ans. The bass will run out the salmon in a short time.

G. W. B., New Castle, N. Y.—I have a setter pup one year old that has for the past six weeks been apparently sick, showing no inclination to eat food of any kind, and preferring to lie out in the rain to lying in a kennel, making frequent attempts to urinate with little success, and most of the time sleepy and drowsy. If you can inform me of a remedy by which he can be cured I shall be much obliged. Ans. Try the condition powders we have mailed to you.

R. S. McC., York Sul Spring.—Can you tell me what ails my setter dog, and what I had better do for him? He slobbers a great deal, especially while hunting; his eyes are red, and discharge a white matter more in the morning than during the day; he has a good appetite and hunts well. Ans. Your setter may have defective teeth. Examine his mouth carefully; give him the condition powders sent to you by mail.

A. M. W., Catskill, N. Y.—Can you recommend me to some pleasant place in North Carolina to pass the winter where I can have good water fowl and some land shooting. It would also be requisite that the town be a desirable one for ladies, as I shall take my family with me. Ans. We would recommend Newberne, which is highly spoken of by Hon. G. E. West, a northern gentleman who has settled there, as affording excellent beach and upland shooting.

N. M. H., New York City.—Can you give me any information in regard to the duck and snipe shooting near Wilmington, N. C.? I understand the quail shooting is good near the city, but I particularly desire to find snipe. How early do the snipe reach Wilmington in the autumn? Ans. On the river below Wilmington and in the vicinity of Smithville you will find good duck and snipe shooting. The arrival of the snipe varies, generally in October and November they are abundant.

G. W. F., New Galilee.—Please publish in your next issue what dog in the Irish setter class took first premium at the bench show for dogs at Pittsburgh; also the color and by who and where owned. It has been left to you to decide on a bet. Ans. We have not a report of the Pittsburgh show at hand, but if you will write to James Johnson, Esq., Secretary Tradesman's Industrial Institute, Pittsburgh, Pa., you will get the information.

S., New York.—1. What is your opinion of rebounding locks? I am told they are liable to get out of order, and that they soon wear out. Would you have them? 2. Would you trust a single bolt, or would it be wisest in the end to take a gun with double bolts? 3. Would you advise having one barrel choke-bored? 4. Is Clabrough a first-class gun maker? Ans. 1. When on a gun by a first-class maker we prefer rebounding locks. 2. Take the double bolt by all means. 3. No, unless you are an expert or wish to use your gun in pigeon matches. 4. Yes.

W. H., Jr., New Orleans.—Having purchased a cocker spaniel pup of S. J. Bestor, Hartford, Conn., I am anxious to put her in good care and in training very soon, and write to you to ask where such a man can be found? My slut is three months old at date, and in a month will be capable of learning to some degree. My wish is to have her broken on woodcock? Ans. Cocker spaniels are seldom used in this section of the country and we do not know of any one who would properly break yours. Perhaps Mr. Bestor can recommend a breaker.

H. S., Golden's Bridge, N. Y.—Is there any duck shooting within about two hours' ride by railroad from New York? Ans. Some of our best duck shooters went this week to the Great South Bay, Long Island, which is excellent ground and the best we know of within two hours ride of New York. It is justly called, "Good Ground," and the proprietors of shooting boxes there have every appliance for the convenience of the sportsman. The season is unusually warm, and flights are backward; nevertheless we believe there is a good show for the gunner. The first cold northeaster will drive the wild fowl into the bay.

C. E. B., Brookline, Mass.—What are the game laws of Maine as regards sending birds, etc., out of the State for the market? Is it so that a person could or could not send partridges, etc., to Boston? Ans. The section of the revised game laws of Maine, approved February 18th, 1876, which applies to your query, reads as follows: "No person shall kill or expose for sale, or have in possession, except alive, at any time, any woodcock or ruffed grouse with the intention of sending or transporting, or of having the same sent or transported beyond the limits of the State, under a penalty of not less than \$5 or more than \$10," etc., etc.

T. F. M., New York.—Will you, through the medium of your paper, answer the following questions: A buys \$50 worth of pool tickets, and after having them a few days feels confident that the darty he bets on will be defeated. B thinks otherwise, and offers A \$25 for his tickets, A sells them to B. If it is considered a draw bet, is not B bound by all rules of betting, to return those tickets to A for same price paid for them? Ans. Decidedly not. A in selling his tickets for \$25 accepts a loss of a similar amount to be out of the transaction. B therefore is entitled to all chances, even to that of having the bet decided a draw and receiving the money from the pool box.

R. C. T., Baltimore, Md.—I took my dog to a friend's house for a week's shooting. I chained him with other dogs in a stable; he barked the ensuing night and for two nights afterward, though hunted hard both days. I tried him unchained with same effect. He is used to being chained at home and does not bark when there, but invariably barks all night when at a strange place. Can you assign a reason for so doing and suggest a remedy? Ans. The cause of dogs barking when left alone in a strange place, is his anxiety to get to his master or his home. One which continues this bad habit shows a want of proper management by his owner. We have never owned or seen one we could not silence, effectually with a three-foot raw-hide.

H. J. T., Morris, Ill.—1. I see your paper is published on Thursday. Could I by subscribing at the office and having it mailed obtain it by Saturday noon, our mail leaving Chicago 10:30 a. m. (I don't get it now till Monday noon). 2. In Capt. Bogardus's trip to England, page 140, he says he is about to write another book giving his views and experiences. Do you know anything of it; if so, when is it likely to be published and the price? 3. I would like to obtain some areca nut, with directions, but cannot do so here. Where can I do so, and the probable cost? Ans. 1. Our papers are mailed on Wednesday evening, which should place it in Chicago on Friday morning and consequently with you on Saturday. 2. We have heard nothing of the book. 3. The areca nut has been sent you.

A. B. D., New York.—I wish to go to Florida, and will stay probably three or four months. Shall take a Bond boat, 14 feet, tent, rides, shot gun, ammunition, etc., and some provisions from here. Where do you think would be the best place to start in, St. John's river above St. George's Lake, or at Bronson, where you told "Florida" this week? Ans. There is little difference in the game to be found at both places. Can a person find plenty of game on St. John's river and tributaries? Ans. Principal game on the St. Johns are raft ducks, limkins, water-turkeys, turtles and alligators. Would it be as healthy a place to camp so long as about Cedar Keys or Bronson? Ans. Bronson is the healthiest. Could I get good pork, etc., about Enterprise and above, in case I had to get a new supply? Ans. The woods are full of it. Can also buy it at Melonville, near Lake Monroe, opposite Enterprise. Using a small boat only to go from place to place, would I find the river rough enough to interfere with such means of travel? Ans. No, except on the main river and open lakes, where it is equally at times.

G. S. H., Providence.—I had a setter bitch 18 months old that had one litter of pups five months ago, and has always been in good health up to last Sunday, (November 5th), but did not have the distemper. In the afternoon, of Sunday, she commenced frothing at the mouth, looking up in my face and giving a howling bark. Monday, was much worse, could not eat nor drink, although she tried to. Tuesday growing worse and weaker, mouth half open, tongue dark colored and hanging out of her mouth all the time. Wednesday, worse, eyes sunken in head, tongue swollen and dark colored; jumping, snapping, and biting at everything in her reach. She was so dangerous that I had to kill her. Her nose was moist and cold, feet and body natural heat. As this is not the first dog that died on me with this disease I would like a little information? Ans. We have known instances of dogs having swallowed indigestible or poisonous substances, and showing such symptoms as you have described, but in all probability yours was affected with rabies, and in destroying her you did the best thing under the circumstances.

A. H. C., Glen's Falls.—1. Can Rosevelt's "Game Fish of the North," and "Superior Fishing," be procured, or are they out of print? 2. Allowing for the "classification being very bad," by what arrangement did Mr. Adams's Duke take prize as best dog pup in Laverack class and best dog in Gordon class at Springfield Show in 1875. Vide "American Kennel and Sporting Field." "Bad classification" will perhaps account for Dora taking first in English, Irish, and Native class, and being credited in "American Kennel and Sporting Field," with first in Gordon class, Springfield, 1875, but the same dog, if he is the same, taking prizes in two classes, in neither of which he belongs, I really do not understand? Ans. 1. The books are out of print but occasionally a stray copy can be picked up; write to Carleton & Co., publishers, under the 5th avenue hotel, this city. 2. Referring to the list of entries we find that Mr. Adams had a dog Duke entered in the Laverack class and a Duke in the Gordon setter class. The crediting Dora, in the "American Kennel and Sporting Field" with being first in the Gordon class at Springfield '75, is an error on the part of the author.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INOCULATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

OUR NEW DRESS.

CIRCUMSTANCES have compelled the publishers of FOREST AND STREAM to make some changes in the material and personnel of the paper, which they trust will be regarded for the better. The full title page we are certain will be considered an embellishment to an already attractive sheet, while the addition of four pages enables us to give an increase to our reading space, which has been largely encroached upon by advertisements. The adoption of a tinted cover will remedy a palpable evil of which there has been constant complaint, namely: the soiling or mutilation of the sheet by improper wrapping or long carriage by mail. The illuminated title page, so characteristic of American Out Door Sport in its varied and most charming features, will make an attractive initial to each volume when bound. We think its execution reflects much credit upon the artist, Mr. Alfred Kappes, who has so faithfully reproduced and vitalized our own crude designs, as well as upon Mr. Max Lowenthal, the engraver, whose work is undeniably good. Of these improvements, as we hope they may be regarded by our readers, we need say but little, ourselves, except to express some satisfaction in presenting them as evidences of the prosperity of the paper, and an earnest to our patrons that we strive to merit their esteem and continued support. We have now, by recent changes, given them twenty per cent *more* FOREST AND STREAM for twenty per cent *less* money, having reduced our rates to Four Dollars and added Four pages to each weekly issue. In homely phrase, we intend that our readers shall always have their "money's worth"; and we are content to accept the published testimony of our esteemed contemporary, "*The Spirit of The Times*," that this liberal policy, from their own experience, will be immediately and abundantly remunerative.

It is not worth while to *promise* largely, but we wish it understood that it is our ambition to so constantly improve this paper, and add to its intrinsic value as a medium for cultured sportsmen and lovers of Nature pure and simple, that it will in time emulate and equal its noble trans-Atlantic models, the London "*Field*," and "*Land and Water*."

Some changes have also been necessitated in our editorial staff. Mr. Earnest Ingersoll, whose valued labors in the Natural History Department we reluctantly dispense with, has given place to George Bird Grinnell, Esq., who has become a stockholder. Mr. Grinnell is now associated with Prof. Marsh, at the Peabody Museum of Yale College; and as he has the advantage of constant communication with such eminent Naturalists as Dana, Verrill, and many

others, enjoying the entire range of the Scientific field, we feel confidence and pleasure in the acquisition of so useful a collaborator. In reviving the Agricultural Department, which has languished since the editorship of the veteran horticulturist, Mr. Wyman, ("Ollipod Quill,") now dead, we re-open a field to all the congenial topics that relate to the Forest, the Farm, and the Garden, and thereby additionally engage the interest of the general reader. To ensure its proper service, we have secured as editor Mr. W. J. Davidson, Secretary of the New York Horticultural Society, who is endorsed as possessing all the requirements for the work, being not only a concise and pains-taking writer, but possessing a most general knowledge of all departments of horticulture. We invite the especial attention of those interested to subsequent numbers. The rest of our old and efficient staff we retain.

It was our first intention to defer the enlargement of the paper until the beginning of the eighth volume next February; but we now conclude that no time is so befitting as the present, when Nature's own forests and streams, whose charms we reflect, assume the changes that make them gorgeous. Now the parti colored leaves are radiant; the dropping nuts are rattling in the stillness of the woods; the mink and sable don their glossy coats and the antlered buck is in the "blue." Every breath of the crisp keen air is vitalizing, and the rosy blood courses through the veins with a noble and manly pulse. Come out, ye maidens, into the rustling leaves, and weave an autumn garland to hang beside the mistletoe and holly when the Yule log brightly burns. Come, ye nutters, where the burrs are opening with the frost. Come, sportsmen all, to the hill-side cover. Hie on, good dog! and "show us now the mettle of your breeding." What is life without its Autumn and the ripeness of its full fruition? And what is Nature without its constant change? No "melancholy days" are ours. The winter winds may sough and whisper through the pines, but they bring no sense of sadness. Snows may mantle the forests and ice fetter the streams; shrouds there are for the "sere and yellow leaf," and Death for all things living; but when the Spring cometh, and the resurrection, the soul and the imprisoned streams shall burst forth again, with a ripple and ecstasy of joy. So mote it be!

COLLEGE VICE AND VIRTUE.

IT is amusing to watch the gusto with which individual religious papers seem to gloat over such little scraps of evidence as they may find afloat to support their theory as to the dreadful wickedness of students at the larger colleges. For instance, the custom which a few members of each graduating class at Yale are wont to indulge in, of collecting and printing in pamphlet form all the conceivable "statistics" relating to that class, gives the religious editor a rich treat, which they roll under their tongues with a relish. The Chicago *Advance* having quoted some of the "statistics of morality" concerning what the compilers of this year's pamphlet were pleased to term "Yale's smartest and wickedest class," (such statistics, for instance, as that there were but 43 total abstinence men in a class of 124), the *Interior* hastens to remark:—

"This is a record of prodigality and destructive vices. Of 124, 81 are dram drinkers. Of the billiard and card players only 23 are put down as gamblers, but there is no doubt that the remainder are gamblers more or less infatuated. Now we say it, and say it flatly, that the father who sends his son to such an institution is guilty of recklessly exposing his child to chances two to one of his destruction; and if his boy brings grief to his heart and dishonors his name, he is entitled to no sympathy."

A correspondent of the *Advance* of August 24th shows up the absurdity of this onslaught, but the Philadelphia *Lutheran Observer* of September 1st nevertheless reprints with great glee the *Interior's* words, and makes them the basis of a long editorial, of the good old valid sort, concerning "Morals in Colleges." Assuming that the prevalent interest in athletic sports is a thing of recent development (though such sports have been practiced at Harvard and Yale for more than a century, and have been practiced just about as vigorously for the last quarter century as for the last year), the *Observer* goes on to say that the truly damnable development of these "statistics" are simply the results of undue devotion to physical exercise. "The natural and inevitable products of athletic sports," says this truly good paper, "are dissipation and vice, and a general lowering of moral tone and intellectual refinement and culture. We would rather send a boy to seek his fortune in a strange city, where hundreds of gilded gateways of hell are open to allure him than to a college or university in which no moral supervision or discipline is exercised over the students, or in which the prevalent sentiment is in favor of sports, games and convivial." By a curious coincidence another editorial on the same page of the paper calls favorable attention to the "Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg, where the superintendent of the preparatory department resides in the building, and has constant charge of the students who board at the same table with himself. See advertisement."

We reserve the comments which are suggested by the above. To argue in favor of out-of-door exercise, or gymnasium athletics, to strengthen and invigorate body and brains, is worse than begging the question; it insults common sense.

—Average temperature at New Smyrna, Florida, for the month of October: At 7 a. m., 68½; 2 p. m., 74; 9 p. m., 69½.

THE EASTERN SHORE OF VIRGINIA.

THE eastern shore of Virginia, composed of the counties of Accomack and Northampton, is a peninsula lying between the Atlantic Ocean, on the one side, and the Chesapeake Bay on the other. It presents a very level surface, and has, perhaps, the best roads in the world, requiring but little attention to keep them in good condition. It is within easy access of Baltimore by a line of steamers, one of which leaves South street wharf, in that city, every day at 5 o'clock p. m., except Saturday. The upper portion of the peninsula can be reached daily by rail from Philadelphia, the terminus being Greenbackville, on the sea side opposite to Chincoteague Island, and distant from it about five miles. A steam ferry boat conveys passengers from the depot to the Island.

There is, perhaps, no portion of the country presenting greater attraction to the sportsman in quest of small game, such as quail and water-fowl, than this little strip of land. The former are abundant, and the peculiar geographical features of the country render the sport of hunting them both easy and delightful. The excellent character of the roads makes a ride of twenty or thirty miles but a trifle, thus enabling the hunter to go over a great deal of ground in a day, and the numberless creeks or small rivers indenting the coasts on sea and bay, form long glades fringed with yellow sedge, affording cover to the birds and protection from the hawks, while the absence of trees in such places insures to the hunter almost any number of shots "in the open." The period for shooting quail in these counties extends from the 20th day of October to the 1st day of February. Snipe and woodcock are also found, but in small numbers. On the sea side, and to a great, though less extent on the bay, waterfowl, such as wild geese, brant, black mallards, shufflers or black ducks, red heads and all other kinds of duck except the canvas back swarm in myriads, and are killed in great numbers every year; they are shot principally from blinds over decoys. On every part of the shore persons can be found who have large experience in this kind of sport, and whose services can be procured by visitors at reasonable rates. Perhaps the best point for this sort of shooting is Cobb's Island, in the county of Northampton, whose proprietors entertain each year, in winter, quite a number of sportsmen, and have all the appliances, such as boats and decoys, for their accommodation. The island itself is a noted resort during summer, and furnishes the best shooting among birds peculiar to that season that can be found on the eastern shore.

In summer, and, indeed, until November, fine fishing can be had in the waters of both sea and bay, the principal varieties caught being the drum, or sea bass, trout, mullet, spot and taylor. Millions of sea birds, such as curlews, willets, gray-backs, brown backs, and red breasted snipe feed in the marshes and on the beaches, which skirt the sea coast from Cape Charles to the Delaware line, and furnish inexhaustible sport to the gunner. Foxes are numerous, and the good old English sport of the fox hunt, with many of its primitive characteristics, still survives among the people of the eastern shore, who, indeed, have in an especial manner retained the peculiarities of their ancestors together with the purity of the old stock. They welcome gentlemen who come for enjoyment and recreation, and furnish them gladly every assistance in their power, but hold the pot hunter in detestation, and visit him, when caught, with the severest penalties of the law prohibiting hunting by non-residents.

The steamers from Baltimore land at different points in both counties, one touching twice at Onancock, within five miles of Accomack C. H., the county seat. Good hotels, with horses and buggies or light wagons for hire, can be found at Chincoteague Island, Accomack C. H., Horn Town, Onancock, Pungoteague and Belle Haven, in Accomack, and at Eastville in Northampton. Board in private families can also be obtained at fair rates.

QUAIL SHOOTING.

THANKS to the mild winter of last season, and perhaps in some localities to more attention being paid to the administration of the game laws, quails have not been so plentiful in many years past as at present. Our advices from every quarter corroborate this statement, and the average of bags made is largely in excess of what has been usual of late years. We have before us a letter from a correspondent in Uniontown, Pa., sojourning there temporarily, who writes that better quail shooting is not to be found in America than in the Southwestern section of Pennsylvania. His bag has averaged from forty to fifty birds a day for a week. Such bags were not uncommon at one time in the West, and we have equaled it in California, but with the exception of Florida, and possibly some portions of North Carolina and Virginia, we confess that we know of no place where such shooting can be found. In order to make a good bag at quail three requisites are demanded: the birds, a suitable dog, and the necessary skill on the part of the shooter. Occasionally we hear of a sportsman killing all the birds in a bevy, but we believe that such occurrences are exceedingly rare. The nature of the ground frequented by quail and the instinct of the birds are such that generally, when flushed in the open, they have close at hand an almost impenetrable swamp or thick wood where even the best dog will fail to find them all. We have shot in a thoroughly cleared up country where even the woods were free from underbrush, so that the birds in flying into them would pass through into another stubble field beyond. Under such conditions it is not impossible to exterminate a bevy, although the humane and

judicious sportsman would always leave a few birds for breeding purposes. A properly broken dog, and one with courage sufficient to face any cover, is a very important adjunct in quail shooting. And for this purpose we are inclined to the opinion that setters are better than pointers, particularly if the latter are very finely bred, for their thin, satin-like coats afford but little protection against briars and thorns, and although the dog's courage may carry him through, his lacerated sides and bleeding ears and tail, will, to a pitiful master at least, detract somewhat from the pleasure of his sport. Notwithstanding the amount of shooting done and the number of men who shoot, we do not believe that the quail will ever be exterminated by the gun. A few severe winters, however, or even one will work immense destruction, and it behooves all good sportsmen and game protective societies to make provision for the protection of such birds as may remain, and to restock. Quail can be purchased alive during the winter and spring in almost any quantity and at very low figures. North Carolina will furnish the bulk of the supply.

Of course we are writing of the *Oryz virginianus*, the bird commonly accepted in this country as a quail, although called a partridge at the South. Certainly the habits of the European quail, as well as its size, are so different from those of our bird as to raise a doubt in the minds of those who have seen and examined both as to whether they are entitled to a common name. At the present time the first named variety is making his autumnal migration across the Mediterranean from the southern shores of Europe to the North of Africa, where those who are not killed *en route* will go into winter quarters. In the spring they start North again and scatter themselves all over Europe reaching as far as Norway and Sweden. Their southern limit must be somewhere near the Equator, and their habitat extends also over Asia, as they are captured alive in large quantities near Canton. The European quail is essentially migratory, and that our bird is so also under certain conditions is generally conceded. Last spring we procured sixty birds from North Carolina and turned them out on a fine farm on the South Side of Long Island. It was rather late and the birds all had their skulls nearly bare from contact with the box during transportation, yet we never found but one dead, and they appeared to pair almost immediately. They were not much more than two-thirds the size of the birds in a bevy which had been on the farm since the previous season. During the summer and early fall we could at any time find half a dozen broods, but when the "first" arrived but one bevy of half-grown birds could be found. Miles away, however, in the woods, we flushed birds that we believe were bred on the farm.

From observations made in this connection we are inclined to believe that not only do our quails migrate, at least for certain distances, but that where a certain territory becomes overstocked they scatter to other localities, and from the fact of so few of our North Carolina birds having been seen since pairing it would not surprise us if a portion of them had returned to their native State.

We find an interesting article on the quail of Europe in *Land and Water*, although the writer is in error in saying that the Virginia quail or partridge is not found in our Northern States. Whether the migratory species could be acclimated here is a question, but one well worth the experiment. Both varieties are extremely pugnacious, the small variety being used for "pit" purposes in many parts of the world. Quail fighting was a favorite sport of the Athenians, and also of the old Romans. What myriads of quails there must have been in those days! Even now when they gather for the annual migration North and South immense numbers of them drop exhausted on Malta, Sicily and the islands of the Grecian Archipelago, where their coming is looked for as a welcome harvest by the inhabitants. Many sportsmen go from England for the Mediterranean quail shooting, and the inhabitants trap, net and decoy them in numbers. At Alexandria they are sometimes so abundant in the autumn that the people have a surfeit of them, and it is said that in olden times crews of vessels complained to their consuls of being fed on quails after the manner of Edinburgh apprentices and the salmon. Quail shooting in England has, however, become of late years almost a thing of the past, owing probably to the relentless pursuit of them, which is kept up before they reach that latitude. In 1833 they were so plentiful along the banks of the Thames that people came from great distances for the purpose of shooting them. Small bevs are occasionally met with now, but not in quantities sufficient to make shooting them an object. They are not as difficult to kill as our quail, although so much smaller, as their flight is so much slower and they generally go straightaway. We have heard of several projects for their introduction into this country. They would doubtless be a valuable bird and in their migrations would not only find every variety of climate, but this very peculiarity would prevent their extermination by either gun or cold.

The varieties of quail found in California differ quite as much in plumage from those found east of the Rocky Mountains as the latter do from the little fellow of Europe. In many other points they are dissimilar. For instance, the California quail roosts at night in a tree. We have often watched them at night flying one at a time into the almost impenetrable cover of the live oak trees which are scattered about almost everywhere, and have often flushed them from the tree and shot them before it became too dark to shoot. Col. Schofield of the U. S. A., in his last visit from Texas, mentioned to us the interesting fact that while he was stationed at Fort Stockton (we believe) he had frequently met a bevy of California and Virginia quail alter-

nately and but a short distance apart. That our quail would do well on the Pacific slope seems beyond a doubt; the absence of severe cold, the abundant grain fields and cover would all be favorable, particularly in the San Joaquin and Sacramento valleys where water would also be sufficient. How the quail subsists during the severe droughts to which the southern counties of California are subject has always appeared a mystery. Either they must have camel-like provisions or powers of long abstinence, or else they must travel immense distances. May the bright, cheerful little fellows, whether Californian or Virginian, be long spared to us.

SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

THEY manage these things better in England. While scientific research in this country is, with a few notable exceptions, carried on wholly by private individuals, and the expenses attending it are borne by private purses, the educated classes in the northern country, who are far more keenly alive to the importance of the discoveries which are being made in science than we are here, step nobly to the front to lend their aid. In England this class, not only by means of subscriptions and donations bears a large part of the entailed expense, but the individuals of the class generously devote time and trouble to the assisting in the labors of the investigations.

Our attention was called to this fact in looking over a recent volume of the Reports of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. This is a heavy octavo volume, consisting of over 750 closely printed pages, and containing between its covers more or less new information in every department of science. A large part of the volume is taken up by reports of committees of learned men, appointed at the last meeting, or at some previous meeting, to investigate certain subjects and to report when the body next assembled through some member of the committee the result of their researches. The ground covered by these committees is very extensive, and includes among other subjects, Biology, Geology, Chemistry, and Physics. For example, we have in the volume in hand a Report on the Exploration of Kent's Cavern, another on Earthquakes in Scotland, one on Tides, another on the Progress of Chemistry, and so on through more than thirty reports, occupying 350 pages of the volume. Among the names on the committees we see those of the best known and most well informed English readers of scientific thought—Huxley, Sir Wm. Thomson, Sir John Lubbock, James Thomson, Woodward, Boyd Dawkins, and a host of others.

It is evident that as the men best fitted for the labors in the different departments of science are appointed on these committees, the work which is assigned them will be done in the best possible manner, and that by appointing such bodies and indicating the direction which their investigations shall take, work is sure to be taken in hand which might otherwise be neglected for an infinite period of time.

In this country, on the other hand, it is an unusual thing to hear of any great subject being investigated by a body of scientific men. The surveys of some of the older States are almost the only instances that can be mentioned where such a course has been pursued. The researches of the U. S. Fish Commission were, it is true, conducted somewhat after the English method; but here the subject was one so vast that no zoologist could hope alone to deal with it successfully. It may be said that the manner in which our explorations in the west are being carried is an approach to the method we advocate, and this is true; but it is only a step in the right direction. For the territory to be covered is so extensive that after all, unless the labor extends over years, each worker has far more to do than he can successfully accomplish, and the work must necessarily be more or less superficial in its character. What we must hope for is that in the investigation of subjects of magnitude this method should become the rule in this country and not the exception, as it now is; and the results in England show us with how much profit we may follow in the path that they have indicated.

How vast is the field in this country for just such work as these English committees are undertaking, and how well would the labor expended be repaid by the constant accessions to a knowledge of America at large, which would inevitably follow in a short time the researches which might be made! It is needless to attempt to give in detail the subjects which might and ought to be investigated. Biology in all its branches, Geology, all the Natural Sciences, stand waiting to yield to the student richer treasures of knowledge than they have ever yet revealed. How much more intelligently and successfully could the labors in any subject be carried on if undertaken by a number of trained men, each competent to do some part of the work with the utmost thoroughness, the entire results being finally combined to make one exhaustive treatise?

AN ICE VELOCIPED.—And now they have invented an ice velocipede. The Messrs. Arnao, of Brooklyn, have taken out a patent through the Scientific American Agency. The drive-wheel, instead of being smooth-shod, as in the road machine, is armed with iron points, and is arranged on a shaft that is journaled on two longitudinal springs, and fitted into a frame that rests on runners. The wheel can be lifted from the ground at any time, and the runners are enabled to pass over small obstructions on the ice.

—We print this week the first of a series of extracts from the recent address of Mr. Alfred Russell Wallace, delivered before the Biological Section of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. Few English biologists are more generally and favorably known than Mr. Wallace, whose investigations have included the life of many and widely separated lands. His publications on the fauna of the Maylayan Archipelago have been as extensively circulated on both sides of the water, and are perhaps as well known as anything that he has written. He was a co-worker with Darwin in promulgating the theory of Natural Selection, and in setting forth the evidence on which, to a great extent, that theory now rests; and among the earliest papers devoted exclusively to this subject were two read at the same time by these authors in 1858. Referring to the one by Mr. Wallace, Darwin says: "In this paper the theory of Natural Selection is promulgated with admirable force and clearness." All through his work on the "Origin of Species" the author refers to Mr. Wallace in the highest possible terms.

The address from which we quote was delivered at Glasgow during the past summer. It is somewhat extended, but deals with a class of facts of the utmost interest to all intelligent readers, while at the same time the language of the speaker is so little technical that it can readily be comprehended by all. The address is full of deep thought, and is very suggestive; and it is to be hoped that not a few of the hints with which it abounds will be taken advantage of by some of our American students, who, as a class, pay too much attention to the physical, and too little regard to the philosophical aspect of zoological science.

THE TIDE TOWARD FLORIDA is already setting strongly, and had it not been for the prevalence of yellow fever on the Georgia coast, the movement would doubtless be much greater than it is. Within the past two weeks personal applications at the office of FOREST AND STREAM for information about Florida have averaged three a day; not confined to sportsmen and tourists, but a considerable majority from intending settlers. Several were masons and carpenters. This argues well for the permanent future of Florida. We have not seen as strong indications since the war closed. Possibly, too, the number of sportsmen intending to go to Florida for the whole, or a part of the winter, is larger than last year. The drift seems decidedly toward the Gulf Coast. The despondent wail from disappointed landlords last year that "Florida was played out" does not therefore hold as testimony. We notice that active preparations are in progress at the leading watering places for the reception of visitors.

—The November number of *Scribner's Monthly* contains an article on "College Expenses," by Charles F. Thwing, who has collected the statistics of 24 principals colleges as to room rent, weekly board, charges for tuition and the total annual expenses of students, with the amount of aid at the service of indigent students. The Western students report their total expense usually at \$300 to \$350; those at the East spend close upon \$500, except in Amherst, where the amount is \$700, and at Yale, Harvard and Columbia, where \$1,000 is the reported amount. The Vassar girl reports \$600 average expenditure; city colleges report greater expenditures than those in the country, and it is added that "expenses at Oxford and Cambridge do not essentially differ from expenses at Harvard and Yale."

—Col. Albert Wagstaff, Jr., one of the Vice Presidents of the New York State Sportsmen's Association, and on the Committee on Game Laws, has been elected to the State Senate from this city. Now that we have a working member in that body there is almost a certainty that at the next session of the Legislature we shall have our game laws so amended and revised as to give general satisfaction. If a conference could be held the result of which would be some united action on the part of the States of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania looking to a system of uniform close seasons, the prospects for game protection would indeed be bright.

CENTENNIAL STEALING.—There may be more truth than poetry, after all, in at least one allegation of the Du Sommerard letter. Certain it is that Messrs. Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, the well known dealers in fishing goods, have been most shamefully robbed in Philadelphia. Their exhibit in the Agricultural Building has been "cleaned out" of valuable reels, split bamboo rods, and fishing implements generally. We trust that not only may the Centennial Commission be forced to pay for these goods, but that the thief, probably an employee, may yet suffer for his crime.

LOOK OUT FOR HIM.—A correspondent writes us from Portland, Maine, that one "Crowley," an agent who had been taking subscriptions for "Birds of North America," and subsequently took the numbers of the first volume for the purpose of having them bound for the subscribers, has "skipped away" with the books. As the publishers repudiate his acts, it looks as though the books were lost, and we would caution such others of our readers who may be called upon to surrender their loose numbers, to exercise caution in doing so.

—The St. Augustine (Fla.) *Press* says that out of 113 sheep crossed over to the South Beach by Mr. Bernard Masters a short time ago, there can now only be found 29 remaining, the balance having been devoured by bears, which infest that locality.

OUR FLORIDA LETTERS.—The letters of "Major Sarasota" which we are now publishing are rather long, and perhaps for that reason present a rather discouraging aspect to the hurried reader; but they will nevertheless bear careful examination, as they contain many facts regarding the west coast of Florida which are of especial interest to naturalists, sportsmen, and navigators. The choice kernels are well worth picking out.

CAT SHOWS.—The Cat Show which was recently held at the Crystal Palace at Sydenham, England, is spoken of as having been very successful. *Land and Water* says that "the points of merit in cats are now as eagerly discussed as are those of horses, cattle, or dogs; and at the late show we were highly amused at the warm discussions which we heard as to the relative perfections of different animals shown."

—Col. F. G. Skinner, for several years Field Editor of the *Turf, Field and Farm*, has become attached to the *Rod and Gun*.

Reported Exclusively for Forest and Stream.

SPECIES AND GENERA.—"There is a difficulty, my pupils," argued the learned Professor, twirling his gold-rimmed spectacles, "in properly determining species; that is, in assigning each to the proper class or genus to which it belongs. You are doubtless aware of this. Indeed, I need not tell you that mistakes—great mistakes, my friends, have been made by scientists of all kinds, and the Naturalists are not exempt by any means. There was Humboldt, for instance. When he accidentally exhumed some ancient hatchets near the equator, he falsely assumed to have discovered the axes of the earth. Hall, in his memorable Arctic explorations, fancied that he had discovered the veritable pole, whereas it was merely traces of *Kane* that he saw. In like manner many savans in Natural History have asserted that certain animals were omnivorous when they were strictly granivorous—grass-eaters. Other creatures, presumed to be herbivorous, were in reality almost wholly meat-eaters, or carnivorous. Take for instance the genus *Culex*, that familiar creature denominated the *musk etor*: every one knows that he never eats musk. On the contrary, he revels in blood, he is carnivorous. Blood is his principal food, his natural diet, so to speak—his"—Just then the tibia of a pterodactyl fell down upon his occiput from the shelf above, and the school was incontinently dismissed.—*From Prof. Pericord's "Spasms of Wisdom."*

Rifle.

CREEDMOOR.—Two matches were shot at Creedmoor on Saturday, and a large number of marksmen of both long and short range celebrity turned out on the occasion. The first match was for the \$250 gold prize offered by the Sharp's Rifle Company, to be shot for at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, 15 shots at each distance. The conditions of this match, however, demand that the winner shall lead each competitor at all the ranges, a combination which is of such rare occurrence that the match is likely to be on the tapis for some time to come. The scores completed were as follows:—

Names.	800 Yards.	900 Yards.	1000 Yards.	Total.
H. S. Jewell.....	67	67	63	202
C. E. Blydenburgh.....	67	68	66	201
I. L. Allen.....	70	70	60	200
John Smith.....	72	69	59	200
H. A. Gildersleeve.....	65	68	64	197
William Hayes.....	71	55	67	193
E. H. Sanford.....	70	66	56	192
H. Fisher.....	62	69	52	183
E. L. Morse.....	64	59	61	184
J. R. Waters.....	50	63	59	172
E. H. Madison.....	60	54	54	168

The second match was the twelfth competition for the *Turf, Field and Farm* badge, the conditions of which were 10 shots each at 200 yards off-hand. The winner was Mr. Wm. Hayes, who was also the winner on the last occasion. The scores were as follows:—

Names.	Total.	Names.	Total.
William Hayes.....	42	G. L. Morse.....	38
D. F. Davids.....	42	H. Fisher.....	37
J. L. Price.....	42	H. W. Gourley.....	37
N. D. Ward.....	41	A. T. Decker.....	36
F. H. Holton.....	40	H. S. Jewell.....	36
S. G. Perry.....	40	W. H. Cochrane, Jr.....	35
C. F. Robbins.....	40	D. Channcey, Jr.....	35
H. Funke, Jr.....	40	H. A. Gildersleeve.....	34
W. H. Murphy.....	39	J. L. Killinger.....	32
J. L. Farley.....	39	G. F. Merchant.....	32
C. H. Eagle.....	39	George Waterman.....	28
J. W. Todd.....	38	J. B. Holland.....	26

Thanksgiving Day, the 30th inst., will be the wind up of the rifle season at Creedmoor. The programme of the N. R. A. up to that date includes the following events. Thursday, November 30th, Thanksgiving Day, at 2 p. m., Washington Grey Cavalry Club, third annual troop match; distances, 100, 200 and 300 yards. Saturday, 18th, fifth competition for the Schuyler Hartley and Graham trophy at 3 p. m.; distance, 200 yards, position standing, any rifle; competitors to fire as many shots as possible in half a minute. At 3:30 p. m., on the same day, the Winchester "running deer" match will be contested, and on the same day the "Diamond" badge will be shot for by the members of the Seventh Regiment Rifle Club, at 200 and 500 yards' distance. November 25th, marksman's badge; open to all comers, distances 200 and 500 yards.

AMATEUR RIFLE CLUB.—The N. R. A. having presented a bronze match medal to all affiliating clubs the Amateur Rifle Club at their last meeting adopted the following resolution:—

Resolved, That the competition for the bronze medal of the National Rifle Association take place at Creedmoor, Long Island, on Saturday, November 25th, at half past one p. m. Conditions—Open only to members of the Amateur Rifle Club; distance, 1,000 yards; rounds, 20; rifle, only within the rules; position any without artificial rest; entrance fee, \$1. The prize to become the personal property of the winner in this competition.

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—The fifth competition for the Marksmen's badges took place last Tuesday evening, November 7th, at Conlin's shooting gallery. The following are the names of the winners, with their scores, for the contest, 10 shots each:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Charles A. Cheever.....	45	L. V. Sone.....	43
H. D. Blydenburgh.....	44	J. B. Blydenburgh.....	41
T. C. Banks.....	44	Leon Backer.....	40
M. P. Lennon.....	44	C. E. De Forest.....	40

The next competition for the badges will take place Tuesday, November 14th. Prizes were offered for the highest score made on each of the side galleries. On the "60 foot" range the conditions were 10 shots, lying down position, 500 yards, Wimbledon target reduced for the distance. The following were the best scores made on the range: C. E. De Forest, 49; B. S. Brown, 48; G. P. Work, 47. On the "75 foot" gallery the conditions were: rifles .22 calibre, off-hand, 200 yards, Wimbledon target reduced for the distance. The scores made are as follows: L. V. Sone, 48; J. B. Blydenburgh, 47; C. G. Zettler, 45.

The side matches proved very interesting, and they will be continued every "match" night.

Three teams, composed of gentlemen connected with Arnold, Constable & Co., and representing their respective floors, met and shot a match for the championship between them at the gallery last Saturday evening, November 11th. Each team consisted of six men, 10 shots apiece, rifle .22 calibre; off-hand; distance, 110 feet; Creedmoor target, reduced for the distance; Creedmoor rules to govern. The following are the names and totals of the teams:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Brown.....	39	La Forge.....	27
Marshall.....	31	Edmunds.....	24
Fitzgerald.....	30		
March.....	30	Total.....	181

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Bryant.....	36	Hall.....	23
Long.....	35	Jewitson.....	20
Magnie.....	31		
Bishop.....	30	Total.....	175

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Banks.....	37	Carsery.....	26
Oates.....	35	Gantley.....	16
Nicholson.....	31		
Winters.....	21	Total.....	164

Mr. Gantley of the last team being absent another gentleman took his place, which may account for its being last.

MAINE.—Two rifle matches were shot at the Lane's Island range, Vinalhaven, Maine, on Saturday, 28th ult. The first match was, A. B. Vinal, M. G. Ayer, T. H. Ayer and Ivory Littlefield, against W. F. Pierce, W. V. Lane, E. Q. Carver and James S. Hall, at 200 yards off-hand, 10 shots each. The result was a tie; each scoring 151. They then agreed to shoot another round, which resulted in a tie—15 for each side. The best shot on each side was then chosen and their first shot was a tie, each one making 4. At the next shot, however, Ayer made a bull's eye and Hall made but 4, so the Vinal team were declared the winners. The best score (41 out of a possible 50) was made by Ayer and Hall. The average was 37 3/4.

The next match was an amateur team, C. H. Healy, Edward Carlin and B. T. Graffam, against O. Lyons, E. R. Roberts and Geo. Roberts. The score stood 91 to 59 in favor of the Lyons team. The best score (34) was made by Lyons. The average was 26 4/5.

RHODE ISLAND.—A rifle match was shot at Newport on the 13th inst., the prize being an elegant Maynard rifle. The conditions were five shots each at 200 yards off-hand, each competitor being allowed as many chances as he choose to pay for. The scores were as follows:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Harry Bull, Jr.....	23	Edward Brightman.....	14
Harry Bull, Jr.....	21	William R. Landers.....	13
E. H. Totten.....	20	William G. Stevens.....	12
E. H. Totten.....	21	Henry Bryers.....	7
George S. Slocum.....	11		

ILLINOIS.—A shooting tournament closed on the 4th inst., at Fuller's Shooting Gallery, Chicago, "for cash prizes" on Creedmoor target, reduced to 60 feet range. The first was won by the remarkable score of forty-eight (48) out of a possible fifty (50); the second by the average of five scores, forty-six (46); the third by the general average of all scores forty-two. The following are the scores as they were made: First prize, E. T. McFarland, score, 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5—48. H. G. Purington, score, 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 4—48. General average of five scores. H. G. Purington, 46; E. P. Hall, 46; Col. J. A. Shaffer, 46; E. T. McFarland, 45 1/2; G. Beuteurneuller, 44 1/2; J. B. Knight, 44; M. Grau, 42; C. P. Johnson, 42.

RIFLE ASSOCIATION OF MANITOBA.—The Canadian Province of Manitoba has a Rifle Association of between 200 and 300 members. We learn from Hamilton's interesting book, entitled "The Prairie Province," published by Bedford Bros., Toronto, that this Association was formed in 1872, the President being Major A. Irvine, of the Dominion forces in Manitoba. The position is held for the year 1876, by H. A. G. B. Bannatyne, M. P. The ranges of the Association are at St. Boniface, on the east side of the Red River, about one mile from Winnipeg. The annual matches are well attended, and are conducted after the manner of a miniature Wimbledon. The scores of the competitors show that Manitoba is worthy of a representation in the annual team sent by the Dominion to Wimbledon. At the matches for 1875, the amount given in prizes was \$1,075, of which \$400 were contributed by the Dominion government. Under a plan contrived by Capt. M. Brokovski, executive officer for the past three years, marksmen are enabled to shoot after the most recent rules and shape of bullseye adopted at Wimbledon, on the old iron-section target. The Association is now represented

in the Dominion Rifle Association by five Manitoba members, including three members of Parliament, the Mayor of Winnipeg, and the Collector of Customs.

A MARKSWOMAN.—Mrs. Frank G. Edwards, of San Francisco, can claim the honor of being the first lady in the United States who has ever fired a shot from a rifle at a one-thousand-yard target. For some time this lady had been practicing with a Winchester rifle at the two-hundred-yard target, and became an excellent shot. On the 10th inst. she was induced to fire a shot at the Bay View range, at the one thousand-yard target, with a Creedmoor rifle. She fired a *la* Creedmoor, struck the target and made an eighty-per-centum shot. The California Rifle Association for this shot voted the lady the gold medal of the Association.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Moose, *Alces melchis*. Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, *Cupidoni's cupido*. Caribou, *Tarandus rangifer*. Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus*. Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis*. Red or Virginia deer, *C. virginianus*. Squirrels, red, black and gray. Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus*. Hares, brown and gray. Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallop*. Woodcock, *Philohela minor*.

"Bay-birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand-pipers, snipe, curlews, oyster-catchers, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicola* or Shore Birds.

—Woodcock are frequently flushed or shot within the city limits. Last week Messrs. John Avery and George S. Green, Jr., put up half a dozen fine birds from the cat-briar thicket on Tibbett's Brook. Two years ago Mr. Avery got a dozen from the same cover. These woodcock are flight birds. Tibbett's Brook empties into Spuyten Duyvel Creek.

—Ducks and geese are flying, and Currituck and other coast shooting grounds are filling up with gunners. The Old Dominion steamship route is the favorite for parties bound to the capes of Virginia and sounds of North Carolina.

—Four huntsmen in Grant county, Ky., killed in two days 113 partridges, 56 rabbits, 18 squirrels, 4 pheasants and 3 woodcocks.

OIL FOR GUNS.—Messrs. Holberton & Beamer report that "Eaton's Rust Preventor," for which they are agents, is gaining in popularity. The latest indorser is Mr. S. T. Holmes, of Bay City, Mich., who reports most favorably of it.

MAINE—Portland, November 13th.—Snipe have been more plenty than for several years. Ruffed grouse and woodcock not as much so as usual. A few squirrels about.

MASSACHUSETTS—Salem, November 13th.—The past week having been a wet and rainy one, has put sporting matters behind.

NEW YORK—Oswego, Nov. 10th.—I killed 45 duck, red-head, brant and blue-bills in two days' time, at Nelson Gilberts, Sandy Creek, Jefferson county, two weeks ago, and might have doubled that number the second afternoon if cartridges had not given out. I had to take up decoys at noon while the ducks were driving in anxious to light.

NEW JERSEY—Kinsey's Ashley House, Barnegat Inlet, Nov. 12th.—Wild fowl of all description plenty. Your correspondent killed 18 brant, 4 ducks, Saturday.

PENNSYLVANIA—Uniontown, Nov 8th.—Better quail and grouse shooting cannot be found in America than in this southwestern section of Pennsylvania. I have averaged 40 or 50 quail a day for the last week. There are several good dogs here and excellent guides. Good hotel accommodations at Frey's "McClelland House."

VIRGINIA—Norfolk, Nov. 11th.—Weather clear and cold; good many ducks coming in from Princess Anne and Currituck, but not many canvas-backs. Great many geese passed over the city last night. The Old Dominion and Boston steamers have brought quite a number of parties down bound for Currituck this week.

MICHIGAN—Ann Arbor, Nov. 13th.—Weather very warm; ducks scarce; quail and woodcock shooting good; partridge shooting fair. The plover have all gone south. Squirrels and rabbits abundant. A few geese flying north.

PIGEON MATCHES.

NEW YORK.—The regular monthly shoot of the Fountain Gun Club of Brooklyn for club badge was held at Brown's, Wednesday, November 8th, 1876. Conditions—Seven birds each, 21 yards rise. The following is the score:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Crook.....	5	Miller.....	3
McLaughlin.....	5	Race.....	3
Goodwin.....	5	Cleaver.....	3
White.....	4	Kearney.....	2
Slane.....	4	McGinn.....	1
"Josephs".....	4		

Ties—Crook, 3; Goodwin, 1; McLaughlin, 2.

MARYLAND.—A pigeon shooting match for the champion badge of Maryland took place on the 9th inst, under the auspices of the Baltimore Gun Club. There were seven entries, best score out of 20 birds, at 26 and 31 yards, to win. The participants were as follows: Thos. Todd, John Todd, Dr. T. Clay Maddox, Henry Engle, B. F. Kenly, H. Gunther and T. Crisp. When John Todd and Dr. Maddox had fired at 20 birds they stood even, 16 to 16. Dr. Maddox then shot at two birds, hitting both but failing to kill either. John Todd then shot at his two birds, killing both, and continued, killing two more, winning the badge and killing 20 birds out of 24, Dr. Maddox's score remain-

ng as it was before the last two shots. The other scores were as follows, each shooting at 20 birds; Thomas Todd, 3; Henry Engle, 15; B. F. Kenly, 13; H. Gunther, 14; T. Crisp, 15. Considerable money changed hands on the result, as the contestants were closely matched. The shooting attracted a good attendance of sporting men. The badge was awarded on this occasion for the first time.

NEVADA.—There was some excellent shooting done November 5th between the Shooting Club team, composed of Diamond, Gibson and Daly, and Gill, Cocking and Howard, or \$150 a side, at twenty birds, twenty-one yards rise, club rules to govern. Col. F. F. Osbiston acted as referee and Harry Stephens and Ernest Harris as judged. The scores were as follows:—

VIRGINIA SHOOTING CLUB TEAM.		
Name.	Score.	Total.
Daly.....	111111111111111111	20
Diamond.....	111011111111111111	17
Gibson.....	011111111111111111	17
Total.....		54

VIRGINIA TEAM.		
Name.	Score.	Total.
Gill.....	111111111111111110	19
Howard.....	111100111111111111	17
Cocking.....	111111110011111110	16
Total.....		52

The club has decided to have a match at California quail instead of pigeons before the next breeding season, the object being to stock the country with the escaping birds.

GAME IN SONOMA AND ADJOINING COUNTIES.—The Russian River *Flay* says: "For the benefit of our readers abroad, from whom we occasionally receive inquiries as to the amount and kind of game in this region, we here state that there are found in this portion of the State, in more or less abundance, deer, bear, panthers, wildcats, foxes, rabbits, hares, quail, grouse, and ducks of all varieties. Of fur-bearing animals, there are beavers, pine martins, minks, coons and gray squirrels. Salmon, salmon trout and mountain trout are abundant in our rivers and small streams at the proper season. Sylvester Scott, who lives about twenty-five miles from Healdsburg, toward the coast, hunts bears principally, and has killed about twenty-three in the past two years. He has also killed many deer. But game is shy, and getting scarce in this county, because of the encroachment of settlements and being now so much hunted.

THE "FOX PATENT" GUN.

EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM:—

Observing by the advertisement which appeared in your columns some time since, that "The American Arms Company" were finally prepared to offer to the public the "Fox Gun," I have watched with some little interest to see what exception it met with from our sportsmen, among whom we number so many careful and scientific experiments. Had a new gun appeared in England, we should have seen, ere this, some dozen or more communications in the leading sporting journals, commendatory or otherwise, as the judgments of the writers might dictate. But here is a gun differing essentially from anything offered before—a really good one, too—deserving the attention of all sportsmen, and to my surprise, except a few casual notices in your paper and some of your contemporaries, we have scarcely any discussion of its merits or faults. Doubtless, like most things, it has both, and surely there can be no subject more legitimate for the columns of any paper devoted to field sports, and none more likely to interest its readers, than the well considered opinions of intelligent and disinterested sportsmen, on the qualities desirable and otherwise, of any new gun. Possibly most are deterred from any public expression of opinion by the spectre of suspicion which associates everything like commendation with a "share in the venture," and too often with good grounds. Now, as I have no pecuniary interest of any kind, name or nature in the "Fox Gun," I wish to record my judgment in its favor, and advise all my brother sportsmen who intend purchasing, to give it at least a thorough examination. They will find a simple and strong action, fitting equal to the best, every part being nicely let-in, an elegant appearance, and last but not least in these impecunious times, a very low price. The shooting qualities of those I have tried were first-class. Several of my friends—pretty constant and hard shooters—have had them in rough use now for some time, and like them exceedingly, finding they stand the wear and tear well. I believe in encouraging home productions when they deserve it. Our Schaefer's and Mulin's, our Parker's and Abbey's, turn out guns not a whit behind the best foreign make, and I feel very safe in the prediction that the "Fox Gun," when as well known as it deserves, will be in the first rank of American arms. If one does not fancy the action, that is merely a matter of taste. I can only say that, after using one two days in the field, I noticed no perceptible difference between its manipulation and that of my old favorite top levers. It is now before the public, and presumably, if it has weak points or serious faults in construction, its proprietors will feel under obligations to those sharp eyed-critics who shall point them out. For myself, failing to find any such objections, I cordially commend it. I am naturally conservative, and whether justly or not, have the reputation of being the last man in Massachusetts to abandon muzzle-loaders. I don't fancy new-fangled notions, but honestly do like the "Fox Gun."

UNDER GRIP.

CURIOUS FATALITY.—J. R. Jones, of this city, while duck shooting on the Calumet river on Saturday, was drowned. The recoil of his gun capped him out of his boat, when his dog got entangled with him and kept him under water, drowning him before he could be extricated. He was twenty-seven years of age and a married man.—*Chicago Field.*

HUNTING IN THE MAGNETEWAN COUNTY.

GOLDENS BRIDGE, N. Y., Nov. 8th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We have returned from the Magnetewan not very rejoicing. The weather was dreadful. When we got to Pratt's Hotel, Lake Rosseau, we found that it had rained there for three weeks already. The roads were something awful. I have roughed it a good deal five years ago in

California and Mexico, but such traveling I have never seen yet and hope never to see again. The corduroy roads were covered with mud, sometimes eight inches deep, and to go from Captain Burke's to the Magnetewan, a distance of 17 miles, it took us from 7 a. m. to 4 p. m., nine hours. In August and September, when everything is dry, it must be quite nice, but I have seen much prettier places out West, places by far better adapted for hunting. Since last year a good many settlers have moved into that section around Magnetewan and Lake Shersheep and that has driven the deer away. We killed two deer and one wolf, besides a good many partridges. Our guide, George Ross, whom, by the way, I recommend to every one, he being the very best guide I have yet met in my hunting travels, told us that the only good place near our camp was the eighteen miles post between Magnetewan and Lake Nipissing. That was, on account of the terrible roads, too far for us to go, so we concluded to leave.

The nearest place for moose and caribou up there is, as George Ross and Seymour Commanda, a half-breed guide, told me, about forty or fifty miles northeast of the Magnetewan, the moose having been driven away by settlers from Lake Nipissing. On our return, as well as our start, we stopped several days with Pratt, and he is the jolliest fellow I have ever found this side of the Atlantic. We had the 5th of October four inches of snow, and everything in and around camp was frozen. The wolf, an old she wolf, I killed one morning at 9 a. m., about 100 paces from our camp on the road to Magnetewan, finding her tramping along very quietly. We returned tired out and satisfied that we would never settle up there.

H. STRUYE.

The Kennel.

LOU'S LITTER.—We are indebted to our friend Mr. Evers, of the *Turf, Field and Farm*, for the kindly notice in last week's issue of our valued contemporary of Lou's litter of dog puppies. The casual reader, however, would infer therefrom—through an error on the part of the compositor probably—that the entire litter had been sold to Mr. Harry Babcock of San Francisco, whereas it should have read that Monarch, the sire of the puppies, had been sold to Mr. Babcock. This valuable litter has been widely distributed, one dog going to the Squire, one to Mr. A. S. Phillips of Trenton, N. J., one to Mr. F. Rockefeller of Cleveland, Ohio, one to Mr. H. N. Munn, and one remains the property of Mr. Tileston, the breeder.



NORAH.

WE give an illustration this week of Mr. Andrew F. Copeland's imported Gordon setter bitch Norah, drawn by Mr. Alexander Pope, Jr., of Boston. Norah's reputation as one of the finest specimens of the Gordon breed ever imported extends throughout the United States. She was sired by Rev. T. Pearce's champion Kent, out of champion Duchess, by Sir Robert Carnac's Ned, out of Mr. Brailsford's Stella, by Lord Chesterfield's Regent, the last named a pure black and tan Gordon setter brought direct from Scotland from the kennels of the Duke of Gordon, who founded the breed. Norah has probably won more prizes at bench shows than any dog in this country. Her English winnings include "first" at Chester (twice) Birkenhead, Hanley and Drayton, together with the champion cup at Birmingham in 1870; "second" at Birkenhead in three successive years, Altringham, Bury, Glasgow, and Manchester; highly commended at Liverpool, Glasgow and Landback. Norah took first prize at the great Chicago show, scoring 97 points, the highest in the show. She is also the dam of many noted winners across the water.

A MAGNIFICENT DOG.—We have just had the pleasure of inspecting a magnificent pointer dog, shipped to Dr. W. S. Webb, for the Westminster Breeding Kennel by G. DeForest Grant, of this city. The dog arrived on Saturday last per steamer Anglia of the Anchor Line, from London. Sensation, as the importation is called, is a lemon and white pointer weighing about 60 pounds, bred by J. D. Humphries, Esq., out of his Nell by Mr. Lloyd Price's champion Jim. Jim was by Mr. Whitehouse's champion Bench Show and Field Trial winner Hamlet, out of Mr. Price's Judy. This stock is the most celebrated in England, and the Westminster Kennel is fortunate in having procured, although at a heavy expense, such a splendid specimen. We unhesitatingly pronounce Sensation to be the finest pointer imported to this country, at least that we have seen, and we imagine that our verdict will be indorsed by the judges at next year's bench shows. His prize winners are as follows: 1st at Shifnal, '75; 1st at Swansea, '75; 1st

at Carmarthen, '76; 2d at Oswestry, '75; 2d at Birmingham, '75; 2d at Danely, '75; 2d at Newport, '76. We shall shortly publish a portrait and pedigree of Sensation. He will be used for stud purposes and will remain in New York for two or three weeks before being sent to the kennels at Springfield. Information regarding his fee, etc., can be had at this office.

—Mr. W. E. Hudson, of North Manchester, Conn., writes us that his imported red Irish bitch Stella visited Plunkett on the 9th inst. Dr. Goldsmith says Stella is a very fine slut. Mr. Wadsworth, of Benington, Vt., who has kept Plunket, says Stella is the finest slut Plunket has ever served.

KENNEL PRODUCE.—Mr. Wm. Jarvis, of Claremont, N. H., informs us that his imported red Irish setter bitch Kathleen has seven splendid, all red, whelps by the celebrated field and Bench Show prize winner dog Plunket, imported by Dr. Goldsmith.

DOG TRAITS.

PERCE, P. Q., Canada, October 23d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

An intimate friend of mine, who resided a few years in the old aristocratic city of Bath, (England,) had quite a variety of dogs, his wife being a great dog-fancier. They lived in very good style, keeping their carriage, livery, servants, etc., and among Mrs. F.'s pets were a fine Newfoundland sailor, and a spotted coach-dog—Carlo. The latter was very sagacious, and a most valuable animal, never leaving the yard when the horses were in a strange stable; and woe to the man who attempted to approach them, or meddle with the harness, etc., in the absence of the coachman.

On one occasion Mr. and Mrs. T. left home for a summer excursion, making Cheltenham the first halting place. They put up at the Plough, one of the most celebrated hotels in England, remaining a few days to enjoy the beauties of the Spa.

The day after their arrival, a ferocious bull dog attacked

poor Carlo and nearly killed him. The coachman dressed the dog's wounds, and did all he could to alleviate the poor brutes sufferings. The third day after the mishap Carlo was missing, and could no where be found; a reward was offered for his recovery; that failing, the conclusion was that he had concealed himself in some secluded place to die in peace—no uncommon occurrence with his species. Several days elapsed without tidings of Carlo, when, to the great astonishment of his master and mistress, he returned accompanied by his friend Sailor, whom he had brought from Bath to avenge his wrongs. The two sallied forth, found the bull dog and nearly killed him. The latter was owned by the butcher, who supplied the Plough with meat, hence the whole affair being satisfactorily explained.

The two celebrated Spa's are about forty miles apart, consequently Carlo can have lost no time on the road. How did he obtain food during his journey? How did he induce Sailor to accompany him, he who never traveled any distance. This to me is the wonderful part of the story. Dogs must evidently have a language of their own.

Carlo lived to a great age, and when too old to accompany his master and mistress in their daily drives, he would follow James, the coachman, when he saw him, whip in hand, take his place under the carriage, follow a short distance, give a bark and return home. When the carriage returned to the front door, Carlo never failed to meet it, barked and yelped a welcome, saw the horses safe to the stable, then betook himself to his kennel in the kitchen yard, where his mistress kept him as her watch-dog, and to insure his being well fed.

Now ye readers of FOREST AND STREAM, mark the sagacity of this poor brute: When the horses were at home they did not need his watchfulness. But the moment they went abroad he slept with, and never lost sight of them during their absence.

Carlo's mistress had three beautiful Blenheim spaniels—regular ladies pets—her constant companions in her walks and drives. But on Sunday, strange to say, they never offered to accompany her. When the carriage came to take her to church the dogs laid under the sofa, and could not be induced to go to the door. I have often tried to coax them, but in vain.

Mrs. T. always spent some part of the summer at the seaside, and on one occasion having selected Bramsgate, the late Duchess of Kent, and her daughter, the present Queen of England, were among the visitors, consequently they often met on the sands, when the beautiful spaniels were generally noticed and caressed by the young Princess.

One of these spaniels had a narrow escape on one occasion. Mr. T. had a cottage in the forest of Dean, Gloucestershire, where they generally spent the autumn. The forest of Dean is a coal district, and the dog probably, when hunting a rabbit, fell into a coal pit, which fortunately was not deep. The whole country was scoured for the lost dog, but to no purpose. The pit was not regularly worked, but on the fifth day, some men having descended, found the poor animal nearly dead. Yet knowing to whom he belonged, he was carefully removed, and finally brought to life, when he was restored to his delighted mistress, who rewarded the miners handsomely for their trouble.

PHILIP VIBERT.

Perce, October 23d, 1876.

BALTIMORE BENCH SHOW.

OFFICES OF MARYLAND POULTRY AND
FANCIERS' ASSOCIATION,
No. 1 GAY STREET, BALTIMORE, Md.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Having been appointed Superintendent of this show I write to inform you how matters stand in this Monumental City in regard to the success of the show? Here it is, if in any place of the United States, that is neutral ground, to hold a bench show, where all can rest assured of fair play. Let the West and Canada come with their blue bloods to compete against their Eastern brethren, as I can tell them it will be worth their while. The prizes will be valuable and useful; the highest prize offered will be something very grand. At the present time of writing I do not know the value of it, but it will be open to all comers, blue blood and native alike. J. Addison Smith, Esq., offers a very valuable double breech-loader for the best native English setter, dog or bitch. Mr. Smith's heart is in the whole undertaking; he is a thorough, whole-souled sportsman, and assisted by Mr. Smythington, Mr. N. Turnbull, Mr. L. R. Cassard, and several other genuine sportsmen, the show cannot help but be a success.

The prizes offered by the Society amount to nearly \$1,500 in cash. The specials already donated amount to \$1,000. Mr. Smith says they will get another \$1,000 yet. The Society have given me full control to manage the show, and here I will not be fettered with any Centennial Commissioners. The entries will close on the 20th of December. The date for holding the show has been fixed for the 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th of January, 1877.

The Association have adopted the "single-handed" judge system. The catalogue, stall and tag numbers here will all correspond, and every one making an entry will receive a certificate by return of mail, which must be carefully preserved, as no dog will be allowed to be taken out without clearly identifying him with the certificate.

Baltimore has added a new impetus to dog shows by its liberality, and for which it confidently expects the support of all breeders and fanciers. Will send you a list of special prizes as they are given; also a full list of prizes given by the Society, as soon as out.

CHAS. F. LINCOLN.

VALUABLE SPECIAL PRIZES.

J. Addison Smith Esq., of Baltimore, offers a splendid double-barrelled breech-loader for the best native English setter, dog or bitch, of any age.

Messrs. Trimble & Kleibacker offer a handsome English leather gun case, with cartridge tray, and will also add a silver plate with name of winner on, suitably engraved, to be given to the best pointer dog for stud purposes, to be shown with not less than two of his get.

J. J. Turner, Jr., Esq., of Baltimore, offers \$25 for the best pointer puppy, dog or bitch, under six months old.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*.
M. *nigricans*. Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Mascalonge, *Esox nubilus*. Spanish Mackerel, *Cybinus maculatus*.
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius*.
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*. Cero, *Cybinus regale*.
Sea Bass, *Scaenops ocellatus*. Bonito, *Sarda pelamys*.
Striped Bass, *Morone lineatus*. Kingfish, *Menticirrhus nebulosus*.
White Perch, *Morone americana*.

FISH IN MARKET.—Fish of all varieties are somewhat scarce in our markets at present, but at the same time the demand is light. We quote: Striped bass 18 to 25 cents per pound; smelts, 25 cents; bluefish, 12½ cents; salmon, (frozen) 40 cents; mackerel, 15 to 25 cents each; weakfish, 18 cents per pound; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 75 cents; green turtle, 15 cents; terrapin, \$15 per dozen; halibut, 18 cents per pound; frost fish (tom cods), 8 cents; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders, 10 cents; sea bass, 20 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheephead, 20 cents; scallops, \$1.50 per gallon; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per hundred; whitefish, 15 cents per pound; pickerel, 20 cents; salmon trout, 15 cents; hardshell crabs, \$3.50 per 100.

—The St. Lawrence *Advance*, published at Chatham, Province of New Brunswick, Canada, by D. G. Smith, Esq., devotes special attention to Fish Protection and the fisheries of the New Dominion. We find in its columns more information relating to these subjects than in all of the other Canadian papers together. Americans wishing to keep themselves familiar with these matters on the other side of the boundary will find it to their advantage to subscribe for and read the *Advance*. Next week we shall publish an abstract of pleas and decisions affecting salmon river leases in Canada prepared by Mr. Smith—Charles Robertson vs Steadman et al. Steadman claimed lease of Canadian Rivers by Government of Canada *ultra vires*, and he therefore had a right to fish in any river he chose, provided he did not trespass on any man's land. Case decided in favor of lessee.

—The close season for salmon expired in California on the 1st November, a month or more after the Eastern close season begins. Grilse, or young salmon, are already plentiful in San Francisco Bay, averaging about three-fourths of a pound in weight. They are taken with fish cut up for bait. The *Pacific Life* says these fish have been found in the bay during all this year, having been continually taken in the fishermen's nets and on the smelt lines. We quote from the issue of the 4th instant:—

"The prospect for good salmon and grilse fishing is pretty good this season. From Pescadero and San Gregorio we learn that these noble denizens of the waters are coming in from the ocean; the mouths of San Gregorio, Butano and Pescadero creeks being now open to the sea. This is an event taking place rather early this year, but it happened

about the same time last season. The year before these the grilse did not bite much till January and February. It has been asserted that our Sacramento river salmon are inferior in flavor and texture to those of the Kennebec or Penobscot salmon in the East. This may possibly be so, but we doubt very much if any one has ever eaten better salmon than a Sacramento salmon, when in first-rate condition, especially the rather young ones. In the winter or early in the spring, they will be found not inferior to the Eastern salmon.

"It has been a most reprehensible custom, until within these two or three years past, to market them here at all seasons, and to eat them at all times. This has made them, not only very cheap but inferior; also, taken out of season has been much against their reputation. We all know how much superior their qualities are when in season. Besides, people become satiated with seeing and partaking of the same fish placed on their tables from day to day. This had the effect, perhaps, of making us suppose our salmon were inferior to the Eastern, which are only eaten for about two months in the year. The price of them was only five cents a pound. If it had been forty or fifty cents a pound no doubt they would have been more highly thought of.

—Salmon fishing is all the rage among the fair aristocrats of Great Britain this year. The Earl of March is an inveterate fisherman, but the Countess surpasses him in the art. Among the heavy fish which the river Spey has this season yielded to her ladyship's rod, is a salmon weighing 27 pounds, and grilse weighing from five pounds to nine pounds. Lady Florence Gordon Lennox has followed suit with a salmon of 14½ pounds and some fine grilse; Lady Caroline Gordon Lennox, grilse of eight pounds each; and Lady F. Montague, grilse up to eight pounds.

CHINESE EEL FISHING.—An ingenious device is practiced in Cochin, China, for the capture of eels, which consists in cutting pieces of bamboo as thick as the arm into sections of about three or four feet in length, the divisions of the interior being broken out, with the exception of the one at the end, which forms the bottom of the snare. At the entrance is placed a slight grating of bamboo, and some bait, either of fish or earth-worms, is introduced into the interior. The bamboo is then laid at a slight depth in the mud, and the eels enter the hollow tube, in which they can scarcely move, and cannot turn themselves, and are consequently taken captive. The bamboos are taken up every morning, and the eel, which holds on very firmly to the interior, is pulled out by means of a strong hook.

—The star fish is said to be making terrible havoc among the Long Island oyster beds. It is estimated that the loss is fifty thousand dollars. Acres of oysters, planted two years ago, are almost worthless. It is hard to make a fair day's wages.

—Newburyport had a Labrador fleet of 60 schooners, 1 brig and 4 sloops in 1817, and a mackerel fleet of 90 vessels in 1851. This year her fleet consists of 20 vessels; six baymen, six shore mackerelmen, six shore fishermen and two vessels in the Labrador business.

—Smith & Horton, of Eastham, Mass., had a large catch of mackerel in their weirs Friday. One hundred and twenty-five cartloads were taken out, leaving many more to be secured. The whole are estimated at 2,000 barrels, and are said to be large fish.

—France has 200 fishing stations on the "French Shore" of Newfoundland, where she claims exclusive fishing rights, by treaty with Great Britain. The French fishermen purchase their bait from the inhabitants of the "South Shore," where the former do not have the right to fish, at an average total cost of some \$100,000 a year.

—Pictou, N. S., is to have a fishing company with a fleet of six vessels and a capital of \$42,000.

—The Commissioners of the Fishery Board for Scotland report that a great success was met with for Scotland last year. Though not so abundant as in 1874, the herring fishery was larger in 1875 than in any other year that had preceded it. The cod and ling fishery yielded larger returns than in the previous year. The year was remarkable for the number of barrels of herring branded, which was larger than in any year since the system of brand fees was instituted in 1859, and the collection of fees was the highest on record, its amount (£8,729 16s. 6d.) being more than £100 in excess of that of 1874.

—The San Francisco papers state that some of the vessels sent to the Ochotsk Seas last spring to engage in codfishery have returned and report a very large catch. The fleet from the Choumagin Islands is also nearly all in, and from them the reports are equally as favorable. The nine vessels that have come into port bring, in the aggregate, 691,000 fish. The fleet of 1875 brought in 504,000.

—Detroit freezes half a million lake fish in a season for the southern market.

SALMON AND CHANGE OF WEATHER.—I wonder if it often occurs to old and constant salmon fishers to witness the play of an immense shoal of new-run salmon, revelling in the enjoyment of their first retaste of a fresh water river. To me it was a new and wonderful sight, which I thoroughly enjoyed one soft summer day, on the still wild scenery of Galway, a mile or two above Lough Corrib, on the Clare Galway river, which had just been freshened up with a mild Connemara shower (the fresh euphemism for a down-pour that takes about ten minutes to penetrate the crown of your hat and come out of the heels of your boots), and was smiling under the genial rays of a bright sun. The salmon evidently enjoyed the changing weather, and having indulged in a few playful and delusive rises, got more and more excited, till they seemed to have gone simply mad; and scarcely less mad were the two fishermen, whom they had been exciting, decoying, perplexing, and tantalizing for upwards of an hour. The whole reach of the river within view was literally alive with them, now rolling over porpoise-like, and showing the whole of their silvery proportions from head to tail, now dashing along

the surface with many a flying-leap, or springing upward straight into the air, to shake off the sea parasites which still cling about them. To say that for an hour or so we constantly threw our flies over many rising fish faintly describes the exciting but unprofitable sport; for our verms ached with the perpetual casts, and we were utterly exhausted by rushing from rise to rise, but never a fish would take the fly, or even come out of his play to look at it. My companion gave it up in despair like a wise man, but I could not tear myself away, and began at last a sheer wantonness to try and hook a leaping fish, by making casts at him or drawing my line rapidly across him, which to say the least of it, was a novel form of fishing. The play died out at the end of about two hours almost as suddenly as it began, and I have only to add (though I should do so rather with shame than with pride), that I did actually foul-hook a fine salmon, which threw himself across my line and got hooked in the back as he fell again in the water; and if ever a salmon could possibly beat aerman in open unobstructed water, that salmon nearly me. I tried the strength of the hold of the hook on the skin of the salmon after I had landed him, and though I gave a strong, steady pull with my whole weight, neither the fish's flesh nor my tackle would yield to the strain.

Correspondence of Land and Water.

[In Canada the Indians have often assured us that it was useless to cast for salmon when they were leaping and playing in the long reaches of still water, and the thorough test above mentioned seems to prove their correctness and settle the question conclusively.—Ed. F. & S.]

ANGLING IN NORWAY.—Norway is endowed with most excellent fish. Besides a large number of small rivers there are about a dozen large ones; the most beautiful is the Angermanelf, fifty miles north of Stockholm, whose wealth of water and beauty of scenery throw the Rhine into the shade. It is only in the interior, where endless bogs and countless lakes cover the ground, that travelers are often regaled with such fish as perch, whose insipid taste becomes wearisome to the tourist long before it is set before him on the fourteenth day for the twenty-eight time. In the rushing mountain streams and brooks the most various kinds of salmon abound—the common salmon, the salmon-trout, the mountain-trout, etc. Although at the time of spawning salmon are easily scared away by floating boards, they are found in all the great waters of Norway though these are covered the whole summer with rafters. Even the Angermanelf, navigable for six miles up to Nyland, and a further nine up to Sollefteå by steamer, contains salmon in plenty, as is evident from the weir basket set everywhere for their capture. But the fish in which Norway is richest is trout. It abounds in the mountain ranges of the south, in the Sireaa, the Imsaa, and other waters, rivers and lakes, east of Lorehamm and north of Hendeman. They are also found in Hardanger in the direction of Bergen. Any one who goes in search of trout northward into Stuedal from the well-known mountain town Roraas on the Swedish frontier, will find rich booty to the north of Dovrefjeld, and especially in the district of Aune, the fishing is very profitable. But why multiply names? Every little lake in the mountains swarms with trout, and in every brook and stream these graceful fish may be seen disporting themselves. On the highest station of Dovre in Hjerkin, at a height of 8,000 feet, I saw in the kitchen a heap of trout a foot high, which was destined for the mid-day meal of the numerous huntsmen and botanists who have their headquarters there, whence they explore the highlands. At Skaggestad, in Gudbrandsdalen, where I dined with a somewhat numerous company we had the most excellent trout set before us; and I found the same thing at many other places. It cannot surprise us that Norway, the Eldorado of trout fishers, is overrun by angling Britons. We find them near the little lakes in the highlands, at the foot of waterfalls, among rocks and bushes, but oftenest in regions where there are comfortable dwellings. They congregate in every Norwegian town, whence they can make excursions to the trout streams and rivers. One of their favorite haunts among the Norwegian valleys is Gudbrandsdalen, where they especially frequent the upper valley and the beautiful dale of the Ottaelf. Gudbrandsdalen is twenty-one miles long and is traversed by the River Logen. The tourist who descends from Fogstuen into the valley will observe nothing remarkable in it at first. But on the other side of the village Dovre the mountains close, and the river forces its way, foaming and dashing through the rocky passes and over cliffs and stones. Grotesque formations of rock and magnificent water falls lend a unique charm to this valley behind the ravine at Laurgaard it widens. The mountain which rise on each side have an average height of one or two thousand feet, while those beyond average from four to five thousand. Besides the rare beauties of the valley, the passion for fishing also attracts the children of Albion to Gudbrandsdalen in numbers. They seldom pursue the sport singly; generally a whole company may be found together. Their remarkable clothing, their boots, which are certainly fitted for fishing, and their whole equipment cause them to be immediately recognized in the capital. When they have found a place suitable for their labors, if there is no hindrance in the way, they set to work without delay, and indulge their passion with the greatest perseverance. They usually renounce the result of their fishing harvest; they give away their booty, and always find willing recipients.—*London Society*.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—Our mackerel fleet are nearly all in, and a week or two more will wind up the business for the year. The Boston fleet have all hauled up, 27 vessels arriving last week, with a catch of 2,730 barrels. The Provincetown fleet, thirty vessels, are all in, and the Well-fleet, 40 sail, have hauled up. The season is virtually closed, and the stock remaining on the market is small, with a good prospect of an advance in prices.

Twenty vessels have arrived at this port the past fortnight from Maine, bringing cargoes of herring and hake, which have found a ready sale in this market for shipment. This branch of the fishing business promises to be of considerable importance, as Gloucester bids fair to become a large exporting headquarters for fish, which already requires more than her own catch to supply.

The fishing arrivals the past week have been 65, as follows: 27 from the Banks, 25 from Georges, 11 from Bay St. Lawrence, 1 from Bay of Islands and 1 from shore mackereling. The receipts have been 945,000 pounds. Bank codfish, 165,000 pounds, Bank halibut, 425,000 pounds, Georges codfish, 92,000 pounds, Georges halibut, 450 barrels Bay mackerel. The catch of shore fish has

as! One would call them two beams which a skilled painter unites at the summit of a building, in order that they shall resist the strength of the wind. Their backs remain under the frequent blows given by their sinewy arms, the perspiration rolls down upon their sides, and their shoulders rise swelling red with blood. Ulysses cannot repel Ajax, nor Ajax overthrow Ulysses. Fearing this indecisive struggle would make the Greeks impatient, Ajax cries, "Son of Laertes, lift me or let thyself be lifted by me, and let Jupiter decide the rest!" With these words he lifts Ulysses, who now having recourse to his extraordinary skill kicks Ajax on the hamstring, and makes him bend the knee. Ajax falls upon his back, dragging with him his adversary. Ulysses now rises to lift Ajax, but exhausts himself in vain attempts, and it is with difficulty he raises him from the earth. They fall for the second time, and roll from one side to the other covered with dust. They rise and are about to recommence for the third fall, when Achilles intervenes, and draws down their arms. "It is enough," he cries, "do not waste your strength in these dangerous combats. Both are worthy of victory, and he generously awards them equal prizes."

If the modern wrestling matches were carried on with the same sincerity, earnestness, and vigor as the one described, there would be but little fault-finding by the public, and probably a much greater gain to the fame, time and pockets of the contestants.

Lacrosse is having great success in England, since the Canadians made their visit, and clubs have been recently formed at London, Glasgow, Dublin, Croydon, and other places. It is now proposed to form a Lacrosse Association somewhat similar to the National Lacrosse Association of Canada; that it should be called Lacrosse Association of Great Britain and Ireland, having its headquarters in London or Glasgow, and holding annual convention in London, Glasgow and Dublin alternately; and that the laws and constitution of the Canadian Association, as far as practicable, should be adopted.

The annual championship match of the New York Tackett Club will be played this Thursday night at the Court, corner of Sixth avenue and Twenty-sixth street.

THE HERMIT OF GREENWOOD LAKE.—On the left shore as we steam up, there is pointed out to us the spot near which lives the Hermit of the Lake. From all that we can learn he is a kind of living tradition which no man can read. He may be either a modern St. Kevin or an unrepentant sinner. His hut is about the size of a kennel, and as less comfortable. Its architecture is, accordingly, easy of description. A rock forms one wall, and two poles resting upon it and connecting with posts driven into the ground are the chief timbers of its frame-work. There is no door. Its occupant crawls in and out. When at home he is in a very circumscribed apartment, in which he can neither stand up nor lie down at full length. The catalogue of furniture consists of one item—an old gunpowder keg. The fire burns on the ground, and the earthen floor serves the hermit for both bed and table. The possibility of a visitor has no place in his scheme of domestic economy, in fact, the very embodiment of the principle upon which some other men and many nations act—*laissez faire*. We have here not so much the hermit of romance as his less attractive, less studious, and less astrologically disposed brother of sober fact.—*Arctadian*.

INDIAN SUMMER.—This halcyon period of our autumn will always in some way be associated with the Indian. It is red and yellow and dusky like him. The smoke of his camp fire seems again in the air. The memory of him pervades the woods. His plumes and moccasins and blanket of skins form just the very costume the season demands. It was doubtless his chosen period. The gods smiled upon him then if ever. The time of the chase, the season of the buck and the doe, and of the ripening of all forest fruits; the time when all men are incipient hunters, when the first frosts have given pungency to the air, when to be abroad on the hills or in the woods is delight that both old and young feel; if the red aborigine ever had his summer of fullness and contentment, it must have been at this season, and it fitly bears his name.—*Scrubner*.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes. Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York.

Rational Pastimes.

CRICKET.

The English cricket season, owing to unusually fine weather from May to October, was a very successful one in respect to the number of clubs which took part in the season's play, and the large number of games played. But in regard to the general attendance at the prominent matches it was not so inasmuch as there was a notable falling off, except at such contests as those of Eton vs. Harrow and the University matches, Oxford vs. Cambridge. On "Grace days," that is, days when W. G. Grace was the cricket star, there was, of course, a crowd gathered to witness the champion's high scoring; but this came to be tedious work in view of his being in two or three days at the bat for scores of from one to four hundred! The large scores of the season, in fact, have shown pretty conclusively that the batting has overpowered the bowling, and some change in the rules of the game must be made to equalize the powers of attack and defence or otherwise cricket will lose its attraction, the heavy scoring done the past season having materially lessened the attraction, it having become tedious to witness matches in which the scores of the innings have run up to six hundred in a single inning's play. In the record of the total club scores of the season we find such figures as the following:—

Aug. 10, M. C. C. and Ground.....	144,557-701
Canterbury.....	473. —473
United South vs. Grimsby (one inning).....	689
Knole Park vs. Ince (one inning).....	641
Thornbury vs. Chesham (one inning).....	502
Middlesex vs. Oxford (one inning).....	812
Royal Artillery vs. Rifle Brigade (one inning).....	531
Gloucestershire vs. Yorkshire (one inning).....	528

And quite a number of matches have records of scores of 400 and upwards in one inning's play. Of individual scores in one inning's play the following stand out pretty conspicuously:—

W. G. Grace in United South vs. Grimsby.....	400
W. G. Grace in Kent vs. Merylebone.....	344
E. M. Grace in Thornbury vs. Chesham.....	327
W. G. Grace in Gloucester vs. Yorkshire.....	318
W. Jamison in Littlebourne vs. Canterbury.....	218
F. Townsend in Clifton vs. Thornbury.....	217
G. E. Grace in Knole Park vs. Ince.....	213
F. Townsend in Clifton vs. Wells.....	211
C. P. Lewis in Jesus College vs. Queen.....	206
W. Gilbert in Cambridge in England.....	205

In fact the number of scores of one hundred which have been recorded fill two columns of *Bell's Life*, it having been in this respect quite a "Centennial year" in cricket in England.

BASE BALL—BATTING VS. FIELDING.

It is only necessary to glance at the club statistics of the past season to see positive proof of the superiority of skill in fielding over that in batting in winning games. The record of the eight League clubs in batting shows the club names occupying the following relative positions:—

Clubs.	General average	
	Base hits.	Club average.
Chicago.....	13-32	1-48
Athletic.....	10-74	1-19
Hartford.....	10-40	1-16
St. Louis.....	10-25	1-14
Boston.....	10-18	1-13
Louisville.....	9-06	1-01
Mutual.....	8-51	0-93
Cincinnati.....	8-25	0-92

Clubs.	General average	
	of Errors.	Club average.
Chicago.....	5-56	0-62
St. Louis.....	6-05	0-67
Hartford.....	6-17	0-69
Louisville.....	6-58	0-73
Mutual.....	9-58	0-73
Boston.....	9-00	1-60
Cincinnati.....	9-18	1-02
Athletic.....	10-21	1-43

ATHLETICS.—The third annual games of the Athletic Association of the College of New York came off Saturday afternoon at the Athletic Club Grounds. Mr. John Wood acted as referee, Messrs. Van Wyck and Jas. Watson as timekeepers, and E. Plummer started the contestants. The events and results were as follows:—

One mile walk, open to all amateurs; W. M. Watson, 1. Time—8m. 55s.
One hundred yards.—First heat—C. Moritz, '77, 1. Time—12½s. Second heat—J. Knight, '76, 1. Time—12½s. The third and fourth heats were walks over for V. Falkenan, '79 and E. Dove, '71. Final heat—Dove, 1; Moritz, 2; Falkenan, 0; J. Knight, 0. Dove won by three yards from Moritz, who beat the other two by a yard. Time—11½s.
Half mile run.—A. Shunway, '78, 1. Time—2m. 28s.
One mile walk.—W. M. Watson, '79, 1. Time—7m. 45s.
Running high jump.—E. W. Knickerbocker, '79, cleared 4 feet 11 inches.
Four hundred and forty yards run.—S. W. Hoag, '77, 1. Time—50½s.
Three mile walk.—W. M. Watson, '79, 1. Time—One mile, 8m. 5s.; two miles, 16m. 46s.; three miles, 25m. 37s.
One mile run.—C. Wiggins, '79, 1. Time—6m. 9s.
Hurdle-race, 120 yards, ten flights.—E. W. Knickerbocker, '79, 1. Time—21½s.

FOOT BALL.—On the St. George's Ground at Hoboken, Saturday afternoon, the most exciting game of foot-ball that has occurred this season took place between the Stevens Institute and Columbia College teams. The Columbia team was considerably heavier than that of their opponents, but the activity of the Stevens boys amply compensated for their want of weight. At 2.45 p. m. the ball was kicked off and quickly carried down to the Stevens goal, but 23 minutes elapsed before the goal was captured by Brinkerhoff for Columbia. Stevens after this played up and scored the next three goals. Before the next goal was secured some fine play was shown—that by Denton and White for Columbia was noticeable, but the college boys worked well together, and by the aid of Train and Lynch scored the next two goals in 23 minutes and 34 minutes. The game, now a tie, was quickly decided by Stevens getting two more goals, Nichols and Shippen securing them in less than 15 minutes, but it led to a slight wrangle, as Mr. Price, Columbia's Captain, protested against Shippen as being a non-student, and the game is not virtually decided, although the Columbia's umpire allowed him to play. Stevens therefore won by five goals to three; umpires, Messrs. Weeks and Gorge; referee, E. Stevens, of Princeton.

THE EARLIEST WRESTLING MATCH.—The funeral of Patroclus says Homer was celebrated by many athletic games, the most prominent of which was the wrestling match between the wise and crafty Ulysses, the son of Laertes and Ajax, the son of Telamon. The perpendicular mode was then the only one recognized.

The heroes strip, they clasp each other by the back; they struggle, they press each other tightly in their nervous

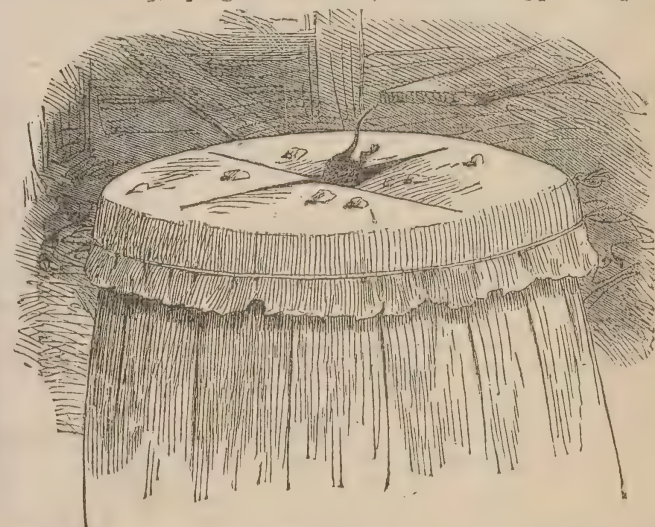
been small on account of the dull weather, and in consequence cod and haddock are scarce. Sales at \$3.00 per hundred pounds for cod, and \$2 for haddock.—*Cape Ann Advertiser*, Nov. 10th.

FISH BAPTISTS.—Apropos of the Baptist camp meeting recently held at Martha's Vineyard, the Methodists tell a good story of some of the brethren who arrived early, and sought to while away the time by fishing. Several kinds of fish were caught, and on the return, one of the fishermen, with a laudable desire for information, inquired of the skipper the names of the different specimens. "This," said he, "is a blackfish, that is a bluefish, the next is a scup, and that is a Baptist." "A Baptist!" exclaimed the good brother; "why do you call those fish Baptists?" "Because they spoil so soon on being taken out of the water," was the satisfactory explanation.

Furs and Trapping.

AN EFFECTIVE TRAP FOR RATS.—In W. H. Gibson's "Complete American Trapper," recently published, we find the following simple method of catching rats, which we can vouch for as being very effective, and free from objections which usually attach to other methods, especially that of poisoning, which often leaves premises offensive:—

"The barrel trap device possesses great advantages in its capabilities for securing an almost unlimited number of the vermin in quick succession. It also takes care of itself, requiring no re-baiting or setting after once put in working order, and is sure death to its prisoners. A watertight barrel is the first thing required. Into this pour water to the depth of a foot. Next dampen a piece of very thick paper, and stretch it over the top of the barrel [like a drum-head], tying it securely below the upper hoops.



When the paper dries it will become thoroughly flat and tightened. Its surface should then be strewn with bits of cheese, etc., and the barrel so placed that the rats may jump upon it from neighboring surface. As soon as the bait is gone a fresh supply should be spread on the paper, and the same operation repeated for several days, until the rats get accustomed to visit the place for their regular rations, fearlessly and without suspicion. This is half the battle, and the capture of the greedy victims of misplaced confidence is now an easy matter. The bait should again be spread as before, and a few pieces of cheese should be attached to the paper with gum. It is a good plan to smear parts of the paper with gum Arabic, sprinkling the bait upon it. When dry, cut a cross in the middle of the paper, as seen in the illustration, and leave the barrel to take care of itself and the rats. The first one comes along, spies the tempting morsels, and with his accustomed confidence jumps upon the paper. He suddenly finds himself in the water at the bottom of the barrel, and the paper is closed and ready for the next comer. There is not long to wait. A second victim soon tumbles in to keep company with the first. A third and a fourth soon follow, and a dozen or more are sometimes thus entrapped in a very short space of time."

—Muffs are now made of the same material as the trimming of the dress. Instead of one costly muff, as of old, ladies now have several inexpensive muffs to match either the dress or mantle. Black silk muffs, edged with fur, will be greatly popular.

—A California trapper will give the next president a chair made of bear-skins with claws curling over the arms and around the feet, and a spring concealed in the back, on touching which the head of a grizzly, with fiercely glaring eyes and wide-open mouth, springs out from under the chair, and, after making several vicious snaps with his jaws, retires as suddenly as it came.

CATCHING HAWKS.—As the season is approaching when hawks are most destructive to young poultry, a method of catching and killing these marauders will be in order. It is a well-known fact that a hawk will always light on some conspicuous place close to the poultry yard, from which to swoop down on his victims. Taking advantage of this, erect a pole with a flat surface at the top just large enough to hold a strong steel trap. Fasten this trap by a chain to a staple in the pole, and await results. No bait will be needed, for the hawk will be quite certain to light on the trap and be caught. A gentleman who has tried this method has succeeded in killing all the hawks in his neighborhood, and now can raise poultry without loss except by accident.—*California Horticulturist*.

—A new solvent consists of a mixture of methylated ether and petroleum spirit—the common benzoline used for burning in sponge lamps. Make a very thick solution by dissolving sixty grains of India rubber in two ounces of benzoline and one ounce of sulphuric ether. If the India rubber be cut up fine, and the mixture shaken occasionally, the solution will be complete in two or three hours, when it may be diluted to any required strength with benzoline alone.

The Kennel.

THE MARYLAND

Poultry and Fanciers' Association

will hold, in connection with the Poultry, a
BENCH SHOW OF DOGS
AT

BALTIMORE, MD.,

JANUARY 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th, 1877.

Prizes in cash will be given amounting to nearly
\$1,500. Entries close December 20th.
CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt. G. O. BROWN, Sec.
nov16 7t 1 Gay street, Baltimore, Md.

HUMPHREYS & COLLIER,

Importers and Dealers in all kinds of
Birds, Pigeons, Rabbits, Ferrets, Guinea
Pigs, Etc.SCOTCH, SKYE AND BLACK AND TAN TER-
RIERS, AND OTHER FANCY DOGS.
Blood-red Irish setters a specialty.

W. H.'s Celebrated MANGE CURE.

Goldfish, Aquarium Plants, etc.
49 CORTLANDT COR. GREENWICH ST. nov16 6m

Fleas, Fleas! Worms, Worms!

STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.

This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or
any other animals, or money returned. It is put up
in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which
greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.
Price 50 cents by mail, postpaid.

ARECA NUT for Worms in DOGS.

A certain remedy. Put up in boxes containing a dozen
powders, with full directions for use. Price 50
cents per box by mail. Both the above are recom-
mended by Rod and Gun and FOREST AND STREAM.

HOLBERTON & BEEMER,

oct 12

102 Nassau St., New York.

CELEBRATED

American Dogs.

Fine Engravings on card boards, ready for framing,
the following celebrated dogs:—Pure Laverack Setter Fairy.
Pure Laverack Setter Pride of the Border.
Imported Red Irish Setter Dick.
Imported Red Irish Setters Dash and Bess.
Celebrated Dogs Peg, Don, and George, after paint-
ing by Bispham.Black and White Pointer Whisky.
Liver and White Pointer Ranger.
Black Pointer Pete.Price 25 cents each, postage paid. Address
FOREST AND STREAM PUBL. CO.,

17 CHATHAM STREET N. Y.

Spratt's Patent
Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the
date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and
the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog
food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in
perfect condition without other food, and obviate
worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent."
Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE,
18 South William St., N. Y., in cases of 1 cwt.
Aug10 3m.WANTED—A GOOD, THOROUGH-
bred, well-broken setter dog, over two and
under four years of age; must be broken well on
woodcock and ruffed grouse. No one need answer
this advertisement who is unwilling to send his dog
to me on trial at my expense. Address W. B. SUT-
TON, Utica, N. Y. nov16 3tTHE NEW YORK KENNEL CLUB
offer for sale the 3-year old setter bitch Nellie,
lemon and white, thoroughly well broken and no
faults; price \$100. Apply to WM. STAPLETON, 49
East Twenty-third street, New York city.
nov16 1tFOR SALE—ONE RED BITCH PUP
eight months old, by Blevin's Jack out of Hyl-
ler's Nell (by Rodman's Dash) ready to break. One
red and white bitch pup six months old, by Saltus's
Dash, and one Gordon setter dog puppy, black and
tan, no white, eight weeks old, out of Mr. Tileston's
imported prize winner, Lou, by Squire Smith's Mon-
arch. Also an imported red and white English set-
ter, thoroughly broken; will be shown on game. Ad-
dress SETTER, this office. nov16 1tDOGS WANTED!—TWO OR THREE
as boarders during the close season, at \$4 per
month. Well fed and exercised. Also one or two
pups to bring up and house and yard, break them to
all commands or terms used in hunting. For further
particulars address Lock Drawer 410, Bridgeport,
Conn. Nov9 2tFOR SALE—ONE TAN FOX HOUND
4 years old, 2 black-tan fox hounds 2 years
old, 4 black-tan fox hound pups, 3 months old, all
from imported English stock. For full particulars
address WM. H. WHITE, Jr., Stoughton, Mass. P.
O. box 30. oct5 1tFOR SALE—ONE OR A BRACE OF
good, staunch, thoroughbred, well broken set-
ters, and one pointer. Address H. SMITH at this
office. sep28 1tFOR SALE—CHEAP.—THOROUGH-
bred setter pups, out of Tip, (see Burgess's F.
and K. S. book, No. 241), sired by Neptune. Also a
well-broken retriever setter. Address G. T. JR.,
Box 85, Indianapolis, Ind. Oct 12FOR SALE—RED IRISH SETTER
Pups, whelped July 27th from the best stock.
Sire of pups, imported red Irish setter dog; dam,
Gipsy, by Rodman's Dash. Also, full-blooded Gor-
dons—sue, Tom; dam, Junnie; both splendid on all
game, and hard to beat in the field; age, two months.
Full pedigree given and guaranteed.
sep28 3m H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa.FOR SALE—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH,
Skye, Dandy Dinnmont, and Black-and-tan ter-
riers, sporting Dogs, Maltese cats, Ferrets, &c. Medi-
cines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great
Jones street, N. Y. Sept21 1y.FRED. A. MALTBIE, JNO. W. BEERS
Member of N. Y. Stock Exchange.

MALTBIE & BEERS,

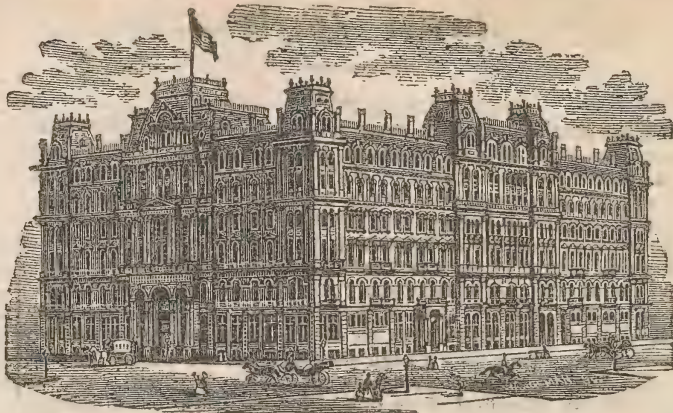
BROKERS IN

Stocks, Bonds and Gold,
36 BROAD ST., New York.

Room 36.

Nov9 4t.

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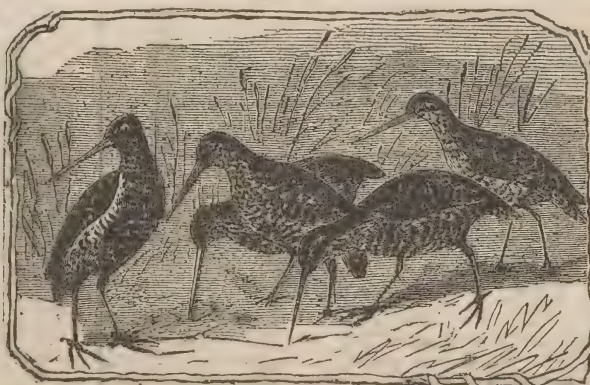


The Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago.

One of the safest and most pleasant hotels in America. Having all the different safeguards against fire
makes it practically fireproof. Has recently undergone extensive improvements—a large amount of new fur-
niture added, making it one of the most elegantly furnished hotels in the country—and the entire building
redecorated in a style that for beauty of design surpasses anything of the kind in the world. The ventilation
of the hotel is perfect, having every improvement.Cost of Hotel.....\$1,500,000
Cost of Furniture.....400,000Occupies an entire square, having a frontage of 1,050 feet. Number of rooms, 600; suites of rooms, with
baths connecting, 289; size of parlors, 100x30 feet; size of grand dining-room, 130x63; size of ladies' promenade,
130x20; size of office, 175x70. Prices of rooms, with board, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00 per day, accord-
ing to location. The table and service unsurpassed, being the same to all.A Reduction will be made from the above Prices to
Parties remaining a Week or More:

ROOMS CAN BE SECURED, STATING PRICE OF SAME, BY TELEGRAPH, AT OUR EXPENSE

JOHN B. DRAKE & Co., Proprietors.



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No country in the
world has such fine
shooting grounds as
those lying along the
Missouri, Kansas and
Texas R'y. Sportsmen
are cordially invited to
visit them. The Spring
and Fall shooting beats
the world. All varieties
of water-fowl, game
birds and animals.

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anyone by addressingJAMES D. BROWN,
SEDALIA, MO.

Hotels and Resorts for Sportsmen.

FALL SHOOTING AT SHINNECOCK
Bay—Ducks, Geese, Brant and Quail. The Bay
View House, a summer resort; the largest and most
centrally located of any house on the bay; close by
water, and commanding a view of most of the shoot-
ing grounds, will be opened for sportsmen for fall
shooting at reduced rates. Board \$1.50 per day.
Guides with boats, batteries and decoys at reduced
rates. Accommodations ample, and satisfactory at-
tention guaranteed. Address ORVILLE WILCOX,
Good Ground, L. I. Oct 5 2mMANSION HOUSE, FERNANDINA,
Florida. A first-class house, at the most at-
tractive winter resort in the South. An ocean beach
twenty miles long, surf bathing, hunting and fishing.
Deer in the beach hammock, snipe, rail and duck in
countless numbers in the creeks and marshes.
Direct connection by rail and steamer with the North.
M. W. Downie, Proprietor. Sept7-7m.

PAVILION HOTEL,

NEW BRIGHTON STATEN ISLAND,

R. T. COLE, Proprietor.

Weekly Hops, Boating, Fishing, Driving, Billiards,
Bowling, Croquet. A promenade piazza 300 feet
long. jeb 6m

Bromfield House,

BY

Messenger Bros.,

55 BROMFIELD STREET,

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The House for Sportsmen.

feb7 1t

Rossin House, Toronto, Canada.

SHEARS & SON, Proprietors.

This house is a favorite resort for gentlemen sports
men from all parts of the United States and Canada.

For Sale.

HIGHEST QUALITY DOUGALL
Breech Loader, Top Lever Damascus Barrels,
12 bore, in elegant black leather case, used only one
season and in splendid condition. Original cost
\$525.00. Will be sold at great sacrifice. HENRY C.
SQUIRES, No. 1 Courtland St., N. Y. Nov2 3tFOR SALE.—PARKER BREECH-
loader, weight 8 lbs., 10 ows., barrels Damascus
steel 30-inch, 10-gauge, choke-bored; gun nearly new
and in perfect order; has pistol grip and rebounding
locks, and is a close shooter. Was made to order;
price was \$150, with \$10 for extra work; will sell low.
Address N. Elmore, Granby, Ct. Nov9 4t

Sportsmen's Routes.

TO SPORTSMEN:

THE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. COMPANY

Respectfully invite attention to the

Superior Facilities

afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROT-
TING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle
States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL
IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dan-
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the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANS-
PORTED without failure or injury.The lines of
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in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION
TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in
all the principal cities to KANE, RENOVA, BRD
FORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and
other well-known centers for

Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting.

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TUCKERTON, BEECH HAVEN, CAPE MAY,
SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST
renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN
AND FEATHER.

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FRANK THOMPSON, Gen'l Manager. feb17 1t

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Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

This great corporation now owns and operates over
two thousand miles of road, radiating from Chicago.
Like the fingers in a man's hand, its lines reach in all
directions, and cover about all the country north,
northwest, and west of Chicago. With one branch it
reaches Racine, Kenosha, Milwaukee, and the coun-
try north thereof; with another line it pushes through
Janesville, Watertown, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Green
Bay, Escanaba, to Nagaunee and Marquette; with an-
other line it passes through Madison, Elroy, and for
St. Paul and Minneapolis; branching westward from
Elroy, it runs to and through Winona, Owatonna, St.
Peter, Mankato, New Ulm, and stops not until Lake
Kameska, Dakota, is reached; another line starts from
Chicago and runs through Elgin and Rockford to Free-
port, and via the Illinois Central, reaches Warren,
Galena and Dubuque, and the country beyond. Still
another line runs almost due westward, and passes
through Dixon, Sterling, Fulton, Clinton (Iowa), Cedar
Rapids, Marshalltown, Grand Junction, to Council
Bluffs and Omaha. This last named is the "GREAT
TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE," and the pioneer
overland line for Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Idaho,
Montana, Nevada, California, and the Pacific Coast.
It runs through the Garden of Illinois and Iowa, and
is the safest, shortest, and best route to Omaha, Lin-
coln, and other points in Nebraska, and for Cheyenne,
Denver, Salt Lake City, Virginia City, Carson, Sacra-
mento, San Francisco, and all other points west of the
Missouri River.

TO SPORTSMEN:

THIS LINE PRESENTS PECULIAR ADVAN-
TAGES—FOR PRAIRIE CHICKEN, DUCK,
GESE, AND BRANT SHOOTING, THE
IOWA LINE TO-DAY OFFERS MORE

FAVORABLE POINTS

than any other road in the country, while for Deer and
Bear Hunting, and for Brook Trout, Lake Salmon,
Pike, Pickerel, and Bass Fishing a hundred points on
the Northern and Northwestern lines of this company
will be found unsurpassed by any in the West.
MARVIN HUGHITT, W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Supt., Chicago. Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
apl6

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

LESSEE, FLUSHING, N. S. AND CENTRAL

AND SOUTHERN R. R. OF LONG ISLAND.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:—
From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry—
For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and
Whitestone—6.35, 8.20, 9.10, 10.10, 11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 1.
33, 3.16, 4.06, 5.03, 5.31, 6.05, 6.31, 7.04, 7.35, 8.55; 1.
40 P. M.; 12.10 A. M.For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch,
6.55, 7.32 A. M.; 1.00, 4.06; 5.31, 7.04 P. M.; and 12.11
A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only—1.06,
11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 2.03, 3.06, 4.33, 5.04, 6.05, 6.31, 7.
35 P. M.For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden
City and Hempstead—7.32, 9.05, 11.03 A. M.; 1, 2.03,
5.03, 6.07, 7.03 P. M.; and 12.10 Wednesday and Sat-
urday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City—
4.33 P. M.For Babylon—9.05 A. M., 2.03; 4.33 P. M. For
Patchogue—2.03, 4.33 P. M. From Long Island and
Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica—
6.35, 7.03, 8.33, 9.05, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.34, 3.03,
4.04, 5.03, 5.31, 6.03, 6.30, 7.03 P. M. For Rockaway and
Rockaway Beach—7.03, 10.09, 11.30 A. M.; 1.32, 4.04, 5.
30 P. M. For Far Rockaway only—6.35, 9.05, A. M.,
3.03, 6.30, 7.03 P. M. For Locust Valley—6.35, 8.30,
10.03 A. M.; 9.03, 4.04, 5.02, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. Hemp-
stead—7.03, 8.30, 11.30 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.30 P. M.
For Port Jefferson—8.35, 10.03 A. M.; 5.03 P. M. North-
port—4.04, 6.30 P. M. For Babylon—7.03, 8.30, 11.
32 A. M.; 4.03, 5.03 P. M. For Islip—7.03, 8.30
A. M.; 5 P. M. Patchogue, 8.30 A. M., 5 P. M. For
Riverhead—9.05 A. M., 3.03, 4.03 P. M. For Greenport
and Sag Harbor Branch—9.05 A. M., and 4.03 P. M.
For Creedmoor only—4.03 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry:
For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and
Whitestone—8.30, 11 A. M.; 12.30, 3.30, 5.35, 6.35,
8 P. M. For Great Neck Branch—9.15 A. M., 4.15,
6.45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)—9.15, 10.33 A.
M.; 12.40, 2.05, 4.15, 6.45, 10 P. M. For Garden City
and Hempstead—9.15, 11.53 A. M., 5.05 P. M. For
Babylon and Patchogue—9.15 A. M., and 5.05 P. M.
From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of
Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—9.
10, 11 A. M., 1.30, 6.40 P. M. For Northport and
Port Jefferson—8.30 A. M., Northport—6.40 P. M.
For Locust Valley Branch—9.30 A. M., 6.40 P. M.
For Babylon—9 A. M., 6.40 P. M.Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip,
Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30
minutes previous to the departure of trains from
Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip—
9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.; 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 P. M.
Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-
fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the
departure of trains.FOR NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD,
Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and
intermediate points. The new and elegant steamer
C. H. Northam leaves Pier No. 25, East River, daily
(Sundays excepted) at 3. A passenger train will be
in waiting on the wharf at New Haven and leave for
Springfield and way stations on arrival of the boat.
NIGHT LINE.—The Continental leaves New York
at 11 P. M., connecting with Passenger train in wait-
ing on wharf at New Haven, leaving at 5:15 A. M.
Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway,
New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursion
to New Haven and return, \$1.50. Apply at General
Office, on the pier, or to RICHARD PECK, General
Agent. my25 1tFOR \$30 A GOOD AND PERFECT
but second-hand muzzle-loading rifle and shot
gun combined. Address G. WYATT SMITH, Hor-
nellsville, N. Y. nov16 1tDUCK GUN FOR SALE.—A CHOICE
Double-barreled Muzzle-loading Gun, No. 9
gauge; weight 16 pounds; 36 inch barrels. Made by
John Mullins for present owner. Warranted in every
respect. Price \$100. Address Wesley Smith, 54 St.
Marks Place, N. Y. Nov9 4t

SPORTSMEN'S NOTICE.

SITUATED NEAR THE GREAT
South Bay extensive fields for quail and par-
tridge shooting. Bird dog furnished by proprietor.
Bay shooting with gunning boat and traps. Live
geese decoys; no staging. Five minutes' walk from
Moriches Station. Address HARRISON J. ROGERS,
Proprietor, East Moriches Hotel, L. I. oct26 5tFOR SALE.—A CABINET OF 100
species of New England birds, well mounted
and accurately named. A rare chance for a college
or school to obtain a collection for study at a low
price. Address or call on FRANK W. OBER, Bev-
erly, Mass. oct26 4tBLOOMING GROVE PARK AS-
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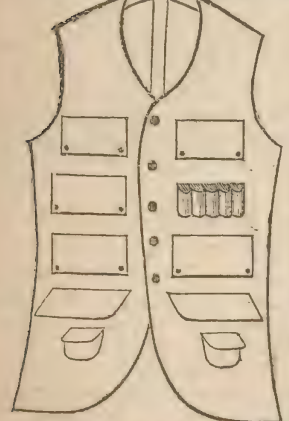


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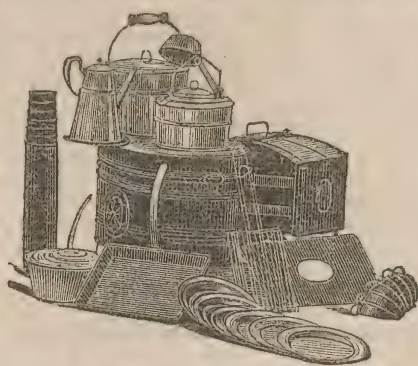
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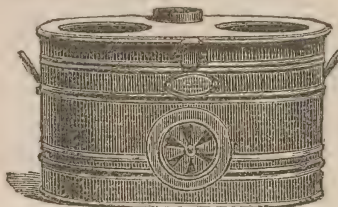


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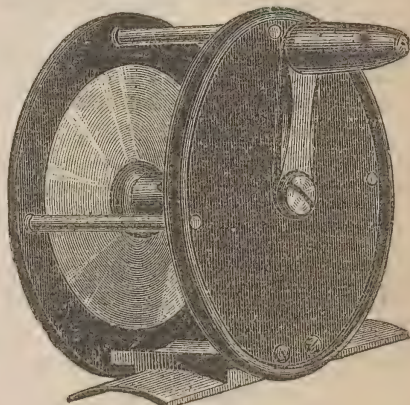
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This journal of popular Natural Science will con-
tinue to be published by Messrs. H. O. HOUGHTON &
Co., Riverside Press, Cambridge, Mass., under the
editorial management of Dr. A. S. PACKARD, Jr.,
with the assistance of eminent men of science.

Since January, 1876, the amount of matter given in
each number has been increased over former volumes.
The typographical dress and illustrations which have
heretofore given character to this magazine have been
improved, and it is of a thoroughly popular nature, so
as to interest the general reader as well as well as
the young naturalist. It will continue to be a journal
of science-education and for the use of science-teach-
ers.

Its Features for 1877.

In 1876 the latter half of the magazine was entirely
remodeled, and a department of GEOGRAPHY AND
TRAVEL added. The department of BOTANY will
be edited as formerly by Prof. G. L. Goodale, of
Harvard University. That of MICROSCOPY will be
edited as heretofore by Dr. R. H. Ward, Troy, N. Y.
Arrangements have been made to report the
PROCEEDINGS OF SCIENTIFIC SOCIETIES with
great promptness. A digest of the CONTENTS OF
FOREIGN SCIENTIFIC JOURNALS AND TRANS-
ACTIONS will also be given each month, together
with the LATEST HOME AND FOREIGN SCIENTIFIC
NEWS.

The attention of publishers and teachers is called
to critical notices of scientific books, to which especial
attention will be given.

Articles for Vol. xi., 1877.

By Professors Asa Gray, J. D. Whitney, N. S.
Shaler, W. G. Farlow, G. L. Goodale, of Harvard
University; Professors O. C. Marsh, A. E. Verrill, of
Yale College; Mr. A. Agassiz, Hon. Lewis H. Morgan,
Col. Theodore Lyman, Mr. L. F. Pourtales, Mr. S.
H. Scudder; Professors E. D. Cope, F. V. Hayden,
A. Hyatt; Drs. Elliott Coues, W. H. Dall, C. C. Ab-
bott, Rev. S. Lockwood, J. A. Allen, H. Gillman, C.
C. Parry, R. E. C. Stearns, O. T. Mason, and other
leading naturalists, are either in hand or promised.
Notes from abroad will occasionally be contributed
by Mr. Alfred W. Bennett, the distinguished English
botanist.

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Nov. 9

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1876.

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NATURE AND LIFE.

Selected.

THE sunset gleams from wood and hill,
The lark's sweet song comes from the plain;
It rings through field and woodland still,
And strikes my listening ear again.

Yet now alone I sit and think
With sadness mid the song and bloom,
That joy should ever cease to be,
That sorrow to the mind should come.

For why the evening's rest and calm,
The lights of day with promise rife,
If not to every sense a charm,
A boon to all the world of life?

I look around on earth and sky,
Now lighted by the parting day,
Which e'en more splendid to the eye
Doth seem, now that it fades away.

By morning light the earth was fair,
As after winter's frost and flood
Comes on the softly breathing air,
The song of birds from field and wood.

So much to nature am I bound
For all her gracious gifts to me,
But in my ear these words do sound,
That even in my thoughts do be.

The light, the life, the song, the bloom,
Dwell with thee only for a time;
The mind alone has power to hold
Thee in a never-changing clime.

So in a rapture thus I sing,
Oh! ye sweet days that yet shall be;
And such as memory oft doth bring,
Thy light alone shall live with me.

So shall a sweet content surround
Those varying moods, the ills of time,
Like ocean tides that rise and fall
Within a flowery, blitheesome clime.

So shall a joy my fancies crowd,
While round my life I build my home,
Above each passing, stranger cloud
Of sorrow to the mind to come!

For Forest and Stream.

The West Coast of Florida.

NUMBER 5.

Being Notes of a Family Cruise of Five Hundred Miles and Return, in a Sloop-Yacht twenty three feet long, by Major Sarasota and his Family.

MAY 20th: After a consultation with all hands it was decided to give my crew a day's liberty ashore. I think letting them sleep the night before on shore in Mrs. C.'s nice fresh beds must have had a demoralizing effect, for they wanted to have a spell of "cleaning up," and putting things to rights. As they had behaved so well, and had not slept in a real bed since Apalachicola I relaxed discipline a little. As Eugene was to visit Manatee village for the weekly mail, and various supplies, I decided to run over with him and get a few things for our use while down at Sarasota. We went over in the boat provided by the lighthouse establishment, as it was of so much lighter draft than mine that no skiff would be needed in case we wished to land where there was no wharf. This boat is kept hoisted up on davits at the wharf, as experience has demonstrated the necessity of taking all small craft out of water where the changes of weather are so sudden, and where there is no harbor whatever. It is quite a little job to hoist out this one even with the appliances provided, as she is twenty-three feet long, and sloop-rigged. She is of what is known as the Staten Island model, and were it not for the trouble of handling the jib-sheets would be as well adapted for work on this coast as the Newport style or cat-rig. Like all other work done by contract for the Government this boat when received was but a sham, not even looking like what she ought to, for Eugene said she had the queerest looking set of sails that ever he laid eyes upon; they were fearfully and wonderfully made. Of course a sailor or boatman taking the pride in his craft and business which every one of them ought to, couldn't stand it to have his boat the laughing stock of every crew who passed him, as pass they all did. No more could my friend Eugene stand it, and he went to work. He has a true mechanical eye, and saw at a glance that the model of the boat was all right, her lines were clean and true as need be; the fault

did not lie there. But it did in the position of her mast, and the cut and size of the sails. He completely rebuilt and refound the boat, and to-day she is the fastest small craft on the bay; her mainsail sets the flattest when close hauled that I ever saw. Eugene has the frame of a schooner, partly planked, on the stocks at Egmont which promises to be, when finished, a perfect beauty. It will measure a trifle over sixteen tons. The frame is of red cedar, natural crook throughout, all got out by himself from gale-killed timber, which has been seasoning for it is no knowing how many years. I looked it over carefully with him, and he explained to me how it was to be furnished. He has some very excellent ideas on the subject, which, if carried out, will make the vessel peculiarly well adapted for the use of Northern tourists or sportsmen. Ample provision will be made for the comfort of ladies on board, which will be a new thing upon the coasting craft on this coast, and I can conceive of no pleasanter way for a party of gentlemen and their wives to spend their winter in Florida, or at least a good part of it, than in cruising leisurely along from one harbor to the next, from Cedar Keys to Key West. With Eugene Coons at the helm of the "Halcyon," the time thus spent could surely be looked back upon as "halcyon days."

But really it did not take Eugene and myself half as long to get away from the island with the boat as it does for me to get away from the island and its inhabitants with my pen, although we waited for the sea breeze to set in with its fair wind. The mouth of the Manatee river lies nearly E. S. E. from the light; the distance is called nine miles. The village proper, where the stores and Post Office are, is seven miles from the mouth, but the whole distance, especially the south bank, is thickly settled.

As we left Egmont, we first steered for Passage Key, which is a low, sandy and grassy islet lying in the S. W. channel of Tampa bay entrance, between Egmont Key and the north end of Palma Sola Key. So named because a solitary royal palm formerly grew upon it. Passage Key used to be the great resort for sea gulls during the laying season. I once happened there, the first visitor after a storm, and loaded a small sloop with eggs, which sold for a good figure in Tampa. It was now the proper time for eggs, but as we drew near the island there were so few gulls to be seen that we deemed it not worth while to land. They have been robbed so persistently for the past few years that I don't wonder they have become somewhat discouraged, and the great wonder of all is that they have not been exterminated, as I doubt if a single sea gull has been reared on the island for the last six or seven years. The shear water, or grass gull, as they are sometimes called, have better success, as their nest is always concealed among the thick grass and briars, while the sea gulls proper lay their eggs on the most exposed sand beach they can find, not even going so far as to hollow out a place in the sand for a nest. I wonder if each gull returns to brood over its own eggs, or if they simply cover the first vacant nest they find, and in that way make a company affair of it. I certainly do not see how one nest is different in any manner from another, except in the number of eggs which may be in it, from one to three. It is true that no two eggs are spotted precisely alike, but no human eye can carry the difference so as to select it from half a dozen others, much less from several hundreds or thousands as the gulls must do; yet if they do recognize their own nest and eggs these minute marks must, to my mind, provide the key. I have observed that when they take to breaking eggs, at the approach of an intruder, one gull will break several eggs which may be several feet apart.

After deciding that it was not worth while to make a landing we bore away for the mouth of the Manatee. The first buoy is nearly two miles out in the bay is placed in mid-channel, painted black and white in perpendicular stripes. The next buoy is upon the point of a broad shoal which extends out from the mainland over a mile on the north side of the channel. The edge of this shoal is clearly marked and is often dry at low water. On the south side of the channel there is a line of irregular shoals which extend to the mouth of Palma Sola bay and across it. There is often five feet of water on these shoals and between them, and the mainland is a "swash" channel which leads out from the mouth of the river. The prominent landmark of the mouth of the river is a shell mound some forty or fifty feet high. At its base upon the point is a small building built of concrete. There is deep water close in on this point, and if you are seeking a harbor run right in behind it, and come to anchor in the cove which

forms just beyond the cattle wharf. This harbor is quite land-locked, and just at the head of the cove at the base of the hill, not over fifty feet from the water, is a fine spring bubbling up through the sand.

The main ship channel is on the north side of the entrance, close to land; a "middle ground" separates it from the south channel, with only two or three feet of water on it. The channel is buoyed for half the way up to the village, and oyster bars will not be apt to trouble you until after the last buoy is past. The channel is there staked, but so many stakes have been driven for other purposes that it is hard to tell which are to be steered by.

At Manatee are several stores where supplies can be obtained. That of Capt. Harles has the most extensive and varied stock of any in South Florida. This being Saturday, which is observed as a kind of market and holiday by the people of the South, the village is full of country people, some of whom had come as far as from Pease creek, a three-days' journey with their ox-teams, to barter off their hides, tallow, honey, etc., for flour and other luxuries. Necessaries such as tobacco and a little "spirits" are, of course, never forgotten. The whole family often take the long journey together, camping out for the night wherever it overtakes them, providing wood and water are handy, as is usually the case almost anywhere. What a wild look the women all have as they peer out from under the little wagon cover. This passes off, however, when they have swapped something for some store tobacco, and an expression of serene content takes its place when they have got the little old black pipe filled and lighted. Somehow they don't take kindly to the home raised article, although as fine tobacco is raised here as need be. One man had a load which would stir up the fires in any hunter's heart. I saw three hundred pounds of dried deer skins and sixty smoked venison hams weighed and counted out from his wagon, and the story the owner told would make it hard for a man without incumbrance or special engagements to possess his soul in patience within the confines of Manatee village. He came, he told us, from the borders of the Big Prairie, tract of country which I think lies to the southward Pease creek. That part of the country had suffered much from drought during the whole season, and the Big Cypress which lies just to the northward of the Everglades, had, as he expressed it, "gone plump dry." One of the results of this was to drive all the game and other animals which find a refuge there to other parts of the country, where water could be procured, and one of these favored sections was the Big Prairie. He was certain that if they would only hold still long enough he could go out on to the prairie at any hour of the day, and count three hundred deer or more. He could go out on to it before day, when it was calm so that the deer couldn't wind him, and after concealing himself in some tall grass or bunch of palmetto until daylight came, lie still and shoot to his heart's content. He had been obliged to stop for want of ammunition, which I think was a good thing, for it was taking almost as great an advantage of their distress as it is to drive them into a lake with hounds, and then after a guide has paddled you alongside the poor frightened animal, to blow his brains out with a breech-loader, with all the modern improvements of wind gauge, vernier sights, etc. Lest some of those who call that sport should get after that countryman or myself for killing deer in May or June, as being out of season, I will rise and explain that in South Florida the does drop their fawns during the spring and fall. The majority at the latter season, and so a close season cannot be well kept without closing the whole year, but beside that fact, is, that away down here, where game is still moderately plenty, it is a well observed rule among hunters to shoot nothing but bucks unless there is some very special reason to kill a doe; being entirely out of meat at home, for instance, and nothing but does to be found. All the hunting is what is known as "still hunting," so this choice can be readily made. Very few keep dogs for driving deer, and comparatively little fire hunting is done, and so as long as the female element is not disturbed it makes but little difference at what time the bucks are killed.

Manatee village is the headquarters of all land hunters who come to South Florida, but there is so little worth seeing in the immediate vicinity and the adjacent land, which is of any account, is held at such a high figure that many return disgusted. My advice is, if you are really in earnest to settle in this region, don't pay any great attention to the abundant advice which will be proffered so freely by every one with whom you come in contact, but hire a horse and strike out for yourself. It makes bu

little difference in what direction you travel, you are sure to find plenty of good little places. The day of large plantations has passed, so don't be over ambitious to possess much land. Much of it is of that quality that the more a man owns and pays taxes on the poorer he is. Strike out as I have said freely in any direction, and if you find a place with some improvements on it which suits, the chances are ten to one that you can buy the owner out for less money than it will cost to make the improvements. It is not in the nature of the American people to like staying too long on one place, and this roving spirit is particularly marked among those who live near the frontiers of civilization; and, besides, a few hundred dollars in ready money is a fortune to some of these men, and they will put it where it will do them an immense deal of good. They know of some other place in the vicinity which may now be wild woods, which they will soon make blossom like the rose, or they will move further south. Don't take much stock in the land speculators who reside on the river. They own a little good land on the south bank, and upon the north side there is a very superior hammock, twelve hundred acres of which was once under cultivation in sugar cane. I am told that it is held at a very high figure, and am quite positive that it would not be healthy living in the midst of this large tract of rich lands, although one cannot find a healthier locality than the immediate banks of the stream. There is but one class of people you will meet in your ride who will not give the emigrant from any section a cordial welcome, and that class is the large stock owner. He has a mistaken idea that if the land is settled up the range will be ruined. Now, as a matter of fact, the ten or twenty acres a man will clear and put under fence would not support a cow for six months, and most of the stock get their sustenance in low swampy places which will never be put under cultivation. The chances are also ten to one that the stock owner has no rights in the premises whatever. He may have cattle on a thousand hills (better say acres or swamps in this flat country), and yet not be the *bona fide* owner of a single acre of land himself. The probabilities are that when he married and settled in life, unless he too is an emigrant, as is most likely, he knew of some nice little pine ridge which he had discovered in riding through the woods while hunting his stock, and getting his neighbors together there put up a little pole house of one room. As time served he has cleared up a few acres, usually no faster than he could "cow-pen" it, say two acres a year for four, perhaps five years. This will give him an abundance of sweet potatoes, some corn, and is as much at all events as he cares to take care of. He seldom takes the trouble to enter or purchase the land; that would cost from five to fifty dollars, and although if provident he may often have that amount of money on hand he thinks it a better investment to put it into more stock rather than to own the land he lives on. He feels perfectly safe so far as being dispossessed is concerned; so many live in such a way that the sentiment of the community would warrant or justify a man in taking a sly crack with a rifle at the man who would enter land from under another. And again, for some cause, the range may become worn out—at least he may think so, for the chances are that he himself will burn the woods off too often, and he will wish to move somewhere else. His land don't hamper him in the least. If he can sell his improvements well and good; they often go for a song, as he knows that he can find another place just as good, perhaps better, fifty or a hundred miles away, further south probably, where the emigrant will cease from troubling (for a few years only), and the weary cow hunter can have a rest. Let us leave him there, and as the mail has been obtained from the Post Office we will help Eugene put the supplies on board, buy the biggest watermelon in town for our lunch, and get under way for a dead beat of sixteen miles home.

The tide was in our favor in the river, and the wind was a good whole-sail breeze. As we had the melon, and sundry sardines, crackers, cheese, etc., to dispose of we did not care to be bothered by attending to jib-sheets, and that sail was kept stowed for some time. I was surprised to see a little boat of her rig, with the mast stepped so far aft, make such good time, and hold up to the wind so close under the mainsail alone, but when the jib was hoisted she just flew through the water. The wind hauled so far to the north after we were well out into the bay that we could make a long leg and a short one, and were safely home by nine o'clock, and hoisted the boat up on the davits as quietly as though we had been taking a little sail instead of a journey of nearly thirty-five or forty miles. But didn't we slam that boat into the chop seas as we crossed the main channel? Water came on board by the barrel, and as the boat was very dry from being constantly out of water it would run through the upper works, and one of us was almost constantly at the pump.

May 21st, Sunday.—The morning was bright and quite warm. Some of us took a plunge in the surf and a walk around the island, when we discovered the first turtle nest of the season, but the general thing to do, seemed to be to dose in the shade. The sea breeze did not set in until afternoon, which made the morning quite sultry, I spent most of it in giving the younger, Miss Coons a few hints in taxidermy, in which she takes a great interest. There are peculiarly favorable opportunities for the study of ornithology at Egmont Light, more especially during the migrations for as most birds make these during the night, they are often dazzled by the bright light in the tower and flying against the outside of the lantern are killed or disabled so that they can be secured in the morning. Miss Coons in-

formed me that one morning last fall they picked up twenty-three different varieties, and during the fall and spring seldom a night passed that one or more were not killed in that way. It would be a fine place to make accurate observations as to the migrations, I think, and I hope to secure some valuable information from there.

Devil fish of great size are to be seen in the channel on any pleasant day, and this calm Sabbath morning two of them were disporting themselves quite close to the wharf. Occasionally one would throw himself bodily, ten or twelve feet up into the air, coming down with a tremendous splash. At other times they seemed to be turning summersaults just at the surface, and then would lie motionless for a minute or more, upon their backs, their white bellies glistening in the sun. They are certainly a very powerful fish, and parties properly equipped for striking them with a harpoon or lilly iron, might have as fine sport here, as I once read of in an article about their capture on the South Carolina coast. Several years ago, one was playing among the piling of the wharf, and one of the light keepers, I think it was, poured a load of buck shot into the back of his head from a position immediately over him. This stunned him so much, that after a small pair of grains were driven into him, he was towed on shore and secured. He measured a little less than sixteen feet across the wings, and so far as I can judge, this is about the usual size.

The wind was fair in the afternoon, and we reluctantly bade farewell to Egmont and its hospitable keepers, steering S. E. by S. for the entrance to Palma Sola Bay. This channel is rendered rather obscure by the shoals which make out from the south side of Manatee river, but it opens from Tampa Bay, about half way between Palma Sola Key and the main-land. When well into it, steer for an opening like a river's mouth in the mangroves on the main-land; when within half a mile of this keep away and run to the southward parallel with the main-land until nearly down to Hunter's Point, which is a shell mound on the left, and marks the entrance to a large arm of Palma Sola Bay, which is often known by that name. There are one or two seine reels on the Point. The whole of Palma Sola Bay is quite shoal, and when half or three-quarters of a mile from Hunter's Point, steer over to the island for a large green mound. This allows you to avoid a shoal which makes out from the main-land. As soon as you head it, and it usually shows up quite plain, steer for Hunter's Point. There are some nigger-head rocks on the shoal to the right of the channel, which here runs quite close along side the land in a southerly direction towards Longboat Inlet. It came on dark soon after we got well into Palma Sola Bay, but I got along very well until after passing Hunter's Point; here the wind died away so much that I did not have good steerage way, and although I headed to run the inside way into Sarasota Bay, the strong ebb tide drifted me bodily into the Longboat channel, and the first thing I knew, I was in the jaws of the channel on my way out to sea. It was the work of a moment to cast anchor, and quickly making every thing snug I joined my crew who were soundly sleeping below.

May 22d.—It held calm all night, and was so at daybreak. We were anchored only a few feet from shore, on the inside of the north point of land, and as there was no wind to sail with, although the tide was coming in and so favorable. I took my line, and landing, tried my luck at red-fish. This used to be a favorite stopping place of mine for that purpose, and I was not disappointed on this occasion. I have never had occasion to go out or come in at Longboat Inlet, and so can give no positive directions, but from the beach the outside looks bad, and I should think there was but one channel. This, so far as I can make out, trends to the S. W. and S. and is not as near shore as a swash channel usually is. There are two channels separated by a mangrove island inside. I had drifted in on the northern one, which also branches so as to go back of the mangrove island into Sarasota Bay. The southern channel is quite deep and where it washes up alongside this island, it has worn out a deep hole which is a favorite resort for black grouper. Few red grouper are taken there. As the breeze came up, we got underway for this south channel. The whole water was alive with tarpum, which were rolling up their silver sides in a manner to make any one wish they would take bait. We were barely clear of the shoal which divides the two channels at first, when the wind fell and left us at the mercy of the tide. This rapidly drifted us along, and through an opening in the mangroves, out upon a sand flat, where just as we got in sight of deep water, we grounded, I got over, and tried with my shoulders under the counter, to lift her over the fifty-feet between us and freedom. It was no go, but as the tide was rising fast we took it easy. I told the children to jump overboard and take a lesson in swimming. We were detained here perhaps an hour, during which time the children enjoyed themselves highly in the shoal water, with its hard bottom of white sand. I was in the water more or less, and picked up several fine specimens of live panamas. At low tide these shells can be found in great abundance just under the surface of the sand, on many of these inside flats near the inlets. They show a slight ridge on the surface as they slowly work their way along just an inch or so below.

Now that the end of our journey was within sight, only twelve or fifteen miles away, we did not mind the loss of an hour or so by getting aground, more especially as there was no wind, but we were afloat almost as soon as the daily sea breeze was ready to take us on our way. Both inside channels from Longboat, run well over towards the main-land side as they unite, and then it trends gradually back towards the island again. Look out for an extensive mud

flat on the island side; it is almost as dark colored as the channel itself, while the shoal on the main-land side is of lighter color. These shoals are finally ended by a long white sand bar making out from the main land, and extending for at least four-fifths of the way across the bay. This bar is about three miles to the southward of Longboat, is bare at low tide, and can be easily made out from either side, as its banks are quite bold. When once it is passed, Sarasota Bay is fairly open before you, with plenty of water anywhere except close in on the island side. We were much interested in examining the shore with the glass, by the number of houses to be seen. When we left here, about seven years ago, there was but one other frame house, and but two other settlers on the whole bay, beside myself, and none had joined our outpost of civilization for the three years we had lived and toiled here. Now it was quite different; houses were strung along the shore for the whole length of the bay, and afterwards we counted up some thirty families living immediately on the shore, to say nothing of those who had thronged into the woods for several miles back. We sailed along about half a mile out, and noted the improvements with much pleasure, mingled with many regrets that we (individually), had ever allowed ourselves to be coaxed away from this beautiful sheet of water. But, the fact is, Mrs. "X" is a power behind the throne, as well as a more than joint occupant of it, and she said, "Go back north," and back we went. I admit that it is hard for a northern lady to come out to Florida—entirely cut herself loose—not only from her life-long friends, but also to be obliged to give up very many little advantages in the way of social, church, and school privileges, which have come to be regarded as absolutely necessary to existence. We hope to improve this in time, but those who come first and do the improving take the hardest of it, and those who come after can hardly realize what their predecessors have been through. Mrs. "X" was home-sick, there is no denying it, and as fortunately there was a home or homes to go to, home she went.

As we passed Mr. Whitaker's place things began to look natural. He is the original settler on the bay, having come here previous to the Indian wars, and his orange grove of some 500 trees is the only bearing grove in the settlement. He pays comparatively little attention to it, however, beyond gathering the fruit, but devotes his time and energies to stock raising. He is estimated to own from four to seven thousand head, but it is doubtful if even he himself can tell, within a thousand, just how many are actually in his mark and brand, although he and his sons, with an additional hired man or two, are constantly in the saddle looking up the unmarked calves. I have often thought that if that grove and the adjoining uncleared land, equally well adapted to orange raising were mine, I would dispose of the stock of cattle to the first customer, and at once proceed to take mine ease under my own vine and orange tree, afraid of no one, and no one afraid of me, unless it were the game in the surrounding woods, or the fish in the bay in front of my door. I might be a terror to the capital oysters which abound in his bayou, which, by the way, is a very handy little landlocked harbor for small craft. I believe about three feet of water could be found at high tide on the shoalest part of the bar. This bar is so narrow from inner to outer side, that a few hours labor with a shovel at the low tide of a norther, would deepen it another foot, and it would pay to do this if one were living within a few miles, and kept a boat which was too heavy to haul out on the beach. Passing Whitaker's and its yellow bluff, where many fossils are to be found, as well as pieces of pre-historic pottery, we come to Cedar Point. Here the channel divides, or rather, a shoal divides the bay to a certain extent, for the main tidal channel runs from off the point straight out to Big Sarasota Pass. New Pass lies nearly due west from Whitaker's, and is of such a recent formation that the shoals have not yet been worn away so as to have a clear channel from the center of the bay to the inlet. The other channel at Cedar Point follows along by the land, and around in behind the point is an excellent harbor during northers, with deep water close in shore. A shoal extends some 200 yards out from the point, mainly to the S. W. There is a stake on the end of it.

In this little bay behind Cedar Point, a very promising settlement has been begun by Capt. Willard, an enterprising young man, recently of the firm of Willard & Roux, of Cedar Keys. He has already put up a wharf out to deep water, and the frame of a large building intended for a store, well towards completion, besides some dwelling houses. He owns a steam yacht, which it is intended shall ply between Cedar Keys and Sarasota the coming winter. If the intention is carried out, it will be a great help to tourists and sportsmen wishing to spy out the land. A hotel was once partially erected at this point, but the death of one of the partners, and some misunderstanding in settling up his estate with the other, caused the project to fall through. It is, however, a capital location for both a hotel and store, as not only would they be a great help to the residents if conducted on liberal principles, but could not fail to make money for the proprietors. Much of the trade of Pease Creek and the Myacka country could be drawn in here, as it would save from one to two days of the long journey. I had a package of papers handed me in Cedar Keys for Mrs. Willard, and accordingly ran in and came to anchor to land them. I had met Capt. W. once before, and as he knew I had a predilection towards Sarasota, he was anxious that I should stop and see how he was getting on; but I was obliged to decline

for the present, and promising to come around again in a day or so, I got under way again. Capt. Willard owns quite a tract of land here, I believe, and is offering it at very favorable terms to actual settlers. The location is all that can be asked, and the land is probably strong enough for fruit trees. It certainly is, if one will avail himself of the quantities of excellent manure that may be taken from the bay in the shape of grass, sea-weeds, fish, and oyster shells for lime. But that requires manual labor, both in the preparing and in the distribution, which the easy way of the country is to shut up a hundred head of cattle in a quarter-acre field for a week or two at night, and as the land becomes sufficiently "trod," as they express it, the cow-pen is moved along to another quarter-acre, and the process repeated on indefinitely through the season. As the country people put it, "The best way to enrich land is to put it under a cow's tail."

Leaving Captain W. on the wharf, we sailed a mile or more further on, and rounding another long point I was at last in front of my old home. There was the little hammock where I had grubbed and chopped, hoed and sweated for so many hours. There was the little frame house I had twice erected, for it was blown down, or rather up, by a gale, while in processes of erection the first time, and in which Mrs. "X" and my little girl had a most wonderful and narrow escape from death. I never saw the use of a Saratoga trunk before, but this one caught the rafters as they came down, and kept them from falling upon them, as she had the presence of mind to drop upon the floor beside it when she saw everything sailing around loose. The house was much smaller now, for it was shorn of both its verandahs, having been, I afterwards learned, lifted by another gale. I made a mistake in building too near the beach, and in a too-exposed location. I wanted plenty of air, and I got it. Then, close down by the beach, was the palmetto house of dear, kind-hearted, old Joe Woodruff. It looked rather weather beaten, but a little back of it, through the scrub, I could make out another newer and brighter looking structure of the same kind. And while I looked, I saw old Joe himself come down the path from it towards the beach to take a look at us. So there was, at least, one old friend left to welcome us back to Sarasota. I ran close in to the edge of the bank, cast anchor, and our voyage of over 500 miles was an accomplished fact, in spite of the ill-omened croakings of numberless officious advisers in Pensacola and elsewhere; and not only was the journey out completed, but I felt myself to be very nearly, if not quite a well man. To be this, when compared with what I was when I set out, was worth the trouble and danger, if there was any, of a voyage of double or ten times the distance. I just felt good. In love with the whole world, if they were willing, and if they were not, why, I didn't care. I was tolerably fat, and very ragged and saucy; could even up well on the whole three—fat, ragged and saucy. As I knew I must be unexpected, I took my time in furling sails and making everything snug, so as to let Mr. Woodruff look us over, and consult with his wife as to who we might be. I completed everything at last, and putting all hands into the skiff pulled to the landing. As I stepped out, it dawned upon him all at once who I was. "Great Heavens! if this isn't really Major S. Where did you come from?" and more, and more, of astonishment and greeting. After a little explanation we adjourned to the house, Mrs. "X" preceeding me, as he was sure his wife would know "the Major" at the first glimpse. But she knew Mrs. "X" almost as promptly, and the cordial greetings were soon over. After a lengthy comparison of notes as to what had befallen each other, and everybody else during the past seven years, we began planning the campaign against the game and fish for the next ten days. I was in a hurry to get back into my old haunts, even if only to see if both were as plenty as in the "good old times," and it was decided that I should go over to Big Sarasota Island before light the next morning and still hunt for deer, while Mr. Woodruff should take his canoe, and with my little boy for company, try his luck for red fish in the pass.

[To be continued.]

For Forest and Stream.

THE BLACK SPRITE.

SOME incident of yesterday or of to-day may bring out from the hidden recesses of one's memory a scene of bygone days, or a story of earliest childhood recollections, and when that scene or story has aught to do with things not of this earth, but of spirit realms, then does the reverie hold a double spell. There is a charm, a fascination, about the ancient legends of haunted castles, of spirit scenes, that seizes the attention of a child and follows him to manhood. How often did I, when a boy not ten years old, steal away of a winter's evening to the kitchen, to listen to the ghostly tales as told by the servants, of their native Irish lands? And as often did I, dreading the hour of bedtime, draw nearer to the lamps and fire, and look more furtively behind me into the dark corners of the room. The Emerald Isle, rich in its romantic history and mythical beliefs, imparts to its native born a strange, weird faith in spirits, and many is the story of ghost and goblin handed down from generation to generation. But while most of those stories have faded from my memory, there was one told by a frank young Irishman, who bore the name of the lordly Shannon, that will never sink from sight. It was told with a vividness and reality that not many years after came back to me with fearful force, increased ten-fold by the time and place, as with a friend I

was returning from a coon hunt one autumn night. The story that Shannon rehearsed to me I tell to you, believe it or not, as you may; but when you hear my own experience, which is as true as there is a sky above, you may perhaps pardon me if, on that autumn night, being but fifteen years of age, I thought my hour had come, as I stood a palsied witness to a combat of human strength with—I dared not name it then. That imp of darkness chose a fitting place close by a haunted bridge to wreak its vengeance on mankind. The time, too, was propitious—past midnight—and the moaning winds added a doleful dirge to that wordless, almost noiseless battle. It is more pleasing to recall a battle with a beast of mortal tangibility than with a spirit in beastly form, that no hand could touch, no weapon kill.

But before I recount the terrors of that hour let me first go back to the story that Shannon told, that you may better understand my own. All the old fireside stories, you know, used to commence with "once upon a time," and so did Shannon's, thus:—

"Once upon a time in the county where my father lived, and where his father lived before him, there was a haunted wood, and it was haunted by an evil spirit. It was a low, swampy piece of woods, and extended a long way, and strange lights and noises used to be coming from certain parts of it. A road ran through the woods, but it got to be so bad that hardly any one would dare to go on it after dark. Well, one night a great uncle of mine was returning home from taking some cattle to market; he was a drover and traveled a good deal about the country on foot. Well, as I said before, he was afoot, tired, and a long way from home, and it was late at night. He had nothing with him but the whip he drove his cattle with to defend himself, yet to save a long distance he made up his mind to take a short cut through the woods, hoping he would not meet the spirit. But if he should meet it, as he had always been a good man, he trusted it would not hurt him. He had got about half through the woods, when all at once a little black thing like a dog jumped out from the bushes. He did not think of the spirit at first, but only that it was a dog, and so spoke to it. Upon that the spirit—for it was an evil spirit—jumped against his legs and then against his chest. He kicked at it, but could not hit it; he could not touch it with his hands, yet all the time it kept springing against his chest and it felt like a bunch of down or feathers, and not like a body at all. He soon commenced to grow weak, to get faint; he could hardly breathe, the thing seemed to be all around him, to choke him; he could not cry out, he could not speak. He could feel something pressing him on every side, yet he could see only the black thing, so like a little spaniel, all the time. It would jump on to his chest and seem to rest there for a second; he would try to squeeze it with his arms, but could find nothing, yet he could see it there all the while. At last, and in a final struggle he threw up his arms, and in doing so cracked with a loud report the whip he held. At the noise the spirit sprung from off him and vanished in a ball of fire. My uncle, from weakness, did not find his way home till morning, and when he reached home he was like a corpse, white and thin, and he took to his bed and never left it for a long time."

Such was the story told to my young head that caused the cold streaks to run down my back, and made me fear the darkness for a week, as though filled with jumping, black-coated spirits and vanishing fire balls. Five years had cast a mantle over the story and caused it to be almost forgotten, or at least if not forgotten to be looked upon with unbelieving eyes until one night. Did I believe it then? Hear my story, and then ask yourself if, in my place and at my age, you, in that midnight hour, would not have changed your faith? It was a clear, cold night late in autumn, when the coons had deserted the ripened corn-fields, and were scouring the beech and oak groves for the nuts which the frosts had started from the trees and burrs, that two old coon hunters and I a young one, traveled Barbours Mountain with a brace of well trained coon dogs. We hunted many a beech nut grove, many a patch of oaks, passed many an open knoll where not unfrequently a *Mephitis chinga* fell a victim to our prowess with clubs and stones; and if I remember rightly the aforesaid *Mephitis* did not always waste its sweetness on the desert air. We skirted an ancient cemetery which lay half hidden in the woods. We heard the distant murmur of the Connecticut, the startling screech of the little mottled owl, the rough, deep hoot of the great-horned owl, and at times the clear, eager voices of our dogs when they had treed some prowling coon. And I recollect there came such voices from the vicinity of the Devil's Den that, had we not known that a drove of hogs were revelling in a grove of oaks, we might have thought theimps of his Satanic majesty were holding high carousal in that mountain cave. At last the hunt was over and we separated, L., with the dogs, returning to his own home not a long way off, while F. and myself struck out for our's, some two miles away. The moon, which till past midnight had cheered and lighted our way, now disappeared behind the gathering clouds, and we slowly picked our way through the pastures till we reached the road, when we proceeded at a faster pace. In almost every old New England town there is or was a haunted house, or path, or spot, and the region through which we were traveling was particularly pleasing and rich in ghostly residences, there being no less than two haunted houses, which we had to pass, and a haunted railroad bridge, under which we had to go. There is no need to take the time and space to tell the why and how each place was haunted; sufficient be it to know that a good reason

was assigned to each, and that spirits had been seen and heard, at least so rumor said. A brook ran parallel with and close by the road which passed beneath the bridge, where strange noises, groanings, the rattling of chains, and hustling of feet had been heard by the very person who told me of the haunted Irish woods. We neared the bridge of sighs and spirits, the stride of the man and the pattering footsteps of the boy sounding dead and hollow on the freezing earth, and seeming to invite the company of any spirit that dwelt near by; and though no invitation was intended or extended, yet one was accepted, for from out the darkness, almost from out the shadow of the bridge, there sprung a form blacker than the night, and as quiet as the realms of death. So near the haunted bridge the story of that Irish drover flashed upon me like lightning, and almost as blighting in its stroke, for that form looked in the darkness like that of a very small black dog, but it was no dog. My companion—but here in the moment between the appearing of that form and its attack, permit me to describe the man who fought it. Tall and muscular he was the very embodiment of human strength, while his life in California, whither he went during the gold excitement of '49, had accustomed him to danger, whether from the wily Indian, or the mountain lion, and many is the exciting tale I have listened to of those adventurous days. He there perfected himself in the use of the rifle, and was the best field shot in those regions. In a word he was the leading hunter of the camps. But skill or strength in man avails him little against an enemy he cannot hit, against a form that comes from darkness, and vanishes in darkness. One terrible moment of suspense to me, and the battle commenced. The moon peered for an instant through an opening in the clouds, and the scene it lighted up is before me now as clear and vivid as on that night. The man's face to me had a deathly whiteness, whiter, perhaps, from the contrast with the coal black beard and hair; his head was bare, the hat flying midway the road, having fallen in the struggle, and cold drops of perspiration stood out upon his forehead. At a wandering glance I took in all. I saw that black, soft form leap against his legs; saw him jump and kick in vain; it was at him in front, behind, and yet he could not check the onset. I saw more in that short moment of flickering moonlight; saw the bridge, its cold granite gleaming white with frost work, our tomb, I thought; I saw the tall trees and the little brook shimmering beneath them, and I thought I saw a black body with white crown and plume cross the road below us, and then I saw no more—a black cloud shut out the light. The wind came and went with a shriek that sounded like the wailing of a spirit, and it might have been, for a form darted past me and vanished with the gale. The contest ceased. I heard the quick, labored breathing of my companion, and soon his voice in broken accents, "its gone—" How long that trial lasted I know not, but it seemed hours to me, but whether hours or minutes, I never care to live over again that scene. There may not be evil spirits which haunt this world, but since that autumn night I have my own belief. Let unbelievers laugh, but put them in my place that night, with the story of the Irish spirit, and the haunted houses and the haunted bridge so near, and nearer yet that darting imp of blackness, and depend upon it nine out of ten would wish themselves at home. I knew not until that night that once before my companion had met with a like attack, and so knew with what he had to deal.

Towards morning we reached our home, and told our strange adventure which, though it was believed, was thought very mysterious. Now, the above is no fancy sketch, no dream that vanished with my sleeping hours, but a simple tale of actual facts which the passing of that bridge last night, the cold, whistling wind, and the season of the year recalled to mind. I do not write this to add to ghostly legends, but only to add a little chapter to the knowledge of our animal creation; and here, before an explanation comes, though it will be an explanation in itself, let me finish the sentence of my companion as his voice reached me in the darkness—"d-n that muskrat; I could not hit him, and I'm almost winded." The old tremor left me; that terrible thing was only a little, soft, brown-coated muskrat. I have never seen an account of a muskrat attacking human beings, but my companion assured me that once before he had been set upon by one, while of this last time I was a witness; and I must confess that I wish at the time I had known what it was—but better late than never. How can you account for this bold freak in an animal generally so innocent and timid?

MONT CLARE.

DISEASE IN THE LAUNDRESS BASKET.—The panic which has been created by the new outbreak of small-pox has led to attention being directed to what is termed "centers of infection," and there is a natural desire to root out these "centers," or at least reduce their number to the utmost extent possible. There is probably no more active engine for the dissemination of disease than the laundry. Indeed, under existing arrangements, there is reason to fear that cleanliness is often more deadly than dirt. When, as is the case in ninety-nine households out of a hundred, the washing is "put out," the owners of the articles sent to the laundry are, as a rule, utterly reckless as to the consequences of the general mingling of the linen belonging to several families, which takes place when the laundress is engaged in active business. Nor do they care to ascertain whether, as is often the case, there is infectious disease in the very house to which their garments and bed furniture are sent. It is not surprising under these circumstances that smallpox and fever often make their appearance mysteriously in households where they are as unexpected as unwelcome. The most perfect drainage arrangements, the most admirable system of ventilation, are of no avail to prevent the disease that is introduced into the house by means of the laundress basket.—*Pull Mall Gazette*.

Fish Culture.

THE HAMBURG AQUARIUM.

BY DR. H. DORNER.

[Continued from page 195.]

BESIDES the gigantic Salamander, the Aquarium harbored two other very interesting Amphibia, the Mexican Axolotl and the European Proteus. Much has been said and written about the former since 1865, when it was discovered by Prof. A. Dumeril, that this animal, known until then as belonging to the Perennibranchiata or Amphibia, with permanent gills, under certain conditions loses its gills, and turns out to be a genuine lung-breathing Salamander.

It will hardly be necessary to give a description of the Axolotl. Its most remarkable peculiarity, the external gills periodically swinging in the longitudinal direction of the body, may easily be studied in the numerous specimens of the Banded Proteus (*Menobrachius lateralis*), exhibited in the New York Aquarium. And it will not be long before we shall see the Axolotl's themselves in New York, though they may have become rarer since the time of Fernando Cortez, whose army is said to have subsisted for several months upon these animals.

The Axolotl's were introduced into Europe in 1864 by the Jardin d'Acclimatation, who exhibited five males and one female, and was fortunate enough to raise about 600 young ones from them. Seven months after the coming forth of the latter, when these had attained almost the full size of their parents, some highly remarkable changes took place in one of them. The large external gills disappeared almost entirely, the crest on the back and tail passed away, the head became narrower and more pointed, and some light spots appeared on the black body and limbs. Thus nearly the same changes took place in this animal which had been seen number of times in the common Tritons or Salamanders of Europe and America. Some weeks later a few more of the young ones underwent the same changes, until nine of them had assumed the ultimate form. In the next year (1866) five specimens out of a thousand exhibited the same extraordinary development, and a few more were observed in the next year.

Thus the supposition of some naturalists before the evidence given by Dumeril that the Axolotl was really the larval form of some unknown Salamander was established. Cuvier, long before 1865, made the following remark: "I am obliged to place the Axolotl among the genera with permanent gills, because a great many persons testify that it does not lose the same," and Baird, the well-known leading naturalist of this country, said that the appearance of the Axolotl was so very larval as to exclude any doubt of its real nature, it being no evidence against this assertion that the perfect animal had not yet been found.

The extraordinary facts in the natural history of this animal are not the taking place of the said changes, for the same or similar changes are regularly observed in a great many other salamanders, frogs and toads; but its taking place in such a limited number of instances, and, secondly, in the producing of young ones by the larval form. So these animals make an exception to the almost universal rule that only the last and highest form of animals perform the duty of reproduction.

In the year 1870 the Hamburg Aquarium exhibited five Axolotls, three males and two females. They were very lively, and took their food, consisting of earthworms and thin pieces of meat very readily. Sometimes they devoured small minnows (*Leuciscus phoxinus*), and like many other aquatic animals seemed to be fond of ants eggs. Their usual way of breathing was by means of their gills in water, but sometimes they came to the surface taking air, and then turning the head downwards with the same rapidity as our Tritons do. During daytime they used to crawl slowly along the bottom, but in the night they lay upon plants near the surface in order to breathe more easily from the atmosphere. The latter was sometimes done so vehemently, that one could distinctly hear the air rushing in.

In the first days of January, 1871, a great commotion was seen among the females, chasing the males almost continually for more than two days. At last the males, whose vent appeared to be swollen, like that of the Salamander under similar conditions, deposited numerous gelatinous triangular heaps, the summit of which contained the sperm. On the following day spermatozooids floated through the whole tank, and every drop of the water when brought under a microscope was seen to be crowded with these minute, constantly undulating beings. The same day the females began to deposit the eggs, attaching about 200 of them to the branches of some aquatic plants in the same tank. To avoid accidents, all full-grown animals were carefully taken out and placed in a neighboring tank, a precaution proving to be a very prudent one, as it was observed that the unnatural parents devoured all eggs which were produced afterward. The first laid eggs soon began to enlarge moderately, the yolk, which invariably had a black color, underwent the usual fissions, and already on the fifth and sixth day after the deposit the oblong larvae were clearly to be noticed in every transparent egg. On the ninth day the first movements were observed, and the animal had become so long as to be obliged to bend its whole body.

By discontinuing the constant stream in the tank the temperature was somewhat raised, and numerous infusoria, rotifers, and other minute aquatic animals fit to serve as first food made their appearance. On the twenty-fourth day after the deposit the soft egg shells began to burst, and the first young Axolotl's made their appearance, measuring about eight lines, and moving quickly after the manner of young tad-poles, which they nearly resembled but for their light color. The three gills on each side

had the form of small cylindrical appendages, and did not show any of the numerous branches which are seen in the full grown animals. Unfortunately the temperature could not be raised high enough, as was necessary to sustain the life of these tender creatures, and so further observations had soon to be discontinued, as all the young ones died in about two weeks. But as mentioned already, several private persons were happier in their attempts, and not only young ones have been obtained, but also the ultimate lung-breathing form has been produced several times. The latter result has chiefly been obtained by keeping the larger young ones in flat tanks, and forcing them to leave the water in order to get their food.

In conclusion, it may be mentioned that very likely the lung-breathing, higher developed form, has been the regular one in earlier centuries. This is made probable by Alexander von Humboldt, who maintained that Mexico, their native country, had a greater number of lakes, and a more moist air in former times than at present. If so, the Axolotl would furnish another proof to the hypothesis that it is the natural surroundings which affects the forms of animal life, not an innate endeavor or exertion to change to higher developed forms.

The relatives of the Axolotl, such as the Banded Proteus, further the different species of *Necturus*, the Sirens, and other Amphibia, to be found in lakes of North America, may undergo similar changes when kept under favorable conditions in well arranged Aquaria, and we may feel satisfied that the New York Aquarium will make every exertion to get possession of them. No other Aquarium in the world has the means of advancing science in regard to these very interesting animals, the natural history of which may become utterly important when sufficiently known.

One of the smaller tanks of the Hamburg Aquarium contained some specimens of the European Proteus (*Proteus anguineus*), an animal to be found only in subterranean lakes of Krain (Austria). When we got them their whole eel-like body was of a yellowish-roseate color, and as soon as they were brought into their tank they quickly endeavored to conceal themselves among the rocks, evidently avoiding the light. Nobody could see these animals without being thoroughly interested in their peculiarly graceful form. Their head is long and flat; their legs are very short and slender, the fore-feet ending in three, the hind-feet in two toes, without any nails or claws. Like the Axolotl's, they have external gills of a bright red color. Their eyes are extremely small, and entirely concealed beneath the skin, so that it is impossible for them to get distinct impressions of form by sight. Yet they are affected by the light, and very probably their whole skin is sensible for its delicate touch. This seems to follow, firstly, from their constant anxiety to get out of the light and remain in perfect darkness; and, secondly, from the fact of the light-colored skin changing to black when exposed to daylight. In about three months the change is completed; at first some dark spots make their appearance, and finally a blueish black color prevails all over the body, except on the belly and the under side of the compressed tail.

In some Aquaria these animals have been kept for more than two years without ever taking food given them on purpose. Dr. Mettenheimer killed two Proteus which he had kept without any food for two years and two months, and was surprised to find in the stomach of one them two living intestinal worms. Our specimens did not show the same abstemiousness, but were often seen to devour earthworms and other food with avidity. They displayed the greatest activity, however, when there were brought into their tank water insects and small crustacea, such as Gammarus and Daphnia, to be found in sufficient quantities in Ceratophyllum and similar aquatic plants. Then the Proteus were observed to cross the tank in every direction, snapping and catching the insects easily and quickly without impeding their rapid progress. But they did not perceive animals being at rest, their vibrating motion being necessary to rouse the usually inert Amphibia to activity. One of the Proteus was observed to have smaller gills than the rest, but it seemed that this had been done by biting, and it remains questionable whether the Proteus, like the Axolotl, may occasionally lose the gills entirely and become a genuine lung-breathing animal. Until now very few facts of the development of the Proteus are known. Prof. Max Schultze, in Strasburg, a renowned naturalist, a short time before his death last year, made the first description of the eggs of the Proteus, which never before had been seen by any naturalist. They nearly resemble those of the Axolotl, differing from them principally by having a light-colored yolk.

[To be continued.]

—Mr. Monroe A Green, the brother of Seth Green, has just returned from a trip to the river St. Lawrence, during which he obtained for the State fish hatching establishment three million eggs of lake fish, and about two million eggs of brook trout.

—Seventy-five black bass were put into Winooski river at Montpelier, Vermont, Friday week, by the fish commissioners of the State. This gamey fish increases so rapidly that in a few years the river should be over stocked with them.

—Last week some evil disposed persons attempted to destroy the salmon in the Government tank at Oxford, by placing in the water upwards of a bushel of lime. The night watchman, who was in the building, hearing a commotion among the fish, went to the tank, and finding the lime, immediately ran to the hotel and notified Mr. Wilmot, who fortunately happened to be in the village. By the immediate removal of the lime and admission of fresh water, the whole of the fish were saved from destruction.—*Amerst (N. S.) Gazette*.

IMPREGNATING SPAWN.

Seth Green, the veteran fish culturist, writes us from Rochester, under date Nov. 10th, as follows:—

I have repeatedly been asked the question what I thought the best manner of impregnating spawn. In the year 1864 I discovered what is known as the dry process of impregnation, and have practiced it ever since. I will briefly describe the process: We take a pan and dip it into water, rinse it around, then pour it out again, leaving only that in which adheres to the pan. We then strip the spawn of the female in the pan, and on top of it the milt of the male; mix them thoroughly by gently tipping the pan from side to side for a few seconds. When you have spawn enough in the pan to cover the bottom let it stand about five

minutes; then put about one-half an inch of water over the spawn, then let it stand about thirty minutes in a cool place—a good place is in an empty hatching trough with a little water flowing through. Then fill the pan two-thirds full of water, and if the spawn does not stick to the pan wash them by filling the pan two-thirds full of water, and carefully pouring it off, do so till the spawn is perfectly clean, and they are ready for the hatching trough. This process is found to work admirably on brook trout, salmon trout, white fish, salmon and shad.

SETH GREEN.

Natural History.

ADDRESS OF A. R. WALLACE BEFORE THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION

ON SOME RELATIONS OF LIVING THINGS TO THEIR ENVIRONMENT.

OF all the external characters of animals, the most beautiful, the most varied, and the most generally attractive are the brilliant colors, and strange, yet often elegant markings with which so many of them are adorned. Yet of all characters this is the most difficult to bring under the laws of utility or of physical connection. Mr. Darwin, as you are well aware, has shown how wide is the influence of sex on the intensity of coloration; and he has been led to the conclusion that active or voluntary sexual selection is one of the chief causes, if not the chief cause of all the variety and beauty of color we see among the higher animals. This is one of the points on which there is much divergence of opinion even among the supporters of Mr. Darwin, and one as to which I myself differ from him. I have argued, and still believe that the need of protection is a far more efficient cause of variation of color than is generally suspected, but there are evidently other causes at work, and one of them seems to be an influence depending strictly on locality, whose nature we cannot yet understand, but whose effects are everywhere to be seen when carefully searched for.

Although the careful experiments of Sir John Lubbock have shown that insects can distinguish color—as might have been inferred from the brilliant colors of flowers which are such an attraction to them—yet we can hardly believe that their appreciation and love of distinctive colors is so refined as to guide and regulate their most powerful instinct, that of reproduction. We are therefore led to seek some other cause for the varied colors that prevail among insects, and as this variety is most conspicuous among butterflies—a group, perhaps, better known than any other, it offers the best means of studying the subject. The variety of color and marking among these insects is something marvellous. There are probably about ten thousand different kinds of butterflies now known, and about half of these are so distinct in color and marking that they can readily be distinguished by this means alone. Almost every conceivable tint and pattern is represented, and the hues are often of such intense brilliance and purity as can be equalled by neither birds nor flowers.

Any help to a comprehension of the causes which may have concurred in bringing about so much diversity and beauty must be of value, and this is my excuse for laying before you the more important cases that I have met with of a connection between color and locality. Our first example is from tropical Africa, where we find two unrelated groups of butterflies belonging to two very distinct families, characterized by a prevailing blue color not found in any other continent. Again we have a group of African Pieridæ which are white or pale yellow with a marginal row of bead-like spots, and in the same country, one of the Lycaenidæ is colored exactly like these that it was at first described as a species of *Pieris*. None of these four groups are known to be in any way specially protected so that the resemblance cannot be due to protective mimicry.

In South America we have far more striking cases. For in the three sub-families—Danainæ, Acraenæ, and Heliconiæ—all of which are especially protected, we find identical tints and patterns reproduced, often in the greatest details, each peculiar type of coloration being characteristic of distinct geographical subdivisions of the continent. Nine very distinct genera are implicated in these parallel changes. The resemblance thus produced between widely different insects is some times general but often so close and minute that only a critical examination of structure can detect the difference between them. Yet this can hardly be true mimicry, because all are alike protected by the nauseous secretion which renders them unpalatable to birds. But it is among islands that we find some of the most striking examples of the influence of locality on color generally in the direction of paler, but some times of darker and more brilliant hues and often accompanied by an unusual increase of size. Thus in the Moluccas and New Guinea we have several Papilio's distinguished from their allies by a much paler color, especially in the females, which are almost white. Many species of *Danaïdæ* are also very pale. But the most curious are the *Euploeas*, which in the larger islands are usually of rich dark colors, while in the small islands of Banda, Ké, and Matabello, at least three species not nearly related to each other are all broadly banded or suffused with white. * * * * * From the Fiji Islands we have comparatively few butterflies, but there are several species of *Diadema* of unusually pale colors, some almost white.

The Philippine Islands seem to have the peculiarity of developing metallic colors. We find there at least three species of *Euploeas* not closely related, and all of a more intense metallic luster than their allies in other islands. In these islands also we find the extensive and wonderful

genus of weavils *Pachyrhynchus* which in their brilliant metallic coloring surpass anything found in the whole eastern hemisphere, if not in the whole world.

In the Andaman Islands in the Bay of Bengal, in Madagascar and the West, India Islands, are to be found many examples similar to those which have been already given.

[To be continued.]

THE U. S. NATIONAL MUSEUM HAS ISSUED AS ITS FOURTH BULLETIN, a pamphlet of 56 pages, consisting of a catalogue of the "Birds of Southwestern Mexico, collected by Francis E. Sumichrast." This catalogue was prepared by Mr. Geo. A. Lawrence, of this city, than whom no ornithologist is more familiar with the bird life of this continent, especially of that portion of it south of the United States. The list which is given contains no less than 321 species, and the whole number of specimens examined was 1,700. The publication includes besides a brief preface by Mr. Lawrence, and the list already referred to, some valuable "Notes on the Geographical Distribution of the Birds in the Isthmus of Tehautepec," by Prof. Sumichrast, and in many cases the collectors notes on the habits of the different species secured.

Among the birds mentioned in the catalogue are many of our best known northern species, most of which were of course taken during the winter months, while spending the period of cold weather in the south. Among the warblers and the waders especially, do we notice a great number of more or less common North American forms. We observe, however, that several species are mentioned as being taken during the summer and early fall, which we should scarcely have looked for so far to the southward at that season. Such are *Polioptila cerules*, taken in "August;" *Salpinctes obsoletus*, "June"; *Contopus borealis*, "September"; *Contopus virens*, "May," etc., etc. Not a few very rare birds are included in the collection; among others the *Ciccaba squamulata*, which has hitherto been regarded as a doubtful species, and the great Harpy Eagle, *Thrasaetus harpyia*.

On the whole, the work before us must be regarded as a most important contribution to the ornithology of this continent, and having the stamp of Mr. Lawrence's authority it becomes doubly valuable.

Snowy owls have been unusually abundant this fall about Boston, over two hundred having been brought into town, it is said, within a week. This is a chance for inland collectors, with whom this species is much more uncommon than with us on the coast, to secure a specimen or two of a bird nowhere very abundant. All along the coast north of New York these birds have been found in unusual numbers; does their great abundance this fall point to the approach of unusually cold weather?

—Mr. H. Fassett, Esq., of Philadelphia, has sent us a beautifully marked quail, a partial albino, which was shot last week in Worcester county, Maryland, near Pittsville. Its plumage is like the autumn dress of the ptarmigan, in its transition from the brown of summer to the pure white of winter. We have sent it to Wallace's to be set up. Quail albino are infrequent, but not rare.

A NEW KANGAROO IN PAPUA.—A new kangaroo, of the genus *Dorcopsis*, has recently been received from the southeastern part of Papua, or New Guinea, by Dr. Albertis, who has described it under the name of *Dorcopsis luctuosa*; it is the second species of the genus at present known from New Guinea. It has long been known that the island of Aru possesses a species of true kangaroo, with a hairless naked muzzle, described under the name of *Macropus bruni*. This is a remarkable fact in geographical distribution, all other known kangaroos being natives of Australia and its immediate surroundings.—*La Nature*. (Paris, France.)

THE BARNACLE GOOSE.

STREATOR, La Salle county, Ill., Nov. 6th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of October 26th is an article having reference to the barnacle goose, and from the observations of the writer, Mr. G. C. Kendall, (as he does not give us the ornithological name of the bird) I am led to believe that this is a bird comparatively unknown. In Giraud's "Birds of Long Island" but two species are mentioned, viz: the *Anser Hutchinsii* and the *Anser berniclus* or common brant. Of the latter there are many on the Atlantic coast, exceeding in numbers the other varieties; therefore this cannot be the one named. The former, *Anser Hutchinsii* of Audubon and Swainson & Richardson, appears to be much more of a rarity. Audubon says that there are plenty around Hudson's Bay, and unknown on the Atlantic, while Giraud reports that there, some thirty years since, when he compiled his valuable work, "at the eastern end of Long Island this bird is not uncommon, etc., while on the south shore it is not known."

I have been in this locality but a short time. My father, Mr. Martin A. Howell, Jr., the author of "The Waterfowl of the West," in *Harper's Magazine* of November, 1874, has a fine collection of photos and negatives of the various waterfowl and waders of this migratory tract, and among them a specimen of the *Anser Hutchinsii*, procured from the well-known shipper of game, T. D. Randall of Chicago, who reports it not a rare specimen, and generally considered a young specimen of the *Anser canadensis*, which it resembles exactly, save that it is about one-half size; but a careful examination reveals the fact that it is an adult specimen of a distinct species. A fine specimen shot on the prairie near this place was hanging at the door of one of our meat markets last week, and the only person here, in a population of 5,000, who could identify the bird was Mr. M. A. Howell, Jr., above. This was an adult bird, 27 inches in length. These birds are frequently shot throughout this tract, and usually come in company with the Canada goose. Most shooters call it brant, just as they call the *Anser albifrons* or white-fronted goose, brant. Is this the bird mentioned in your article, "The Hutchins Barnacle Goose?"

THOS. H. HOWELL.

[The bird referred to by our correspondent Mr. Kendall was probably not the *Anser Hutchinsii* of Giraud, but the much rarer *A. leucopsis* of Audubon, the *Branta leucopsis* of recent writers. The former is only occasionally taken

on the Atlantic coast, while it is not uncommon in the west, and it is extremely abundant on the Pacific coast. It is now regarded as only a variety of *B. canadensis*, the common wild goose. *Branta leucopsis*, on the other hand, is a European bird, which is very rarely taken in this country, and then only as a straggler. Audubon never saw it alive. The difference in size of the two species is not great; in length only about two inches, but the patches of white on the throat and sides of the head of *leucopsis* are much more extended than in the other.—Ed.]

MELANISM IN CYNOMYS LUDOVICIANUS.

[EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—I send you an interesting account of a black prairie dog, from the agreeable pen of the lady who recently wrote of her pet prairie dogs; and I am sure the brief article possesses popular interest as well as scientific value.—ELLIOTT COUES.]

CHEYENNE DEPOT Wyoming, Nov. 13, 1876.

DR. ELLIOTT COUES, U. S. A., Washington:

DEAR SIR—Would an account of a black prairie dog prove of interest? You know, I believe, that he was presented to us in a dilapidated bird cage. Of his antecedents I know nothing. He was much larger than the brown dogs, and totally black; so black that our little girl exclaimed "Why, he must have been painted with shoe polish!" He seemed very quiet, even gentle, in his restricted quarters, but obstinately refused all food, even sugar or apples, which the others devour with avidity. When we placed the cage on the verandah his brown brothers gathered around him with what we considered affectionate attention. Alas! for our shortsightedness. No sooner had we opened the cage and driven him out than the perfidious little wretches withdrew, and held a council of war, while the poor little "fifteenth amendment" stood perfectly bewildered at his surroundings. Finally, as he gained courage and ventured to move, five of the largest dogs attacked him furiously, and in spite of our efforts to save him they struggled and fought him successfully into the hole which must have proved his tomb. From that day to this he has never been seen, and the brown dogs carried their scars for weeks afterwards, showing the fight had been severe.

Are not black prairie dogs uncommon? Even in this much-be-prairie-dogged country he was considered a great curiosity, and many people saw him while he was caged. We very much regret now that we liberated him, but of course could not foresee the consequences.

We were much interested in your account of our foundling puppy.* He still lives and thrives, is as gentle and affectionate as if he were really the Newfoundland which he so strongly resembles.

Yours truly,

JULIA S. GILLISS.

[*Lately published in FOREST AND STREAM under the heading of "Reversion of the Dog to a Wild State."—Ed. F. & S.]

TAPE WORM IN A HARE.

WARREN, Pa., November 11th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Yesterday, while gunning, I shot a brown hare. When first started he seemed to run very slowly, making short jumps, as though something was wrong. This aroused suspicion, and it was resolved to examine him closely. Upon dressing him he appeared to be in rather poor condition for this season, and upon searching among his intestines a tape worm—*taenia solium*—was found, which measured eighteen (18) inches in length, and a trifle over one-fourth ($\frac{1}{4}$) of an inch in width. Is this a rare case?

H. E. B.

Tape worms are liable to be found in any animal, and they are not even very uncommon in fishes.

GUNNER'S NAMES.

FRAMINGHAM, Mass., Nov. 11th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In looking over the "List of Gunner's Names," printed from my manuscript, I notice two errors, or rather one repeated, which should be corrected. Against the two tringas—*Alpina* and *Bonapartei*—for "stille," as you have it, read "stib." Why stib, I can't make out; it seems entirely arbitrary. Most of the local names are derived either from (1) the color, (2) the form, (3) the note, or (4) the movement of the bird in question; no one of these applies here.

Appropos of your remark on the fitness of gunners' names, I would say that in working out the above list, I gave particular attention to that point, and satisfied myself in some cases, but failed in others. In the case of the yellow-leg, if any one familiar with its note will whistle it, prefixing a c. (a commencing consonant being naturally required in rendering the note into a name ready to the tongue) he will have the "cucu" of the gunners. The appellation of the turnstone is also evidently derived from its rasping note—"chicoric." The loud, rather startling note of the golden plover gives him his title of "squealer." I could make out no reason for "skinner," (the sanderling) unless it be that the birds are generally so fat that the skin slides off easily. The black-breast plover gets his title fairly enough—"bottlehead"—(I never heard the "beerhead" of the books at Plymouth). "Plunkett" or *Plunk*—it could be nothing else than the bittern. The red-throated loon carries his "pegging awl" in front of him, as for that matter do all the loons. The "quandle," (long-tailed duck) is also called the "old squaw," (never "old wife" hereabout) from its constant chattering. The surf duck is often called "skunkhead" which "goes without saying" if you have an old male in hand. The "driver," (red-breast snipe) "doe-bird" (*Esquimaux curlew*) "pine knot" (little auk) and "Daniel gull" (black-backed) puzzled me. The "brant bird" and "humility," I failed to identify; not being able to obtain specimens. Probably some of your readers can do it.

Yours truly,

F. C. BRONX.

For Forest and Stream.

OUR HAPPY FAMILY.

We have many of us seen in the museums a large cage wherein cats, rats, rabbits, squirrels, birds and mice live together in peace and harmony; and at a country fair we have seen a small cage which held a cat, rabbit and pigeon. The first is something truly marvelous, the last is simply ridiculous, for the poor cat, under the effect of an anodyne, might have been surrounded with rats even, and they might have slept between her feet and yet had their lives secure from danger. But this has nothing to do with our happy family, you say. True enough; but wait friends, until we have written our introduction, for our article may need one. Well, now, to commence. Our happy family consists, or consisted for a short time during the summer, of Fan, a large English setter, who has before appeared in FOREST AND STREAM; Trip, a bright little black and tan; Jeff, a handsome Irish setter; two pups, children of the above Fan; three cats, plenty of pigeons, and quantities of peeping turkeys and chickens. And we may as well include rats and mice, for though these do not as often appear in our sight, we have proof positive that they help to make up our happy family. Do all these live peaceably together? you ask. We answer in the words of the old nursery rhyme, "The rat ran after the butcher; the butcher ran after the ox." But to

speaking more plainly, they all agree to disagree. Trip, who is rather elderly, is decidedly cross and surly; he says to all children, "hands off!" and he reigns as supreme in our happy family. With Fan he shows some degree of politeness, except at meal time, and then he fills his own stomach before she may take a mouthful. After he has partaken freely of the repast he stands back, and the great dog, who is large enough truly to swallow him, walks meekly forward and finishes the pile, for there's no end to Fan's capacity in this respect. This is laughable, but to see the same little brute with Jeff is funny—extremely so. Jeff although not fully grown, is large and quite majestic in appearance, and one would think that a mite like Trip would fear him. But no, the latter is very jealous of him, and has always considered him an intruder and treated him accordingly. When Jeff is chained Trip goes up to him with bristling back and flashing eyes, and growls and scolds (dog fashion) till poor Jeff whines and begs piteously. The latter is peaceably inclined, and has frequently tried to obtain black and tan's friendship, but has been decidedly denied. "I make no friendship with such as you," says Trip, and no coaxing or imploring will alter this decision. The young pups he treats as badly. They try to gambol about him, but such snaps and growls as they receive warn them to desist. All of the dogs growl at the cats when they can do so unobserved, and the cats slyly catch the pigeons when they may unsee. The young pups devour the small fowls, not by one or two, but by the dozen. Trip gives the rats no time for second thought when he seizes them, and of course the mice suffer death when caught by the cats. Fan, who evidently wishes her young children to forget the relationship subsisting between them, growls whenever they venture near her, and Jeff is furious if they even come towards his kennel.

Yet all these dumb creatures have enjoyment of their own. Trip in being petted and carressed; Fan in going out with master and guns; Jeff occasionally has a share in the same; the pups delight in eating and mischief, for what does a pup like so well as eating, except doing mischief? The cats lie in the warm sun and are happy, if they can do this unmolested. The little peeping broods go round and around with their clucking mothers, happy in their protection and the food they provide for them. And even the rats and mice find enjoyment in nibbling away our walls, and building homes where they fancy none can molest or make them afraid. The pretty pigeons coo with their love to their mates, and enjoy life in a sweet way of their own. This ends the description of our happy family.

A. D. W.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS NOV. 16TH. —One snowy owl, (*Nyctea nivea*) presented by W. Carpenter, Jr., Salem, N. J.; one alligator, (*A. mississippiensis*) presented by Dr. E. J. Elbridge, Americus, Ga.; one white throated capuchin, (*Cebus hypoleucus*) one black-handed spider monkey, (*Ateles melanochis*) four parakeets, one red-billed tree duck, (*Dendrocygna autumnalis*?) one vervet monkey, (*Cercopithecus lanandii*) twelve macaque monkeys, (*Macacus cynomolgus*) two pig-tailed monkeys, (*M. nemestrinus*) one Rhesus monkey, (*M. Erythracus*) one mandrill, (*Cynocephalus mormon*) Purchased.

ARTHUR E. BROWN, General Superintendent

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

HOME DECORATION, OR WINDOW GARDENING.

NOTHING gives such an air of home to a room in winter, as a few plants well grown, and tastefully arranged, and showing at a glance the tender daily care of a lover of nature. One unconsciously feels their heart warm from the very first, to a good cultivator of flowers in a dwelling. And this is the season when perhaps more care is requisite to have the plants in good condition, that they may successfully pass through the dull days of winter, and grow and bloom more luxuriantly as the days lengthen, and the need of so much artificial heat is lessened. Many, especially, many ladies think that all they have to do, to have a flowery bower in winter, is, at the approach of cold weather to go out to the garden, dig up, and place in pots those geraniums, fuchsias, heliotropes, or kindred plants, that they have watched with so much pleasure during the summer and fall months, and that have so amply repaid their care that they are now large bushes with strong sappy shoots and probably full of bloom. They cannot bear to prune in a shoot or cut off a limb, but cram the roots into as small a pot as possible, and probably place them in a shady, but windy place for a few days, or even in the house at once, and wonder why they droop so soon, the leaves fall off, and they eventually die. This is the experience of many, and a disheartening one it is. Now, if about the middle of September, those plants are selected that are desired to be taken into the house for winter blooming (the smallest plants being the most desirable,) the shoots cut back at least half way, and as soon as the young growth starts nicely the plants taken up and carefully potted in some good compost, placed in a shady sheltered situation for a few days, to enable the plants to make some new rootlets, for their support, and then gradually exposed, till they are enabled to stand the full sunlight without flagging; there is no doubt whatever that the plants treated in this way, with ordinary care in winter will, on removal to the house give a pleasure and satisfaction to which many who dearly love plants, but who treat them wrongly, are entire strangers. These remarks, however, apply only to those plants that are expected to do double duty, that is, to bloom in summer and give a supply in winter also. There is a large number of winter blooming plants that are safer to depend on, and that give a larger return for the care expended on them, more especially during the dull months, from December to April. First of all, perhaps, come the purple and white Chinese primroses, blooming from December to May. The Persian Cyclamen, with its curious scented blossoms and beautifully netted or marbled leaves. Hyacinths of all shades of color, that by being brought to the light at different times, their season can be prolonged indefinitely, the double and single Due van Tholl and Tournesol tulips, and white, striped or purple crocuses requiring similar treatment. Oxalis of different sorts, calla lilies, favorites with all. Cape jessamines, Bouvardias, red and white, Begonia Saundersii, with its crimson clusters. The crab's claw cactus (*Epiphyllum*), of various colors, one of the easiest plants to manage. The feathery lopezia and cuphea, and even the Chinese daphne and Azalia can be grown with great success as window plants, and in connection with many others that could be named give a show of flower, during the en-

tire winter. But after all, probably the plants best suited for house decoration, are those grown for their foliage alone. There is so much diversity of shape and coloring among them, and they stand the dry air and sudden changes of temperature so well, that they are really better suited for such purposes than the generality of flowering plants. Many of the more hardy palms, such as *Lantana Borbonica*, *Corypha*, of sorts *chamædorea*, *areca lutescens*, and *rubra*, *Phoenix*, *Seaforthea*, &c. The screw pine, *Pandanus utile*, The rubber tree, *Ficus elastica*, *aralia sieboldii*, *aspidistra*, the various *dracaenas* and many others are well suited for grouping in windows, adding a grace and beauty that flowering plants alone cannot give, while many of the more hardy ferns, the various varieties of *Pteris*, *Nephrolepis*, *Onychium*, *Platyloma*, *Aspidium*, with some of the more tender *adiantums*, *Gymnogrammas*, and *Selaginellas*, are indispensable to fill up below the higher plants and give a truly exotic appearance to the whole group.

A word now as to temperature. Most of our plants are injured by too much heat. For a general collection of house plants, it is not desirable to allow the thermometer to get above 70°, and if they could be kept in a room where the temperature did not get over 65°, so much the better. In the night time 50° degrees is high enough. Give a little fresh air every fine day and all the sunlight attainable. Cleanliness is just as necessary to plants as animals, therefore sponge off the leaves occasionally with clean luke warm water, and syringe them overhead, especially on clear mornings. A little moisture in the air of a room is pleasant and healthy, for the family, as well as for the plants, but if they have to remain in over-heated, ill ventilated, and dusty rooms, they will soon droop and eventually die. Cleanliness, fresh air, moderate heat, and a moist atmosphere, sum up the requirements necessary to have healthy vigorous plants. W. J. D.

SWINE IN FLORIDA.

THE Florida hog seems to be of less domestic importance than his fellows in the north. He is little cared for, and being left to his own devices assumes an independent and self-reliant character. In New England the pig is the most important animal on the farm; he furnishes the largest part of the family meat, and his death is attended with many ceremonials. In the west the hog is still more important, for, representing so many square rods of corn crop turned into pork for convenience of transport to market, he often furnishes most of the cash product of the farm. But in Florida he lives a wild and independent life in the woods, and knows nothing of his owner, whom he perhaps never sees in life or benefits in death, since he is as likely to be eaten by a bear, panther, or alligator, as by the planter who nominally owns him. He reverts almost to the wild type in form and color, and displays much of the sagacity of a wild animal. It was first, we think, mentioned by Prof. Jeffries Wyman that most of the hogs in Florida were black, and this he attributes to the curious fact that those of light color are poisoned by a certain root which grows abundantly in that State, the effect of which is to cause the loss of their hoofs, so that by gradual selection most of the swine in that region have become black. Another scientist thinks that the black color prevails, because the light-colored hogs are more apt to be seen and devoured by the bears than the black ones; but in either case the fact is claimed by Darwin and his followers as an example of the "survival of the fittest."

My host in East Florida had a large herd of swine which lived in the woods or on the sea beach, from the latter of which they got most of their food in the shape of clams, mussels, and crabs, which they dug up from the sand, and waiting upon the fishermen for the refuse fish from the nets. When we came home from fishing, certain of these sagacious brutes were ever on the watch to meet us at the landing, and get the surplus of our sport. One day as we were anchored in deep water about fifty yards from the shore, an old sow with her pigs came along the beach. Our fishermen called to her, and she swam off to the boat, expecting some fish, which we flung to her. She took it, and then swam round the boat asking for more. I had often heard in the north that a hog cannot swim, as he cuts his throat with his hoofs, and was much surprised to see this one as much at home in the water as a Newfoundland dog. My host informed me that the bears generally got half his stock of pigs, those that escaped owing their safety to their speed of foot, though sometimes an old boar with well developed tusks would beat off a bear, and defend his family. S. C. C.

CURE FOR CHICKEN CHOLERA.—A correspondent of the *Rural World* sends that paper a remedy for chicken cholera which is certainly simple, and said to be an effectual cure for that disease. It appears to be a preventive of that disorder, and as an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure, it is at least worthy of a trial. It is as follows:—"Scald as much cornmeal as is required to feed the number of fowls, with boiling water. Make it tolerably greasy with lard or meat fryings. If lard, salt in the same proportion as for bread. If salty grease, no salt is necessary. Black pepper, ground, a level teaspoonful to a pint of meal. Feed this twice a week, in the morning, warm, and chickens will not need any watching. They have neither cholera or gaps. Chickens, or turkeys, either, should not be fed too often; twice a day in summer, if they are running out, and three times in winter is often enough. Most people feed their fowls too much. My experience has been, that all fowls that die with cholera are excessively fat."

GRAFTED STANDARD GOOSEBERRIES.—So much interest having been shown in the standard gooseberries and currants, exhibited by Kuhn & Co., Hoboken, N. J., directly in the rear of Horticultural Hall, at the Centennial Exhibition, and also at the September exhibition of the New York Horticultural Society, and their being indorsed so fully by such careful authorities as Dr. Zeidof and Charles Downing, as being entirely free from mildew, larger, and of finer flavor when grown in this manner. We are happy to lay before our readers the method of cultivation as described in the *Gardener's Monthly*, merely stating that the stock used is known generally as the Buffalo or Missouri currant, a native of Western Missouri, and cultivated generally for its very sweet scented yellow blossoms.

"By growing gooseberries in the form of standards their productiveness is increased, and the fruits themselves grow larger than I have ever seen them on plants that stood on their own roots. The stock on which the gooseberry is 'worked' in Germany, when it is grown as a standard, is *Ribes aureum*, a perfectly hardy shrub, often found in gardens on account of its little yellow sweet-scented flowers. To secure a large stock of this in the shortest possible time it is necessary to have or plant old bushes in good rich soil. As soon as the young bottom shoots get from two to three feet high, they must be covered with loose soil to the height of about six inches, so as to induce them to push roots from their lower ends. A few cuts in the bark, where such young roots should appear, will help their production materially. They should have plenty of water all through the dry season. In August or the first part of September some trimming is necessary. Remove all the small and weakly wood in order to strengthen the remainder. Whenever two or three good top branches are found on one shoot leave them, and on such plants graft both gooseberries and currants, or different sorts of each kind. To make sure of getting stocks with branched heads, stop the required number of shoots at the proper time, when they are about four feet high. In autumn, when the plants have dropped their foliage, dig all around the old plants, and take off such young shoots as are strong and well rooted. They should then be potted in a soil that contains plenty of sand and leaf mould; place them in a cold frame and cover them when the weather gets cold. About Christmas or a little after remove them to a greenhouse that is kept at an average temperature of from 45 degrees to 55 degrees, and in a short time they will make a start and can be grafted. As tying material use common paper spread over thinly with some grafting wax, and cut into narrow strips about six inches long. This is better than cotton or any other tying material. During the grafting, and after it is done, the house should be kept in a moderately warm and moist state, and must be shaded whenever the sun shines out brightly. In from two to three weeks the buds on the graft, as well as those on the stem, will commence to swell and the latter should be taken off as fast as they appear. A light sprinkling with tepid water must be given daily as soon as you see some leaves breaking on the scion. Thus they should be kept till all danger of frost is over; then take your plants carefully out of the pots and plant them out of doors in a nursery or in their permanent places. There they will require a few ties to suitable sticks to keep them straight and protect them against wind. Even the first year after grafting you may expect a crop of large showy fruit."

—A Lansing (Mich.) telegram to the *Chicago Tribune*, says: "Owing to the large apple crop in Michigan this year, a new business has been started. Good fruit can be bought for ten cents per bushel, for which, converted into jelly, a good market is found both at home and in Europe. Large shipments have been made to foreign markets of the product of this new industry."

—What the Colorado bug destroys in one section is compensated for by abundance in another. The *Boston Advertiser* of Saturday, says: "Potatoes in large quantities are coming from the British provinces. The steamer *Alpha* arrived yesterday from Prince Edward Island with 10,000 bushels—the largest cargo ever received at this port."

A NEW FOOD FOR HORSES.—A new kind of mash for horses is now coming into use. It is thus described by the *California Farmer*:—

"It is composed of two quarts of oats, one of bran, and half a pint of flax seed. The oats are first placed in the stable bucket, over which is placed the linseed; add boiling water, then the bran, covering the mixture with an old rug and allowing it thus to rest for five hours; then stir the mass well up. The bran absorbs while retaining the vapor, and the linseed binds the oats and bran together; a greater quantity of flax seed would make the preparation too oily and less relished. One feed per day is sufficient; it is easily digested, and is especially adapted to young animals, adding to their volume rather than to their height, giving substance to the frame. Prof. Sanson reminds us not to overlook the food, in connection with the amelioration of the stock. He considers oats, as so generally given to sheep, as objectionable, and approaching the unprofitable, rams generally receive one pound of oats daily; ewes half the quantity. Oats forming an exciting food are especially suited to rams during the season they are to serve, but for hastening the development of young sheep, they only build up the bones, not the flesh."

AN OLD SACRED TREE.—The cypress of Somma, in Lombardy, is said to be the oldest tree on record, dating from the year 42 B. C.; but at Anuradhapura, in Ceylon (noted for its ancient palaces), there is a Bo tree—a very famous object in connection with Buddhism—which, according to a writer in "Science Gossip," was planted 288 years B. C. It would have blown down long ago but for a thick wall built round the trunk, and all its main branches are supported by pillars. The leaves that fall off are collected by the Buddhist priests every day, and are kept in a holy part of the temple. They are offered to their deity on festival occasions, also sold to the poor ignorant natives, who believe the money paid for these holy leaves will buy them the righteousness of saints. This tree is held in such reverence that it is often visited by numbers of pilgrims.

A HORSE ON A LARK.—A correspondent tells the following incident:—

"One day a white horse afforded considerable amusement, who having loosened his leather halter, which hung dangling from his neck to the ground, escaped from the stable, and feeling himself master of the situation, determined to make the most of it. So he rolled on his back from side to side with four feet upward; then rising, trotted furiously about, or galloped, kicking his hind heels against the air. Then he thought he would run away, and did, nearly a quarter of a mile toward the woods, when his sober second thought was to return. Next he made a fierce onslaught upon a flock of geese, who unanimously spread their wings like the cherubim, and cleared the way, protesting that they had no desire to hurt him, earnestly hoping that there would be peace between his horshship and themselves, and that they would by no means tread on one another."

JAPANESE VEGETABLE WAX TREE.—The *Japan Mail* contains some further particulars respecting the preparation of the vegetable wax produced in Japan, and chiefly exported to England. This wax is obtained from the fruit, or, more correctly, berry of the wax tree. The tree, which is a species of *Rhus* (*R. succedanea*), flourishes more especially in the southern provinces of the empire. The fruit, which usually ripens about the month of October, is gathered when ready, and cleansed from its loose outer husk, a process which is accomplished in large wooden vessels with wooden malls, similar to those in use for cleaning rice. The residue product, available for the manufacture of wax, is a bean-shaped kernel of the size of a lentil, possessing an unusual degree of hardness of a dark yellow wax color, and offering a saponaceous exterior to the touch. The kernel is subsequently exposed in a sufficient degree to the steaming process, which deprives it of its extreme hardness, and allows of its oily properties being more easily extracted in the pressing stage. In this process the oil is received into small earthen vessels, in which it subsequently hardens to a blueish-green mass, in the shape which it is commonly met with in home consumption. Wax so produced is impure, and is only suitable for certain descriptions of candles and for wax-thread manufacture for home use. In order to render it merchantable for the exporter, the following refining process is resorted to: The wax is boiled with a lye until it is brought to a perfectly fluid state, and is then drawn off into a reservoir filled with clear water, the pure wax, which floats upon the surface, being removed. The mass is then exposed to the sun's rays for a period of fifteen or sixteen days, during fine weather, for the purpose of bleaching it, at the expiration of which time the wax presents a dirty white crumbling appearance and a strong tallowy smell. The boiling and bleaching are repeated with the view of rendering the refining process still more complete, the only difference being that, instead of lye, pure water alone is employed in boiling it. The product is a clear white powder, which, in place of its former crumbling appearance, has assumed an almost crystalline formation. The last stage of preparation for export consists in rendering the powder a compact mass, which is effected by melting it over a fire with a little water (in order to avoid burning), and running it off into flat vessels. The product thus obtained, and known to commerce as vegetable wax, differs exceedingly from white beeswax, with which it possesses the properties of color, brittleness, and similarity in its fan-shaped fracture in common. The only characteristic difference may be said to be in the odor, the beeswax giving off a refreshing aromatic scent in burning, while the tallowy smell of the Japanese wax is far from being agreeable. Vegetable wax is chiefly used in England in the manufacture of wax candles.—*The Garden* (London).

DEATH OF AN HISTORICAL HORSE.—At Dunelg, Woodstock, Canada, on the 26th of October, died the late Lord Raglan's charger. At the time of his death he was in the possession of Lieut.-Col. Skinner, M. P., who purchased him from Major Stewart, of the P. C. O. Rifle Brigade, some fourteen years ago. He was presented by Omar Pasha to Lord Raglan on his leaving for the Crimea. He served through the Crimean campaign and then came into the possession of Knollys; from his hand he passed into those of Major Stewart, who brought him to Canada, where he eventually became the property of his present owner, in whose service he died. He died at the age of thirty, curiously enough upon the anniversary of the battle of Balaklava.

—Geiger, in his "Peep at Mexico," thus describes the vegetation near Colima: "The trees are not large, but are so interwoven as to form impassable barriers, even apart from the bushes and shrubs that spring from every spot of vacant ground. Hundreds of creepers cling to every trunk, and twine round every branch, connecting by a thousand wiry threads, thickets, shrubs, and Cacti—a massive bulwark of profuse vegetation, through which the axe alone can hew a way. The huge *Organo Cactus*, with its tree-like stem, often two feet in diameter, and 10 to 15 feet high, sends up its stiff straight branches to a height of 30 or 40 feet from the ground, while the smaller species mingle in thousands with the shrubs and bushes near the earth. Wherever the creepers may have neglected trunk or bough, prolific parasites, gay alike with taper leaf and gorgeous blossom, hasten to perform their part in this fairy work of nature. The flowers have little scent, but their profusion of white, yellow and red, blended with the countless shades of green, charm the eye with tints as various as they are magnificent."—*The Garden*.

A SIMPLE DISINFECTANT.—One pound of green copperas, costing seven cents, dissolved in one quart of water, and poured down a water closet, will effectually concentrate and destroy the foulest smells. On board ships and steamboats, about hotels and other public places, there is nothing so nice to purify the air. Simple green copperas dissolved in anything, will render a hospital or other places for the sick, free from unpleasant smells. In fish markets, slaughter-houses, sinks, and wherever there are offensive gases, dissolve copperas and sprinkle it about, and in a few days the smell will all pass away. If a cat, rat, or mouse dies about the house, and sends forth an offensive gas, place some dissolved copperas in an open vessel near the place where the nuisance is, and it will purify the atmosphere. Then, keep all clean.

Furs and Trapping.

CANADA.—Our correspondent "Stansted," writing from an Eastern Township, Province of Quebec, under date of November 16th, reports that mink and muskrats are plenty in that vicinity, but scarcely prime as yet.

COON HUNTING.

TENAFLY, N. J., Nov. 18th, 1876.

EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM:—

There has been some very good coon hunting this fall in the woods near this place, and we have one old fellow about as smart as they make them. His trick is this, when the dogs start him he makes for a small pond in the woods, and swimming out into the middle remains there with only the tip of his nose out of the water. This is too small an object to see with an ordinary torch or brush fire, and the dogs around here are afraid of him in the water. We shall have some fun with him when the pond is frozen over. We used to have dogs that would kill a coon in the water as soon as on land, but the stock has degenerated, and now we have only an apology for a coon dog. It is fine sport in the middle of a dark, frosty, or what is better, rainy night, following a leader with a lantern, now falling into a hole or stepping into a puddle of water and mud, all of which make themselves felt on a long chase, finally coming up to where the dogs have treed the coon, when all else is forgotten in the excitement of capturing him. With the aid of a brush fire, shooting him, or shaking him down for the dogs to kill. The first is by far the easiest way, as it saves climbing, but furnishes less sport. RED WING.

TRAPPING MUSKRATS.—The Housatonic river, Mass., is being trapped by a professional trapper, who travels down the river with two boats, a tent, and some two hundred traps, moving down about two miles each day. He began at Pittsfield, and in a week had three hundred and eight muskrats and two otters. He says that after an experience of twenty years in trapping he never before was on a river where the muskrats were so thick and good as on the Housatonic; and he proposes, if his good luck continues, to follow the river to its mouth. He has a contract with the Gunthers, of New York, who pay him twenty cents each for muskrats, making his week's work yield him over sixty dollars.

A YOUNG TRAPPER.—A young down-easter named Hendrick, makes his headquarters at Rumsey, Maine, every winter season, and sets over three thousand traps for different kinds of animals in Coos and Grafton counties. It takes him two weeks to make the round of his traps on horseback. He has very good success in his chosen vocation, and last season secured fur to the value of \$1,000, including seventeen otters at \$28 each. He has already captured \$600 worth this season.

—"It is estimated," says the *Temps*, "that the value of the violets sold in Paris amounts to 587,000*fr.* a year. The average number of bouquets disposed of is 5,825,000."

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER. FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston
Nov. 23.....	H. M. 4 21	H. M. 1 6	H. M. eve. 21
Nov. 24.....	5 9	2 5	1 9
Nov. 25.....	5 16	2 42	1 56
Nov. 26.....	6 47	3 33	2 47
Nov. 27.....	7 39	4 24	3 39
Nov. 28.....	8 31	5 16	4 31
Nov. 29.....	9 23	6 9	5 23

—Many of the yachting readers of the FOREST AND STREAM will be pained to learn of the death of Com. M. R. Todd, of Norfolk, Va. He was a veteran hunter and yachtsman, and after a well spent life of three fourths of a century, he has furled his sails, and gone aloft. He was buried at 12 m., on the 14th.

NASSAU BOAT CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the Nassau Boat Club, held at their rooms on Monday evening, November 13th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, General Charles Roome; Vice President, Robert L. Reade; Secretary, Walter S. Wilson; Treasurer, James Willis; Captain, Christian G. Petersen; Coxswain, Charles Badgley; Trustees, Daniel Appleton, John H. Abeel, Jr., William Brookfield, Chas. D. Belden.

GREENWOOD LAKE.—The following letter from the captain of the Triton Boat Club, bears further testimony as to the advantage of Greenwood Lake:—

New York, November 13th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your request for my opinion of Greenwood Lake as a regatta course is received, and it gives me great pleasure to be permitted to add my mite to the already accumulated mass of testimony in its favor. It has been my privilege during the last eight years that I have been connected with boating, to have witnessed regattas upon all of the principal courses of the east, and I say without fear of contradiction or the least hesitation, that Greenwood Lake possesses more points in its favor than any other rowing course I have ever seen. Combined with its nearness to New York, the center of boating, it has the advantage of a clear straight course of at least four miles, all positions equally free from tide or current, with no endless number of steamboats to disturb its placid surface, and ample accommodations for thousands to witness a race; not at every eligible point a grand stand with a charge for admittance, but only such as furnished by the high and rocky shore, shaded from the sun and free to all. Under proper management, such as characterized the regatta given last summer, it cannot fail to become the favorite rowing course of the future. And with wishes for its success, I am, S. A. SMITH.

New Publications.

MAGAZINES.

There is a decided "sporting" flavor about some of the December magazines, which are already at hand. It is a very healthy sign, and an indication that legitimate sport with dog and gun must no longer be pursued sub rosa, as it were, when periodicals of the standing of *Scribner's* and *Appleton's* give prominence to sketches of sporting incidents. The opening article in *Scribner's* is a capital article on "Bay Shooting," from the pen of T. Robinson Warren, Esq. The favorite resorts along the coast for bay bird and duck shooting, together with the *modus operandi*, are faithfully described. Every habitue of Barnegat will recognize the pictures of Bill Chadwick and the Ridgways. Mr. Albert Rhodes contributes a paper on "Our Diplomats and Consuls," which, we think, is not half severe enough. The system of appointment is bad enough, but the men sent out to represent us are, in many instances, simply a disgrace to the nation. We could go beyond Mr. Rhodes and mention ports, in the East particularly, where the name of "American Consul" was a by-word and a reproach. Mr. Hale's serial story, "Philip Nolan's Friends," is concluded, and in book form we imagine it will prove a story of great interest. "That Lass 'o Lowrie's" is continued and creates an interest which is almost painful. Dr. Holland, in this issue, commences a new story entitled "Nicholas Minturn," which opens well, and promises to be up to the Doctor's high standard. The short sketches and miscellany are all good.

Appleton's opens with an illustrated article by Mr. Maurice Perry, entitled "Some of Our Game Birds." We cannot, however, award to it the same merit as is found in Mr. Warren's article just alluded to. The sketches, with one or two exceptions, are not good. That of the woodcock conveys no adequate idea of the noblest of our game birds; indeed, it more resembles the snipe proper, while the cut intended for the latter would answer very well for one of the bay birds, yellow legs, for instance. The plover we do not recognize, nor are the quails good. Neither can we agree with Mr. Perry in some of his descriptions. He considers a bag of half a dozen woodcock as of very rare occurrence, while one of a hundred snipe is, with him, quite ordinary. We should rather be induced to reverse these conditions, if anything. Bags of one hundred snipe are exceedingly rare in our experience. Plover he describes as being shot in Florida with a heavy gun and three ounces of shot. The courage of a man who will stand behind three ounces of shot to kill plover is worthy of our admiration. Mr. Perry himself prefers the "long bow" to the shot gun, even in plover shooting. "Well!" as a certain old lady remarked on a memorable occasion, "there's no accounting for taste." The other illustrated article in the current number of *Appleton's* is the continuation of Mr. Toulé's "Old Time France," in which the pleasures and pastimes of the French during the reign of Louis XV and Louis XVI are described. Mr. Payne's serial "Fallen Fortunes" is continued, a story by George Sand—"The Tower of Percefont"—is commenced, and there are a number of capital short sketches by well known writers.

The *Atlantic* for December opens with an installment of Mr. Henry James Jr.'s very interesting story, entitled "The American." In it we are given some excellently drawn characters of the "old regime" Parisians, contrasted with the strong, plain spoken, self-made American. Under the title of "Old Woman's Gossip" Mrs. Francis Anne Kemble continues her reminiscences of notable men and women. Mark Twain is a contributor to this number of a sketch entitled "The Canvaser's Tale." The subject, as may be imagined, is one in which the humor of the inimitable Twain finds a capital field. Mr. James Russell Lowell contributes "An Ode for the 4th of July, 1876." In "Crumbs of Travel" Mr. J. W. DeForest introduces us to the mysteries and incongruities of a British boarding house. Besides those we have mentioned there are a number of papers by writers the majority of whose names are familiar.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

G. W. C., Northampton, Mass.—Will you give the address of some party who has Scotch stag hounds for sale? Ans. We know of none at present, but they are frequently advertised in our columns.

J. M., Chicago.—Which style of rubber boots is the most durable, the plain black rubber, or that having brown cloth on the outside? Ans. The brown cloth or "mackintosh;" besides the color being better for duck shooting, &c.

J. H. P., Philadelphia.—Please tell me if you can where I can get "snake-tanned," or as some say, "Indian-tanned," deer skin moccasins. Ans. Can be obtained from H. A. Bromley, M. Ryder, or A. Moore, St. Paul, Minnesota.

TOP SHOT, Cazenovia, N. Y.—Can you tell me where I can procure artificial bird's eyes with raised pupils? Ans. Our dealers in taxidermists goods report that they have never met with artificial eyes with raised pupils.

H. H., New York.—Will you please inform me if there is good shooting at St. Augustine? Ans. Very fair sport can be had in the immediate vicinity of St. Augustine. Quail are abundant and also ducks and shore birds generally.

C. W., New York.—What sort of shooting can be had now near South Amboy, say within five or six miles of it? Where is the best place for ducks near there? Ans. Quails, ruffed grouse and a few woodcock. You will find much better duck shooting on Barnegat Bay.

E. W. C., Germantown.—Would like to know where would be a good place on Chesapeake to go on Thanksgiving day after ducks, and what would be probable cost for one day's gunning. Ans. At Havre de Grace, Md., you will find duck shooting and duckers with boats, decoys, etc., at about \$25 per day.

R. E., New Orleans, La.—1. What book on "Training Dogs" do you consider the best? 2. What breed of dogs is the most easily taught to "tree" squirrels? 3. What is the price, in your city, of a pointer or setter pup, of good pedigree? Ans. 1. Dink, Hutchinson, & Mayhew, price \$8; can send a copy. 2. A Scotch terrier would be good for the purpose. 3. About \$25.

INEXPERIENCE, Washington, D. C.—I have a skye terrier who constantly scratches, and also bites the hair on her legs and back. Apparently there appears to be neither skin disease or fleas. Can you suggest any cure? Ans. Give him a small dose of cathartic pills occasionally, feed no meat, and give her exercise every day, the more the better.

F. E. B., Harrisburg.—My setter dog three years old, after carrying him in wagon two or three miles, becomes very sick and vomits; before vomiting he pants very much. Can you suggest a remedy? Ans. Give your setter as much wagon riding as you can before feeding him, and he will soon become accustomed to the motion, and will not be affected by it.

C. B., Springfield, Mass.—Can you give me the name of some locality about the latitude of North Carolina where I can find good quail and partridge shooting during December? I should prefer North Carolina, Texas, Kentucky, or Virginia. Ans. We have found good quail shooting near Greensboro, N. C., and on the Ohio river bottoms in Virginia and Ohio below Wheeling.

W. H. L., Philadelphia.—Please inform me of the best way to get to the Homosassa river in Florida, and also if sweet oranges grow there? Ans. By rail from Jacksonville to Cedar Keys and thence by boat; or by boat from Jacksonville to Silver Spring, thence back to Ocala, thence wagon, thirty-six miles to Homosassa. See "Camp Life in Florida," published by us, page 55. Sweet oranges grow to perfection there.

F. F. B., Battle Creek.—1. What is considered the best color for a setter? Is white a good color? 2. Can you give me the directions of a house publishing a book upon training sporting dogs, also the price? Ans. 1. White is a good color, but we prefer orange and white, black and white, or black, tan, and white. 2. Dinks, Hutchinson, & Mayhew; price \$3, is one of the best works on training, &c. Can send to you a copy.

DICK, Fowler, Ohio.—What would be the cost of a trip to Texas and a stay of four weeks, and what would be the best route? Also what point should I go to to have plenty of bird shooting? Ans. It costs \$42 to go to Deminon which is near the northern boundary of the State. Take Missouri, Kansas and Texas R. R. Can get good quail and grouse shooting anywhere along the line.

W. L. A., Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia.—1. Has there not been a book on North America Bats by Dr. Coues, published lately? If so, where can I get it, and at what price? 2. Is the manatee found at the present time in Florida? Ans. 1. We believe that Dr. Coues has such a work on hand, but it has not yet been published. 2. Yes; in considerable numbers, but it is of course growing scarce each year.

SNIRE, London, Ont.—Can you tell me what one and one-half brace of English pheasants are worth? The hens laying last year 30 eggs? Ans. We can not tell what live pheasants are worth, but there are probably many persons who would like to have them and willing to pay liberally. You had better fix your own price and advertise them, when you will doubtless have many offers.

J. McK., Philadelphia.—Not having much faith in imported dogs, "blue-bloods" or blue Beltons, wishes to hunt his native dog against one of them for one month every day. Ans. J. J. Seitzenger, Esq., of your city, has a thoroughbred blue Belton setter named Czar, imported by Mr. Horace Smith, our Field and Kennel Editor, which he is willing to match against any dog as to bottom and staunchness on game.

J. A., Aurora, N. Y.—1. Please tell me how to reline a rifle barrel, and if the old browning will have to be removed? 2. Is Stevens "Hunters pet" well adapted for short range off-hand shooting? 3. Is there any law on squirrels in this State? Ans. 1. It is a trade secret; send your gun to a gunsmith. 2. Yes; very accurate up to 200 yards. 3. No general law relating to squirrels.

E. H. J., New York.—I am thinking of making a fly rod of the wood called "green heart," but before doing so I would like to learn several things about the quality of this wood. 1. Has it as firm and reliable a spring as lancewood? 2. Would it do to make a 6 or 8 oz. rod entirely of it, butt, second joint and tip? 3. Would it need staining? Ans. 1. Yes; better. 2. All but the tip; the latter made of lancewood would be better for so light a wood. 3. No.

E. S., Baltimore.—I have a setter two years old that hunts splendid without a gun, but when taken into the field at the first fire gives up and becomes a blinker for the rest of the day; does not run away, but lies down and will not hunt. Do you think there is any hope of his ever becoming a hunter? Have tried leashing him to another dog, and every known expedient, without success. Ans. In our next issue you will find an article upon the subject of gun shy dogs.

G. E. W., New Haven, Conn.—Can a dog that is A No. 1 in other respects be made to bark at a hole whenever he drives anything in, such as squirrels or rabbits? I have such a one, and would like, if possible, to have him acquire that. Will you please tell me how I can teach him? Ans. Perhaps a little moral suasion may cause him to give tongue on proper occasion, but we doubt if he would any longer be A No. 1 in other respects.

W. T. R., New York City.—I have a Greener breech-loader, 10 bore, 9½ pounds, 30 inch barrels. I did not purchase it as a choke-bore, but recently made with it with 3½ drachms powder, 1½ oz. No. 7 American shot, 30-inch circle, 40 measured yards, the following consecutive targets: 241, 236, 209, 112, 247, 239, 243, 240. Please tell me whether you would consider the gun a choke-bore, or how the gun compares with choke-bore performances under like conditions. Ans. There is very little doubt but that your gun has been choke-bored.

E. S. and G. S., Bonneau's P. O.—I have a setter puppy about 15 months old that has had red mange for ten months. I have tried several remedies, rubbing with sulphur and lard, washing with carbolic acid, sulphuret of potassium, etc., but all have failed to cure. Ans. Add a little turpentine to the sulphur ointment you are using, and the day after applying it wash the dog with carbolic soap; and besides give him eight drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic twice a day for three days.

W. H. M., Sterling Run, Pa.—I have a setter; he is about three or four years old and is sick. The chief symptom that the setter has is that he is very poor, nothing but a walking skeleton; appetite very poor; will eat nothing unless it just happens to please. Ans. Have mailed to you some condition powders, which give as directed, besides which give him a piece of garlic the size of a small marble twice a day for three days.

TRAPPER, Columbia, S. C.—1. Where would you advise us to go to trap this winter, where to buy our traps, and to what city go direct from here nearest the place. 2. How many guns and rifles should we take? 3. Please say how far a Moore & Harris double muzzle loader 12-bore 31-inch barrel will kill duck with No. 4 shot. Ans. 1. Go to Virginia, in our issue of November 2d, in the department of Furs and Trapping, you will find a description of the places to trap. If you cannot buy your traps at home send to the Oneida Community, at Oneida this State. We question whether you would make it pay. 2. One shot gun and one rifle would be sufficient. 3. 40 yards would be an outside distance.

F. K. G., Noroton, Conn.—1. What is the charge of powder and shot for a Remington gun, 12-gauge, 8½ lbs., for ducks? 2. Which is the best for ducking, paper or brass shells? 3. What effect will three wads have over the powder? Ans. 1. About 4 drs. powder to 1½ oz. shot. Some guns of same weight will bear 4½ drs. powder. We always use as much powder as the shoulder will comfortably bear. 2. There is very little difference between paper and metallic shells. The latter for duck shooting alone are good and more economical. 3. Many guns shoot harder with three wads on the powder.

SANDY HOOK, New York.—I am informed that Capt. Bogardus and Green Smith once upon a time shot a pigeon match, 25 birds each, 20 yards rise and one yard boundary; Green Smith scored 23, Capt. Bogardus, 16. Is this performance on record? Did the two gentlemen named ever shoot a match under such conditions, and if so, what was the score? Ans. Such a match was shot by the gentlemen named at Dexter Park, Chicago, on October 7th, 1875. The scores were "nil" on the first round also in shooting off the first tie (of misses); on the second Mr. Smith killed his first bird within the required one yard boundary and won the match. No record was kept of the birds killed out of bounds.

C. R. M., Pittsburgh.—1. I have a double muzzle loading shot gun, 13 gauge, 28 inch barrel. It made the following pattern at 30 yards: right-barrel, 86; left-barrel, 56; 20-inch circle, 3 drs. powder, 1½ oz. No. 7 shot. It has not got the name of the maker on it. What is your opinion of it? 2. Will a cross between a pointer and a setter make a good bird dog? 3. Should a growing pup be fed all he will eat? 4. Do you know of a good squirrel ground near Pittsburgh? Ans. The right-hand barrel made a good pattern, the left is not good, but you should not judge of the shooting of your gun without repeated trials, so as to see the average. 2. We have seen exceedingly good dogs bred by crossing the pointer and setter, but by no means approve of such breeding. 3. A growing pup should be frequently well fed but not kept grossly fat. 4. No.

—Seven miles nearly north from Charlottesville Virginia, is the place where the army surrendered by Gen. Burgoyne in the Revolution were located as prisoners of war. The foundations of the cabins in which these prisoners lived can be seen at this day, and in the forests are seen the graves of those who died while they were quartered there. The fields retain the names given them at that time; "Headquarters," &c.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDOOR RECREATION AND STUDY OF THE INTERESTS OF MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1876.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published without permission. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK.

Editor and Business Manager.

—Brooklyn's Ocean Parkway, from Prospect Park to the sea, which was opened to the public last week, is six miles long, 210 feet wide. Its central drive is 70 feet wide, its side roads each 25 feet wide, and its two sidewalks 15 feet wide. A space of 30 feet is reserved between the main and side roads for shade trees. The concourse at Coney Island is covered with asphalt pavement, and has a road on it 75 feet wide, and a sidewalk 25 feet wide. The promenade can accommodate 8,000 dancers. There are two shelters, 75 feet long by 25 feet wide, facing the ocean, and containing seats. The entire cost of the boulevard is nearly \$500,000. The road is level, and thoroughly macadamized.

Reported Exclusively for Forest and Stream.

"ASTRONOMY IN ITS RELATIONS TO RELIGION."—The learned Professor Pericord, in his recent lecture to the senior Sophisters on the Occult Sciences, remarked that all nations, from the most primitive times recognized and believed in a Deity. Indeed, so intimately is the divine essence blended with material things, that physical and spiritual objects, if not absolutely and technically identical, are certainly analogous, reciprocal, and correlative. Celestial objects, he said, benignly, "have their reflex and counter-part on earth. The good that exists in this world, and the good that men do, is reflected in the firmament. Astronomy has contributed in a marvellous degree to demonstrate this. The fixed stars, the nebulae, the constellations: are the written history of human deeds, and the expression of human thoughts. They are recorded on the celestial canopy in characters of undying light. Religion, which is the germ and agency of all the principles and actions of life, has invested the moral forces from the beginning. No nation or tribe was ever found without some religion—some species of belief in a Deity. There are no less than 365 distinct forms and outward expressions of this religious belief, and yet, strange to say, my friends, only two of these are true and genuine. And this brings me directly to the pith and point of my discourse, and is illustrative thereof. I say there are only two accepted doctrines of religion, and these are the Catholic and the Baptist. They are indicated by their respective constellations, each located in its celestial hemisphere. The one constellation is the 'Southern Cross,' and the other the 'Great Dipper.'"

This effort to elucidate one of the most abstruse and recondite mysteries of theology, brought much perspiration to the Professor's brow, so that he was obliged to wipe his eye-glasses and dismiss the class. —From Professor Pericord's *Spasms of Wisdom*.

GAME PROTECTION.

SPEARING TROUT IN OWASCO LAKE.—The following is an extract from a letter received from a correspondent at Auburn, in this State, under date of November 12th:—

"For several years past the laws of this State prohibited the spearing of trout in Owasco lake, in this county (Cayuga). Previous to this prohibition, a few persons residing in the vicinity of this lake had been in the habit of spearing them by jack lights when they were depositing their spawn. Since the prohibition, however, this manner of taking them has been nearly stopped, and owing to the natural increase and the stocking of the lake by individuals, the numbers of the trout have largely increased. Last season we obtained 80,000 young trout from the State Hatching House, and the same were safely deposited in the waters of the lake, making the number so obtained and deposited there within a few years past some 200,000. Last winter, however, the Member of Assembly from the district in this county, in which this lake is situated, in compliance with the demand of a few *pot* fishermen, obtained an amendment to the law, by which it was evidently intended to repeal this prohibition. It, however, did not repeal it so far as the months of October, November and December are concerned. On being remonstrated with by several intelligent men who are in sympathy with the settled policy of the State on this question, he says he 'desires that the Fishery Commission should be abolished.'"

During the past few nights the lake over the spawning beds has been almost covered with boats, each containing a jack light and from one to three persons, who were engaged in the miserable work of spearing the trout in the beds. The consequences can easily be foreseen. The reproduction of the fish will be greatly lessened, and all efforts to stock the lake may be abandoned as useless.

F. D. WRIGHT.

[If we understand our correspondent right, the law was not so amended as to remove the prohibition against spearing during the months of October, November and December, and in fact whether it was or not is of little consequence, as there are at least three sections of the game laws which refer directly to this case, with penalties aggregating \$100 or more for each fish so taken. First, the general law with regard to trout, which provides a penalty of \$25 for every trout taken between September 15th and March 15th; next, the section which provides a penalty of \$50 for the taking of trout at any time with any means except hook and line; and, thirdly, the special enactments with regard to Cayuga county, which are more voluminous and carefully worded than those referring to any other county in the State. By the first section of these enactments a penalty of \$50 is provided for any reprobate who shall at any time capture a trout, whether speckled, salmon, or lake, with a *spear*. The same close season is named as in the general law, and if our correspondent is referring to salmon or lake trout instead of *salmo fontinalis*, October, November and December. Again, in Section 5, it is especially provided that "no person shall take or attempt to take or kill any of the fish hereinbefore in this act named, in the lakes of or in Cayuga county, with a *spear*, under a penalty of \$25 for each offence; and the possession by any person in the night time of any *spear*, jack or light on the lakes or on the shores of the lakes of or in Cayuga county, shall be presumptive evidence of such undertaking and attempt, etc., etc." Now, then, we hold that if, as our correspondent writes, the spawning beds of the lakes are covered with men with jacks engaged in spearing trout, that it is a disgrace to the citizens of Cayuga county to countenance such proceedings, and that if with all the law on the subject provided for them, they permit it, they are entitled to no sympathy and deserve to lose their fish. The "newspaper talk" will not stop it. The man who will spear trout while spawning would regard it as little as he would the wind, and should be made to suffer in his pocket. Multa a few of your spearmen to the extent of a hundred or more dollars, and you will soon put an end to it. Why, it seems the easiest kind of law-breaking to stop. Your evidence is all before you; the transgression is patent to every one who is not blind, and you have "law" enough for all the cases you can bring. As for appealing to the poachers to consider the interest they have in the fish, you might as well argue with a burglar that it would be money in his pocket to be honest. Even the fact that the fish are unfit for food at this season appears to have no force. The people of Cayuga county should rise in their might and see that the laws which were passed for their benefit and at their request are properly enforced.—ED.]

VERMONT.—The Rutland Herald says that the modified fish and game laws introduced into the Vermont Legislature by the Hon. W. D. Taylor, representative from Sherburne, meets with general favor from the farmers and others. It has heard, it says, "of several propositions to rent the shooting and fishing rights upon farms in this vicinity, at a price nearly sufficient to pay the annual taxes, in case this bill is passed. The value of the production of fish and game that is possible in this State, under proper protection, is simply incredible to any one who has not studied the subject."

MASSACHUSETTS.—A correspondent at New Bedford sends us the following appeal to the sportsmen of Massachusetts:—

"Until recently I had supposed we had laws protecting game birds in this State, but am now convinced that there is not any protection whatever except during the month of September. They may be killed in any number, or by any means at all other times, as the law now stands. And as far as we sportsmen are interested, it does not amount to anything. Now if we wish to do anything for the coming year, we must be about it, the sooner the better. We ought to throw the old game laws aside altogether, and have new ones, and let them be so amended and constructed that they shall be simply concise and tight, with no

loop holes to crawl out of. I caused the arrest of a party for snaring and selling partridges that were snared; when brought before the court the Judge decided that there was no law forbidding the snaring them, or killing them in any other way. I have since consulted most eminent lawyers, and their decision is that the game laws as they now stand do not amount to anything whatever. Let us go to work right off and have this corrected. I appeal to every one who feels interested. I hope to hear from others in the matter. Most earnestly, J. EATON, JR.

The fishermen's protective association met at Springfield on the 11th inst., to discuss the action of the Connecticut river canal company. Theodore Lyman, of Brookline, chairman of the Massachusetts fish commission, was present, and stated that, as soon as the Massachusetts board could find out what were the real and substantiated grounds of complaint, they would call on the Connecticut fish commissioners to remove the obstructions, and put an engineer at work on the dam to ascertain what has actually been done. Mr. Lyman spent most of the time in collecting facts and figures heretofore published in regard to obstructions in the river, the increased height of water resulting, and the shortening of the shad-fishing season in Massachusetts as a consequence of filling up the gap in the dam next the eastern shore. It is Commissioner Lyman's intention to call a meeting of all the interested parties in both States, including the canal company, at an early day, and see if an accommodation cannot be agreed upon.—*Republican*.

CANADA.—Hon. Mr. Garneau has introduced a bill to amend the game laws of the Province of Quebec, saying the principal object was to consolidate these laws that had several times been amended. He did not contemplate to make much alteration to the present law. The gamekeepers were not always properly informed of their duties, and it would be more to the advantage of the public if these laws were consolidated.

—The Toronto Globe says that "with a desire to protect whitefish somewhat during the spawning season, the Fisheries department some time back caused the fishermen to be notified that the first ten days of November must be observed as a 'close season,' and no whitefish captured. In theory this seemed perfectly reasonable and just, and under other circumstances than those that exist along the frontier line must have elicited approbation from all who were not directly engaged in fishing, if not from the fishermen themselves. But along the line, and especially on Detroit river, to stop the business even for a day during November must work hardship to our own people, while at the same time it would utterly fail to accomplish the desired end, as in Michigan the fishermen are under no restraint whatever as to taking whitefish, and if our people were compelled to desist they would have the mortification of seeing their American neighbors reaping a bountiful harvest (catching the whole lot, practically) while their hands were tied. The member for Essex saw the Premier about the matter, submitted the case of his constituents, and Mr. Mackenzie, after listening to Mr. McGregor's explanation, saw at a glance the position a cessation of operations on this side would place Canadians in, and at once communicated with Mr. Smith, Minister of Marine. As a consequence the fishermen were promptly informed that they might go on with their business without interruption.

—We have received from Adam Watters, Esq. of Quebec, a box of sea trout in fine condition, weighing about four pounds apiece, and apparently as fresh as when taken from the salt water last August. Those familiar with the habits of sea trout are aware that they can be caught only during about six weeks of summer, commencing to run, as they do, in some localities, about the middle of June, and in others not until two weeks later. These fish are often caught in great abundance, and have always been a commodity and staple article of commerce, being salted when caught, and barrelled. Of late years they have been preserved fresh by the refrigerating process, thereby enhancing their value by retaining their flavor and succulent qualities. The provisions of the Dominion Game Laws, which prohibit the sale or having in possession of fresh trout out of season, has operated so disadvantageously that the Government, in the interests of commerce, has been obliged to grant licenses to certain responsible merchants to sell fresh fish out of season. Those sent to us were from the establishment of A. Fraser & Co., so licensed.

This is a matter which it is evident touches our own fish dealers "with a needle" acutely, and we feel quite confident that it will be desirable to take the whole subject into consideration, and follow the example set by the Canadians. The great advantage the latter have over us rests in the fact that the power of granting privileges is vested in the Government, whereas there seems no way to reach the case in this country except by tedious legislative process. One of these days our State Fish Commissioners may be invested with something more than merely nominal prerogatives, and if the power of applying the law's provisions is not placed in the hands of the chief executive, it would naturally vest in them. Certainly, conscientious dealers of sufficient responsibility can be found among us who can be trusted with a special license of this sort, and who would not illegally receive fish taken at illegal times, but would rather, as self-appointed guardians of the interests which the laws aim to protect, hold and prosecute any person offering unseasonable fish to them for sale.

—Attention is called to the advertisement elsewhere which offers a rare chance for a gentleman sportsman or gentleman fish culturist to purchase beautiful property, with trout pond, within 35 minutes of New York.

—For Cheap Time Keeper see advertisement of J. Bridge & Co., New York.

GOOSING ON SINEPUXENT BAY.

FROM NOTES BY THE EDITOR.

BERLIN, Worcester Co., Maryland, Nov. 18th.

Worcester county comprises a large part of the peninsula that lies between the Atlantic Ocean and Chesapeake Bay. Its seaward boundary is skirted by Sinepuxent Beach, twenty-five miles in extent, which incloses Sinepuxent Bay, and extends to Chincoteague Sound, of which it is really a part. Here wild fowl resort in immense quantities for food. Snipe and beach birds in great variety also abound, and there is fine quail shooting on the main land. The locality is easily reached by rail from Wilmington to Herrington station, and thence by either of two railroads, *via* Georgetown or Salisbury, to Berlin. From Berlin there is rail communication in summer to Ocean City, a delightful resort on the beach, six miles distant; but cars are not run in winter except for the special accommodation of chance shooting parties, whom the railway officials are always ready to favor. The hotel at Ocean City accommodates some 400 guests, and is largely patronized by visitors from Baltimore and Philadelphia, who prefer it to Cape May and Atlantic City. The railroad was only opened last year; but, now that access is made easy, Ocean City will hereafter be more largely patronized than ever, and a second hotel is being built in anticipation of increasing numbers.

Capt. Ayres keeps a small hostelry open all winter, to accommodate sportsmen, whom he provides for sumptuously. He can lodge a dozen very comfortably.

During the past few days the bay and sound have been filled with ducks and geese, and sportsmen are here in force. Gentlemen of means have their private sailing smacks fitted up with decoys, skiffs, and all appliances for pursuing their vocation, in which they cruise about the bay, taking the upland, beach, and bay shooting at pleasure. This is a luxurious and engaging method to those who can afford the time and money; though I take occasion to say here that comfort, and success in shooting, would be much increased if a model of vessel could be introduced into these shallow waters similar to that in vogue on the Florida coast. The topography and conditions of the coast and channels here and there are much alike. The water in all the bays and estuaries is seldom more than four feet deep except in the main channels, and the usefulness of the round bottom craft in service here is therefore very much limited. They serve chiefly as portable shooting boxes, while skiffs must be continually in readiness for work, and as constantly resorted to. It is not pleasant to be obliged to come to anchor in mid-sound, two miles from shore, and weather a storm of several days' duration when the skipper could run in under the land with a flat-bottomed craft and be happy. The jib-and-mainsail boats built at St. Augustine, Florida, by a Polander named A. Iwanowski, are models of beauty, and when in the water show lines as graceful as the handsomest round-bottomed keel-boat afloat. Indeed, for what hull they show above the water line, they might be taken for round-bottomed boats. An idea of their model might be conveyed by imagining the section below the water line sliced off parallel therewith. The chief desiderata for a gunning craft in these waters, and indeed in all waters along the coast, are light draft and plenty of cabin room.

Several gentlemen on the bay have built snug shanties or shooting boxes at eligible points, or on the islands, which are supplied with all requisites for comfort and enjoyment. A sneak boat or skiff, and several dozen decoys for geese, ducks, and snipe, are indispensable. Hon. Stephen Taber, who owns some twelve miles of the beach and main land, maintains two dozen live geese, which have been domesticated and take especial delight in luring their credulous kindred within gun shot, when their services are brought into requisition. Capt. Stokes, of Philadelphia, with a party of friends, is now on the bay off St. Martin's river, with his gunning smack, doing a good business. Messrs. Johnson and Sclee, of Poughkeepsie, are also cruising in the smack "Chatham," owned by Capt. Coffin, who keeps a good hotel six miles below here. The bunches of wild geese triced up in the rigging, and the miscellaneous lot of ducks, quail, plover, snipe, and rabbits, on deck, show that they have put in their time with profit. Mr. Johnson owns the Isle of Wight, above St. Martin's river, where he has a snug farm and shooting box. Messrs. Fassitt, father and son, of Philadelphia, went home yesterday, with 150 quail, woodcock, plover, etc. Mr. Charles Hallock, Editor of FOREST AND STREAM, has been the guest of Mr. Stephen Taber, for four days, occupying the shanty at Hammock Point, opposite Ocean City, always one of the best thoroughfares for wild-fowl on the coast. Two sides of the building, at last accounts, were covered with a miscellaneous lot of feathered game, which had been hung up on nails for future disposition. Every train to Wilmington carries home a score of gunners well loaded, chiefly with quail and woodcock, which they have picked up on the farms adjacent to convenient stations on the railroads. Favorite points of departure for the field are Canterbury, Herrington, Farmington, Greenwood, Seaford, Georgetown, Salisbury, Pittsville, and Berlin. As a rule, the farms are all posted, as a protection against market gunners, but gentlemen sportsmen can almost invariably obtain permission to shoot over private territory. It is better, in all cases, to obtain letters of introduction to land owners. There seems to be no obstacle to beach or bay shooting. Efforts are about to be made by Dr. H. R. Pitts, President of the Wicomico and Pokomoke Railroad, B. Jones Taylor, R. J. Henry, L. Sho-

well, Dr. Dennis, and other prominent citizens of Worcester county, to organize a Game and Fish Protective Society, to prevent present abuses, which are serious, not only with respect to game, but fish. Seining and netting is practised by residents and non-residents, not only at improper seasons, but with one-inch-mesh nets which destroy small fry in innumerable quantities. Sinepuxent Bay and Chincoteague Sound both abound in oysters, blue fish, striped bass, weakfish, perch, terrapin, etc., which, with the products of the land, make the stated bill of fare very attractive and replete.

"Goosing," in its various methods, is an art which requires much study to acquire, and patience, judgment and endurance, to bring into successful practice. The adage, "Set a thief to catch a thief," does not apply to this business. "Set a goose to catch a goose" holds good only as to decoys; and these must be properly set in suitable locations. The gunner must learn not only the habits of wild fowl—their flight and feeding grounds—but he must be able to distinguish at sight the several varieties by their peculiar cry or note, their movements through the air, and their general appearance, at whatever distance. He will not mistake a loon for a goose, or a flock of geese for brant, or black ducks for red-heads, or red-heads for canvas backs. He will never waste powder on coots, old squaws, or sheldrakes, when better game is afloat or aloft, or throw his shot away on dippers and divers. He will lose no precious time by watching chances at high-flyers and "travellers," when great masses of birds are pitching into the bays where decoys can be set with advantage. He will determine at all times whether it be better to place his decoys out from blinds on shore, or from his sink-box in mid-water; for sometimes, for various reasons, the fowl feed far out, and at other times close in shore. He must understand the numerous artifices to be employed to circumvent his wary customers, and determine promptly when and where to bring them into play. The gunner must be serene in rough weather, and learn to endure cold and shed rain like a duck; for it is in stormiest weather that the fowl fly best. He must at all times shun observation, for the birds are as keen of vision as deer are of scent. Reward comes, too, only to the early riser. The sluggard will get few birds. The gunner must take his stand at daybreak when the fowl fly low. To ensure success, he must be a good wing shot, quick and accurate of aim; must learn to measure distances and rapidity of flight, and accustom his arm and shoulder to rough usage from the breech of a forty-eight inch barrelled gun charged with eight drams of powder and a handfull of T shot. He should be a good boatman, as well, and in emergencies a fair cook. A little knowledge of dogs is desirable at times, when a spaniel can be employed to retrieve birds that fall into the water out of reach. Sterner qualities than those that belong to the fair-weather sportsman are needed.

The geese that have been passing over the past week have been chiefly high-flyers—most of them "travellers," not tempted to tarry by luxurious feeding grounds, but bound for far distant regions in lower latitudes. It required the "tallest" kind of shooting to reach the nearest of them, and scarcely one known to have been killed, has dropped at less than 100 yards! [Just here we have assurance enough to predict that the time will come soon when the sporting rifle, under the skill acquired by practice at our Rifle Ranges, will become the chosen weapon of sportsmen for shooting geese. And we believe, now, that an expert rifleman would save more game than the man with the shot gun, who cripples or wounds nine out of ten that he shoots at. We know this to be true, for any one can hear the shot rattle against their bodies—not always harmlessly, we are positive.]

The ducks, too, were driving birds, and expert pigeon shooters might have had their best skill brought into play to drop them within bounds. No doubt it was a great aggravation to the individual goose, hastening on with the rank and file, in full blown anticipation of speedily reaching the objective point for which he had started—very discouraging, indeed, to be suddenly halted on his melodious flight by a pellet of lead, and tumbled headlong to earth. Quite likely the rest of the "honkers" wondered why he had so suddenly taken sick and dropped out of the ranks; but they never paused to inquire. Pat Mullins' famous five-bore guns never did nobler duty than on several of these occasions. No ordinary bird gun, of whatever pattern, could have done execution. No. 2 pellets would have rattled harmlessly against their armature of feathers and quills. The early breakfast at the shanty was often abruptly interrupted by the signal of the lookout seated at the cabin window that a flight was approaching; knife and fork would drop instantly, and a rush be made for guns, as in the primitive days, following an alarm from Indians; then a furtive reconnaissance from the gable ends of the building, and possibly a fusillade, presently answered by a fluttering corpse dropping to the ground with a thud, almost into the cooking-pot. These interruptions were intermittent. And after the spasmodic meal there followed a two-hours bivouac at the blinds, where the rain pelted and the chill air made the teeth chatter.

At times a resort to the outer beach, or a cruise down the bay, would vary the programme. Very exciting it was to see the dark lines of geese in the distance, like low clouds on the horizon, gradually approach, and resolve themselves into squads and platoons as they drew near to the decoys; the suspicious file leaders with outstretched necks, sounding their horns, sheering off momentarily to the westward and southward, then hesitate, wheel, and finally pitch into the waves with a splash that made the salt spray fly. Then

the great guns would thunder, and the vast living mass rise with a tumult of wings and din of trumpetings and screams, leaving many behind, and more to fall as they flapped in disordered flight to the upper air. How complacent the live decoys seemed as they triumphantly surveyed the havoc they had helped to create! and with what a self-satisfied air they settled down to business again and awaited the coming of the next reinforcement! The keen observer could almost fancy he detected mutual congratulations among the flock and saw, as in the historical olden time

"The old gray goose a smiling at the gander."

It was rare sport, too, for the gunners who harvested the plunder, while visions of roast goose and apple sauce filled the "mind's eye, Horatio."

Nothing like goose shooting to whet the appetite and woo sound slumber! What larder can excel that of Sinepuxent? Lucious oysters and fresh fish to alternate with roast goose and duck; fresh eggs, rich sausage, and potatoes from the farms? One can live royally at the shanty, and every hour of rest and sleep after eating adds an ounce to a man's avoirdupoise and a steel spring to his lifting power. Soon the red-heads will come in force, and then there will be fresh fields for sport. But these I must now leave to others less trammelled with business. "*Dido et dux*." No wonder! Nathless the editor must stick to his quills. Alas! that poor editors, like swine, should be driven to a pen for a living! Nevertheless, his brief holiday at Sinepuxent will be remembered when many others are forgotten.

I volunteer the information here that a large tract of land of many miles in extent, embracing some of the best grounds for upland, beach and bay shooting, is available here at a low lease for a party of gentlemen who wish to organize a Club similar to those at Currituck and elsewhere. I shall be glad to further any movement of the kind and to place proposals before the parties in interest.

HAL.

"LATE AT THE FEAST."—Under this title may be seen at Miss S. J. Gibbons' art gallery, 95 Fifth avenue, a picture of rare merit from the easel of Benno Adams, representing a fox and three hounds, and in it may be traced a master hand, as the painting and natural delineation of the fox and dogs will compare well with the best of the late Edwin Landseer. So natural is the pose and coat of the fox that the eye conceives a living, breathing animal. In color her work is particularly happy in all its figures and surroundings. This picture was purchased at a cost of \$5,000, and is the property of a lady of discriminate taste, who is about to part with it at a sacrifice of \$2,500. Our readers will do well to make a critical examination of this grand original picture. Five hundred dollars were offered to allow a copy to be taken, but refused. The painting is without question one of the finest in the United States, and of its kind the best one known of.

Rifle.

A NEW DEPARTURE IN RIFLE SHOOTING.

THE matches at Creedmoor on Saturday represented a new departure in rifle shooting, and will undoubtedly result in interesting a new class of riflemen, as well as increasing the attraction of the range to the old habits. Many of the Creedmoor marksmen who are old hunters have frequently complained that the off-hand shooting at an immovable target had a tendency to make them "too slow on the trigger." The same objection has been urged by many others, who have not used the range for that reason. The system of match shooting has also given the preference to those rifles which are best adapted to deliberate aim at the target. Even at 200 yards the elaborately sighted and heavy rifles using a heavy charge had an advantage over the leading sporting rifles, although in the field the latter would have the advantage. The Winchester Arms Company, of New Haven, deserve great credit for the attempt which they have made to place a sporting gun upon an equality with the match rifle. They have, at an expense of \$1,750, erected and completely finished a "Running Deer" target upon the range at Creedmoor, which they have presented to the National Rifle Association for the purpose of encouraging the same practice on the range as would be required on a run way in the forest, and to afford the ordinary sporting rifle a fair chance in its proper field.

The Running Deer is an outline of an ordinary sized deer, composed of two sheets of boiler iron bolted together, and consequently bullet proof. The figure is suspended from an upright by a pivot in the center, which gives it a slight up and down motion. The whole apparatus rests upon a low truck running upon a narrow railroad track laid in a double inclined plane 150 feet long from end to end, with a fall from each end to the center of about eight feet. In the rear of the target is a ball-proof fence of timber 25 feet high, filled with stone, at each end of which are wings 20 feet in length of the same material. The markers are stationed on a platform in the rear of each wing. Upon a whistle from the firing point, which is given as the shooter takes his position, the marker gives the deer a violent push, which sends him down and across the track to the other side, where he is received by the other marker, who marks the hits he may have received in his passage, by placing a disc upon the corresponding

portion of the figure of a deer painted in the front of each of the wings. He then turns the deer round upon its pivot, and at a signal pushes it back. The lines are painted on the fence thirty feet from the wings and ninety feet apart, and no firing is allowed except when the deer is between them. Any shot fired while it is out of these bounds is punished by a fine of ten cents. The deer has an 8-inch bullseye painted over his heart, and a center and outer, there being no inner. Bullseyes count 4, centers 3, outers 2. A shot hitting the haunch is marked with a black disc, and is punished by a fine of ten cents, partly on the theory that it would spoil the venison, but more from the fun which arises out of its infliction. It takes the deer about five seconds to pass over the ninety feet in which he is allowed to be shot at. The shooting is done at 100 yards, consequently it is necessary that the marksman should shoot from three to four feet in front, and the neglect to hold far enough forward is certain to produce a "haunch," and a consequent fine of ten cents.

This match was inaugurated for the first time on Saturday last. The weather was very disagreeable, being cold with a blustering wind, which made shooting from the shoulder very difficult; still, a number of the best off-hand shots of Creedmoor entered for the match, and before a half dozen shots had been fired the shouts of laughter brought up nearly every man on the range, and one after another entered whether their guns were fitted for the purpose or not.

The want of practice was seriously felt, as well as the imperfect manner in which most rifles were sighted, rendering a quick sight difficult. The Winchester had a decided advantage on account of the facility with which they could be fired, those using them getting in three or four shots at each round. At the same time those who used a single-loader and confined themselves to a single shot fired with deliberate aim and aid almost as well. All were surprised to find how far forward it was necessary to aim and how difficult to do so. The force of habit at almost every run caused some competitor who aimed on or just in front of the deer to hit the haunch, the result being a display of the black disc followed amid a roar of laughter and the payment of the ten cents fine as compensation.

The match was commenced at such a late hour that the darkness obliged its discontinuance before the competitors had had an opportunity of shooting all the entries which they had made, nearly every one having increased his entries up to the full number allowed. Still it was one of the greatest successes of the season and will undoubtedly attract a large number of competitors hereafter. The score will be found below.

The trophy offered by Schuyler Hartley and Graham for rapidity and accuracy was shot on the same afternoon. This is intended to test the relative merits of repeating fire-arms and single-loaders, and as most of those shooting in it were professional experts the amateurs stood but very little chance. Messrs. Stetson and Bennett, who made the two highest scores, used the Winchester rifle. In firing they had their cartridges inserted in a series of tubes attached to a piece of metal which was strapped on the left forearm. In firing they kept the gun at the shoulder and inserted the cartridge with the right thumb, the spring which closed the ends of the magazine on their rifles having been eased up, and the opening enlarged so as to enable the insertion of the cartridge in that position. Mr. Waterman, one of the best rapidity shots in the country, used a Henry Martini; Mr. Wood a Winchester, and most of the other guns were represented. The practice scores made just before the match were much higher than those in the match as the competitors became chilled while waiting their turn. Mr. Stetson made a score of 53, which is the highest score known to have been made in thirty seconds. The badge having been won three times by Mr. Stetson this closes the competition for the present of what is known at Creedmoor as the "agility" badge. It will probably be repeated in the spring in some similar form.

AMATEUR RIFLE CLUB.—The competition for the bronze medal of the National Rifle Association, will take place at Creedmoor, Saturday, November 25th, at 1:30 p. m. The conditions are as follows: Open only to members of the Amateur Rifle club; distance, 1,000 yards; rounds: 30, with privilege of two sighting shots; rifles: any within the rules; position: any without artificial rest. Entrance fee, \$1. Prize to become the personal property of the winner in this competition.

SWAN SHOOTING WITH A RIFLE.—We have seen some capital practice made with an old fashion small bore Kentucky rifle at geese while sitting, particularly in California, where the birds congregate on the plains in immense numbers. With the increased interest in rifle shooting, it is probable that for such large game that weapon will be used, and some of our marksmen will doubtless in time come to be as expert in bringing down a bird on the wing as they are now in hitting the running deer or a bullseye.

A Norfolk correspondent writes us that two northern gentlemen, (one from Nahant) now rusticated at Back Bay, Princess Anne Co., Virginia, while out after ducks one day this week, saw a flight of swan passing out of gunshot range. Both having rifles handy agreed to try a shot on the wing and both succeeded in bringing down one. They sent them north by express to be mounted as trophies.

—A new rifle target has been proposed to the War Department of France. It is elliptical in shape and is constructed in reference to those parts of the human frame which are mortally vulnerable, in the trunk and the head.

CREEDMOOR.—Saturday was hardly an inviting day for rifle shooting, yet quite a number of experts assembled at Creedmoor to shoot for the badge for "rapidity and accuracy" presented by Messrs. Schuyler, Hartley & Graham. The scores made were as follows:—

	First chance.			Second chance.			Total.
	Shots.	Hits.	Score.	Shots.	Hits.	Score.	
C. E. Stetson.....	14	9	24	14	11	39	83
T. G. Bennett.....	11	8	27	11	8	27	54
J. Wentworth.....	10	5	17	16	6	19	36
George Waterman....	6	1	2	7	5	12	14
G. W. Davison.....	9	0	0	8	2	5	5

Mr. Stetson used the Winchester rifle as a single loader. The first competition for the Winchester Company match (prize \$50 in money), shot at the running deer, followed. Each competitor fired as many shots as practicable during six "runs." Mr. Stetson won this match also, making 6 hits and 16 points. He fired four shots during several "runs," in one of which three shots struck the deer. He was fined twice for striking the horns. Mr. Bennett had 5 hits and 14 points; W. Robinson, 3—9; Wm. Hayes, 1—3; J. B. Holland, 1—3. Messrs. Bennett and Robinson were fined once each for striking the haunch. Nine competitors failed to strike the deer.

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—Last Tuesday evening, Nov. 14th, the sixth weekly contest for the Marksmen's Badges took place at Conlin's Shooting Gallery, 930 Broadway. The interest shown by the large number of competitors has no signs of decreasing, and a very pleasant evening's sport is obtained. The following are the winners of the badges with their scores:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Charles A. Cheever.....	46	W. Campbell.....	42
C. E. Blydenburgh.....	43	J. T. Murch.....	41
H. D. Blydenburgh.....	42	C. E. De Forest.....	41
B. S. Brown.....	42	Leon Backer.....	40

At the 75-foot range a scarf pin was presented to the maker of the best score (an old-fashioned musket bullet suspended by a string) in ten shots. This match proved very interesting and well contested: Charles A. Cheever, 8 bullets; J. B. Blydenburgh, 6 bullets.

A neat prize was also given for the best score made on the 60-foot range; conditions, 10 shots; rifle 22 cal.; regulation sights and 6-pound trigger, at 200 yards; Wimbledon target reduced for the range. The hard trigger and open sights made a difference in the scores of the best shot: C. E. DeForest, 45; C. E. Blydenburgh, 43; W. Campbell, 39; W. F. Banks, 39.

—The protest against the scores of the 48th Regiment team at the recent Creedmoor Fall meeting is to be considered by the committee of the N. R. A. at the State Arsenal in this city to-day at 8 o'clock p. m.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The "team" of the Holyoke Rifle Club shot for their badge on Saturday week, the conditions being 10 shots each at 400 yards. Mr. E. C. Smith was the winner with a clean score of 50 points. The other scores were—H. White 48, D. H. Smith 43, R. McDonald 43, R. Rhodes 40. The previous match was won by R. McDonald with a score of 41 points, made at 200 yards on a reduced target, with an 8 inch bullseye, and the other circles reduced to 16, 28 and 40 inches. The week before, under the same conditions, Mr. H. White made 41, D. H. Smith 41, E. C. Smith 39, R. McDonald 40, E. A. Whiting, 38 and J. L. Mercier 37. In shooting off ties H. White made three consecutive bullseyes and won.

—The new range of the Massachusetts Rifle Association at Walnut Hill, near Boston, was opened on the 15th inst., when about thirty members of the Association participated in pool and prize shooting. At present only the 200 yards range is ready for practice, and at this distance a match was shot, each competitor having ten shots, with the following result:—

Names.	Total.	Names.	Total.
J. B. Osborn.....	45	J. B. Parker.....	41
C. E. Sanborn.....	44	J. A. Lockhart.....	41
W. Poland.....	44	W. Gerrish.....	41
H. T. Rockwell.....	44	J. Wemyss, Jr.....	41
E. T. Osgood.....	44	W. E. Guerrier.....	41
J. H. Frost.....	43	A. P. Clark.....	39
John A. Lowell.....	43	C. C. Hebbard.....	39
E. W. Davidson.....	43	A. Perkins.....	38
Carl Bittmar.....	42	A. H. Hebbard.....	38
W. H. Jackson.....	42	E. W. Stevens.....	37
E. F. Hunt.....	42		

CONNECTICUT.—The first annual meeting of the Connecticut Rifle Association was held at Willowbrook range on Saturday week, but the report came to hand too late for our last issue. Four contests took place, the first being the long range, ten shots each, at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, any rifle and any position; prize, a silver trophy valued at \$25. The results were:—

Names.	800	900	1000	Total.
C. O. Case, New Britain.....	45	33	43	126
O. Judd, Middletown.....	41	39	42	125
William Parker, New Britain.....	47	39	37	123
C. O. Judd, Middletown.....	40	45	37	122
J. E. Stetson, New Haven.....	42	45	27	115
G. W. Davidson, Providence.....	44	39	32	113
O. V. Coffin, Middletown.....	43	31	34	108
W. H. Payne, Jr., New Haven.....	32	45	27	105
F. Wessel, New Britain.....	41	22	32	95
S. Clark, Worcester.....	36	32	27	95
H. Woodward, Middletown.....	41	34	18	93
J. N. Camp, Middletown.....	32	50	30	92
J. Duggan, Norwich.....	46	35	10	91

The trophy for all comers was won by Mr. Orange Judd of Middletown.

The second contest was the bullseye match for the most bullseyes in 15 shots at 500 yards, any rifle; position, any; entrance fee 50 cents, for a bullseye badge offered by the Middletown team:—

Names.	Bullseyes.	Names.	Bullseyes.
Dr. A. M. Shew.....	13	O. V. Coffin.....	9
G. W. Davidson.....	12	Charles Gerner.....	9
Orange Judd.....	12	J. E. Stetson.....	8
A. G. Mitchell.....	12	J. C. Kinney.....	7
William H. Layne, Jr.....	11	L. H. Mayott.....	7
C. O. Case.....	10		

The third contest was short range, rifles any weight, 7 shots, 200 yards off hand, for a silver cup valued at \$15. The scores made were: S. S. Bumsted, Springfield, 31; J. E. Stetson, New Haven, 30; George Nichols, New Haven, 29; F. W. Tiesing, New Haven, 28; S. V. Kennedy, New Haven, 29; Col. S. R. Smith, New Haven, 25; J. N. Lane, Meriden, 24; Charles Gerner, New Haven, 24; F. Wessel, New Britain, 23; W. Vandusen, Middletown, 23.

The fourth contest, long range, open to members of the association only, conditions same as No. 1, score to count on both matches, if members entered for both, was not shot, and the prize, a badge valued at \$25, was awarded to C. O. Case of New Britain, on his score in the first match.

—Rabbits must be abundant in Pennsylvania, an exchange says that ten men recently killed 109 rabbits in one day in Lancaster county.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Moose, *Alces melchis*. Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, *Cupido cupido*. Caribou, *Tarandus rangifer*. Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis*. Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus*. Red or Virginia deer, *C. virginianus*. Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus*. Squirrels, red, black and gray. Hares, brown and gray. Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallop.* Woodcock, *Philohela minor*.

"Bay-birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand-pipers, snipe, curlews, oyster-catchers, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicola* or Shore Birds.

—The St. Clair flats, on the Canada side of Lake Ontario used to be a fine ducking ground, but has deteriorated of late years. The Syracuse *Standard* however mentions that a gentleman of that city, bagged in eleven day's shooting, three hundred and thirteen ducks, mostly canvas-backs. This would seem to indicate that the old ground has regained its prestige from some cause or other.

—A quartette of devotees of field sports started from Chattanooga, a few days ago, for the hunting grounds of the Indian river, in Florida. They were well equipped with rifles, skeleton knapsacks and haversacks, and will doubtless find plenty of enjoyment.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Wachusett Mountain, Princeton, Mass.*—Partridge and quail shooting in this part of the State is not up to the average this year, which is owing I think to the abundance of the red fox. They make a business during the summer of breaking all the eggs and eating all the young birds they can find. There is now hardly a dozen hounds in the county, where a few years since there were hundreds, so the fox has full swing, and the poor ground-nesting birds have to suffer in consequence. The fall woodcock shooting has been good, as they are a flight bird at this season they are not affected by the foxes in this section. S. K., Jr.

Salem, Nov. 21st.—Bush gunning is fair. Sea ducks reported plenty by some gunners and scarce by others. Cooting has not "tallied up" to former seasons off our immediate shore, though at and about Cape Ann it has been "they say." Great geese have been flying some lately. About 75 went along Sunday. A seal was shot at Bass Point, Nahant, one day last week; it weighed a hundred pounds, and was brought in so the man got hold of it by a dog named Ned, of Lynn, and he is there on such jobs every time. Nick's dog is boss, so Frank says. TEAL.

Dunbury, Nov. 13th.—Quail plenty; several fine strings the past week, in consequence of flooded swamps forcing them to higher ground. Partridges pretty well thinned out by snarers, there being no protective law that will reach them; rabbits suffering likewise. A few snipe and woodcock have been taken during the month. Coots, shell-drake, black ducks, whistlers, and quandys are in the bay in large numbers. A few flocks of geese have passed over the past week, none stopping. GROUSE.

NEW YORK—Good Ground, L. I., Nov. 19th.—We have plenty of ducks now in the Bay, but for some reason but few birds are being killed, the weather I presume being too warm. As yet we have had no shooting that would encourage sportsmen to pay us a visit. When the weather shall become cooler the sportsman who chances to be here may expect rare sport. There have been so many stories told in the past of fine sport at Good Ground that many who come here are disappointed. I have company here now who have killed nine ducks this forenoon, which is a fair average. ORVILLE WILCOX.

Islip, L. I., Nov. 22d.—Deer shooting commenced here on the 15th, as regulated by the law. Very few have been shot, however, compared with last year, and it is believed that total prohibition for a period of years will be necessary to preserve them. AMASA.

Hornellsville, Nov. 20th.—Last week, after a fall of snow that dampened the leaves, John Penell killed nine grouse in three hours. There has also been quite a number of red foxes shot; no quail reported, but rabbits very plenty. JOHN.

MARYLAND.—Quail are found in the greatest abundance in the southern part of Worcester county, Md. (eastern shore), say around Stockton, Hornhaven, etc., and as yet the birds have not been trapped. It is thought that this section, owing to its accessibility (by steamers of the Old Dominion Steamship Co.), offers a fine field for sportsmen who have but a limited time to enjoy the same in.

VIRGINIA—Norfolk, Nov. 14th.—Weather hot; fair supply of canvas-backs, bald pates, black ducks, mallards, teal, and a slight sprinkling of bay-birds. Quail are abundant this season; two guns bagged 46 birds (quail) a few miles from town Monday in a short while, from 1 p. m. to sunset. H.

Blacksburg, Nov. 12th.—Quail very abundant and in beautiful order. I am having good sport over an inferior dog, having had the misfortune to lose my Flora, by Pride of the Border, out of Kirby, by poison. Saturday afternoon I bagged 19 quails between 2:30 and 5 o'clock in eighteen shots, killing two with one barrel and one with the other at the first flush, having walked into their midst with my gun at a shoulder, then bagged 16 straight shots. Some teal in the meadows; black ducks, mallards, ruffle-heads, and wood-duck on New river; ruffed grouse very plenty. Twenty deer killed last week by two parties on Salt Pond Mountain; several bear caught and killed in same place. E.

TEXAS—Galveston, Nov. 17th.—Galveston Island is 30 miles long by 3 wide. The city is situated on the north end. The small lakes are black with duck; the sand hills abound with curlew. The record taken by the signal officers yesterday for the twenty-four hours ending at 9:49 p. m., shows maximum temperature 55 deg.; minimum, 45 deg. Harley's narrow gauge railroad runs ten miles from city limits for ten cents, a great accommodation to sportsmen. R. R. B.

TENNESSEE—Nashville, Nov. 13th.—With the exception of partridges and ducks game is plentiful in Davidson county, and good bags are brought in by expert marksmen. Partridges are in excellent demand and bring fancy prices.

Deer, ducks and birds are reported to be numerous in Hardin and Humphries counties, and quite a number of sportsmen will visit those regions within the next few weeks.

MISSOURI—*Hannibal, Nov. 15th.*—Quail and duck shooting fine here. One party of five, camped twenty miles below here, sent up 190 mallards yesterday, the result of two days' shooting.

WISCONSIN—*Westfield Nov. 14th.*—Ruffed grouse are quite abundant in the woodlands a short distance from this village, and pinnated grouse—known as "prairie chickens"—have been plenty, but have begun to "pack," and will no longer lie to the approach of the dogs. Snipe are scarcely so plentiful as usual at this season, but a few sharp frosts will probably bring them in goodly numbers from the north, and then, should all prove propitious, your humble correspondent intends to try the "scolopaces," and may report further as to the sport. Waterfowl are very abundant at Puckaway Lake, but owing to rather high water and pleasant weather, little sport has yet been had in duck shooting in this locality, as the waterfowl fly but very little, and that only at early morn and eve. A few wild geese have been shot in this vicinity, but the "Arctic voyageurs" are not yet plenty, and when found are "gun-shy." Other game is scarce in this particular locality, though deer are reported plenty to the northward, in the deep woods and pine lands.

CALIFORNIA—*Los Angeles, Nov. 12th.*—Quail shooting this season about on average, two guns sending, during last 21 shooting days, 1,597 birds to San Francisco market, all single shots on the wing except 13 birds pot shot. Venison going out of season, but has been unusually abundant at from six to ten cents per pound. Duck, geese and snipe just coming in, seldom plenty until late in December. Bull-head plover on plains in great numbers. One party, three guns, bagging sixteen dozen last Sunday in about six hours' shooting.

CANADA—*Eastern Township, Quebec, Nov. 16th.*—Ruffed grouse are very plenty here this season; it is a common thing to meet a "habitant" with his six or eight fine birds, shot with his cheap German gun after being treed by a small yelping cur.

St. John, N. B., Nov. 12th.—We have had a full week of wet weather just past. What few sportsmen left here for the north have returned with very slim bags.

The Kennel.

THE BALTIMORE BENCH SHOW.—We noticed in our last issue that the Maryland Poultry and Fancier's Association would hold a bench show of dogs on the 2d, 3rd, 4th, and 5th of January next. We now print an abstract of the prize list from which it will be seen that the prizes are liberal, and are given in cash, but should any exhibitor prefer to receive an article of some value, he will be at liberty to do so. In addition to the special prizes already announced, Alex. McComas, Esq., (gun store) of Baltimore, has offered to give a very splendid silver mounted Swiss shooting rifle, for the best couple of fox hounds, dogs or bitches; this no doubt will bring together a large collection of these valuable dogs. Chas. F. Bancroft, Esq., of Baltimore, has also very generously given a fine painting, costing \$10 for the best English setter bitch, either native or imported. Mr. Smith's gun prize is for the best native English setter dog, not dog or bitch, as previously announced.

The prize lists and forms of entry are now ready and will be sent on application to any one wishing them, on application to Chas. Lincoln, Superintendent, or G. O. Brown, Secretary, No. 1 Gay street, Baltimore. Messrs. Smith & Symington propose to make a raid on Baltimore for more specials this.

The entries close on December 20th, and it is suggested that they be sent in early so that the catalogue can be kept up. We would earnestly impress upon the projectors of this bench show the necessity of adhering strictly to their programme and receiving no entries after the date now advertised for closing them. By so doing they will be enabled to prepare a perfect catalogue, lighten the labors of the judges and enhance the pleasure of the spectators. We shall give our heartiest support to this show, in the hopes that the full representation which may be expected will in some measure counteract the ill effects of the Philadelphia fiasco. The date chosen is most appropriate. Dogs have now been worked throughout the season, and though there may be some absence of feather, the result of contact with cat-briars, those in careful hands should be in perfect condition. We hear already of several kennels which will be represented. The Westminster kennel will send the recently imported pointer Sensation, and also Whisky, Daisy, and others. Mr. Steele's Flake will be here and several of Mr. Schuchard's pointers. Mr. Tilton will send Lou and his brace of black pointers, Phil, Jr., and Dinah, (by Pete). In fact, the pointer class will be largely represented, and we hope to see present some of the fine stock owned in Prince Georges county by Mr. Chas. Coffin and others. The entrance fee will be \$2 for each dog, but this includes the dog's care and feed. If the Association can arrange with the railroad companies to have dogs transported without cost we can assure them of a large number of entries from hereabouts. The following is an abstract of the premium list:—

CLASS 1.—Imported English setters or their progeny. (Native setters of pure English blood, with an authenticated pedigree, traced back to imported sire and dam, may compete in this class.) For the best dog, \$25; second best, \$15. For the best bitch, \$25; second best, \$15. For the best dog puppy over six and under twelve months of age, \$10. For the best bitch puppy over six and under twelve months of age, \$10.

CLASS 2.—Native English setters, with or without pedigree. Classification and premiums as in class 1.

CLASS 3.—Imported red, or red and white Irish setters, or their progeny. (Native setters of pure blood, with an authenticated pedigree, tracing back to imported sire and dam, may compete in this class.) Classification and premiums as in class 1.

CLASS 4.—Native red, or red and white setters, either Irish or cross-bred. (Judges in this class will be governed by the standard for Irish setters.) Classification and premiums as in class 1.

CLASS 5.—Black and tan, or black, white and tan Gordon setters. (Other things being equal, any dog shown in this class, accompanied by a well authenticated pedigree, tracing back to pure Gordon blood, will have the preference.) Classification and premiums as above.

CLASS 6.—Pointers of fifty pounds weight or over. For the best dog, \$25; second best, \$15. For the best bitch, \$25; second best, \$10.

CLASS 7.—Pointers under fifty pounds weight. Classification and premiums as in class 6.

CLASS 8.—For best pointer puppy, dog or bitch under twelve months of age, \$15.

CLASS 9, 10, 11, and 12, are for fox-hounds, harriers, beagles, and dachshunds. The premiums in the first two being \$10 and \$5 for the best and second best couples, and in the others the same amounts for the best and second best dog or bitch.

CLASS 13.—Chesapeake Bay dogs.—For the best dog or bitch, \$25; second best, \$15.

CLASS 14.—Irish water spaniels.—For the best dog and bitch, \$10; second best, \$5.

CLASS 15.—Cocker spaniels.—For the best dog or bitch, \$10; second best, \$5.

CLASS 16.—Retrieving spaniels, (other than pure Irish).—For best dog or bitch, \$10; second best, \$5.

CLASS 17.—Fox terriers.—For the best dog or bitch, \$10; second best, \$5.

Similar classes and prizes as the last are provided for, Mastiffs, St. Bernards, Newfoundlands, Siberian, Dalmatian, shepherd dogs, bull dogs, bull terriers, black and tan terriers, skye terriers, Scotch terriers, Dandie Dimmont terriers, toy terriers, Pomeranians, poodles and miscellaneous.

DOG LOST.—A friend living at New Brighton, lost on Thursday last a skye terrier answering to the name of "Winks." There is \$10 ready for the finder if he will return him to this office.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

THE MEMPHIS FIELD TRIALS.

Arriving here three days before the meeting, I find a number of kennels represented, already prominent among sportsmen. Trainers were busy with the view of bringing their dogs in best possible shape on trial day; all arrangements for holding the trial were complete. Railroads have been liberal in reduced rates. Coming, as I did, by the Louisville, Nashville & Great Southern Railroad, I can heartily recommend it to those seeking sport in the field; a first-class road, and differing from most, in that it does not charge for transportation of dogs accompanied by sportsmen, fine hunting along the route, and being one of the roads doing a large share of the business of those seeking the sports of Florida and elsewhere. The genial Charles A. Atmore, General Ticket and Passenger Agent at Louisville, Kentucky, will give any information wanted to those asking it; and, being a sportsman, he knows how.

PUPPY STAKES.

Monday, first day of field trials, was an unfavorable day, being warm and very dry. At train time, 6:30 a. m., all interested—and many spectators not owning dogs—were at Memphis and Charleston depot. The train started promptly, arriving at the grounds in good season, and after preliminaries were settled, and judges and reporters were mounted, Rose, a Rufus-Duchess pup, 15 months old, was put down at 8:15 in a woods of scrub-oak and grass. Passing through into a corn-field she soon scored a point, well made on a covey; birds ordered flushed by judges, and dropped into woods above mentioned. Moving on to scattered birds she scored a second point; bird ordered flushed and killed, when she dropped to shot. Afterwards it was retrieved in good style. Third and fourth birds were flushed; fifth bird pointed in good style. Rose was then ordered up at 8:45 for points of merit and demerit. I refer to tabular statement, where best comparison of points can be made. Rose is a red Irish setter bitch, 15 months old, and owned by R. B. Morgan, Richmond, Indiana. She is under good command, with good pace and style. I would mark 3 points, 15; backing, 3; pace, 4, style, 3; quartering, 2; retrieving, 5; total, 32. Demerits, 6.

No. 2, Leo, chestnut-colored setter dog, owned by Mr. Morgan also, was ordered put down at 8:50; flushed first bird, and did not drop to wing. Second bird flushed, not dropping to wing. Same for third bird, but bird ordered killed, which was retrieved in good style, this being all placed to the good. Did not show any pace, style or nose, and not under good command. Mr. Morgan very properly withdrew from the contest at 9:10, when

No. 3, Khalif, red Irish setter dog—a Plunket-Kitty puppy—owned by F. Bierbower, Maysville, Kentucky, was sent forward, and worked by Mr. Edward Wallace, of Bartlett, Tennessee. While drawing cornfield a covey was flushed by the horsemen, which were marked down. First single bird well pointed; bird ordered flushed; dog dropping to wing. Second bird a questionable flush, dog going down wind. Fine point on third, flushed and killed by Mr. Wallace. Upon judges ordering bird retrieved, it was stated he did not retrieve, thus putting him at great disadvantage, and perhaps destroying his chances to win. His roading was excellent when opportunity offered. Four and fifth birds goods points. Our mark for Khalif would be 4 points, 20; backing, 3; pace, 6; style, 4; quartering, 4; total, 37; leaving one flush 3, and not retrieving to the bad. Ordered up at 9:50.

No. 4, Isabel (owned by Mr. John Davidson, of Monroe, Michigan), put down on scattering birds. First bird pointed well. Khalif then brought up backing in good style; bird ordered flushed; killed by Mr. Davidson, the bitch retrieving well. A new convey was then hunted, and one flushed by horsemen and lighting in cotton-field close by. Fourth and fifth birds pointed; birds flushed by Mr. D., but not shot at. Isabella I consider was lacking much in pace and style, quartering ground moderately well, and will mark her to the good; 5 points, 25; backing, 3; pace, 2; style, 3; quartering, 2; retrieving, 5; total, 40. She was ordered up at 11:04.

No. 5, Pride of the South, turned loose, and sent in sedge-grass on scattered birds. First bird flushed as he was going down wind, but he promptly dropped to wing, when afterwards all moved on to find a new covey. Passing through several fields and two pieces of woodland and finding no birds, all stopped to a bountiful lunch at 12:50, and the invitation, "Guido is spreading the lunch, come and eat," was instantly responded to, all doing justice to the bountiful spread. Lunch over, Pride was again put down at 1:45. Passing directly into a wood of scrub-oak and grass, he came to his third point on a covey, and being

urged on did splendid roading about 50 yards on running birds, finally making a firm stand, birds flushed 20 yards in advance. From this time to the end of his run he did the best work of the day; pointing his fourth bird in grand style, and retrieving in like manner. After bird was flushed and killed by Dr. Saunders, at report of gun balance of covey went up, dropping in woods, when the fifth and last point was made. His score I would place as follows: 4 points, 20; backing, 3; pace, 6; style, 5; quartering, 4; retrieving, 5; total, 43. Most of his work was in the woods and was well done, and would have been hard to surpass. Pride was taken up at 2:30.

No. 6, Lawson, lemon and white setter, owned by W. A. Wheatley, Memphis, was sent out on scattered birds in the woods. His first record the judges pronounced a flush. Crossing the railroad he was worked through another woodland, passing into a cornfield, where he was called upon to back, which he did in good style. Birds ordered flushed, and a brace killed, Lawson being ordered to retrieve; found "dead bird," but failed to fetch, as he does not retrieve. Passing down into adjoining corn-field another flush was charged to him, but on the next a good point was placed to his credit. Mr. Wheatley thinking it was beyond his power to win, and wishing to facilitate matters, wisely withdrew him, not running his chance through. He is not marked, but say to his credit he backed firmly, dropped to shot and wing, and showed good pace and fair style.

No. 7, Katty, owned by F. Bierbower, Maysville, Kentucky, was sent forward for scattered birds. Pointing well her first, it was flushed and killed by Mr. Wallace. Katty was ordered to retrieve, and while seeking dead birds pointed well on a second, but bird being flushed and shot, she broke shot, this occurring for the first time in the trial. She then failed to retrieve and was sent out again, soon coming down to a point, which proved to be a false one, and for which she received the penalty. Mr. Campbell was ordered to bring up Kate, that her backing qualities might be tested. She failed to back, and was so marked by the judges. Mr. Bierbower, after trying a short while to find another bird withdrew her; so her score not being finished we do not mark her, but say she shows good speed, fair style, and very good nose, and should improve wonderfully with handling.

No. 8, Kate, native Irish bitch, owned by Mr. Geo. W. Campbell, Carter's Creek, Pennsylvania, was called to the front at 4:20, and moving on to adjoining corn-field she found a fresh covey, pointing firmly and in good style. Birds ordered flushed, "Guido" bringing down two at first fire. Kate being ordered to retrieve soon found dead bird, but not starting in promptly Mr. Campbell blew his whistle. She brought bird, dropping it a few feet away, and thus did not score full merit. On to the scattered birds was ordered, Kate flushing two in succession, and while moving on fourth, nearly to point, Mr. Campbell called "to-ho," Kate responding, when, almost instantly, the bird got up. Mr. Whitford here protested against a point being allowed, claiming she was pointing; if at all, to command. The judges decided "a point." Soon afterwards she found her fifth and last bird, pointing it very firmly, and thus ended the first day of field trials. Kate showed fine speed, fair style, and I mark her 3 points 15; backing, 0; pace, 5; style, 4; retrieving, 3; quartering, 3; total, 30. Demerits, 2; flushes, 6; not backing, 3; total, 9. Credit, 21 points. The puppies throughout showed good handling, and behaved remarkably well, all wishing a better day for them. Ground very dry, and a large share of the hunting being in dry grass, too thick for the air stirring to pass through. The puppies were only half finished, and the remaining eight will be run first, and next in order will be the contest for a handsome water set, donated by Mr. Greenwood, of Cincinnati, imported Irish setters to compete. Three entries are made, two to start, Erin of St. Louis Club, and Friend.

On the returning train to Memphis, it was announced that entries would be received at Peabody Hotel, from 8:30 to 10:30, for the Champion Stakes free for all, and the Brace stakes, the first, closing with twelve entries, and the second with five Brace. Order of running being drawn, they will run as hereafter described: two amendments to rules to govern the trials in Champion and Brace stakes were concurred in by all, having entries in either. A few small pools were sold to find out who were favorites, which did not determine much.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4TH—PUPPY STAKES CONTINUED.

The much wished for rain came this morning, promising better chance for work, and at 7:45, No. 9, Prince, owned by Luther Adams, and entered by St. Louis Kennel Club was ordered to the front, and was put down in woodland of scrub-oak and sedge grass. Passing through it into corn-field it was partially drawn, and a few birds flushed; going into woods first bird was flushed, and second bird pointed in good style. Ordered to be flushed, and was killed and well retrieved. Third bird was staunchly pointed; ordered flushed by judges. Prince dropped to wing. Fourth bird flushed; fifth bird flushed also; Prince was under good command, and showed good breaking throughout. He backed in capital style. Would mark him 2 points, 10; backing, 3; pace, 5, style, 4; quartering, 4; retrieving, 5. Taken up at 8:15, when

No. 10, Border, native setter, owned by A. C. Waddell, Edina, Missouri, was brought up, turned loose, and after one and one-half hour he was penalized for chasing rabbit after flushing his first bird, and chased it. Second bird flushed, and having no possible chance to win was withdrawn. The dog showed little training, and owner lack of confidence while working him. Border was taken up at 11:35; and,

No. 11, Draco, black pointer, owned by same, was sent into sedge-grass, soon pointing first bird, but broke shot. Second, third, and fourth birds flushed, when he was withdrawn, like Border. He failed to show much good.

At 12 o'clock No. 12, Countess, owned by Mr. W. A. Wheatley, Memphis, was put down on scattered birds, flushing first, when she settled to business, roading splendidly her second bird full 60 yards, and coming to staunch point. Bird flushed and killed by Mr. Wheatley, falling 35 yards away, and beyond log and brush. She was not ordered to retrieve. Passing on she soon pointed third bird in good style—and bird flushed and killed—when she was ordered to retrieve. Circling three or four times she found it, and not starting in instantly, the trainer, Mr. Winifred, blew whistle, certainly without thought, giving chance to penalize her, but which was not done. Fourth and fifth birds were pointed in beautiful style. Countess showed fine handling, and was hunted up and down wind, always dropping well to shot; backed in good style. Her

trainer seemed to have perfect confidence in her, and from her fine work he is entitled to much consideration for trainer's stake. I mark Countess 4 points, 20; backing, 3; pace, 5; style, 5; quartering, 4; retrieving, 5; total, 42. She only having lost a flush charged to the bad when she was ordered up. All adjourned to meet again around the lunch-table.

The next, No. 13, Clip, owned by Mr. L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Canada, was sent into the woods at 1:55, and hunting well soon pointed a single bird. One of the judges being considerably behind, the bird flushed before he was up. Those present decided not to charge it against her, but not giving credit for a point, another present thinking she was fairly entitled to credit for it. After passing through field after field, she made an excellent point on covey; bird ordered killed, and was, which she retrieved in good style. Second bird well pointed, and third flushed. Fourth and fifth birds pointed in good style. In pace and style I consider her perfect, never having seen her equal, some pronouncing her the best bitch in America; and she is sure to make her mark high in the future field trials, and but for her failure to back would have been in first ranks. I shall mark her 4 points, 20; pace, 7; style, 5; quartering, 4; retrieving, 5, total, 41. Charged against her 1 flush, 3; not backing, 3; total, 6.

Next, No. 14, Flirt, owned by W. W. Tucker, DeVall's Bluff, Ark., was started on and immediately made her first point, second bird also pointed; third flushed, and fourth well to her credit. It was ordered killed, and was well retrieved; no other birds near. This closed the second day, and she was entitled to a chance for another point, first in order for Wednesday morning. Two days now devoted to puppies; two entries yet to run. The trials have been retarded by a scarcity of birds.

Wednesday Morning—Third Day.—At 6.30 the conductor called "All aboard," and the train left the depot, reaching the grounds at 7 a. m., and at 7.15 Flirt was put down for a chance on the fifth and last point. Passing through the corn-field, stubble, and again to corn-field, she pointed on covey, doing her work well. My mark for her performance is: Point, 20; pace, 4; style, 4; quartering, 2; retrieving, 3. As she could not win she was not put down again to see if she would back.

No. 15, John, owner, Kemp Hughes, of Franklin, Tenn., being the next entry, was sent to work at 8.10. Soon flushed first bird—a hard one on him—in corn field; ground almost bare. Second bird a good point; bird flushed and killed and moderately well retrieved. Soon afterwards chasing a rabbit destroying his chance to win, he was withdrawn.

No. 16, Llewellyn, owned by L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Canada, was next and last in the puppy stakes. Making two consecutive flushes he was withdrawn. The first, a single bird, was a hard one on him; the second was a covey which he should have pointed.

GREENWOOD STAKES.

Prize, a gold water set, and very handsome. To be contended for by imported Irish setters. Conditions, three entries two to start. Requisite entries made, Friend, worked by G. M. Campbell, and Kate, entered by St. Louis Kennel Club, worked by Whitford—were first to start on scattered birds. Friend flushed first, second and third birds and making good point on fourth. The birds were in woodland, and a hard place to score well; fifth bird a point for Friend; bird flushed and killed by Mr. Morgan, Friend retrieving in fair style. Kate doing little to credit or otherwise, was then taken up, and Erin sent away with Friend, was soon in cotton field, making his first an excellent point. Friend, coming up behind, failed to back as she should; passed Erin, and made an inexcusable flush—a fine covey, and they went down close by in sedge grass. Friend soon made another flush, and Erin following example, both dropping to wing, and next a false point for Friend. Erin brought up and backed promptly. Some time elapsed before another bird was found, Erin finding and pointing it; bird flushed and killed by Mr. Whitford, and well retrieved by Erin. This closed the contest, Erin performing well, Friend showing good pace and style, but her seeming weak points are she does not back well, and flushed too often. Judges were unanimous in awarding prize to Erin.

Next in order was lunch, with the usual abundant supply. After lunch it was agreed upon by Mr. L. Smith, of Strathroy, Canada, and Mr. Waddell, of Edina, Mo., to run a trial of speed, former naming Leicester, latter Phil. Each having selected a judge, the night previous at Peabody's Hotel, they to select a third. Mr. Smith was promptly on time with Leicester. Mr. Waddell failing to put in an appearance, making a square back down. Capt. Pat Henry was anxious to run his Pride of the South, and he and Leicester were taken down a lawn 200 yards away and turned loose. Leicester first to winning post, Pride close up. Another trial was then had, Clip and others added to the number. This was a fine race, Leicester first in, Clip a very close second, and Pride half length behind, all showing wonderful speed.

Our correspondents report of the other stakes, which is very voluminous, reaches us too late to be published in this issue. The winners of the various events were as follows: Puppy Stakes—First, Isabella (native), owned by John Davidson, of Monroe, Mich. Pride of the South and Countess tied for second prize. Champion Stakes—First, Drake, owned by St. Louis Kennel Club. Second, Stafford, P. H. Bryson; third, Paris, L. H. Smith. The Greenwood cup was won by the St. Louis Kennel Club's Erin. Sweepstakes for braces—First, Drake and Erin, St. Louis Kennel Club; second, Maud and Stafford, P. H. Bryson; third, Paris and Pride of the South; fourth, Lily and Countess; fifth, Buck and Kate. The following is our correspondents summary of the meeting:—

In reviewing the trials of the week our judgment is that that the performances of the dogs far exceeded those of any previous trials. In the Puppy Stakes all showed fine handling, there being but one break shot in the sixteen entries, and two days of work—a wonderful performance, where many of the entries were from 12 to 14 months old, and those being in the field only from two to three weeks; and in justice to the puppies would add that the rules were changed after they had been worked, which accounts for the seemingly great disparagement compared with older dogs. In their case a failure to point, together with the flush, counted 8; in the aged dogs a flush was counted only, a lost opportunity for a point counting only 5 to aged dogs, 8 to puppies. In the Puppy Stakes

by rule, the judges were obliged to give first prize to a puppy, which could not otherwise have won it, as she was very deficient in space and style. Independent of rules, the award, in my judgment, should have been Pride of the South, first; Countess, second; Isabella, third. No complaint of the judges decision in this, or other contests, was heard—being in position to hear if any was made. I can say, from beginning to end, I did not hear a word that could be construed into dissatisfaction to the awards in all classes. The judges are well known gentlemen, and all were satisfied they had received honest judgment. In the beginning, the contest waxed warm between blue bloods and natives, but looking over the results, I find that the blues are credited with winning eight times; natives, twice; but in Greenwood Stakes no natives were eligible, leaving score 7 to 2, and but for rules would have been 8 to 1, with Countess the winning native. The St. Louis Kennel Club, and Mr. L. H. Smith, should be proud of their respective kennels, the former winning in every contest, excepting Prince in Puppy Stakes. In regard to Mr. L. H. Smith's kennel, Strathroy, Canada, it's a singular fact that, of the twelve winning dogs, excepting the Irish cup won by Erin in these trials, seven are from the Strathroy kennel, and out of nine dogs run from his kennel seven were winners, only two not being placed. Surely the owners of blue bloods should congratulate themselves. After the trials were over the following dogs were sold, and we hear brought the prices mentioned. Lily, pointer, sold to St. Louis Kennel Club at \$75; Stafford bought by same, at \$500; Duke, owned by Luther Adams, and Llewellyn, by Mr. Smith, were both sold at a price not made public. In comparing the record of each dog, given according to my judgment, it will be seen to differ little with the official statement of the judges.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*.
M. *nigricans*. Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Mascalouge, *Esox nobilior*. Spanish Mackerel, *Cybbium maculatum*.
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius*.
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*.
Sea Bass, *Sciaenops ocellatus*.
Striped Bass, *Morone americana*.
White Perch, *Morone americana*.

FISH IN MARKET.—The recent storms on the coast have interfered with the operations of the fishermen to such an extent as to make fish very scarce. Bluefish and bass are now being received from North Carolina. We quote:—Striped bass 20 to 25 cents per pound; smelts, 20 cents; bluefish, 12½ cents; salmon, 40 cents; mackerel, 15 cents each; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 75 cents; green turtle, 18 cents; terrapin, \$15 per dozen; halibut, 18 cents per pound; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders, 12 cents; eels, 20 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheephead, 25 cents; scollops, \$1.50 per gallon; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per hundred; whitefish, 20 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; salmon trout, 15 cents; hardshell crabs, \$3.50 per 100.

—Mr. E. G. Blackford, of Fulton market, received on Tuesday, from Westhampton, Long Island, four splendid shad, weighing 3½ to 4½ pounds each. Last year, about the 25th of November, shad were taken in Florida waters, and also in Savannah river and in the Neuse river below Newburn, N. C. A week or two later nine fine fish were taken by a schooner while blue fishing, twenty miles north of Cape Hatteras. It is very unusual, however, to find shad as far north as Long Island at this season of the year.

See Mr. Leonard's advertisement of Bamboo Fly-Rods elsewhere.

—The Snow Hill (Maryland) *Messenger* says that "within the past week millions upon millions of dead fish of different species have been washed up from the sea and lie rotting in the sun. In one place on Cobb's Island there is a strip of the beach two miles long and seventy-five feet wide covered with them to a depth of from three to six feet. Several large vessels are engaged in collecting and transporting them to the farmers of Accomac county to be used for manure."

[We will accept from our readers with thanks, any intimation whatever, that will aid in assigning a reason for the great mortality of both salt and fresh water fish which is periodically brought to notice. The causes must be widespread and various.—ED.]

MARYLAND.—Large quantities of bass are being caught on the Potomac at Seneca, above Washington.

VIRGINIA.—*Blacksburg, Nov. 13th.*—Our bass fishing is about over. Mr. William F. Page, of Lynchburg, reports taking 300 red eyed perch from a pond near the salt works on the Holston, with pitchforks, by forking out the grass. These were transferred to James river, at Lynchburg, and Tye river in Nelson county. Several hundred had previously been transferred to New river by the same gentleman. These fish appear to be new to science, they are near the Rock bass of the north in size and game qualities, and immensely prolific. E.

Norfolk, Nov. 14th.—The fish market does not show as abundant and varied supply as last month, but there is a fair share of salt water fish, including bluefish, bass, grey trout (squeteague), perch, and tailors. Of fresh water fish we have pike, mud shad, bream, chub, raccoon, white and French perch. H.

TENNESSEE.—*Nashville, Nov. 13th.*—Charles E. Hillman, of this city, while on a recent expedition to Caney Fork, caught a jack fish, weighing fifteen pounds. The width of the mouth is five inches, and the measurement back of the gills, nine inches. It had long teeth, and very large eyes.

LARGE EELS.—An eel was taken about November 2d from a pond in Kingston, R. I., which was said to weigh over fifteen pounds. Your correspondent, who saw the fish, believes that it must have been near that weight. How large does the common fresh water eel grow in America? Frank Buckland, the English naturalist, who is in the habit of collecting and making plaster casts of the largest fish he can get, says in his notes to the "Natural History of Sel-

bourne," that his largest eel weighed seven pounds. Mr. Buckland gives the following as a good way to catch eels: "Take a corn sack, turn down a hem, and run a line round at the mouth. Drop a sheep's paunch into the sack, and fill up with straw as tight as possible. Sink it in the pond or river; the eels work through the straw to the end. By drawing the sack up by the cord, it is closed, and you have your eels bagged." S. C. C.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The fine weather of the present week has been favorable for the shore fishermen and they have done a good week's work. The demand has been active and the prices realized in this market, have been \$4.00 per hundred weight for cod and \$3.50 for haddock. There have been 39 arrivals from Georges and the Banks, and 1 from the Bay of St. Lawrence. The receipts have been 420,000 lbs. of Bank codfish; 175,000 lbs. Georges codfish, 135,000 lbs. Bank halibut, 85,000 lbs. Georges halibut, and 120 bbls. mackerel.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, November 17th.*

With regard to the well-authenticated habit of salmon to return habitually to their native streams, Mr. Wilkinson in his recent article, published in Scribner's Magazine, describing an angling excursion in Canada, incidentally remarks:—

"It is notable that although three Gaspé rivers flow into the same bay, and for long distances within a few miles of each other, yet the fish are so different as to be readily distinguished one from another by the natives. The fish run up earliest in the York, and those taken even in the lowest pools are of larger size than those of the other streams. Of course those that are strong enough to get to the upper pools early in the season before the river has run down, are extremely large. The last runs of fish in the York are perhaps a trifle smaller than the general average of the St. John, where the early and late runs are more nearly the same average size. So the fish of the Tay in Scotland, are a month earlier than those of the Tweed, and presumably in this case because the snow gets out of the former much the sooner. The fish of the St. John are slightly shorter and fuller than those of the York, resembling more nearly the *Salmo quinnat* of California. A few seasons since the St. John was so jammed with the logs of a broken-up lumber raft, that the fish were blocked out of it, and that year its peculiar fish were taken in the York. The next year the St. John was clear and its fish went back to it. A few seasons later, grise and young salmon were taken in the York which slightly resembled the St. John fish. The parent fish returned to their own stream. Their offspring, which were hatched in the York, remained in that river."

—A dog with an ear for music is owned by a man in Troy, in N. York. The man's daughter is taking lessons on the piano, and devotes several hours a day to practice. One day the dog was in the room, and showed great interest in the piano. He jumped upon the table and looked at it, ran under and around it, leaped upon it, and peered into it, as if trying to find out where the sounds came from. Soon after, when the young lady was playing, the dog tried to imitate the notes. Afterward, while she was practicing, the dog almost daily would try to sing; he did not bark nor howl, as dogs will often do, at the sound of bells. Although he could not pronounce fa, sol, la, mi, do, etc., he succeeded in a good imitation of the sounds, and could cause his voice to rise and fall with the notes. All this was at first only in the presence of the young lady. When she told her mother, and invited her to be present, the dog would not sing. By and by, however, his fondness for music overcame his bashfulness, and he would sing in the presence of the two ladies. Afterward other members of the family were called in, and now the dog, having conquered his modesty and gained confidence in his own power, will exhibit his musical talents in the presence of any company. He is certainly a wonderful dog, and if properly encouraged may learn to talk as well as to sing, and become a living proof of the Darwinian theory of evolution.—*Springfield Republican.*

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and

Importers, have always a large stock of silver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting, racing and other sports, and on request they prepare special designs for similar purposes.

Their timing watches are guaranteed for accuracy, and are now very generally used for sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany & Co., are also the agents in America for Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of whose celebrated watches they have a full line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Precious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world, and the public are invited to visit their establishment without feeling the slightest obligation to purchase. Union Square, New York.

COMPLETE RECORD OF PROFESSIONAL GAMES FOR 1876.

CLUBS.	ATHLETIC.	BOSTON.	CHICAGO.	CINCINNATI.	HARTFORD.	LOUISVILLE.	MUTUAL.	ST. LOUIS.	WON.	
ATHLETIC.....	O	April 24.....20-3	June 27.....14-13	June 14.....20-5 June 15.....11-6 June 17.....23-15 July 4.....6-3 Sept 12.....12-8	Aug 12.....15-11	May 25 (14).....2-2 May 27.....9-0 July 15.....8-5 Aug 17.....13-5	May 3.....11-5 May 4.....7-5 May 11.....6-5 Aug 17.....13-5		..14	
BOSTON.....		1 game.....20-3	1 game.....14-13	5 games.....72-32	1 game.....15-11	2 games.....17-5	4 games.....37-20		..39	
CHICAGO.....		April 22.....6-5 May 13.....19-11 May 15.....15-6 July 19.....10-7 Aug 3.....8-3 Aug 5.....13-6 Aug 7.....6-5 Aug 23.....7-6 Aug 24.....11-6	Sept 23.....10-9	May 23.....8-0 May 25 (10).....4-0 May 27.....8-5 June 20.....14-7 June 22.....8-5 June 24.....8-7 Sept 5.....17-7 Sept 6.....7-3 Sept 27.....5-3 Sept 28.....10-3	Aug 19.....13-4 Aug 22.....6-5	June 27.....5-3 July 1.....10-2 Sept 8 (5).....6-3 Sept 11.....8-0 Sept 30.....6-5	April 25.....7-6 May 6.....12-3 May 20.....7-4 July 20.....7-1 July 25.....11-1 July 27.....18-5 July 29.....17-8 Aug 25.....15-4	June 15.....10-5 July 4 (12).....4-3 July 6.....5-4 Sept 13.....9-5	..52	
CINCINNATI.....	O	June 6.....7-0 June 8.....8-7 June 10.....14-4 June 29.....19-3 July 1.....18-10 Sept 5.....11-5 Sept 6.....15-3	May 30.....5-1 June 1.....9-3 June 3.....8-4 July 11.....18-7 July 13.....11-3 July 15.....15-0 Sept 15.....2-3 Sept 16.....7-2 Sept 22.....12-10	1 game.....10-9	10 games.....89-41	2 games.....19-9	5 games.....35-15	8 games.....94-33	4 games.....28-17	..9
HARTFORD.....		July 6.....5-2 July 8.....7-5 Sept 13.....15-13	7 games.....92-32	10 games.....114-29	6 games.....42-26	9 games.....103-26	7 games.....70-16	4 games.....44-10	..47	
LOUISVILLE.....		May 6.....6-3 May 8.....7-4 May 16.....8-2 July 21 (10).....6-4 Aug 1.....8-4 Aug 2.....15-5 Aug 8.....3-1 Aug 9.....9-1 Aug 14.....5-4	April 29 (10).....3-2 May 1.....13-3 May 17.....8-3 May 19.....12-2 Aug 18.....5-4 Aug 21.....10-4 Oct 20.....5-0 Oct 21.....11-1	May 25.....4-1 July 4.....3-0 July 6.....6-2 Sept 12.....8-7	May 30.....6-0 June 3.....7-2 June 27.....5-2 June 29.....13-6 Sept 9.....14-4 Sept 9.....8-4 Oct 6.....7-4 Oct 7.....11-6 Oct 9.....11-0	June 1.....8-1 May 4.....3-2 Aug 25 (11).....3-1	June 13.....4-0 June 15.....6-1 June 17.....1-0 June 21 (13).....5-5 June 22.....3-0 June 26.....3-0 Sept 4.....6-1 Sept 6.....6-3 Oct 4.....6-0 Oct 5.....11-2	May 5.....4-3 May 13.....28-3 Aug 11.....14-4 Oct 17.....3-0	June 6.....8-4 June 8.....6-2 June 10 (7).....7-0 Sept 30.....4-1	..30
MUTUAL.....		May 2 (12).....3-2 Aug 10.....9-7 Aug 19.....17-9	May 8.....5-1 Aug 26.....10-9	June 15.....6-5	8 games.....63-21	1 game.....7-2	6 games.....40-16	4 games.....26-8	..21	
ST. LOUIS.....		May 30.....7-3 June 1.....17-0 June 3.....16-11 June 20.....4-2 June 22.....5-0 June 24.....8-3 Sept 8.....20-5 Sept 9.....15-2	June 14.....20-6 June 17.....15-8 July 8.....9-5 Sept 12.....5-2 Oct 3.....5-3 Oct 4.....3-2	May 5.....1-0 May 19.....4-1 Aug 15.....6-3 Aug 17.....3-0 Aug 21.....7-6 Aug 25.....8-6	May 13.....11-0 May 16.....11-1 July 15.....5-1 July 20.....9-1 July 22.....5-1 Aug 1.....19-3 Aug 3.....10-0	July 11.....2-0 July 13.....3-0 Aug 5.....4-1 Aug 7.....2-1	April 29.....6-2 May 9.....5-0 May 11.....3-0 July 29.....7-0 Aug 8.....3-0 Aug 12.....3-2	May 23.....12-3 May 25.....2-0 June 28.....7-1 June 29.....8-0 Sept 5.....9-0 Sept 6 (10).....4-3		..45
GAMES LOST.....	45	31	14	56	21	36	35	19	..	
GAMES DRAWN.....	1				1	3	1		..	

Rational Pastimes.

FOOT BALL.

The Harvard Foot Ball team met the Yale Eleven at New Haven on Saturday to play the first of a probable series of three matches. The rules governing the contest were the Rugby rules modified somewhat to suit the Yale game, which is played ordinarily at that college, and eleven men were played to a side instead of fifteen, Harvard's usual number. The ball was the oblong, leather-covered bladder, used by the English and Canadians. The sides were made up as follows: Yale—Baker, Bigelow, Camp, Walker, Downer, Taylor, Wurts, Hatch, Thompson, Camp, Clark. Harvard—Falcon, Wetherbee, Herrick, Curtis, Leamans, Rollins, Cushing, L. Cushing, Keys, Jordan, Blanchard. The game was called about three o'clock, Yale having the kick-off. The playing was good all round, the Yale men having improved decidedly on their game since last year, but still showing a reckless disregard to the rules governing on and off-sides. For the first three-quarters of an hour neither side had gained any great advantage. Harvard by playing well together kept the ball uncomfortably near the Yale goal and succeeded in getting two touch-downs, but as both were very much to one side of the goal-posts, and as the wind was unfavorable no goal was kicked.

The second half of the game began with a kick-off by Herrick, of Harvard. The ball, after being roughly handled about the field was, by a lucky kick of Thompson, sent over the Harvard posts. At this exciting juncture the crowd, which at no time during the game kept the proper limits, broke in upon the field and used up twenty minutes of valuable time by carrying the Yale men around on their shoulders. Order being finally restored the game proceeded. A great many unnecessary delays were caused by the repeated appeals of the Yale men, upon points which an umpire is seldom called upon to decide, and by their continually demanding to "have it down." The Har-

vard men could, of course, do nothing to prevent this style of playing on the part of the Yale men, and played on with increased vigor. Finally Cushing obtained a touch-down and was just placing the ball for a kick at goal when time was called and the crowd rushed in upon the field. Harvard claimed a tie, but the referee, Mr. Bushnell, disallowed it. The score as it stands is one goal for Yale, three touch-downs for Harvard, which, by the Rugby rules, gives the game to Yale. The issue of the contest is very unsatisfactory, and the wearers of the crimson naturally desire another opportunity for retrieving their fortunes.

A match between the Freshman teams had been arranged, and the Harvard team accompanied the University eleven to New Haven. The Yale Freshman refused, however, to play, apparently because two of their men were to play on the University team. Mr. Jordan, the Captain of the Harvard Freshman, offered to play ten men to eleven, but was unable to get a game. The Harvard team, after partaking of refreshments at the Yale Restaurant, took the midnight train for Cambridge, arriving there early Sunday morning.

FOOTBALL CONVENTION.—To-day, delegates from Columbia, Harvard, Yale, and Princeton colleges will meet at Springfield, Mass., to consider and agree upon uniform rules for the game of football. It were advisable that the Convention accept the Rugby Union rules without alteration, as they govern the majority of the matches played in England. The Rugby rules are the result of years experience, and it would be very foolish, to say the least, for those who know but little of the game to attempt to improve or alter them.

CHAMPION RACQUET MATCH.—The annual match for the championship of the New York Racquet Club came off on Thursday last in their court at the corner of Twenty-sixth street and Sixth avenue. There were six entrants, who were paired as follows: Messrs. G. C. Allen and J. T. Loutter; Messrs. David Lydig and E. LaMontagne, and Messrs. A. S. Thorp and H. W. Miller. The winning of three games out of five decided the match. Mr. Loutter

disposed of his opponent in a straight rubber of three games, and his example was followed by Mr. LaMontagne. Mr. Thorp defeated his antagonist by three games to two. On coming to play off Mr. LaMontagne won straight rubbers in both matches, and thus carried off the championship. The play was admirable throughout. The prize consists of a gold breastpin, designed and made by Tiffany, the head of which is composed of a miniature racquet bat and ball of pearl. It was presented to the victor on Tuesday evening. That gentleman also receives the honor of having his name engraved on a tablet to be placed in a conspicuous position in the club. The annual handicap match for two prizes will be played on Thursday (to-day). There are twenty-five entrants, and some graceful and spirited play may be expected.

DANGERS OF BREATHING BY THE MOUTH.—D. Guye, in the London Medical Record, directs attention to the evils of breathing by the mouth. To appreciate these it must be remembered that the functions of the nose in respiration are threefold.

1. The olfactory sense secures it against the entrance of impure air.

2. The moisture of the nasal passages gives a certain degree of aqueous saturation to the inspired air, the contact of which is thus rendered less irritating to the mucous membrane of the throat and larynx.

3. The inequalities of the organ retain solid particles suspended in the air, which is proved by the quantity of dust sometimes found accumulated in the nostrils. These functions are all lost by breathing by the mouth. Further, the contact of dry air soon produces circulatory troubles in the pharyngeal region, and even an habitual catarrh, susceptible of easy transmission by continuity to the eustachian tube and cavity of the tympanum.

—A spirited and valuable horse, owned by Dr. Moore of Troy, was taken into a lot, shackled and clipped a few days ago. The animal caught cold while undergoing the clipping, and died Friday last from paralysis.

The Kennel.

Dogs and Birds.

THE UNDERSIGNED ARE REGULAR importers of Skye terriers, Pugs, King Charles Spaniels, and dogs of every breed. Also all kinds of birds and ferrets. Mocking bird food and cages, and seeds of all kinds. Dogs boarded and given the best of care. Orders from the country promptly replied to.

KISTEMANN & SCHACHERL,
Nov 23-1t No. 120 Park Avenue.

THE MARYLAND

Poultry and Fanciers' Association

will hold, in connection with the Poultry, a
BENCH SHOW OF DOGS
AT

BALTIMORE, MD.,

JANUARY 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th, 1877.

Prizes in cash will be given amounting to nearly \$1500. Entries close December 20th.

CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt. G. O. BROWN, Sec.,
Nov 16 7t 1 Gay street, Baltimore, Md.

HUMPHREYS & COLLIER,

Importers and Dealers in all kinds of
Birds, Pigeons, Rabbits, Ferrets, Guinea Pigs, Etc.

SCOTCH, SKYE AND BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS, AND OTHER FANCY DOGS.
Blood-red Irish setters a specialty.

W. H.'s Celebrated MANGE CURE.

Goldfish, Aquarium Plants, etc.
49 CORTLANDT COR. GREENWICH ST. Nov 16 6m

Fleas, Fleas! Worms, Worms!

STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.

This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.
Price 50 cents by mail, postpaid.

ARECA NUT for Worms in DOGS.

A certain remedy. Put up in boxes containing a dozen powders, with full directions for use. Price 50 cents per box by mail. Both the above are recommended by Rod and Gun and FOREST AND STREAM.

HOLBERTON & BEEMER,

oct 12 102 Nassau St., New York.

CELEBRATED

American Dogs.

Fine Engravings on card boards, ready for framing, the following celebrated dogs:—

Pure Laverack Setter Fairy.
Pure Laverack Setter Pride of the Border.
Imported Red Irish Setter Dick.
Imported Red Irish Setters Dash and Bess.
Celebrated Dogs Peg, Don, and George, after painting by Bispham.

Black and White Pointer Whisky.
Liver and White Pointer Ranger.
Black Pointer Pere.
Price 25 cents each, postage paid. Address
FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO.,
17 CHATEAU STREET, N. Y.

Spratt's Patent
Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in perfect condition without other food, and obviate worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent." Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE, 18 South William St., N. Y., in cases of 1 cwt.
Aug 10 6m.

HAVING TOO FULL A KENNEL I will sell some of my thoroughbred Irish setters, including a few puppies out of Kathleen by Plunket, and an imported brace dog and bitch, nine months old; over distemper—winners of first prize at Cork Show—by champion Basto out of Sal. For price and pedigree address with stamp DR. WM. JARVIS, Claremont, N. H.
Nov 23-1t

FOR SALE.—A SMALL BLACK AND white setter, well marked, nearly two years old, pedigree excellent—dog well broken and perfectly staunch—retrieves well, and excels on ruffed grouse and woodcock. Address LOCK BOX 1153, Norwich, Conn.
Nov 23 1t

TWO SETTER PUPS (BITCHES) FOR sale—5 months old—\$6 each, \$10 for the pair. Address E. S. PEASE, Canaan, Conn.
Nov 23-1t

WANTED.—A GOOD, THOROUGH-bred, well-broken setter dog, over two and under four years of age; must be broken well on woodcock and ruffed grouse. No one need answer this advertisement who is unwilling to send his dog to me on trial at my expense. Address W. B. SUTTON, Utica, N. Y.
Nov 16 3t

FOR SALE.—ONE TAN FOX HOUND 4 years old, 2 black-tan fox hounds 2 years old, 4 black-tan fox hound pups 3 months old, all from imported English stock. For full particulars address WM. H. WHITE, Jr., Stoughton, Mass., P. O. box 30.
Oct 15 7t

FOR SALE.—ONE OR A BRACE OF good, staunch, thoroughbred, well broken setters, and one pointer. Address H. SMITH at this office.
Sep 28 1t

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER Pups, whelped July 27th from the best stock. Sire of pups, imported red Irish setter Don; dam, Gipsy, by Rodman's Dash. Also, full-blooded Gordons—sire, Tom; dam, Jinnie; both splendid on all game, and hard to beat in the field; age, two months. Full pedigree given and guaranteed.
Sep 23 3m H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa.

FOR SALE.—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH, Skye, Dandy Dinmont, and Black-and-tan terriers, sporting dogs, Maltese cats, ferrets, &c. Medicines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great Jones street, N. Y.
Sept 21 1y.

FRED. A. MALTBE, JNO. W. BEERS
Member of N. Y. Stock Exchange.

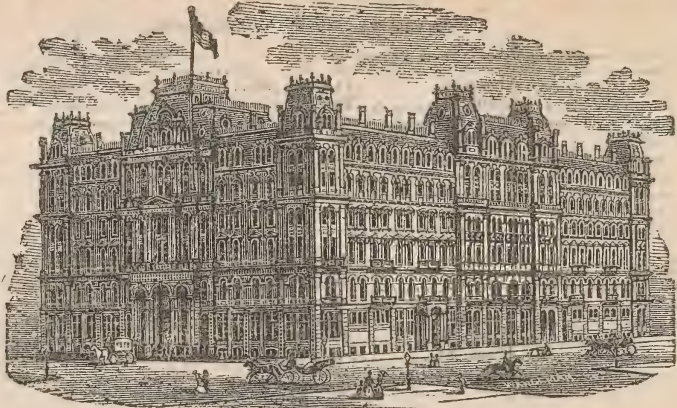
MALTBE & BEERS,

BROKERS IN

Stocks, Bonds and Gold,
36 BROAD ST., New York.

Room 86, Nov 9-4t.

PRICES REDUCED!



The Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago.

One of the safest and most pleasant hotels in America. Having all the different safeguards against fire makes it practically fireproof. Has recently undergone extensive improvements—a large amount of new furniture added, making it one of the most elegantly furnished hotels in the country—and the entire building redecorated in a style that for beauty of design surpasses anything of the kind in the world. The ventilation of the hotel is perfect, having every improvement.

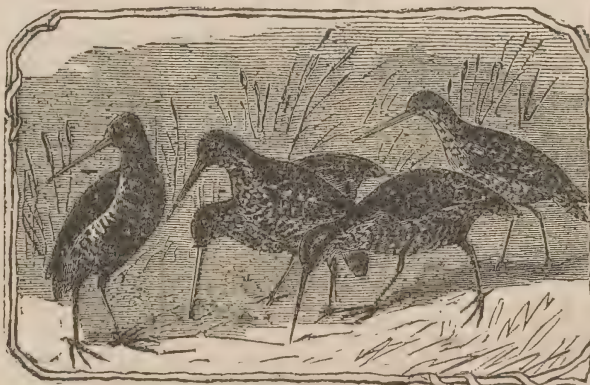
Cost of Hotel.....\$1,500,000
Cost of Furniture.....400,000

Occupies an entire square, having a frontage of 1,050 feet. Number of rooms, 600; suites of rooms, with baths connecting, 280; size of parlors, 100x30 feet; size of grand dining-room, 130x68; size of ladies' promenade, 130x20; size of office, 175x70. Prices of rooms, with board, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00 per day, according to location. The table and service unsurpassed, being the same to all.

A Reduction will be made from the above Prices to Parties remaining a Week or More:

ROOMS CAN BE SECURED, STATING PRICE OF SAME, BY TELEGRAPH, AT OUR EXPENSE

JOHN B. DRAKE & Co., Proprietors.



Shooting

No country in the world has such fine shooting grounds as those lying along the Missouri, Kansas and Texas R'y. Sportsmen are cordially invited to visit them. The Spring and Fall shooting beats the world. All varieties of water-fowl, game birds and animals.

Come through SEDALIA, MO.

FREE

An Illustrated Pamphlet with Maps and Free Guide to the north-west, accompanied by interesting reading matter, sent FREE to anyone by addressing

JAMES D. BROWN,
SEDALIA, MO.

Hotels and Resorts for Sportsmen.

FALL SHOOTING AT SHINNECOCK BAY.—Ducks, geese, brant and quail. The Bay View House, a summer resort, the largest and most centrally located of any house on the bay, close by water, and commanding a view of most of the shooting grounds, will be opened for fall shooting. Guides with boats, batteries and decoys, at usual rates. Accommodations ample and satisfactory. Attention guaranteed. Address ORVILLE WILCOX, Good Ground, L. I.
Nov 23.

FALL SHOOTING AT SHINNECOCK Bay.—Ducks, Geese, Brant and Quail. The Bay View House, a summer resort; the largest and most centrally located of any house on the bay; close by water, and commanding a view of most of the shooting grounds, will be opened for sportsmen for fall shooting at reduced rates. Board \$1.50 per day. Guides with boats, batteries and decoys at reduced rates. Accommodations ample, and satisfactory attention guaranteed. Address ORVILLE WILCOX, Good Ground, L. I.
Oct 5 2m

MANSION HOUSE, FERNANDINA, Florida. A first-class house, at the most attractive winter resort in the South. An ocean beach twenty miles long, surf bathing, hunting and fishing. Deer in the beach hammock, snipe, rail and duck in countless numbers in the creeks and marshes. Direct connection by rail and steamer with the North. M. W. Downie, Proprietor.
Sept 7-7m.

PAVILION HOTEL,

NEW BRIGHTON STATEN ISLAND.

R. T. COLE, Proprietor.

Weekly Hops, Boating, Fishing, Driving, Billiards, Bowling, Croquet. A promenade piazza 300 feet long.
Oct 6m

Bromfield House,

BY

Messenger Bros.,

55 BROMFIELD STREET,

Boston Mass.

The House for Sportsmen.

For Sale.

FOR SALE.—TWO DOUBLE BREECH-loading shot guns, one Parker with 2 dozen shells, loading stick &c.; price \$45. Also a Remington with 2 dozen shells, loading stick, &c., price \$10; both guns in good order, been used very little. R. C. KENDALL, Troy Bradford Co., Pa

FOR SALE.—PARKER BREECH-loader, weight 8 lbs. 14 ozs., barrels Damascus steel 30-inch, 10-gauge, choke-bored; gun nearly new and in perfect order; has pistol grip and rebounding locks, and is a close shooter. Was made to order; price was \$150, with \$10 for extra work; will sell low. Address N. Elmore, Granby, Ct.
Nov 9-1t

DUCK GUN FOR SALE.—A CHOICE Double-barreled Muzzle-loading Gun. No. 9 gauge; weight 16 pounds; 36 inch barrels. Made by John Mullins for present owner. Warranted in every respect. Price \$100. Address Wesley Smith, 54 St. Marks Place, N. Y.
Nov 9 4t

SPORTSMEN'S NOTICE.

SITUATED NEAR THE GREAT South Bay extensive fields for quail and partridge shooting. Bhd dog furnished by proprietor. Bay shooting with gunning boat and traps. Live geese decoys; no staging. Five minutes' walk from Moriches Station. Address HARRISON J. ROGERS, Proprietor, East Moriches Hotel, L. I.
Oct 26 5t

BLOOMING GROVE PARK ASSOCIATION.

FOR SALE.—ONE SHARE IN ABOVE Association. The best Game Preserve in America, at a very low figure. Address E. R. WARD, this office.
Aug 3 1t

THE LUDLOW TROUT COMPANY will have for sale this season 2,500,000 "Brook Trout" Eggs ready for delivery from the middle of November to the last of December.

W. H. CROWELL, Supt.,
Ludlow, McKean Co., Pa.

GUN FOR SALE.

A STRICTLY FIRST CLASS MUZZLE-Loading Double Barreled Gun, No. 7 gauge, weight 16 pounds. Made to order for its present owner expressly for bar shooting at brant, geese, &c. In perfect order. Price \$50. Less than one-half cost. Will be fully warranted. Can be seen at MacFarland's Gun Store, 206 Spring street.
Aug 31.

To Sportsmen.

I WILL SAY DEER ARE UNUSUALLY plenty this fall, and partridges plenty. Can start from one to ten deer per day. Partridges from 10 to 20 shot per day, guaranteed to men who hunt. I am an old hunter myself, have good accommodations for sportsmen, for particulars, address BRADLEY, Eldred, Sullivan Co., N. Y.

OLD DOMINION LINE.

The steamers of this line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connections direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point James river, Currituck, Florida, and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday; Delaware steamers Monday and Thursday, 3 p. m. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich street, New York.
Sep 28 1y

MONTCLAIR AND GREENWOOD LAKE RAILWAY.

Trains leave foot Cortlandt st. daily (Sundays excepted) for Greenwood Lake and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., and 4:30 P. M.
For MONTCLAIR and ORANGE and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., 12 M., 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 8:30 P. M. For Little Falls and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., 4:30, 5:30 and 6:30 P. M. For Ringwood and all intermediate stations at 5:30 P. M.
Commutation and other tickets may be obtained at office in Jersey City and at Company's office, No. 119 Broadway, New York. W. E. DORWIN, Supt.

Sportsmen's Routes.

TO SPORTSMEN:

THE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. COMP'Y

Respectfully invite attention to the

Superior Facilities

afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROT-ING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of reshipment, while the excellent cars run over the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.

The lines of
The Pennsylvania Railroad Company

also reach the best localities for

GUNNING AND FISHING

in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principal cities to KANE, RENOVIA, BRD FORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for

Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting.

Also, to

TUCKERTON, BEECH HAVEN, CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.

D. M. BOYD, JR., Gen'l Pass. Agent.

FRANK THOMPSON, Gen'l Manager. Feb 17 1t

THE SPORTSMEN'S ROUTE.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

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MARVIN HUGHITT, W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Supt., Chicago. Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
Apr 6

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

LESSEE, FLUSHING, N. S. AND CENTRAL AND SOUTHERN R. R. OF LONG ISLAND.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:—

From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry—
For Flushing (Bridge street). College Point and Whitestone—6:35, 8:20, 9:10, 10:11:03 A. M., 12:05, 1:33, 3:06, 4:06, 5:03, 5:31, 6:05, 6:31, 7:04, 7:35, 8:55; 11:40 P. M.; 12:10 A. M.
For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch, 6:35, 7:32 A. M.; 1:00, 4:06; 5:31, 7:04 P. M., and 12:10 A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only—1:06, 11:03 A. M.; 12:05, 2:03, 3:06, 4:33, 5:04, 6:05, 6:31, 7:35 P. M.

For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden City and Hempstead—7:32, 9:05, 11:03 A. M.; 1, 2:03, 5:03, 6:05, 7:03 P. M.; and 12:10 Wednesday and Saturday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City—4:33 P. M.

For Babylon—9:05 A. M., 2:03; 4:33 P. M. For Patchogue—2:03, 4:33 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica—6:35, 7:03, 8:30, 9:05, 10:03, 11:30 A. M.; 1:34, 3:03, 4:04, 5:03, 5:30, 6:03, 6:30, 7 P. M. For Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—7:03, 10:03, 11:30 A. M.; 1:32, 4:04, 5 P. M. For Far Rockaway only—6:35, 9:05, 8:30, 3:03, 6:30 7 P. M. For Locust Valley—6:35, 8:30, 10:03 A. M.; 9:03, 4:04, 5:02, 5:30, 6:30 P. M. Hempstead—7:03, 8:30, 11:30 A. M.; 3:03, 4:04, 5:30 P. M. For Port Jefferson—6:35, 10:03 A. M.; 5:03 P. M. Northport—4:04, 6:30 P. M. For Babylon—7:03, 8:30, 11:32 A. M.; 4:03, 5, 6:03 P. M. For Islip—7:03, 8:30 A. M.; 5 P. M. Patchogue, 8:30 A. M., 5 P. M. For Riverhead—9:05 A. M., 3:03, 4:03 P. M. For Greenport and Sag Harbor Branch—9:05 A. M., and 4:03 P. M. For Creedmoor only—4:03 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

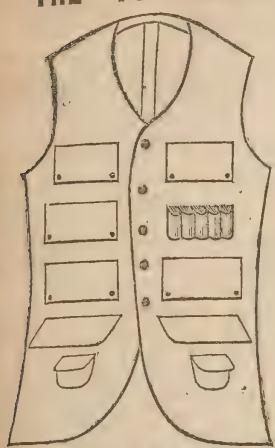
From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry: For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and Whitestone—8, 9:30, 11 A. M.; 12:30, 3:30, 5:15, 6:35, 8 P. M. For Great Neck Branch—9:15 A. M., 4:15, 6:45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)—9:15, 10:33 A. M.; 12:40, 2:05, 4:15, 6:45, 10 P. M. For Garden City and Hempstead—9:15, 11:53 A. M., 5:05 P. M. For Babylon and Patchogue—9:15 A. M., and 5:05 P. M. From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—9, 10, 11 A. M., 1:30, 6:40 P. M. For Northport and Port Jefferson—8, 9:30 A. M. Northport—6:40 P. M. For Locust Valley Branch—9:30 A. M., 6:40 P. M. For Babylon—9 A. M., 6:40 P. M.

Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip, Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30 minutes previous to the departure of trains from Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip—9:30, 10:30, 11:30 A. M.; 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 P. M.
Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the departure of trains.

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Each suit is water-proofed by a new patent process.
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distinguish any sportsman who visits their domain
by his clothes. They can tell him 'by the cut of his
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Bostonians, Hoosiers and Buckeyes all stood the same
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'Look out for Holabird! Scatter! you beggars, scat-
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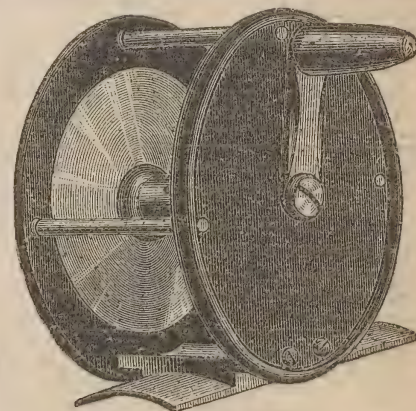
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Its Features for 1877.

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Articles for Vol. xi., 1877.

By Professors Asa Gray, J. D. Whitney, N. S.
Shaler, W. G. Farlow, G. L. Goodale, of Harvard
University; Professors O. C. Marsh, A. E. Verrill, of
Yale College; Mr. A. Agassiz, Hon. Lewis H. Morgan,
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 17.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

VALLEYS lay in sunny vapor,
And a radiance mild was shed
From each tree that like a taper
At a feast stood. Then we said,
"Our feast, too, shall soon be spread,
Of good Thanksgiving turkey."

And already still November
Drapes her snowy table here,
Fetch a log, then; coax the ember;
Fill your hearts with old-time cheer;
Heaven be thanked for one more year,
And our Thanksgiving turkey!

Welcome, brothers—all our party
Gathered in the homestead old!
Shake the snow off, and with hearty
Hand-shakes drive away the cold;
Else your plate you'll hardly hold
Of good Thanksgiving turkey!

When the skies are sad and murky,
'Tis a cheerful thing to meet
Round this homely roast of turkey—
Pilgrims, pausing just to greet,
Then, with earnest grace, to eat
A new Thanksgiving turkey.

And the merry feast is freighted
With its meanings true and deep,
Those we've loved and those we've hated,
All, to-day, the rite will keep,
All, to-day, their dishes heap
With plump Thanksgiving turkey.

But how many hearts must tingle
Now with mournful memories!
In the festal wine shall mingle
Unseen tears, perhaps, from eyes
That look beyond the board where lies
Our plain Thanksgiving turkey?

See around us drawing nearer
Those faint yearning shapes of air—
Friends than whom earth holds none dearer!
No—alas! they are not there:
Have they, then, forgot to share
Our good Thanksgiving turkey?

Some have gone away and tarried
Strangely long by some strange wave;
Some have turned to foes; we carried
Some unto the pine-girt grave:
They'll come no more so joyous-brave
To take Thanksgiving turkey.

Nay, repine not. Let our laughter
Leap like fire-light up again.
Soon we touch the wide Hereafter,
Snow-field yet untrod of men:
Shall we meet once more—and when?—
To eat Thanksgiving turkey.

And though not, 'twere still ungrateful
'Mid such warm companionship;
To forecast the future fateful,
Finding there no balanced good.
'Tis but a type of finer food,
This plain Thanksgiving turkey;

Of higher gifts a quaint reminder.
Then let the bounty do its best
To make us gladder, stronger, kinder.
Bid no ghost to be our guest,
But eat as those now gone to rest
Once ate Thanksgiving turkey.

—Harper's Magazine.

For Forest and Stream.

The Old Gray Buck.

A REMINISCENCE OF FOLINGSBY, JR.

OUR camp was pitched upon a point of land jutting out into the calm waters of Folingsby Junior. A few days before we had left Paul Smith's, and by the way of the St. Regis river had paddled to the spot where our temporary home was now placed. At the time of which I write Paul's was a hunting house; the St. James of the wilderness had not reared its stately head with accommodations for a hundred or more guests, and Saratoga, with its silks and laces, and ladies' arks had not been transported bodily to the shores of St. Regis. A long, low, unpretending house, with its dozen rooms and a comfortable piazza, where the sportsman could sit in the evening and smoke his pipe, stood upon the well-known mound, and as the day declined a few chosen spirits would gather together to recount the varying fortunes of the hunt just finished, or tell how that old settler of a trout at the mouth of the spring brook in the bay around the point yonder had,

for the third or fourth time, twisted his line about the snag, or tangled it up among the lilies and got off scot free. It was a lovely spot in those days, before Fashion, with her arbitrary rules, had voyaged so far from the borders of civilization; when the number of hunters in the woods were not nearly equal to the deer in numbers as now, and when the guide was an assistant indeed in the hunt, and joined in the sport as much for the love he bore it as for the remuneration he received, which happily did not amount to more than double the value of all the game that was daily killed, as is frequently the case, if not indeed the rule, in these degenerate days.

We had been driving the morning of the day I have introduced the reader to our camp, but our hunt had been unsuccessful, and one after another the dogs had dropped in and coiled themselves up near the fire to sleep off the fatigue of their run. The sportsmen were engaged in various ways, and one, D., had taken his boat and gone a short distance to fish for trout for supper, and to keep himself steady in his chosen place had firmly tied his boat to a stake, while he stood on one of the seats to cast his flies in hopes of alluring one of the sly creatures below to the tempting bait.

Suddenly a slight splash in the lake close to the shore nearly opposite, caused every man to start to his feet, for there were men there who knew well the sound the deer makes when entering the water, and all eyes were earnestly looking for the first view of the game before starting in chase. The afternoon was far passed, so the lake along the opposite shore lay hid in the shadows of the overhanging woods. But a few moments of suspense were passed, and then the wide antlers and head of a gallant buck came into view, as the animal slowly swam out of the shadow into the light. A rush was made for the shore, each one to his own boat, such of the guides as could leave their occupations following rapidly. "Gently, boys, gently," said one; "make no noise, let him get well out and we are sure of him." By good luck my boat was not on the shore, having been left floating when I arrived at camp from my stand. My guide jumped in quickly, and taking the oars we were off, followed by George with his guide, his boat having been left next to mine. The others came straggling after, but it was evident that the race was going to be between us. As we passed where D. had gone to fish, we noticed that he was working manfully at the knot made in his rope when he fastened his boat to the stake, but he had tied himself up so securely that he only succeeded in getting released just before the deer received his quietus. Away we flew, each guide exerting himself to the utmost, George and I aiding all we could with the paddles. The boats were almost side by side, and the water curled up into a wave of foam as each sharp prow cut through the still lake. The deer had not perceived us, but as we drew nearer the noise of the oars told him of our approach, and then raising himself he turned his graceful head toward us with ears thrown well forward to catch the direction of the noise that was so rapidly increasing upon the water, and satisfying himself with one earnest look, he turned and struck out valiantly for the shore. It has always astonished me to witness the speed with which a deer can swim. It seems impossible that the slender legs can propel the heavy body so rapidly through the water. His broad throat was encircled by a wall of foam, and the waves followed in his wake like those raised by a boat sailing with speed. If possible our efforts were increased, and it was soon evident that we should overtake the deer before he could regain the longed-for shore. The paddles were now taken in and the rifles brought ready for the start. As the boats glided nearly abreast I admired the splendid antlers, as they stood out wide from the head, and I called to George to notice how large he seemed. "I think," I continued, "they are the biggest pair I have ever met with in the woods." "I think so, too," he replied, and I tell you what we'll do; you are nearest, you take the first shot, for there is no use in our both firing together, and if you miss then get out of line and give me a chance; but just mind, old boy, you had better shoot your best, for I don't mean to give you a second chance, and I think you had better begin shooting at once." "All right," I replied, and telling my guide to swing the boat a little out of line so as to give me a better chance, I put my rifle to my shoulder. As I did so I noticed George was going through the same maneuvers, and I knew I must hold straight if I wanted to call that head and horns mine. As I drew the bead on the neck of the plunging animal about fifteen yards ahead of

me the motion of my boat prevented me at first holding the rifle steady, but in a moment I sighted the right place just below the head, and pulled the trigger. When the smoke cleared away the deer's head was under water, and he was making his last struggles. The impetus the boat had gained soon brought us alongside of the animal, and I seized him by the horns. At this same moment George's boat came up. "It is lucky you held the rifle right, for I was ready for him if I had not seen his head go under when you fired," he said, and then we consulted how best to get the deer ashore. He was a very large buck, and although we could have taken him into the boat, we thought that as we were two of us in already, it would be better to tow him to camp; so grasping the horns I drew the head up to the stern, and passing an antler on each side of me (the spread was so wide as easily to permit my body to pass between the beams) we commenced our slow progress to the shore. We were soon joined by the other boats, D. having at last succeeded in getting away from his attached post, and we formed a triumphal procession to camp, where all the hounds met us barking and howling their welcome, they having become greatly excited by the chase they had seen; but could not join. The deer was soon hung up on poles, and various criticisms passed upon him.

"Yes," said George, "he is a big one; but he isn't anything like as big as the old fellow I saw this morning opposite to my stand. He was a big fellow, and as gray as a badger. He'd been hunted before this, as I knew by the way he bothered the dogs down the river, and the cunning old rascal, when he struck the lake opposite to where I was waiting for him, instead of swimming right out and over to me like a gentleman, only made a little turn, and went back to the shore, and ran along a little way, then into the water, and back on shore again about two rifle shots from me, and there went off into the woods. I put the dog on his track, and I think he went away to Quebec Pond. At all events this isn't he, for that buck was all gray, and bigger than this one, too."

"Well," I said, "if I draw the lot for first choice to-morrow, I'll go back to your stand and perhaps I may get a chance at your old gray buck."

Around the fire that evening we made the woods ring with song and story, and quizzed D. a good deal about fastening himself so tightly to a post that he could not get away, even with a deer under his nose, all of which he bore with undisturbed good humor. Those cheerful autumn evenings in the woods; how many pleasant recollections are brought to me, as separated by miles of sea and land, I think upon the camp fires, alas long since gone out (but to be kindled yet again it is hoped), and the merry companions gathered around them. Fighting our battles over o'er again, and looking forward to the time when we can engage in others, are among the happiest of the sportsman's memories and anticipations. Before the dawn of the next day we were summoned to prepare for breakfast, and on drawing lots for our positions during the morning's hunt, as luck would have it I gained the first choice. "I'll go down to the foot of the lake where George was yesterday," I said, "and I am going to bring back the gray buck." "You won't see him," answered George, "he isn't such a fool as to go over the same course twice in two days; however, here's good luck to you, and may you get him." And with that we all started for our different stands. As I rowed the light boat along towards my destination I thought over my chances of meeting a deer. It seemed probable to me that if this buck was an old hand at the business, as imagined by George, he possibly was accustomed to run over the same route, and as the river which formed the outlet of Folingsby, Jr., to the St. Regis, was very crooked, he probably had frequently succeeded in throwing off the dogs by swimming and wading its waters. At all events I had made my choice and must abide by it, let the result be what it might. I was not very long in reaching my stand, and drawing the stern of the boat slightly upon the shore, I prepared for my long watch. The sun was just rising above the tree-tops as I stepped on shore, and having filled my pipe, I sat down upon a fallen tree to enjoy the morning smoke and the beautiful scene before me. There was not a breath of air stirring, and the kind of bay on which I looked was without a ripple; the dew was glistening upon the leaves, and shining like diamond clusters in the sun's rays, while the trees of the forest as they rose before me on an opposite mountain were robed in all the hues of the rainbow, the bright yellows, orange and reds standing out clear and sharp against the deep green of the cedars. Occasionally a trout would la-

zily rise to the surface, breaking so indolently that the circles he made disappeared from view before they had widened to a diameter of fifty feet; then a muskrat would be seen swimming composedly along, his tail stretched out behind him, leaving a silvery wake, while a plunge along the shore, a rustling of wings, and a rolling note, like a sharp sound of the watchman's rattle, announced the presence of a kingfisher intent upon an early breakfast. As I remained perfectly still at my lookout, the smoke from my pipe sailed slowly upwards in many a fleecy fold, and first the Canada jay or moose bird (*Perisoreus canadensis*) would stop and descend to a branch close over my head and have a good look at me, wondering probably what I could possibly be waiting there for; then a small flock of busy, chattering tomtits (*Parus atricapillus*) would make me the subject of a few hasty remarks, while at length I became the object of examination for a grave and morose raven (*Corvus corax*) who, with many bows and sedate contortions, accompanied with much swelling of his throat, suggesting a severe case of *goitre*, croaked out in no unmeasured or tuneless accents his entire disapproval of my presence at that particular spot, at least so early in the morning.

My reveries and observations of what was passing about me were suddenly disturbed by the music of the dogs in full cry upon a neighboring hill. How finely their voices sounded, as the melodious notes roused the echoes of the woods, and were carried from point to point until lost in the far distance. The hounds seemed to be coming directly for us, and I kept a sharp lookout upon the shores hoping to see the deer emerge from the woods to take refuge in the water; but suddenly the chase led away in another direction, and the chorus of the pack grew fainter and fainter, as they followed the deer around a distant mountain, and again all was still. Nearly two hours now had passed away, the sun had mounted high in the heavens, and his rays still powerful, although the time was October, were beginning to make me feel very like indulging in a nap, when I was aroused to full attention again by the faint, distant bark of a solitary hound, that seemed to be following a trail down the river that led out of the lake. "Aha!" I said to myself, "that looks promising, if it only is the gray buck at his tricks again. I'll try and check-mate him this time." The barking was heard at long intervals, as though the dog was much perplexed, and found the trail difficult to follow, as there was much marshy ground and water holes where he was working, and so for a considerable time he made no progress in my direction, and after listening to him for about half an hour I heard him no longer. I waited another half hour without hearing a sound, and as midday was approaching and I had already seen several of our party return to camp, I concluded I would give it up also, as the deer had evidently thrown off the dog. I got quietly into my boat and pulled towards camp. The bay in which I was contracted to a kind of narrows before widening into the main body of the lake, and I had nearly passed through this, keeping a sharp watch still on all the shores, when suddenly I saw above the water near the bank opposite to my stand of the morning, the head and horns of a large buck. The distance was too far for me to tell exactly which way he was going, but he had evidently not observed me, and was swimming at his ease. I at once stopped rowing, and sat quietly watching him, for I saw at a glance my only chance to head him off was to let him get well out in the lake, if it only pleased him to take that course. In a little while it was clearly evident that he was going straight across the bay, and so I drew gradually into the shore to get behind him.

I had nearly succeeded in this when he discovered me, and started at his best gait for the shore I had lately quit. It was now a mere question of speed. I was a long way behind him, and I gathered myself together for my work. The deer was swimming very fast, and I pulled with all my strength, the water flew from the bow of my boat, and by looking occasionally over my shoulder I saw I was holding my own, and then that I was surely gaining on him. He seemed to see it, too, for he redoubled his efforts, and fairly flew through the water. The distance between him and the shore was becoming alarmingly short, and at last I saw that I could not catch him before he struck bottom and must risk a shot. At the same time I noticed D. with his guide who, having seen the chase, had started in their boat, and were coming rapidly on to have a hand in the kill. Looking once more over my shoulder to get the proper direction, I pulled five or six strokes with all my might, dropped the oars, and seizing my rifle whirled around on the seat for the shot. I had gained a little by my last effort, but as I put the rifle to my shoulder, the exertion I had been compelled to make had so unsteadied me that for a moment the muzzle danced about like a moth near a candle, and I could not keep it pointed in the right direction. At last I held it quiet for a second and pulled. The bullet, as I afterwards found, struck him near the right ear, traversed the side of his face, and passed out near the nose. I hastily put in another cartridge (my boat being still under good headway), to give him another ball. On receiving my shot the buck wheeled directly around, and seeing me close to him charged the boat without hesitation. He struck the thwart with his horns, and tilted the light skiff so much that I expected certainly to be thrown into the lake. I grasped the oar (as shooting with any certainty in my half upset position was impossible) and struck him a violent blow over the head, which fortunately knocked him away from the boat, and as he started to come at me again I seized the rifle and shot him through the neck. On receiving this bullet he swam

for the shore, near to which in our struggles we had drifted, and wading out on to the bank he stood and tossed his head at me, evidently anxious to renew the fight. I now sighted for his shoulder, and on the bullet striking directly in the center, passing through to the other side, he fell over, and with a few convulsive struggles lay dead.

Just at this moment D. came up, having seen the whole affair. I was pretty nearly as much *hors du combat* as the buck, and on reaching the bank my first action was to drop on a log and investigate the contents of my flask, carried only for just such emergencies, and after I had consulted this companion I felt much relieved, and turned to have a look at my late antagonist. It was, sure enough, the old gray buck—gray as a badger, as had been said—with a good head of horns, not so heavy as those of the deer I had killed the night before, but still wide spread, with four prongs on a side, evenly distributed. He had been at his old game playing the dog in the river, and had eventually thrown him off; but it had taken him so long to accomplish this feat (for the hound was a first-rate one) that when he had reached the lake he evidently had intended to take it quietly and cross at his leisure, and his tactics came very near being again successful. D. proposed that the guide should put him into his boat and row him to camp, and he would pull me up, as I was nearly used up, so he said. But I replied that I meant to see the old gentleman home myself, having already had a little walk in his company, and if they would help me provide him with a seat in my boat we would go together up the lake. The deer was very large and heavy, did not stand high, being short-legged rather, but very large in girth. It was as much as we three could well manage to lift him into the boat, and before starting I suggested to D. that it would be appropriate for us to solemnize the decease of this ancient friend by some suitable ceremony, and as my flask was of no further use for the present to any one that I knew of, it would afford me much gratification to be able to admire the shape of his. He handed it to me without a smile, and having looked into it with a seriousness befitting the occasion, I returned it to him. He then looked into it, inverted it, shook his head, and with increased solemnity and a sigh motioned to his guide to proceed. Slowly we passed along to our camping ground, and as we drew near the landing place the rest of our party were seen gathered together waiting our arrival. The deer was lifted out and hung up beside the one shot the night before, which he fairly eclipsed in size. George walked gravely around him, examining him at all points, and at length broke the silence: "Zoophilus, my feather weight, there isn't any doubt about it, it's the same venerable gentleman that gave me the slip yesterday, and you have had the honor of killing the old gray buck."

ZOOPHILUS.

For Forest and Stream.

STILL HUNTING ON BIG SARASOTA.

I SLEPT on board the sloop that night, so as not to disturb any one by my early start. I was up and took a look at my watch once or twice during the night, and at half-past two, decided to make a start. On going on deck I found it to be a clear, starlight morning, with a light wind from the northeast. As the island, and especially the hunting-ground I proposed to try, runs nearly north and south, I decided to run down the bay three miles to where the mangroves divide Big from Little Sarasota bay, land there and hunt back with the wind in my face. Every deer hunter, of course, understands the importance of this, for deer are more easily alarmed by the scent than by the appearance of a man, and in still hunting especially, it is all important that they do not have the wind blowing from you to them. I was soon under way, and gliding along so quietly through the still water that, if one could not see the banks rapidly passing by, it would be hard to believe that any headway was being made.

I was at the mangroves, the apparent end of the bay, before four o'clock, and as it was only just beginning to be red in the east, and altogether too dark to see the sights on my Ballard, I sat down in one corner of the stern sheets to wait for more light, which came in due season, and I pulled ashore at an old landing just at the foot of an ancient live oak. A small field was cultivated just back from the landing in years gone by, but now the pathway to it was quite grown up with tall reeds and grass. I was wet through as high as my waist from the heavy dew, long before I got out into the open, but that was part of the play and expected.

To make the situation well understood, I will explain the lay of the land upon this island. On the side towards the mainland, is a strip of dense cedar and live oak hammock of varying width. This is excellent cover for game of all kinds. After passing through this hammock, one comes out upon an ancient sea beach, but it must have been ages and ages ago since it was washed by the waves of the Gulf, for just across this beach is another hammock, quite as old apparently as the first, and then still another beach, and then another hammock, until in some places as many as five pairs of beaches and hammocks can be counted. With the exception of some scanty bunches of grass, there is no vegetation upon the old beaches, but the hammocks are filled up so thick with fallen cedars and cabbage palmetto as to be almost impassable. Occasionally you come to a clump of rather stunted sea pine, which with the smooth green grass beneath them, and the lack of underbrush of any kind, give quite a fresh like appearance to the piny woods parts. The island is some six miles long, shaped much like an hour-glass, the narrow

place in the middle being less than a hundred yards wide, while one of the ends is over two miles, and the other about one and a half. The center would be a splendid place for a party to take a stand and have the island driven with dogs. The deer would be driven right over them, and it would be their own fault if there were not venison in the larder. There are many islands quite as well adapted as this for a drive, but driving is seldom resorted to as far south as this.

I worked my way across the little old field and through a low strip of dense brush out on the first beach and took a look about me. The sun had not yet risen, and the little light there was, made more indistinct by a foggy haze which hung about the thick bunches of cabbage trees. Not a breath of air was stirring, but as outside the wind was from the southward, I walked slowly in that direction. I had not taken ten steps on the old beach, when up from behind a bunch of coarse grass jumps a "cotton tail"; he does not run over two rods before he stops to take a look at this early morning disturber of his revels. I accepted his presence as a good omen, for the island used to be literally alive with them. I never yet hunted them at daybreak, without having from twelve to twenty scurry away from under my feet, and they were always as tame as this one—would stop and look back as soon as their first alarm was over. I never used to shoot at them for fear of frightening nobler game. As they seemed still to be plenty and tame, it rather augured that the island had not been hunted to excess. I picked my way cautiously along, striving to make as little noise as possible, but some how, the old shells would crunch under my feet louder than I could wish. I had kept on in this way three or four yards without seeing a thing, except another "cotton tail" and a cock partridge, who strutted away rather hurriedly into the thicket, when all at once a young fawn broke from the hammock on my right, and darting nearly across the open, stopped just outside of the hammock on the left, along which I was skirting. I halted at once, and squatted down as close to a sheltering bush as I could, almost instinctively. What a beautiful little creature it was! Its spots were still bright and plain, and what was better still, I saw at once by the way it kept gamboling about that I had not alarmed it, and the same gambols, together with its frequent and earnest glances towards the same break in the hammock from which it had just come, led me to believe it was not alone, but was now trying to induce its dam, and perhaps others, to join in a frolic on the open beach. I remained perfectly quiet, watching the innocent little creature, and, honestly, the thought of shooting it never entered my head; but, I did think, how delighted the children would be with it for a pet, if I could only capture it unharmed. I did not have many minutes to spend in admiring its sleek, spotted sides, when out from the same opening in the hammock stepped a noble looking doe, and close at her heels still another fawn. They were not over thirty-five steps away, and she stopped and looked square at me. There was nothing to obstruct her view, for I was only covered from the first fawn. I remained perfectly still, and she became apparently satisfied, for she walked half way across before stopping to take another look at me. This also seemed satisfactory. It seems a very curious trait in deer, and is often taken advantage of, for I have walked up to them for a distance of over 200 yards when out on the open prairie, where there was not a particle of cover, the grass having just been burned. It seems best to dress in dark clothing. When the deer's head is at the ground feeding, the animal invariably gives its tail a flourish an instant before the head is to be raised. When this signal catches your eye, halt instantly and make a statue of yourself. The deer may gaze at you very intently, and look very much alarmed at first, but if the wind is in your face, or rather from the deer to you, the chances are ten to one, that after looking at you for a minute or so, it will come to the conclusion you are a stump, give its tail another flourish, and begin feeding again. Then walk quietly towards it until the signal is given, and halt again for another inspection. In this way a deer can often be approached to within 50 yards, but it is seldom one has the nerve to get nearer than 75 yards, as feeling sure at that distance with a good rifle, what is the use of imperilling the whole thing by trying to get too close. If there are more than one deer, it requires more patience to stalk them in this way, and sometimes it cannot be done at all, as they may not all feed at the same instant, one being on the look-out. But although this may work very nicely on deer, don't try it upon turkeys. When they look up at you, no matter how you may be dressed, they will never take you for a black stump. They will take one hurried glance, and with cries of "quit, quit, quit," will quit your vicinity in a hurry.

After this doe had looked me over as much as suited her, she joined her fawns in their frolic, and what a time they had together upon the sand. Neither seemed to have an idea that they had a spectator, and in one of the rushes which one of the fawns made, it almost came upon my hiding place. I was hoping all the time that they might be joined by a buck, for I couldn't think of breaking up this happy family. I was not quite short enough of meat to break our rule about shooting does, and in the present case, of course, the meat would have been almost worthless. But no other deer joined them. It is true I could have spent the whole morning in watching their frolic, and have enjoyed it highly, but I had got up early that morning with the firm determination to kill a deer, so I couldn't waste more time here. It would not be quite prudent to frighten them, as they might give the alarm to others; so

I quietly withdrew a little way, and then slipped through the hammock on my left out to another old beach, and then passed by them. I passed from one beach to another, wherever there was an opening in the hammock, giving the beaches as careful a looking over as I could. I had proceeded this way for over two miles without a sight of game. I had seen several fresh tracks, but they all went straight across from one thicket to another, so that nothing could be done at trailing them.

At one place I saw the trail of a sow and five pigs, the latter, by the tracks, three months old. These, most probably are wild, as no one would be likely to put tame hogs on an island when the panthers are so plenty as they are here. On an island about a mile north, called Long Key, there is a fine breed, which were put there thirty years ago, and have never been attended to since. They are now perfectly wild, and have stocked the other islands adjoining.

I began to be rather discouraged at my want of success. The sun was now well up, though not in sight over the trees from where I was. Perhaps I may have regretted the fine notions I held two miles further back, about shooting fawns. But it was too late to mourn over wasted opportunities. I must keep on, and hardly had I made up my mind to stick by my principle about shooting does, and had become reconciled to take whatever goods the gods should see fit to send in my way, if any, or none at all, when, as I stepped rather carelessly from behind a stunted cedar, what should be right before me, within 40 yards, but three noble deer! My heart almost stopped beating with the surprise, but in an instant more, there was a clear case of palpitation. I was back again behind the cedar bush so quick, that it was a matter of instinct, and not of volition. I peered cautiously through the branches. I had not alarmed them, that was sure, and I took a minute to look them over. All three were bucks; one was an immense fellow. He seemed through my peep-hole, more like a two-year old beef than a deer. His head of horns was more than half grown. The other two were good sized deer certainly, with horns out a little longer than their ears; but they were almost dwarfed by the large one. It of course took but an instant to decide that I "wanted" the large one. I cautiously pushed my Ballard over a limb of the cedar, cocked it noiselessly, and tried to take aim. I couldn't do it. I couldn't see a sight on my rifle to save myself. I could see nothing but deer, deer, deer. They covered the whole expanse of my vision. I had as clear a case of "buck ague" as the veriest greenhorn. I was ashamed of myself. I, who had killed with a rifle 27 deer, have the buck ague now! It was preposterous. What if it was over seven years since, I had looked through the sights at such lordly game? I would not have believed it of myself, if it had been prophesied of me before starting. But it was too true, and the only redeeming feature about it was that I knew it, realized the condition I was in, and did not fire. I did not dare lower the hammer of my rifle for fear that, in my nervousness, it might slip from my thumb and explode the charge. I sat back quietly upon the ground and took a look around at things in general, just to divert my mind if I could, and give my blood a chance to cool down. In spite of everything, however, back my gaze would come again to those deer. The two smaller ones were at play. They did not seem to care to butt one another—horns were probably too tender—but they would charge up to one another with fierceness, until almost touching foreheads, and then draw back a few feet, shaking their heads and stamping the ground. The large one was evidently acting as referee; he was prancing around them, shaking his head and pawing the sand in fine style. I became interested in their antics in a moment. There was nothing ludicrous about the play of the fawns; they were too perfectly graceful; but these grown ones were very comical. Indeed, I fail to see anything very graceful about any of the movements of a grown deer, as to me they seem stiff-legged at any gait. As soon as I became interested in watching their movements, the "ague" began to disappear. I could look at other things also. Carefully keeping my finger away from the trigger, I tried if I could sight my rifle again. Yes, I could find the sights now, and carefully bringing them in range of a spot about two inches behind the fore shoulder, as he stood a little quartering from me, I pressed gently on the trigger. It was done. Before the smoke obscured my vision I saw him reel, and in an instant afterwards I heard him crashing among the dead cedars and cabbage palmetto leaves in the hammock to the right. I felt sure that he was my venison, for if I had missed, I should have heard him further away as he ran. As the smoke opened, there were the other two, standing in the same spot, and looking wildly about to see what all that sudden interruption meant. They evidently had not the slightest idea of my whereabouts, for they looked in every other direction. Could I get another? The old shell was out, and a new one in instantly. I felt that I was getting excited, but there was no help for it. The deer were getting very nervous, and were liable to make a break at any instant, and twenty feet to either side, could be out of my sight for ever. It must be done. I nerved myself for the effort. I tried to "brace up, and have some style about me," but I fear it was of no use. I almost know I had the "ague" again, and I quite know that when I fired, both those bucks bounded into the hammock, passed by where their comrade lay, and "away they flew, over the hills and far away."

I reloaded as I walked along, and was soon beside my noble lord of the island. And he was a lord, indeed, for

after disemboweling him and taking his head off, I pinned his legs together in the usual hunter style, and getting them over my shoulder I tried to lift him, but could not. I drew the carcass up beside a small oak tree, and tried again by holding to the tree with one hand. I made out to straighten up, but as for taking two steps with such a load, I couldn't do it. Perhaps recent illness had left me a little weak, and had I been in more robust health, I might have wrestled with it to some purpose; but it won't alter the fact that it was a very heavy deer. Not only was he large, but also very fat. It was full two hundred yards through a thick hammock to the nearest water. I disliked to leave my game and go home for help, so I set to work to drag him on the ground. It was hard work, but after an hour spent in tugging at my load, in cutting away vines and brush, I landed him at the waters edge, and started back to my first landing place for the sloop, intending to run up alongside in deep water until opposite my deer, and then go in with the skiff to bring him out. As I went back, I followed the trail of the other two bucks; they had taken back down the island on a beach, parallel to the one I found them on. I looked carefully for some sign of a wound, but no drop of blood was to be seen for the whole two miles. I followed them, and through the whole distance they broke their gate but once. About fifty yards, or a little less, from where the large one fell, they had stopped a little to wait for him, probably, but when I came through on that side they went on.

When I reached the sloop, I found the wind had got back into the S. W. for the day, and as this gave me a fair wind, I was soon off the place where my buck was lying. The tide was so high that I could run the skiff clear across the sand flat, quite up to the hammock where he lay, and I soon had him on board and on the way home. My success was appreciated, and I thought I had good reason for feeling proud, certainly, as long as I did not go into particulars very much about the "ague" or my second shot. We had no means of weighing the carcass, but every one said few grew larger down there. He had been under fire before, for just under the skin of one of his hams was a low mould spot, which he had evidently carried for several years.

MAJOR SARASOTA.

[To be continued.]

A CHAPTER ON MICHIGAN FISH AND FISHING.

ABOUT five years ago, the interior of the northern half of the lower peninsula of Michigan was penetrated by a railroad, leading from Saginaw northward, and since that time health-seekers and sportsmen have found it an easy matter to reach the plateau which lies between the two great lakes—Michigan and Huron. Once there, a more healthy region can nowhere be found. It was in September, 1872, that I first found the way into that place, by traveling upon the construction trains which passed and repassed over the track as suited the convenience of the contractors, who were grading and laying iron about midway between Saginaw and Mackinaw. With my nervous system shattered, with my stomach worn out, and in the hourly fear of paralysis and all its attending trains of evils, I took the advice of a sensible physician, threw "physic to the dogs," and inquired for a more healthful region than was the one I was in. The Encyclopedia told me of the highlands, out of which the Au Sable and other waters ran down to the lakes, and a friend told me about the railroad, and with my little boy as a companion, I sought out the country, and on the shores of St. Helen's lake shot ducks and "partridge," and recovered my lost health for three weeks. The time was not very long, it is true, but a growling Bar called me back to my daily routine of motions and demurrers, and since then, with an annual pilgrimage during the summer vacation to that region, I have been able to perform forty and two week's toilsome labor in the court-room each year, and to become stouter and stouter all the time. But I did not sit down to write to the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM so much about the health-giving influences of the country as about its game, although I can scarcely refrain from calling upon the tired brain-workers—those, in a word, who can say of themselves "the whole head is sick"—to procure tent, shot gun, and fish-hook, and go at once to the woods. I know something now of the great number of these invalids in every community—editors, lawyers, judges, preachers, teachers—for sympathy brought them to me, and I know, moreover, how prone they are to suffer and endure in silence, for of all diseases not the result of shame, one is least apt to publish a brain trouble. If all such would only go to the woods in some elevated region where the air was pure, and spend a few weeks in roughing it—in fishing and hunting for "meat" as well as sport—I believe those sad announcements which we so often see to the effect that so-and-so—editor, lawyer, doctor or preacher, as the case may be—"was stricken down this morning with paralysis, and no hopes are entertained of his recovery" would be seen much less frequently than they are now.

The lower peninsula of Michigan resembles a huge flat-iron about as much as anything else I can liken it to, with the point terminating at Mackinaw. In the interior the land rises to a height of from 600 to 700 feet above the level of the lakes; and the Thunder bay, the Au Sable, the Au Gres, the Muskegon, Manistee and other little rivers of Michigan, fret and foam their way down the sides of this plateau into one or the other of the two great lakes which lie upon either side of it. This highland was once covered by a thick growth of pine timber, but during the past

hundred years, as I imagine, millions of acres of it have been swept away by the fires, and to-day there are vast areas covered only by the bush pine, and sometimes not even that. The places denuded of the timber are known as "plains," but no plain is so ancient as not to contain an abundance of pine knots and other evidences of the formerly existing forest.

The entire region is dotted over with little lakes and ponds, and with the fish found in these, and also in the running streams, together with the deer and bear in the woods, I know of no more profitable sporting ground accessible to the western man. Some of these lakes are land-locked, having no apparent inlet or outlet, while others are the sources of streams which ultimately find their way to the great lakes. Most of them are irregular in outline, and nearly all have their greatest length from north to south, from which last circumstance the geologist might argue that the great force which ploughed out these lake basins was moving in a north and south direction.

The principal fish found in the lakes are the pickerel, the black bass, the rock bass and yellow perch. In the Muskegon, Manistee, Au Sable and Au Gres rivers, I know from report in part, and observation in part, that the grayling abounds, and from report worthy of belief, I conclude it may be found in other streams also, and so may the brook trout in the vicinity of the Grand Traverse region. A few little towns have sprung up along the railroad, and an occasional lumber camp may be found along the stream; but beyond these, the tourist may spend weeks in the woods and never come within sight of the smoke from the chimney of a Mossback's cabin, as the few denizens of these parts are called.

It is no exaggeration to say that the lakes, as well as the running streams, fairly swarm with fish, but in the vicinity of the towns the waters have been cleared of their living treasures with a rapidity that is truly astonishing. The inhabitants of course go to the "nearest lake," but the destructive work is done by the outsiders, who come in for a few day's sport, and with spoon and hook catch and kill from very wantonness. In 1873 I spent some four or five weeks at Bradford's lake, a beautiful sheet of water, lying some two and a half miles south of Otsego, which was alive with rock bass, weighing from a half pound up to two pounds. The railroad had been opened to that point a little over a year, and there was a constant stream of visitors coming and going throughout the season. Most of them went on to Otsego lake, but enough stopped at Bradford's to keep the waters disturbed all the time. My boat was convenient, and so was my landing place, and daily I had to go and bury from a peck to a bushel of fish. The poor things bit savagely, and the greenhorns who came with hook and line imagined they were fishing, and fairly took boat loads of them to let gasp and die and then throw away. The result was, that two years after it was rather slow work to take enough rock bass out of Bradford's lake for a supper.

A half mile to the east of Bradford's lake there was another—a small, deep lake, covering some forty or fifty acres—and which was known as Banta lake. This was land-locked, and it contained a large supply of black bass. There were no minnows in it, and I do not remember to have ever seen but one yellow perch. The bass fed principally upon the frogs, that were very numerous along the margin, but when a lively minnow was dropped in there was sure to be a lively scramble for it. During the season already mentioned, I fished almost daily in Banta lake, and I never failed in taking eight or ten bass that would weigh from two and a half to four and a half pounds. But others got at it also, and by the next year, fishing in Banta lake was unprofitable sport. The bass were all gone, and its waters were a solitude.

But back from the railroad a few miles the bass may yet be found swarming in the waters. Five miles east of Otsego lake there is a cluster of small sheets of water, known as the Chub lakes. Two of these are formed by the widening and deepening of Chub creek, and they lie the one above the other, being connected by a natural canal. I once pushed my boat through this canal, and at the outlet of the upper one there was a cordon of large bass lying in an arc at different depths in the clear blue water, with heads to the outlet, ready to pounce upon any unlucky chub or shiner that might venture within reach. I did not stop to count the hungry rascals, and cannot say how many there were, but it seemed to me at the time that there must have been fifty; I only know that I took seven in less than as many minutes, and wanted no more.

A few days after that I visited a lumber camp at no great distance from the Chub lakes, and was shown a barrel half full of cleaned bass salted down for future use, which the lumbermen told me they had caught in a neighboring lake "one day last week with a spoon." The supply in these lakes is truly amazing, and back from the railroad a few miles it will not soon be exhausted. Those who will wantonly destroy fish by wholesale will seldom find their way very far out into the woods, and for all the legitimate purposes of food and sport the supply is inexhaustible. Last August I visited a region up near the headwaters of the Thunder bay river. How many lakes there may be scattered throughout one or two townships up there I do not know. I was not hunting for lakes after the first one was found, but I remember to have run across eight within a very few miles' range from camp. The largest of these would cover some twelve square miles, the next some nine, and so on down to an eighty-acre tract. I fished in one only, and I had no trouble in taking a mess

of fish in a few minutes at almost any time or place. Pancake Jack, a trapper of Au Sable, who was with me, took pleasure in the spoon, and could take a dozen or two in a half-mile row at any hour of the day. We made no effort in any other one of the lakes, but from appearances there was not one that was not well stocked, and from a report which reached us from the Indians the two larger contain mascalonge. Now, these lakes were only about twenty miles from the railroad, but ours was doubtless the first visit ever made to them by a party bent purely upon sport. Other visitors will, of course, follow, but it is scarcely probable that in this magnificent piscatorial region the catch will ever exceed the natural increase. Pickerel may be found in all the lakes having open outlets and inlets, but never in the land-locked. These are taken altogether with the spoon, and from my stand point the spoon is suitable to pickerel fishing only. I see no more sport in taking a foolish bass with the spoon than there is in shooting a beef.

But of all the fish in Michigan the grayling is most sought for. There are few persons who visit that country that do not long to catch a grayling, but there are many whose longing is never gratified. Of the streams in which the grayling may be found I actually know nothing, save the Au Sable; but I think I do know just where the angler must go to get them in that stream. Those who would take the fish must stop off at Crawford or Grayling, the county seat of Crawford county, located at the crossing of the railroad over the Au Sable. The Manistee may be reached at a distance of seven miles to the west, and there is good fishing ground. The fisherman can take his choice, wagon over to the Manistee and wagon back, or float down the Au Sable and wagon back. If he chooses the latter he must run down some twelve or fifteen miles, and from thence down as the crow flies, a distance of fifteen or twenty miles (but as the river runs forty or fifty), he will find the grayling in the greatest abundance. The water is very swift and he must be careful or he will pass over the ground more rapidly than he wishes. There is always a hope of something better beyond that lures the angler, as well as others on, and lest he beware, the swift water and that beckoning hope will have carried him over before he is aware of it.

The grayling, taken all in all, is a strange fish. It is the most voracious of fishes and the most abstemious; it is the shyest biter and the most reckless; it is one thing to-day and another to-morrow; in the morning it will take nothing but the brown hackle, and at noon it leaps only for a living red-winged grasshopper, while in the evening perhaps it sees the white-winged moth that so neatly conceals the hook, but sees no other thing. It is a fish of seasons, days, hours, whims and caprices. In the spring it will take a bit of venison or even of fat pork, and there is no time that it will not occasionally nibble at a worm. Sometimes it will never take a minnow, and sometimes it will take nothing at all. In only one thing is it certain. If it leaps for your fly and misses, it is sure to leap again and again, two, three, and even four times. Isaac Walton says the English grayling will come at the fly "above twenty times," but while this Michigan congener is not that importunate he is still famous for his returning to the charge.

The Au Sable, within the limits I have indicated, is well stocked with the grayling. Within that limit the south and north branches discharge their waters into the main stream, and for several miles up these tributaries they may be found. As we float along over the clear waters grayling may be seen in favorable spots lining the bottom for quite a space. Sometimes they appear to be packed in like cobble stones, and they will lie quietly while the boat passes over. In such places none will be seen leaping for fly or moth, and it is useless to expect either a rise in such a place or a bite at the most tempting bait. When they feed they scatter and lie around the rocks and rapids.

The grayling is really a most beautiful fish, and when with its superb fins set it comes fluttering into a boat at the end of a line. I think it is the finest appearing fish I ever saw. It does not seem to possess the strength of many other fish, but there is a certain delicate touch of gaminess about it that can easily be felt if not described, and when once felt will never be forgotten.

The past season there was by all odds a greater rain-fall in Michigan than I ever knew before, and while there was but a light rise in the river, yet the water was perceptibly warmer than the year previous, and I presume warmer than for many years before. The effect was apparent upon the fish. While the grayling was a capital table fish this year it was plainly not so good as the year before when I ate my first ones, and I fancied that I could perceive that they had lost something of their game quality.

D. D. BANTA.

THE WINTER DRIFT TOWARD FLORIDA.—The St. Augustine Press is pleased to note the arrival there of winter guests. It says that on the 18th instant forty passengers arrived via St. John's Railway. Among them we notice the arrival of Dr. E. M. Alba, wife and son, of Williamsport, Pa.; Capt. E. E. Vaill, with a number of his hotel assistants, including Mr. Myrack, the steward, and his pioneer porter, "Ben," also arrived on the above day, and Mr. Hale and family, of Watch Hill, R. I. He is the proprietor of the largest and principal hotel of that summer resort, and is now here to make arrangements for the speedy opening of the Florida House, which will be conducted by Mr. Hale this season. H. Ammidown, Esq., and family, and Mr. H. P. Ammidown, Mr. James Burt, and Mr. J. W. Allen were among the arrivals.

Fish Culture.

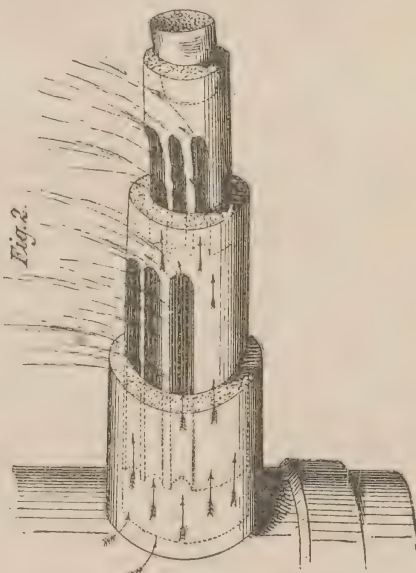
CHINESE PISCICULTURE AND METHOD OF TRANSPORTING LIVING FISH.

* * * "OVER the whole of the enormous Empire of China, every ounce of the vast aggregate of their sewerage is utilized. Even the *detritus* of Macao, Hong Kong, and other European settlements, is purchased and transported by night to the mainland, in large boats and sampans. There is no waste surface here; the steepest hill and mountain side are brought under cultivation, and by terracing and the application of this best of manures, are made to yield bountifully. Chinese wheat yields one hundred and twenty-five fold the sowing. The

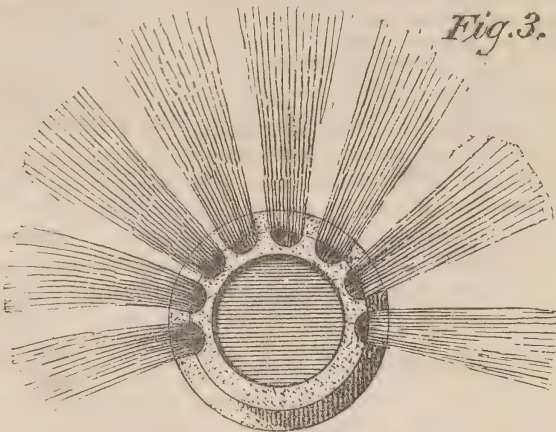


Province of Ho-nam is but one vast and beautiful garden; and "Flowery Kingdom" is not, as we suppose, only a fond, fanciful epithet—dictated by Chinese vanity—but a literal truth.

Here are towns where we have only settlements; cities where we have but hamlets; villages where we have but the virgin forest; in a word, Londons, Parises, and New Yorks, as thick as second-rate towns are with us; no such thing as any considerable tract of land not equally as



densely populated as are average square miles of our oldest States. And yet, nowhere, do we find anything like a sewerage system in our acceptance of the term. Most emphatically, with the Chinese, is "dirt only matter in the wrong place." This axiom, which we are but just beginning in a dim way to comprehend, they have understood, and practically applied since over three thousand



years ago; and it is by this that the prolific soil of this great, great-grandfather among nations, is kept as vigorous and youthful as when "the stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."

Hence all their rivers, streams and brooklets, ran sparkling to the sea, throwing off no putrescent gases, no miasmatic exhalation, but glide as pure and pellucid as the dew that falls upon the eyelids of night, waking her into morning. As a consequence they swarm from mouth to source with countless varieties of wholesome food-fish,

which are at once the sustenance and luxury of millions, the staple of a vast internal trade, and also of an immense exchange of living fish—diverse species peculiar to the many climates contained within the boundaries of the enormous empire, its sea coast and interior. For pisciculture is self-suggesting, so to speak; a spontaneous outgrowth (under the conditions that result from this purifying system of sewerage) from agriculture, with which, indeed, it is almost so co-eval in Chinese history. Consequently, no other nation has carried the art to such perfection, or to anything comparable in extent, for here every agriculturist is also a pisciculturist—a thorough one, too—who utilizes all water within his proprietorship; even to the irrigating ditch before his door, which is also his highway to market through its ultimate connection with the rivers, or that vast canal system for which his country is famous. Sea-fish are carried far inland, while inland fish are transferred to the coast—"all alive, oh"; carried over thousands of miles of rivers, canals or lakes, by means of the simplest, most inexpensive, and yet most effective contrivance I have ever seen.

Our infant pisciculture of the West already promises a growth and expansion that must soon yield a product of such bulk and consideration as will render cheap and ready distribution a grand desideratum; and I therefore pause here to give a more detailed account of the exceedingly simple, but all effective means by which it is secured among the Foh-kee.

Two tubs—any size from a butt to a bucket, according to requirements—are so placed that the bottom of one overlaps the top of the under, being partly supported thereby, and partly by a trestle. Each contains a fish, and each is nearly two-thirds filled with water. This water never requires change, being constantly aerated by means of a contrivance which might be whittled out in five minutes by any school-boy with a jack-knife. Near the base of the upper tub a short section of bamboo of large diameter is inserted. Into this another, one size smaller, is introduced, first having had the surface of its inserting end gouged or fluted, so as to form channels on all sides for the egress of thin streams of water when fixed into its intended position. Into this is placed another still smaller, and fluted in the same manner; this in turn receives another, that still another, and so on, until sometimes six or eight joints are used, when the last one is plugged up. The result is, that the water rushes out at all these joints, and along these many "flutes," until, striking against the "butt" left where each channel ends, it is thrown off and up, in broad thin flanges, eventually falling back in a rattling shower of thoroughly aerated drops into the tub beneath. When this becomes over full (which occurs about every two hours with the larger ones) the surplus is returned to the upper tub by means of a hand pump, and in some cases through a basket hung upon the spout, though I have generally seen the coolies traveling in charge using a basket without the pumps. This "straining," however, does not seem indispensable, the jointed tubes being amply sufficient for thorough aeration; it is perhaps more for the sake of clearing the water from the impurities constantly accumulating from the atmosphere. Two attendants are sufficient to look after a dozen of these aquaria in the rough. At night they relieve each other every four hours—"watch and watch," as the seaman's phrase is. But little obvious modification and improvement upon the idea embodied herein, will perform this purpose for which it is designed in all the perfection possible to things human."

N. W. BECKWITH.

CALEDONIA HATCHING HOUSE—California Trout, Blue Backed Trout and Grayling.—Seth Green, Esq., informs us that there are now in the State ponds at Caledonia, some yearling hybrids—a cross between the brook trout and the California salmon. They do not look like either of the parent fish, but look more like the salmon. He says:—

"We have some two-year old grayling of our own hatching. Some of them are eight inches long. They live in a pond with some two-year old California brook trout, and with two-year old blue backed trout from Maine. They all agree very well. The California brook trout are a much more shy fish than our native trout. They are not as tame, but they are a much hardier fish, and are a great deal more easily raised, and I think would do well in many of our streams in this State. The blue-backed trout do not do well, and I do not think much of them as a fish to stock our lakes with."

SALMON BREEDING IN GASPE.—The Department of Marine and Fisheries has a salmon breeding establishment on the North Arm, at Gaspi Basin, under the superintendence of Mr. Philip Vibert, Jr., who we hear has been very successful in his collection of salmon ova, having no less than 900,000 safely housed, no less than 600,000 more than have yet been secured in any previous year. It is to be hoped the ultimate result will be equally successful.

—The Aquarium at the corner of Broadway and Thirty-fifth street, is being made more attractive each week by the addition of new specimens of marine plants and creatures; and with the delightful surroundings of flowers and music really affords one of the most charming resorts in the city taking rank with Gilmore's Garden in everything but size. Those who visit it for the first time wonder why they have so long delayed, and having once entered, repeatedly go again.

—Several of the lakes among the Adirondack mountains, including Blue Mountain lake, will be stocked with salmon trout this fall.

—A large number of black bass have been placed in the upper portion of the Alleghany river by the Pennsylvania Fish Commission.

Natural History.

ADDRESS OF A. R. WALLACE BEFORE THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION

ON SOME RELATIONS OF LIVING THINGS TO THEIR ENVIRONMENT.

Continued.

PERSONS who are not acquainted with the important structural differences that distinguish these various genera of butterflies can hardly realize the importance and significance of such facts as I have now detailed. It may be well, therefore, to illustrate them by supposing parallel cases to occur among the mammalia. We might have, for example, in Africa, the gnus, the elands, and the buffaloes, all colored and marked like zebras, stripe for stripe over the whole body exactly corresponding. So the hares, marmots and squirrels of Europe might be all red with black feet, while the corresponding species of Central Asia might be all yellow with black heads. In North America we might have raccoons, squirrels and opossums in parti-colored livery of white and black, so as exactly to resemble the skunk of the same country; while in South America they might be black with a yellow throat patch, so as to resemble with equal closeness the tayra of the Brazilian forests. Were such resemblances to occur in anything like the number and with the wonderful accuracy of imitation met with among the Lepidoptera, they would certainly attract universal attention among naturalists, and would lead to the exhaustive study of the influence of local causes in producing such startling results.

One somewhat similar case does indeed occur among the mammalia, two singular African animals, the Aard-wolf (*Proteles*) and the hyæna dog (*Lycaon*), both strikingly resembling hyænas in their general form, as well as in their spotted markings. Belonging as they all do to the carnivora, though to three distinct families, it seems quite an analogous case to those we have imagined; but as the Aard-wolf and the hyæna dog are both weak animals compared with the hyæna, the resemblance may be useful, and in that case would come under the head of mimicry. This seems the more probable because, as a rule, the colors of the mammalia are protective, and are too little varied to allow of the influence of local causes producing any well-marked effects.

When we come to the birds, however, the case is different; for although they do not exhibit such distinct marks of the influence of locality as do butterflies—probably because the causes which determine color are in their cases more complex—yet there are distinct indications of some effect of the kind, and we must devote some little time to their consideration. One of the most curious cases is that of the parrots of the West Indian Islands and Central America, several of which have white heads or foreheads, occurring in two distinct genera, while none of the more numerous parrots of South America are so colored. In the small island of Dominica we have a very large and richly colored parrot, corresponding to a large and richly colored butterfly of Jamaica. Similar examples are to be drawn from the fauna of the Andaman Islands, the Philippines, and other islands of the West Pacific.

We cannot, however, lay any stress on isolated examples of white colors, since these occur in most of the great continents; but where we find a series of species of distinct genera, all differing from their continental allies in whiter coloration, as in the Andaman Islands and the West Indies, and among butterflies in the smaller Moluccas, the Andamans and Madagascar, we cannot avoid the conclusion that in these insular localities some general cause is at work.

There are other cases, however, in which local influences seem to favor the production or preservation of intense crimson or a very dark coloration. Thus in the Moluccas and New Guinea alone we have bright red parrots belonging to two distinct families, and which therefore most probably have been independently produced or preserved by some common cause. Here, too, and in Australia we have black parrots and pigeons; and it is a most curious and suggestive fact that in another insular sub-region—that of Madagascar and the Mascarene Islands—these same colors reappear in the same two groups.

Some very curious physiological facts bearing upon the presence or absence of white colors in the higher animals have lately been adduced by Dr. Ogle. It has been found that a colored or dark pigment in the olfactory region of the nostrils is essential to perfect smell, and this pigment is rarely deficient except when the whole animal is purely white. In these cases the creature is almost without smell or taste. This, Dr. Ogle believes, explains the curious case of the pigs in Virginia adduced by Mr. Darwin, white pigs being poisoned by a poisonous root which does not affect black pigs. Mr. Darwin imputed this to constitutional difference accompanying the dark color, which rendered what was poisonous to the white-colored animal quite innocuous to the black. Dr. Ogle, however, observes that there is no proof that the black pigs eat the root, and he believes the more probable explanation to be that it is distasteful to them, while the white pigs, being deficient in smell and taste, eat it and are killed. Analogous facts occur in several distinct families. White sheep are killed in the Tarentine by eating *Hypericum criscum*, while black sheep escape; white rhinoceros are said to perish from eating *Euphorbia candelabrum*, and white horses are said to suffer from poisonous food where colored ones escape. Now it

is very improbable that a constitutional immunity from poisoning by so many distinct plants should in the case of such widely different animals be always correlated with the same difference of color; but the facts are readily understood if the senses of smell and taste are dependent on the presence of a pigment which is deficient in wholly white animals. The explanation has, however, been carried a step further by experiments showing that the absorption of odor by dead matter, such as clothing, is greatly affected by color, black being the most powerful absorbent, then blue, red, yellow, and lastly white. We have here a physical cause for the sense-inferiority of totally white animals which may account for their rarity in nature. For few, if any, wild animals are wholly white; the head, the face, or at least the muzzle or the nose are generally black. The ears and eyes are also often black, and there is reason to believe that dark pigment is essential to good hearing as it certainly is to perfect vision. We can therefore understand why white cats with blue eyes are so often deaf—a peculiarity we notice more readily than their deficiency of smell or taste.

If, then, the prevalence of white coloration is generally accompanied with some deficiency in the acuteness of the most important senses, the color becomes doubly dangerous, for it not only renders its possessor more conspicuous to its enemies, but at the same time makes it less ready in detecting the presence of danger. Hence, perhaps, the reason why white appears more frequently in islands where competition is less severe and enemies less numerous and varied. Hence, also, a reason why albinism, although frequently occurring in captivity, never maintains itself in a wild state, while melanism does. The peculiarity of some islands in having all their inhabitants of dusky colors—as the Galapagos—may also perhaps be explained on the same principles, for poisonous fruits or seeds may there abound which weed out all white or light-colored varieties, owing to their deficiency of smell and taste. We can hardly believe, however, that this would apply to white colored butterflies, and this may be the reason why the effect of an insular habitat is more marked in these insects than in birds or mammals. But though inapplicable to the lower animals this curious relation of sense-acuteness with colors may have had some influence in the development of the higher human races. If light tints of the skin were generally accompanied by some deficiency in the sense of smell, hearing and vision, the white could never compete with the darker races, so long as man was in a very low or savage condition, and wholly dependent for existence on the acuteness of his senses. But as the mental faculties become more fully developed, and more important to his welfare than mere sense acuteness, the lighter tints of skin and hair and eyes would cease to be disadvantageous whenever they were accompanied by superior brain-power. Such variations would then be preserved; and thus may have arisen the Xanthochroic race of mankind, in which we find a high development of intellect accompanied by a slight deficiency in the acuteness of the senses as compared with the darker forms.

[To be continued.]

THE BASS OF NEW YORK WATERS.

We have received from a correspondent at Glen's Falls, N. Y., the following very intelligent article on the varieties of bass found in New York waters. We have seldom read an article that groups together so many interesting and trustworthy statements, bearing upon the habits, classification, and nomenclature of the species:—

In FOREST AND STREAM, October 12th, Seth Green is made to say, "there are two kinds of black bass—marsh and river black bass. The latter is also known as Oswego or lake bass, and is much the livelier and sharper fish of the two." If he had left out "known also as Oswego or lake bass," I should not have been all at sea as I now am; and, further, I should have said that "Seth Green told me that the bass in Lake George were Oswego bass, which I have always maintained, although they are frequently called black bass by local fishermen. The bass in the Hudson are called (properly, I supposed), black bass. When hooked, the first move is into the air, and it is continued, more or less, principally more, until the struggle ends in the death or escape of the fish. They are not so deep through the body as the lake bass, and when first caught have three or four dusky bars across the sides, although I have failed to see the carmine dot in the eye that Genio C. Scott speaks of. The first fishing for this bass in the spring or summer, is done on the "riffs" or rapids; from thence they work down to the foot of rough water, and later, as the weather is warmer, to the eddies and pools. These bass are said to have come from Efer lake, a small sheet of water seven or eight miles up the Sacandaga river, from its mouth or juncture with the Hudson at Luzerne. If this is true, they have changed much since their advent into swift water, as the Efer bass are very like what I call Oswego or lake bass. As regards size, Col. Jeptha Garrard, his brother, Gen. Garrard, and myself, were fishing in the Hudson river, near Luzerne, when the Colonel caught, on a fly, a bass weighing three pounds. The next year I caught one weighing a little over four and a half pounds. These are the largest river bass of which I have any knowledge.

The Lake George bass almost always when hooked go deeper, and my experience is, rarely appear above water until they near the boat or landing net, always excepting when you troll. In both instances, as regards the practice of the two fish when hooked, I refer to deep water fishing, for both will jump from the water after taking spoon or fly, the river bass, however, does so more than the other. As to size, the largest bass taken in Lake George, to my knowledge, was caught, I believe, by F. E. Ranger (your correspondent Fritz), and weighed seven pounds four ounces. Long Pond, about four miles from this place, was stocked in 1866 by having 13 small Lake George bass placed in its waters. During the summer just passed, there

was caught in this pond one bass weighing seven pounds ten ounces, besides several of about six and one half pounds. The river bass, too, is much the more fastidious as to its menu, and will one day prefer frogs to a fly, spoon, crawfish, minnow, grasshopper or dobson (local for Hellgramite), although in spring, I think, he inclines rather more to the last named, while the next day he turns up his lips at frogs, and says minnows or nothing. When fishing for river bass, I take all kinds of bait to be prepared, and often times find that there is still another bait he wishes on that particular day.

The lake bass will bite live bait (small fish); put on a yellow perch if you want large ones; he rather prefers black crickets to grasshoppers, but will bite either, day after day.

—In a recent publication Mr. Milligan gives a description of an interesting vine which resembles in many respects the carnivorous plants about which so much has recently been written. As this vine can easily be obtained of nursery men, it is to be hoped that ere long some careful observations may be made on its habits, and the results published. Mr. M. says: "Physianthus Alpinus is a curious and handsome vine, good for out-door decoration, where the Madeira vine will flourish. It is a native of California, of vigorous habit, growing in length from 15 to 20 feet in a season. Its flowers are white, fragrant, and about three-fourths of an inch across. It belongs to the Asclepiads, and, like some other members of this family, its flowers are so constructed that insects are caught by them. Around the central organs of the flower are arranged five trap-like processes, alternating with the five pairs of anther cells. These traps are formed of two parallel triangular pieces, approaching each other closely at the angle next the center of the flowers, and spreading apart slightly at their outer extremities. In the crevice thus formed the tongues of butterflies, and the legs and antennæ of ants are caught, the insects being attracted by the honey secreted on the inner surfaces of the trap. It is not uncommon to find as many as nine insects caught in a single flower, and occasionally three may be found in one trap. The object of this seemingly cruel arrangement in the flowers of the Physianthus is not well understood. Apparently there is no action of the plant in the matter. The insects are caught simply by their awkward manner of retreating from their honey feast. They get into the narrow part of the opening, and, finding themselves held, they struggle frantically toward the upper central part of the flowers, wedging themselves in more tightly with every motion in that direction. If fertilization is the object it is but very imperfectly attained by this method, as the pollen masses are seldom disengaged from their cells by the struggles of the insects. Food is evidently not the object, as the flowers wither and fall with the insects in them unappropriated, and if at any time before death the flowers are torn apart and the insect freed, they appear lively and uninjured. The Physianthus is not commonly cultivated."

"Piseco" sends from Little Falls, N. Y., a photograph of a female grouse, by Wm. H. Abbott, with the accompanying note:—

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—Please accept the inclosed little birdie, which foolishly abandoned the forest, and without ceremony dashed through a closed window in the Lyceum of this village. The finder's taste was not as good as that of the bird, for he cooked the latter, although it was but slightly injured by its misadventure. If you deem him worthy of a place in your paper admit him. L. A. B.

THE SHORT-EARED OWL.

EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM:—

We left Streator about 11 p. m. to have an evening with the water-fowl, on a marsh about three miles from town. The flight of ducks was by no means encouraging on account of the quietness of the weather. While musing behind my blind of bullrushes, and between dusk and, I observed in the faint moonlight a good sized bird approaching our hiding place, coming along over the marsh steadily but noiselessly. Having had but little recreation I brought this stranger to the sod.

On examination I found it to be a fine adult specimen of the *Strix brachyotos*, or short-eared owl, a bird of considerable rarity in the United States, though common in the far countries.

The length of this specimen was 15 inches; wing, 13½; plumage of a light amber cast, streaked with deep brown; tail feathers dark brown, transversely barred and tipped with reddish buff; general plumage same throughout. But the most striking peculiarity of this bird was its ear. Everything seems to have been sacrificed in the creation of this singular bird, in order to develop as much ear as could be crowded on a small head, for this bird runs to ear as much as a toad fish runs to mouth, and, literally speaking, the whole side of the head is laid open, seemingly for the purpose of detecting the faintest motion of a meadow mouse, or whatever else it may seek during the quiet hours of departing day. I think when Linn, Wilson, Audubon, et al., called this bird the short-eared owl they paid more respect to its exterior than to its anatomical peculiarities. To the student who pays but casual attention to the classification of birds, with an occasional eye to their form, the first impression is that a couple of extravagantly developed ears, with a small owl behind them.

THOMAS H. HOWELL.

Streator, Ill., November 1st, 1876.

THE SNOWY OWLS.

BOSTON, November 18th.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—We here, for the last two weeks, have seen such great numbers of the large white owl shot, that it reminds us of the like occurrence about ten years ago. At one taxidermist to-day, there were 30 fine specimens killed within a radius of 20 miles of Boston, in a few days' past; at another, 26 more like individuals. What causes this bird to come so near the city, and even enter the very heart of it, and quietly perch on houses, window sills, etc., in some cases, is a mystery, and causes much remark? CAU.

HOW EELS LIVE.—The eels travel up stream in the spring, and return down to the salt water in the fall, always going in large schools. There are a great many pe-

cularities connected with the eel that but few persons know of. For instance, there are some eight or ten kinds of them, of which several never enter into fresh water. Some of the varieties are, when full grown, ten or twelve feet in length, weighing one hundred pounds. The kind here, the common fresh and salt water eel, is usually from twelve to twenty inches in length. Eels, it has been proved, have both sexes in one, and spawn somewhat after the manner of other fish. Like the turtle, they can travel out of water for some distance, from stream to stream, so that in almost every rivulet, however small, they can be found. The gills, or breathing organs, are covered up by a most delicate curtain, which acts like a valve and a reservoir for water, thus enabling the fish to take in a quantity of water, so to speak, to keep its gills moist during the time it is out of the stream. It has a heart in its tail, the same as is known to exist in the salmon, with pulsations at about ninety-four to the minute.—*Pacific Life*.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS NOV. 23D.—One robin (*Turdus migratorius*), presented by Mr. Lewis W. Maxey, Philadelphia. One American barn owl (*Strix flammea*), and one badger (*Taxidea americana*), purchased. One barred owl (*Syrnium nebulosum*), presented by John Krider, Philadelphia. One mottled owl (*Scops asio*), presented by Mrs. Stewart, Philadelphia. One snowy owl (*Nyctea nivea*), presented by David Landreth & Sons, Philadelphia. One green monkey (*Cercopithecus callitrichus*), presented by Alex. Cattell, Jr., Philadelphia. One Spanish cock and hen, presented by A. B. Goodyear, Philadelphia. ARTHUR E. BROWN, General Superintendent

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

WINTER FLOWERING BULBS.

AMONG the many plants grown for the window garden, a few are held in higher estimation, or are better adapted to the requirements of amateurs, than the different kinds of bulbs that can be had in bloom during the winter and early spring months. They are easily managed, and are especially well adapted for blooming in rooms by those who have no green-house accommodation. All bulbs for winter decoration should be procured without delay, as the time has now arrived when all roots of this description should be in the soil. Hyacinths, Narcissus, Tulips, Crocuses, Snowdrops, and the beautiful blue Siberian Scillas, are all well adapted for growing in this way. They all require to be grown in pots, except Hyacinths, and although these look well in glasses, yet beginners had better restrain their practice for a time to pot culture. As nearly all depends upon the strength stored up in the bulb, compact heavy bulbs, rather than large ones, should be selected, many of the best varieties having much smaller bulbs than other varieties of not so much value. Many imagine that double flowers are superior to single ones; even the term seems to imply superiority. Such, however, in many cases, is far from correct, and, in the Hyacinth especially, the single varieties are by far the most desirable, both as regards color, size of spike, and general appearance. Pots five inches in diameter are large enough to grow one well. The soil should be moderately open and porous, and enriched with some well rotted manure. All bulbs flower better and stronger, if when potted, they are placed in a frame or cellar, and covered about four inches deep with sand or soil, thus enabling the bulb to get well rooted before the bud starts into growth. In from four to six weeks they will be ready for removal, and should be placed for a few days where only a limited amount of light can reach the young top, as, if suddenly and fully exposed to its influence, the leaves would not develop fully, and the plants be much injured both in appearance and bloom. Nothing is better for this purpose than a smaller pot inverted over the bulb, the light admitted through the hole in the bottom being sufficient to impart the natural green hue to the leaves. When placed in the window they must be liberally supplied with water, and turned regularly to the light. For Hyacinths and Narcissus a five inch pot is sufficient; three to five Tulips can be grown in the same sized pot, and from six to ten Snowdrops, Crocuses or Scillas. When done flowering in the spring the different sorts may be planted in groups in the open border, where they will continue to bloom each succeeding year; but for pot culture fresh bulb should be procured every autumn, as from the genial soil and climate in which they have been grown, and the special cultivation which they have received, imported roots flower much better than those grown in this country, and which have been subjected to the ordinary treatment we usually give such plants.

W. J. D.

PRESERVATION OF LAWNS.—Next in importance to sound walks is a level, well-managed green sward; not level in the strict sense of the word, but without hills and holes, or other irregularities that cause such a disfigurement, and are so offensive to the eye. Where such imperfections exist it is now a good time to rectify them, as the rain we have had has softened the ground, and will greatly facilitate the cutting of the sods necessary to obliterate the irregularities of the surface. All weeds, such as plantains, dandelions, crowfoots, and others of a kindred nature, are sure to show themselves after an abundance of rain, and attention should at once be turned to eradicate them, that their places may be occupied by natural grasses. It is only by an incessant war with them that a rich velvety turf can be secured. After such a dry spell, the worms are sure to force their way to the surface, and to save annoyance in future, it is a good plan to give them a dose or two of lime water, which will quickly bring them out, when they can be easily destroyed, and the lawn being afterwards well rolled, it will not only add to its present appearance, but greatly improve the texture and quality of the grass. The application of the lime water should be made imme-

diately after heavy rains, when the worms are near the surface, as it then reaches them at once, and a less quantity suffices than when they are lower down in the soil.

—We see by *The Garden*, that the Pampas Grass has flowered most luxuriantly in England this season, probably owing to the extraordinary hot, dry season: a correspondent says: "Travelers cannot fail to notice how beautiful the pampas grass is in the neighborhood of Reading (Berks). Just within the entrance to Messrs. Sutton's grounds, bordering the road on either side, run lines of this grass in large tussocks, each carrying apparently about fifty spikes of beautiful silvery inflorescence. Seen in this way the effect is greatly superior to that produced by a single plant. Charming as that is when in full beauty, within the inner grounds many later flowering plants of this grass are just pushing up their spikes. That there is a difference as regards the blooming period among varieties of Pampas grass has long been imagined, and that fact would seem to be very clearly established in the case under notice."

[What a beautiful grass this is: see the florists' or seedsmen's windows full of lovely plumes, grown in Santa Barbara county, California, and then imagine a row of plants as described above.—Ed.]

PLANTING AND CARE OF TREES.—The following condensed rules are given by F. K. Phoenix, of Bloomington, Ill.:

"Most planters are so careless! Friends, if you want trees to thrive, plant early; in dry deeply plowed ground. Keep roots from the sun, air and frost, burying in the ground again as soon as possible. If shriveled, bury the tops and all in moist ground for ten days. Thin out and shorten in tops before planting, to balance the loss of roots in digging. Dig large holes, three feet across and two feet deep, or better still, plow out a very deep furrow, filling up with the best soil, so that trees shall stand only as deep as in the nursery. Straighten out all roots in natural order, fill it with best, fine, moist earth, and then tread down thoroughly, watering well if dry, before filling up. Then mulch—that is cover the earth two feet each way from stems with coarse manure or straw six inches deep. Always put corn or some hoed crop, never grass or grain among young trees. All trees and plants in grassy yards, and dwarf trees also, must have special care. Wash bodies of apple trees in spring with strong soap suds. Kill off the caterpillars and leaf rollers. Let fruit trees head low—within three or four feet of the ground, and evergreens to the ground. Let everybody plant trees and take care of them!"

—An enterprising Californian, who four years ago planted 1,000 acres in walnuts and almonds, will net over \$250,000 from this year's crop.

[The inhabitants of the Blue Ridge, in North Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia, have a valuable source of revenue in the great crops of walnuts that grow at their very doors and are seldom gathered. We have seen bushels lying under a single tree which would bring at least \$2 cash in this market.]

FLOWERING HYACINTHS IN MOSS.—Most of our readers who have cultivated Hyacinths and other Dutch bulbs, know how to manage them when grown in ordinary soil in pots, or in glasses in water, but few are aware that they can be grown better in moss (*Sphagnum*), than in either. This moss is found in many of our swamps, and is largely used by florists and nurserymen for packing plants to send to a distance by mail or otherwise. Its light sponge-like qualities are such as the roots of Hyacinths and other bulbs delight to revel in, and in which they grow luxuriantly. The moss may be either used to fill pots, window-boxes, or wire, or other baskets. A wire basket in which four or five different varieties of Hyacinths are planted, presents a very attractive appearance when suspended in a window or other part of the room. In filling the moss into the pots, boxes, or baskets, it should be pressed moderately firm, and the Hyacinths planted with one-third of their thickness above the surface. After planting, the moss should be watered sufficiently to thoroughly saturate it, and after the surplus water has run off, the baskets or other receptacles are to be placed away in some dark cool place, such as a cellar, or dark closet, where the temperature does not exceed 50°. In five or six weeks after planting, the moss will be found to be filled with roots, and the bulbs may then be taken from their dark quarters into the light; and if kept in a temperature of 60° or 70°, they will flower abundantly in three or four weeks after; the moss must be kept moist at all times. The flowers of the Hyacinths will be greatly increased in size and brightness of coloring, if they are watered with guano water once a week. This should be very weak; one pound of guano to 15 or 20 gallons of water, or a pound of sulphate of ammonia may be used instead of the guano, in the same quantity of water. The advantage of using moss for Hyacinths, etc., is in its lightness and cleanliness in handling. The wire baskets, especially when filled with moss, present a much more pleasing appearance than they would if filled with soil. The bulbs may be planted from October to January, and by planting at intervals of two or three weeks, a succession of bloom may be had from January to May.—*Peter Henderson, in American Agriculturist*.

—The preparation of Linden Bark for matting and other purposes forms quite an important branch of Russian industry, more especially in the governments of Wiotka, Kostroma, Kasan, and Nischni-Novgorod. A large amount, observes the *English Mechanic*, is exported to England and Germany; and some of the inland uses to which the material is put are grain sacks, box covers, wagon-covers, carpets, selves, sails for canal boats, shoes. In May and June, when the flow of sap facilitates the separation of the bark, the peasants repair, with wives and children, to the forest. The lower part of the bark is generally prepared for roofing purposes, being heated and pressed into the form of plates. That of the upper stem and the branches is bound in bundles and put in water, where it is left till September. Then it is dried in heat, divided into thin bands, and woven into mats of various strength, weighing from 1 to 3 kilogrammes. The strongest of them are sold in Nischni-Novgorod at about 120 fr. the 100. The yearly

production of mats is estimated at 14,000,000, representing a value of 8,000,000 fr. Adding other articles manufactured from Linden bark, we have a sum of 12,000,000 fr. For this no fewer than 1,000,000 Linden trees are hewn annually, a fact rather unpromising for Russian forests.—*Gardener's Chronicle, London*.

ASHES.—Many farmers have no convenient place in which to store their ashes, and consequently they put them in barrels out of doors. Too often these are left uncovered, or the covers blow off, leaving the ashes exposed to the damaging influence of rain and dew. Evidently they do not realize the great value which ashes possess as a fertilizing agent. If they did they would apply them to their crops. If a man has a good place in which to put them, one in which they cannot be injured by rain, and in which there is no danger from fire, it is well enough to let a year's stock accumulate and then apply them in the spring. This, however, in case part of them are not needed for crops in the summer. Some of our readers who have ashes which they think they ought to dispose of in order to prevent loss, may here inquire to what special crops they should be applied at this season of the year. We reply that for onions, ashes are among the very best of fertilizers. Applied to Indian corn, a handful to each hill, immediately before the crop is hoed, they give good returns. They are also very good for vines in the garden. In moist seasons the application of ashes to grass land immediately after the first crop of hay has been removed, has a very fine effect. There are ways enough in which all the ashes that are made can be profitably used on the farm and they certainly ought to be saved and used to the best possible advantage.—*N. E. Homestead*.

THE USE OF FALLEN LEAVES.—In the *Gardener's Monthly*, Mr. Meehan says: "These have to be gathered up. They are excellent to mix with hot-bed material, and, where practicable, should be saved for this purpose. They do not heat so rapidly as stable manure, and in this have the advantage as tempering its violence, making it last longer, and maintaining a more regular heat. They are excellent material to put round cold frames to protect half-hardy plants. A board is put up the height of the frame boards, and about a foot or more from them, and the leaves filled in between. If the plants are somewhat tender, the bottom of the frames may be filled in a few feet with the leaves. Much heat is thrown off during the decomposition of the leaves, which, though not enough to keep out severe frost, yet modifies somewhat the temperature. These leaves after they have been two or three years decaying, make admirable stuff for potting and flowers in general."

POULTRY.—Our domestic animals derived as they are from wild ancestors, require a certain amount of exercise to keep them in sound and vigorous health. Poultry cannot be kept in large numbers in confined areas without detriment to their constitution. Col. Taggart of Pennsylvania provides food and exercise for his fowls at the same time. The editor found in his poultry yard several beds about thirty feet square each, in which Col. Taggart buries oats, several bushels to the bed. The grains begin of course at once to swell and germinate, and the fowls have free access, scratching and eating the tender sprouts to their heart's content. While the fowls are thus busy on one bed, a new one is prepared, which is in readiness for them by the time it is required. The idea is a good one, and we are glad to call attention to it. In our own yards we have found the benefit of it, and we are glad to learn that we are not alone in the practice.—*Fancier's Journal*.

—How little we think of the prodigious activity manifested in the Growth of Plants during a few weeks. The process is gradual and noiseless, moreover it is of everyday occurrence, and hence is disregarded. How much water must be absorbed and exhaled, how much air inhaled and exhaled, how much carbon fixed during the process? Here, by way of illustration of our remarks, are some measurements of an ordinary plant of *Abies Nordmanniana*, which we took a day or two since. The shrub is only 2 feet 6 inches in height, the number of young shoots of this year's growth upon it is 585; the shoots vary in length from half an inch to 6 inches, their aggregate length is 1171 inches, or nearly 98 feet. Dividing the aggregate length of the shoots (1171 inches), by their number (585), we find the mean length of the shoots to be about 2 inches. The average number of leaves on each inch of a number of shoots taken at random was 34, so that the total number of leaves on these 585 shoots may be set down at 39,814. Assuming each leaf to be only one inch in length, which is considerably under the mark, even when all the small undeveloped leaves are taken into consideration, we should have for the leaves a length of about 3,501 feet. In round numbers, we may say that, including the shoots and leaves, the growth in length alone of this very moderate-sized young tree, during this season, has amounted to the prodigious number of 3,600 feet; so that if the shoots of the year and the leaves could all be placed end to end in a continuous line they would occupy considerably more than half a mile!—*Gardener's Chronicle, London*.

—What is described as an "International potato exhibition, for the encouragement of the best methods of potato culture and diffusion of improved varieties," was recently opened at the Alexandria Palace, in London. It is stated that there were over twenty-two hundred dishes of potatoes exhibited and they covered six long tables in the concert hall of the building.

"HANS VON PELTON'S TRIP TO GOTHAM."—We have just received a pamphlet of 64 pages under the above title, by Palmer Cox, issued by the New York Printing Establishment. It is very comically illustrated on every page, and divided into five cantos. Price, 25 cents. Considering the many mishaps Hans fell into while on his trip, we are glad to learn that he arrived safe home at last to his good frow, and again "Smoked his meerschaum, drank his beer" in peace.

—Cane grindings are now in order in Florida, and during the next few weeks sugar will be abundant, and Florida syrup and slap jacks will tickle the palate of the tourist.

—The kind of nobleman at present wanted: An honest Count.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Nov. 30.....	10	18	7	4	6	18
Dec. 1.....	11	13	7	55	7	13
Dec. 2.....	morn.		8	53	8	8
Dec. 3.....	0	8	9	49	9	3
Dec. 4.....	1	3	10	43	10	1
Dec. 5.....	2	1	11	38	10	54
Dec. 6.....	2	54	eve.	33	11	47

—Daniel Edgar, Esq., has sold his yacht "Arrow," of the New York Yacht Club fleet, to Ross Winans, of Baltimore for \$9,000.

—The yacht Atlanta, of the New York Yacht Squadron, with Wm. B. Astor and a party of friends on board, grounded on Hampton Bar on Tuesday, was hauled off by Baker's wrecking steamer and taken to Norfolk for repairs.

NEW ENGLAND ROWING ASSOCIATION.—On the 25th inst., pursuant to a call, delegates from Brown, Dartmouth, and Trinity Colleges, assembled at Worcester, Mass., and organized a new rowing association, to be known as the New England College Rowing Association. The call was signed by Bowdoin also, but her delegates failed to put in an appearance.

The delegates present were E. C. Carrigan and Nathaniel Niles, of Dartmouth; S. W. Nickerson H. F. Lippitt, of Brown, Sidney D. Hooker and E. D. Appleton, of Trinity.

A temporary organization was effected by the nomination of Mr. Lippitt, of Brown, as President, and Sidney D. Hooker, of Trinity, Secretary *pro tem*. The Committee reported in favor of the old constitution, with such amendments as may be suggested.

Subsequently E. C. Carrigan was chosen permanent President of the Association; Nickerson, of Brown, Vice-President; Sidney D. Hooker, of Trinity, Secretary; A. C. Crocker, of Bowdoin, Treasurer.

It was moved by Mr. Appleton that the Regatta Committee have the power to appoint the time for holding the regatta of 1876, and to notify the colleges six weeks before the selected day.

It was decided to hold the regatta at New London, and that the race should be for fours without coxswain. Messrs. S. W. McCall, of Dartmouth; Hooker, of Trinity; and such person as Bowdoin might select were appointed a Regatta Committee, with the latter as Treasurer. The constitution and by-laws as adopted, are very nearly the same as those of the Rowing Association of American Colleges. One material change was effected. Article second, section second, now reads: Any college boat club or navy desiring to be represented in this Association, shall present to the Society at least ten days previous to the annual meeting of the Association, a written official notice to that effect. But during the first year, any New England college boat club or navy desiring it may be admitted to the Association by a two-thirds vote of the Regatta Committee, providing said notice is officially made to the Regatta Committee at least thirty days prior to the annual regatta.

The following letter, received from Harvard, was read. It shows the position of the crimson, and promises much:

HARVARD UNIVERSITY BOAT CLUB,
CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Nov. 21, 1876.

To the Secretary of the New England Rowing Association:

Dear Sir:—Owing to the fact that we are compelled to row a race with Yale this year, and also that we could not row two races on account of the expense, we find it impossible to join the New England Association. Wishing you, in behalf of our Boat Club, every success in your project, I remain,
Very truly yours,
ARTHUR M. SHERWOOD,
Secretary H. U. B. C.

The prospects seem good for a fine regatta. Bowdoin will surely be on hand, with Brown, Dartmouth and Trinity. Princeton is warming up, and will no doubt join the Association, and Columbia is said to be favorable to the New London course. Wesleyan collegians have almost assured the movers in this enterprise that they will be represented, and if the Sophomore class at Williams, which comprises the active men of her navy, is reinstated, that college will send a good crew. The regatta could be held about the same time as the Harvard-Yale race, which would give two days rowing.

SAIL-BOAT BUILDING.—A correspondent recently suggested that the value of a boat's keel would be augmented were the same double, one part being affixed on each side of the boat just below the water-line, in lieu of the single keel on the bottom. Other readers interested in nautical matters have written to us with apparently a like belief. As we do not coincide therein, and as the allied subject of the construction of sail-boats is just now of timely interest, we offer the following remarks:—

The keel may be determined by theoretical considerations. The primary object of the keel is to give weatherliness through the augmented resistance of the vessel to leeway owing to increase of depth, or more strictly of area of longitudinal section. If a vessel is not of suitable dimensions the architects adds timber (deadwood) to increase her longitudinal section. He adds it to the bottom of the keel first. If this is not enough he affixes more in the stern and cut-water, and balances it by more in the run before the rudder; and thus it happens that small vessels with a very small body obtain a great weatherly section. This, in fact, is carried to extremes in the construction of racing vessels, but is, of course, accompanied with a sacrifice of capacity.

Now, if the keel be taken from the bottom, split, and fastened half on each side, it is obvious that nothing is gained in point of increased longitudinal section. The weather keel certainly has no influence whatever in retarding the vessel's drift to leeward, since it lies in what would be dead water did the ship drift so fast as to leave a wake. The leeward keel would, of course, oppose some resistance, but it would be but little more than were the side keel absent altogether, since the gain to resistance would be equal only to the excess encountered by a body presented perpendicularly to the line of resistance over one of like area presented in angular direction thereto. Therefore it is obvious that, instead of being superior in adding to

weatherly qualities, side keels in comparison with the bottom keel are inferior.

There are other expedients for securing weatherliness often applied to small boats. The Dutch, on account of the shoal water along the coast of Holland, are obliged to use boats of very light draft of water. Deep keels are impossible; but the want is supplied by large flat boards of enormous area, carried on each side of the vessel. The board on the lee side of the boat is let down so that the whole of it must be driven flatwise through the water before the vessel can drift to leeward. This is a simple substitute for windwardly section, and is applied to the "center-board" commonly used in this country on small craft.

In sail-boats, however—and here we refer rather to the skiffs and cat-boats used for fishing and pleasure purposes than to yachts—the elements of stability, which is most important of all is very frequently neglected, and, as a result, capsizing under unskillful management or by accident is common.

Probably the safest small boat is that known as the "cat-boat," peculiar to Newport, Rhode Island, and vicinity. It is extremely broad, and sometimes has a keel, sometimes a center-board—more commonly, we believe, the former. The marked feature of these craft is the broad shoulders, this name being technically given to the part of the vessel just at the water line, which as the boat rolls, is above or below the water, as the case may be. By adding to the shoulders of a vessel the builder makes use of the fluidity of the water as a substitute for the dead weight of ballast, and thus gains greatly in stability. The bottom of the boat is always the upsetting, and the shoulders the righting power, so that on the predominance of one over the other the craft is stable or crank. The Newport boats—in which sea excursions, even in moderately rough weather, are safely made—combine, nearer than any other we now recall, the advantages of large longitudinal section, broad shoulders, small under-water body, and fine lines; and in these respects it is in marked contrast with the flat-bottomed, narrow-shouldered skiffs common to Long Island Sound.

As there are expedients for gaining in weatherly qualities, so there are for gaining in stability. The most notable one is that based on the principle of the Malayan proa, namely, the double hull. The Malay lashes a couple of stout spars, thwartships his boat, and fastens to their extremities another and smaller boat. The large vessel to upset must either raise its auxiliary boat out of water or force it under—in both cases meeting a strong resistance, and acting under a very poor mechanical advantage. The consequence is that almost unlimited sail can be carried on these vessels, and speed is gained in accordance therewith. A device of this description recently vanquished several crack yachts in a fair race in this vicinity. The same principle has likewise been applied to the twin steamer Castalia, which now plies across the English Channel, and the stability gained is such as greatly to preclude the uneasy rolling which made the voyage in smaller vessels so excessively disagreeable.—*Scientific American*.

—Thursday, a queer looking craft tied up at the dock. It was a sail boat, about twenty feet long, made with rough lumber, and in the rudest possible style, and insufficiently safe for navigation upon a placid lake, much less the ocean. It came from the Georgia coast, with two men, bound for the Halifax river, where they intend to settle. In consequence of want of provisions, they crossed the bar and remained here a few hours, then proceeded to Matanzas, where they will re-enter the ocean for the final run to Smyrna.

Alex. Iwanowski is building a new yacht for Mr. D. R. Morrison, of the St. Augustine Yacht Club. It is a flat-bottom boat, and about the size of the "America."

The yacht "Rover," by schooner from New York, now lying in the basin, is to convey a pleasure and hunting party south, about the 1st of December.

We do not yet hear of the bringing of any new yachts here this season. Mr. R. F. Armstrong, Sec. and Treasurer of the St. Augustine Yacht Club, a few days since showed us a copy of the constitution, by-laws, sailing regulations, &c., of the Club, recently published in New York, by the said Club. It is expected that all the active members of the Club will this season wear this uniform. The first meeting of the club will soon be held, although it is not expected that there will be a sufficient number present for a quorum.—*St. Augustine Press Nov. 18th*.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

A. D. M., Concord, N. H.—Will you please tell me where I can get a copy of Arnold Burgess's "American Kennel and Sporting Field," and at what price? Ans. Four dollars. We can furnish it.

OPENKIRCHEN, New Haven, Conn.—I have a very nice gray bird dog (setter) which is a little gun shy, could you oblige me by telling me what would cure this shyness, if so you would greatly oblige me? Ans. See article on "Gun Shy Dogs," in our Kennel Columns this week.

C. J. G., Lebanon Springs.—Do you know whether the "American" gun made by Hyde & Shattuck, Springfield, Mass., is a very good gun? Ans. We know nothing of the qualities of the gun.

D. H., Brooklyn.—What will rid my dog of fleas? Ans. Steadman's Flea Powder, sold by Holberton & Beemer, No. 102 Nassau street, this city.

A. W., Rhinebeck.—Will you oblige me by sending the address of the veteran trap maker, Mr. Newhouse? Ans. Sewell Newhouse, Esq., Oneida Community, Oneida, N. Y.

G. C. P., New York.—Please give me your opinion as to the use of English chilled shot for field shooting, as I would like to learn whether it is more effective in killing game than the ordinary soft shot? Ans. The chilled shot being harder retains its spherical shape much better than the soft, and the result is increased penetration. It is possible, however, that it may be harder on the gun. English chilled shot is imported by H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtland street.

C. H. S., Chelsea.—Will you be so kind as to inform me where I can obtain a good boarding place in some private family in the counties of Accomac or Northampton on the eastern shore of Virginia, and also which is the best shooting country? Ans. We do not know of any private boarding houses at present, but by going to the locality you can easily ascertain in a day's time. The whole of Accomac and Northampton counties afford good sport. See our issue of Nov. 16th.

W. L. A., Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia.—1. Has there not been a book on North America Bats by Dr. Cones, published lately? If so where can I get it, and at what price? Ans. A monographic account of the "Bats of North America," by Dr. Cones and Dr. H. C. Yarrow, forms part of Chap. III of Vol. V of the 4 to reports of the Geographical Sur-

veys West of the 100th Meridian (Wheeler's), published by the War Department. The work we believe is not generally accessible. Better write to Dr. Cones, (address 509, 7th street, Washington, D. C.)

Y., St. Paul, Minn.—What is the best work on taxidermy? Ans. "Field Ornithology" by Coues. Jesse Haney & Co., 119 Nassau street, N. Y., publish a small Taxidermist's Manual. Is your Editor-in-Chief, Mr. Hallock, a Yale man? and if so, of what class? Ans. Entered Yale, class '50. An alumnus of Amherst. Thanks for your reminders.

G. B. G., New Haven.—Please inform me where the "Oologist" is printed? Ans. At Utica, N. Y., by S. L. Willard & Co., Editors. It is a small eight-page publication, but quite useful to ornithologists, who all ought to take the paper and use its columns.

W. L. J., Menasha, Wisconsin.—Can you give me the address of the Ward Burton Rifle Manufacturing Company? Ans. No such company formed that we are aware of, but a letter addressed to Mr. Ward Burton, care of the Laffin & Rand Powder Co., No. 26 Murray street, would probably reach him.

C. W., Philadelphia.—Would you recommend duck as equal to corduroy, beaver-teen, &c., for shooting suits, especially sea and river shooting? Ans. We much prefer duck when water-proofed. For additional warmth wear a Cardigan jacket under the coat.

W. J. W., Duxbury, Mass.—I send you a gold fish; please notice the peculiarity of the tail, and state in your next issue whether it is a distinct specie or a monstrosity? Ans. This is a three-tailed fish, illustrating a quite common freak of nature.

O. P. H., Franklin, Pa.—Which can you recommend as the best for running rabbits over a rough and hilly country, a beagle or harrier? Can you tell me where I can obtain such a dog, either trained or a pup? Ans. Either are good. By addressing J. H. B., at this office, you may purchase a good beagle hound.

W. F. R., Cincinnati.—2. Will a pointer dog and a King Charles cross make good bird dogs? 2. Will a King Charles stand birds? Ans. 1. Dogs bred as you state might be broken to point birds, but we would not recommend such breeding. 2. Spaniels have been broken to stand birds.

R. R. M., Ferrisburgh, Vt.—Some time since, while shooting with a friend who during the day used up his supply of shells, I loaned him some brass ones. I now find that although we both used No. 10's his bore was a trifle larger than mine, so that the discharge enlarged the shells so much that I cannot insert them in my gun. Is there any remedy to be applied to this case? Ans. We fear you will have to get new shells.

E. W. S., South Haven, Mich.—Can you tell of a good place on Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad, in Michigan, for a three or four day's hunt for deer; also give name of some party in that vicinity that could be got to show me through the woods and drive when necessary? Ans. We do not know of such a place or party, but if you address J. D. Page, Grand Rapids, you may ascertain.

H. G., New York.—Please inform me if it is advisable to go deer shooting in Lewis county, N. Y., at Glendale station, or vicinity, or to go to Virginia; and what part for deer and other game, route and expense etc.? Ans. We should recommend Virginia in preference; Brunswick county for instance. Go via Norfolk. Isaac M. Bradley, Eldred, Sullivan county, this State, guarantees good deer shooting.

HOLLY, Philadelphia.—I have a spaniel pup about five months old; since she shed her first teeth she has acquired the habit of lolling her tongue out of one side of her mouth. Is there any way of breaking her of the habit, or do you think she will outgrow it? Ans. Dogs sometimes loll their tongues out in consequence of defective teeth. If this is not the cause, have a wire muzzle made to fit close up to the jaw so that she cannot thrust her tongue out, and in a short time she will give up the habit.

R. M. L., Scranton, Penn.—Can you inform me if two days good sport could be got either at quail, ruffed grouse, or duck, any where on the route between New York and Boston, by way of Fall River steamer, or train by Lake Shore, or Springfield route, where the services of a reliable guide could be had? Ans. Rather late for quail or grouse, but at Stoney Creek, a station on the Shore Line, you will find some good duck shooting. Guides and information can be had at Frink's Hotel.

A. B. C., N. Y.—Is it too late to plant wild rice, and would it grow in the Shrewsbury river, N. J.? Where could I get it quickest, of reliable quality? What is the *modus operandi* of planting it and probable cost of the seed, and quantity necessary to sow to attract the birds? Ans. It should be planted in fall and spring to insure a crop, and should do well in your locality. Chop a strip ten feet wide along the margin of the stream and sow broadcast, a bushel of seed to the acre. The seed can be had from Richard Vacantino, Janesville, Wisconsin. See page 39 Vol. IV.

C. E. J., East Templeton, Mass.—Gibson, in his "Complete American Trapper," in speaking of "fish oil," says it can be bought ready for use, but neglects to tell us where it can be obtained, or under what name. I have inquired for it at the drug stores and they "laugh at me" and say they know of no such substance. Will you be kind enough to supply the necessary information? Ans. Fish oil is an article of commerce, extracted in immense quantities from the menhaden or mossbunker. You can obtain it from almost any dealer in oils. Try Bliven & Carrington, No. 263 South street, this city. Your druggists must be brilliant people. Don't they keep "cod liver oil?"

S. A. C., Laconia, N. H.—1. How should a gun be bored to do the best work in shooting Kay's or Eley's improved cartridges at long range? 2. For ruffed grouse what number of shot would you advise me to use? 3. In shooting Kay's or Eley's No. 7 at a 30-inch circle at 40 yards, 1 1/2 oz., what would be a good average pattern? 4. At 60 yards, which will do the best work, a choke-bore, or with Kay's or Eley's cartridges? 5. Can as coarse shot as B B be used successfully in cartridges? 1. A cylinder bored gun is best for shooting concentrating cartridges. 2. No. 6. 3. From 150 to 200 pellets. 4. We have compared the shooting of Kay's concentrating cartridges with a full choke-bored gun, and find that they shoot just about equal. 5. Yes.

J. N. R., Rushton, N. Y.—1. Can you inform me what the best book on "canoe building" is, and where obtained? also price? 2. Can you tell me where I can get the rubber cloth used for apron and by what particular name, if any, it is known to the trade? Why would not water-proof canvas be just as good? Ans. There is no book published devoted to canoeing, unless it is Mr. Powell's, and we do not know the publishers of that. There has been more printed in this paper than you could find in any book. We can send you for \$1.00, ten numbers as follows: March 5, 12, 19, 26, April 23, May 7, June 11, July 16, Aug. 6; all in 1874, containing exhaustive articles with diagrams, on canoe building. 2. The rubber cloth can be had of D. Hodgeman & Co., No. 27 Maiden Lane but we should think that water-proofed canvas would answer as well.

CURTIS, Ogdensburgh, N. Y.—1. What is the best way to clean brass shells that are corroded with powder and have been so for some time? 2. Are paper shells "turned over" proving as effective in close shooting as those left full length of chamber and fastened by crimping or glueing? 3. Is the rifle ball tipped at the end supposed to be as accurate in every respect as the pointed ball? Can you tell me if the tipped ball is claimed to be more accurate and preferable by many marksmen and the reasons in support of the claim? Ans. 1. Vinegar will brighten the shells, or a weak solution of oxalic acid; but for cleaning the inside of the shells, use Ronall's metal shell cleaner. 2. Yes, providing they are not cut. We should prefer using extra wads and filling the shell until only enough paper is left to turn; providing the shell, when unloaded just fits the chamber. 3. The tipped ball is more accurate, from the fact of its being affected less by the wind and less likely to be turned from the line of fire.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUCLATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1876.

To Correspondents.

* All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published objection being made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

THANKSGIVING.

ONE of the most beautiful customs handed down to us by our Puritan forefathers is the observance of a stated day as a day of Thanksgiving. Undoubtedly intended originally as a day of prayer and praise, it has come to be, with the growth of a general spirit of liberality and toleration, not only a day of thanksgiving but a day of feasting as well; when a subtle influence softens the heart and opens the pocket; when the poor are remembered, and in byways and backways an influx of unwanted good things find its way. As sportsmen have we not much to be thankful for? In the midst of all this turmoil, when politics seem to have turned the world topsy-turvy, we have to be thankful for one of the most bountiful game seasons known for years; thankful that we can turn from the former to the field. From every direction our reports teem with accounts of large bags of quail, grouse and woodcock. The fall flight of ducks is upon us, and promises to excel that of past seasons. And we who are blessed with health to enjoy that most beautiful part of God's world, the fields and forests, should we not to-day be thankful to the Giver of all, not forgetting good St. Hubert, the patron saint of sportsmen?

And now that the spirit of Charity, "the greatest of these," has gone forth, let us open wide our hands to the poor and needy, returning in some manner the gifts to us, not from the pocket alone, but in forgiveness and sympathy. May your turkey sit lightly, and may you "live long and prosper," is our greeting to the reader, whatever may befall the tribe in the barnyard.

FOREIGN SPORTING CORRESPONDENCE.—We resume this week the publication of our Sporting Notes from Abroad, which we promise will be as reliable and interesting to our readers as the weekly welcome letters of our quondam correspondent IDSTONE, JR., who served our columns so acceptably for so long a time. We shall endeavor to keep up with the current topics of trans-Atlantic sporting intelligence, which are as interesting to many Americans as their own home news.

St. Nicholas.—We are gratified to learn that Mr. Ernest Ingersoll, who for a long time rendered us valuable service as editor of the Natural History Department of this paper, has become first assistant editor of Scribner's popular magazine for young people, known as the *St. Nicholas*. We feel that this publication will gain by the acquisition,

THOUGHTS AND SUGGESTIONS ON AVIARIES.

SEVERAL years since, we were so situated as to be able to rear from the nest some of our native birds, and the experience so obtained gave us ideas which may be useful and interesting to our readers. The occupation is not only most-delightful, but is useful as well. Pleasant it must prove to all, and useful to many. In no way can an incipient naturalist better acquire correct ideas of the habits of many of our feathered friends, and aside from its usefulness in this respect, a more pleasant engagement, and more sympathetic and affectionate pets it would be hard to find. Of course time and place are important factors, which oppose themselves to many who may be desirous to start on such a venture. One must be a rural inhabitant in the first place; no successful private aviary could be kept up in a city, fresh air, sunshine, and nearness of healthy food, being such essential requisites. Time to devote to your birds, particularly while growing, is especially necessary. We have sometimes given food to very young birds as often as every hour of the day. This is, perhaps, not absolutely essential, but the aim should be to follow nature as closely as possible, and parent birds in their native state, devote almost their whole day to their progeny when quite young, excepting perhaps the two hours of noonday heat. You must remember that you stand wholly in *loco parentis* to the nestlings, and should make yourself entirely familiar to them. As to the construction of the abode, naturally its size depends on your allotted space. Of course the larger the better. The sides and top of the aviary should be of wire netting, that of half inch square much the best; the shape square, built on a wooden platform, elevated an inch or more from the floor of the room, and placed on wooden castors so as to be movable for purposes of cleaning away the dust which will accumulate underneath it. The platform or floor should extend beyond the sides of wire a foot at least, we are speaking of an aviary seven or eight feet square—to catch sand and feathers which are scattered about; the floor should be covered with sheet zinc, and coarse sand strewn upon this to the depth of an inch. It seems to us hardly practicable in so small an affair, costing not more than \$40 to make arrangements for nesting, and more elaborate provision would be necessary for such an undertaking. No deciduous trees can be kept alive in an indoor aviary, as the birds will soon strip them entirely of their leaves. We should suggest a full branched, leafless tree of small size, for a center piece, and as many evergreen shrubs, arbor-vitæ, spruce, etc., as possible, both within and without upon the projection of the platform, to give seclusion and places of concealment for the inmates. A low door, say four feet in height, should be cut on one side for ingress and exit. Now, with what birds can we populate their future home? Those most easily reared are such as we see, most abundant about us. The robin, blue-bird, wood-thrush, brown-thrasher or red-thrush, golden-winged woodpecker, Baltimore oriole, orchard oriole, red-winged blackbird, bobolink, and various birds of the finch tribe. All of the above are reared from the nest with but little difficulty. While young, the greater variety of food given the birds the better they will thrive. For the thrushes some portion should be animal food. Worms and minced meat together, with biscuit-crackers soaked in milk or water, Indian meal, fruit and vegetables in season, strawberries, cherries, young green peas, etc. For the orioles, bits of raisins, figs, green peas and fruits. Prepared mocking-bird food can be purchased at any druggists, and is a good diet for almost any bird. During the winter worms and fruit are scarce or wanting, and at this season your birds may be fed on minced meat, Indian meal, the prepared food and canary seed, for any finches you may have, as indigo-birds or song-sparrows; raisins and figs should never be wanting. The blue-birds, thrushes, hi-holes, make the most congenial pets, and often in years gone by, have we stood the delighted center of an interesting circle of the above birds, performing in most approved fashion the office of parent to them; woodpecker's creeping up the quasi-tree trunk, our body, blue-birds sitting jauntily on shoulder, head or arm, robins and thrushes clinging to whatever foothold they could reach, and all with quivering wings and plaintive appeal beseeching for a mouthful of their morning fare.

THE CAPERCAILLIE.

"GONE to meet the dodo and the great auk," was very nearly written as the epitaph of the capercaillie or capercaillie, (*ptarmica urogallus*) the largest game bird of the British Islands and the prototype of our wild turkey. We should perhaps qualify our statement regarding his probable total extinction by saying that it referred to Great Britain alone, for even after it had totally disappeared from the United Kingdom, specimens were still found in Sweden and Norway. Even in these countries, however, the bird was being rapidly killed off.

Wood describes the capercaillie, cock of the woods, mountain cock, or a uerhahn, as he is variously called, as a bird nearly equalling the turkey in size. The color of the adult male bird is chestnut-brown, covered with a number of black lines irregularly dispersed; the breast is black with a gloss of green, and the abdomen is simply black, as are the lengthened feathers of the throat and tail. The female is easily known by the bars of red and black which traverse the head and neck, and the reddish yellow barred with black of the under surface. Many capercaillie are killed

in the spring (in Sweden and Norway) contrary to law, as each bird has his *lek* or play ground, from whence his call to the hens is heard for a great distance. The mode of killing them is as follows: It being first ascertained where the *lek* is situated the sportsman proceeds to the spot and listens in profound silence until he hears the call of the cock. So long, however, as the bird only repeats his cunning sound, he must, if he be at all near to him, remain stationary; but the instant the capercaillie comes to the wind up, during which he gives a gulp, his eyes close and he appears absorbed with passion, the hunter advances a little. The instant it rises he stops again, as during the interval the bird is extremely wary. If undisturbed, however, he soon commences again, and the sportsman creeps within shot.

Naturalists place the capercaillie in the same family as the grouse and black cock. A hundred years ago they were common in the United Kingdom, but toward the end of the last century they became extinct. The last shot in Ireland was in 1760 and the last in Scotland was killed ten years later. From that time none were seen, but in 1838 the Marquis of Breadalbane dispatched envoys to Norway, with orders to collect as many specimens as possible of the adult bird, and bring them over alive. About fifty were procured, of which some were retained in a large aviary, while others were turned out into his Lordship's forests at Taymouth Castle. In the autumn of 1839 several fine young birds were introduced; and in 1840, although Lord Breadalbane gave strict orders that none whatever were to be shot, two males in full plumage found their way into the London market. The great Scotch nobleman persevered in his attempt to re-naturalize the bird with keen assiduity. The eggs which were laid in his aviary were hatched out under domestic fowls, or put into the nests of black grouse; and the result was, after several years of patience and labor, that the capercaillie has at last taken a firm hold in the Highlands, and, unless it is again exterminated by the rapacity of sportsmen, promises to become once more indigenous.

From Taymouth, these splendid birds, increasing in numbers where they could obtain a footing, and were not systematically "potted," spread over the country in a southeasterly direction to Perth. In the beautiful woods of Dupplin Castle, in 1860-64 an hundred were sometimes seen in a single day's beat. Since about 1860, this game has met with various receptions where it has endeavored to make itself a home. At the present time it is found in various districts far away from the scene of its re-establishment in Scotland, but it is far from being general.

The modern practice of planting large districts in the Highlands with fir will doubtless aid largely in increasing the stock of birds, but to produce them in any quantity it is necessary that they should be spared by sportsmen for some years to come.

Notwithstanding his great size, the capercaillie is not an easy bird to shoot in a legitimate manner, while on the wing. The mode of shooting them in Scotland is thus described in *Land and Water*:—

"The generality of covert shooting in Scotland is done in line, and as the birds perch high up in the tree-tops, they get a good view of the advancing enemy. They therefore rarely allow the latter to approach within fair gunshot, but take their flight in time, and always from the 'other side' of the tree. Whether there is a special Providence to guide the capercaillie to perch on the reverse side of the tree to that which the gunner is approaching, or whether they take the precaution to move there on the first sound or sight of danger, seems doubtful, but it is believed that an instance of one departing from this very sensible practice is not within the ken of man. Very few are consequently killed in the ordinary drive, and even if they take flight within gunshot, the swoop downwards which they always make at starting gives them such an impetus that they skim off on the 'other side' at a pace that often carries them off at long range before a trigger can be pulled; then firing had better be left alone, as it takes a good deal to bring these giants down. As they are polygamous, it is desirable, even whilst endeavors are being made to increase the number of the species, to kill off a good many of the cocks. A special arrangement, not altogether for the benefit of the latter, is on this account made: by sending a gun or two in front to wait in a concealed spot in a favorable position while the beaters and the other guns drive up towards them from the other end of the beat. This is the only way in which a capercaillie can be fairly 'circumvented,' and although his trick of dodging out on the 'other side' saves him from his approaching enemies, he has to 'run the gauntlet' of his foes in ambush. These watch him as he comes swiftly skimming along between the trunks of the tall pines, looking, with his hooked beak, more like a large bird of prey than anything else, and salute him at twenty or thirty yards with a charge of No. 1, or, better still, of B B shot. Down he comes with a ponderous thud on the ground, or if there is deep snow, his great weight plunges him into the drift, completely burying him therein—a truly royal burial for such royal game."

The fate of the capercaillie should be a warning to sportsmen in this country. We have no wealthy landed proprietors who will send abroad for birds with which to re-stock our depleted forests. When the wild turkey has disappeared, and the grouse has followed him, we may bid them a last and long adieu, as we never shall look upon their like again.

THE BAHAMAS.—In another column will be found the advertisement of Messrs. Murray, Ferris & Co., agents of the New York, Nassau & Savannah Steamship Line. This is the season when invalids are thinking of a more congenial climate, and the Bahamas hold out unusual inducements to such. Messrs. Murray, Ferris & Co., issue a pamphlet giving all requisite information.

CANADIAN FISHING LEASES.

THE PREROGATIVES OF LESSEES.

WE have received from D. G. Smith, Esq., of Chatham, N. B., Canada, the following resume of the case between the lessee of the Southwest Miramichi salmon angling privileges and the anglers who took the liberty of fishing within its limits against his wishes and in defiance of his guardians. It would have been forwarded more promptly but for an accident which happened to the writer on the 10th instant, and through which he is still reposing in splints.—

"The Southwest Miramichi river, between Price's Bend and the headwaters, better known as the 'Burnt Hill' district, has been leased by the Dominion Government to Chris. Robertson, Esq., of St. John, for fly-fishing for salmon, etc. Mr. Robertson has had Messrs. Robert Orr, of Fredericton, John Dyer, of Boston, and other anglers associated with him in carrying the responsibilities and enjoying the privileges of the lease.

The lease, which like all others for salmon angling in Canada was issued by the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, bears date the 31st of October, 1873, and is to continue in force nine years from the 1st of January, 1874, to 31st December, 1882. The rental is to be paid annually in advance, and the Lessee is bound to conform to all the provisions of the fishery laws of Canada, and observe all the regulations of the Department existing at the time the lease was made, or to be issued thereafter by the Department. The privilege of fly-fishing in front of their own lands is reserved to actual settlers, and the Lessee is bound to establish and maintain efficient private guardianship upon the stream throughout each season to the satisfaction of the Department, which reserves to itself the right of four rods.

Before Mr. Robertson had obtained the lease a number of Fredericton gentlemen, including His Honor Judge Steadman, J. H. Phair, and Mr. Hanson, Secretary to the Receiver General, had been frequenters of the Burnt Hill pools, and they determined that they would continue to fish them, lease or no lease. They carried out their intention, and after they had trespassed several times, in spite of wardens and overseers, Mr. Robertson determined to bring them to book. He accordingly brought an action for trespass late in the season of 1875 against Messrs. Steadman and Phair, they at the same time consenting to the proceedings, in order to have the question involved tested. The case of the plaintiff, (Robertson) after quoting the lease, which I have sufficiently outlined above, was stated as follows:—

"Under his lease the plaintiff has claimed to be in the occupation of the said fishery station, and the right to prevent parties fishing therein contrary to the act under which it was granted. The defendants being British subjects during the year 1875, and during the season in which fly surface fishing for salmon was lawful, entered upon a portion of that part of said river so leased to the plaintiff, and fished for and caught salmon in the manner known as surface fly-fishing, against the will of the plaintiff and without his consent, which is the alleged trespass."

"That part of the river in which the alleged trespass was committed is situated above the ebb and flow of the tide (as in fact is the whole of that part of the river so leased to the plaintiff) and is navigable for canoes and small boats to pass and repass thereon, and has been used since the earliest settlement of the country by the public as a highway for such canoes and small boats, and to float down loose timber and logs to market in very large quantities."

"The lands bordering on both sides of the said part of the river in which the alleged trespass was committed were granted by the Crown to the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Land Company, who have conveyed a portion thereof to different persons. The bed of the river was, however, in the grant to the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Land Company, expressly excepted therefrom and reserved. For the purpose of this case neither of the parties claim as Riparian owners."

QUESTION.

"The question for the consideration of the Court is: 'Has the Dominion Government power under the British North American Act 1867 and the Fisheries Act power to grant the lease in question? If the Court are of the opinion that they have such power, judgment to be given for the plaintiff for \$50 damages and costs. If the Court are of the opinion that no such power is given, judgment to be given for the defendants with costs.'"

"In December last the defendants put in their first plea, in which they set forth that the part of the river where the trespass was claimed to have been made, having been always a public and common river navigable for canoes, etc., and used for the driving thereon of logs, timber, etc., every subject of the realm had and ought to have the liberty and privilege of fishing therein at all lawful times and seasons; that acting upon the common right they, the defendants, did enter into and upon the part of the river leased to the plaintiff, and did catch salmon and other fish in the manner known as fly surface fishing, as it was lawful for them to do; that at the time the alleged trespass was committed the plaintiff had no right of occupation in that part of the river, which was not a fishing station at all, and as set forth in plaintiff's declaration."

"In his replication the plaintiff set forth, that while admitting he (plaintiff) was the lessee and thus in possession, defendants did not show any justification for their entering upon and fishing said river; the assertion and fact that the river is a public one for the floating down of timber, passing and repassing of canoes, etc., is no answer to the cause of action; the Dominion Government have the right to declare the fishing for salmon in Canada exclusive; the Fisheries Act of Canada is not *ultra vires*, and there is no

right in any subject to fish for salmon in contravention or violation of an act of Parliament.

"To the replication the defendants pleaded that a river navigable in the manner set forth is a navigable river in which the right of fishing exists in the same manner as if the tide ebb and flowed therein, and therefore the right to fish therein is common to all subjects. The defendants, in conclusion, relied, among other things, in the following in the cause: The Government of Canada, or the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, has no right to declare a public navigable river in New Brunswick to be a Fishing Station; no right to lease such river or any part thereof to one to the exclusion of the rest of Her Majesty's subjects; no right to grant a right of fishing, either in a public navigable river or a private river in New Brunswick; no right to declare salmon or other fishing in such rivers exclusive; the Dominion Fisheries Act is *protanto ultra vires*; a river cannot be a fishing station.

THE ARGUMENTS AND JUDGMENT.

"The case was argued in Trinity Term last by Chas. W. Weldon, Esq., Queen's Counsel, for the plaintiff, and by E. L. Wetmore, Esq., (Mayor of Fredericton) for the defendants. The latter relied principally upon the point that under the ninety-second section of the British North American Act general power was given to the Provincial or Local Legislature over property and civil rights within the respective provinces, and that fly-fishing in public rivers such as the Southwest Miramichi, being a civil right within the Province of New Brunswick, it could not be interfered with by legislation of the Dominion Parliament under the ninety-first section of the same act, which gives the Dominion Parliament the exclusive power of legislation in regard to inland fisheries. Mr. Wetmore argued the defendant's case ably, and Mr. Weldon, in his argument for the plaintiff, met the points of opposing counsel, going into the subject at great length, and with a thoroughness that was exhaustive.

"Our Supreme Court is composed of five judges, viz.: Hon. John C. Allen, Chief Justice of the Province; Judges Weldon, Fisher, Wetmore and Duff, and these gentlemen (with exception of Judge Wetmore, who did not act on account of being related to one of the parties to the suit) gave the judgment of the Court in Michaelmas Term (October) last in favor of the plaintiff.

"The judgment is not, I believe, to be appealed from, although that course is open to Messrs. Steadman and Phair. It was not, however, come to by the Court unanimously, so I will refer to it sufficiently to show the views held by the Court, as well as by the dissenting Judge.

"The Chief Justice and Judges Weldon and Duff held that the particular and exclusive power of legislation respecting the Inland Fisheries, given to the Dominion Parliament by the ninety-first section of the British North American Act, is not controlled by the general power given to the Local Legislature over property and civil rights by the ninety-second section, and, therefore, the Fisheries Act, which authorizes the Minister of Marine and Fisheries to issue fishery leases is not *ultra vires*; where 'property and civil rights' relate to 'matters over which the exclusive legislative authority is given to the Dominion Parliament the general power given to the Local Legislature must yield; if the Dominion Parliament had the power to legislate on the subject of inland fisheries, it must be the judge of the extent of legislation necessary; its power could not be limited to the time and manner of fishing, but it had the right to prohibit fishing without a license in a non-tidal river.

"All the judges were of opinion that where there were riparian proprietors the right of fishing to the middle of the river would be vested in the owner of either bank, as incident of ownership, but in this case, the bed of the river being expressly excepted in the Crown grants of the lands on either side, the rule did not apply.

"Judge Fisher, in his opinion dissenting from the judgment of the Court, held that the power vested by the ninety-first section of the British North American Act was merely for the regulation of the fisheries, and gave no authority to lease or sell; that the Crown lands in the province were vested in the Crown in trust for the people of the province, and that the right of fishery, being incidental to the proprietorship of the land, it was held as the land was held, and could not be granted or leased to the exclusion of the public.

"The judgment of the Court, notwithstanding Judge Fisher's opinion, is in accord with the sentiment of the angling fraternity in Canada, and should the points in issue ever be carried to the Dominion Court of Appeal, or even to the final tribunal, the Privy Council of Great Britain, it is not probable that it will be altered. It confirms Lessees of salmon angling privileges in the exclusive right to waters leased by them from the Department of Marine and Fisheries, as against the general public, and it also establishes the right of the owner of lands bordering on our rivers to fish from such lands without hinderance from anyone."

MASSACHUSETTS.—Our correspondents who have lately complained so bitterly of the inefficiency of the game laws will be pleased to learn that the Massachusetts State Sportsman's Association will hold its annual convention at the Bay State House, Worcester, at 10 o'clock on December 7th. As all sportsmen and sportsmen's clubs of the State are invited to be present, an opportunity is offered for the ventilation of grievances and for proposing such amendments to the game laws as may be found necessary.

—An owl was shot in Windham, Vermont, last week, whose wings measured 4 feet 10½ inches from tip to tip.

Reported exclusively for Forest and Stream.

IN RESPECT TO THE POLAR DISCOVERIES.—"The Polar Region," remarked Professor Pericord, in one of his sublime elucidations before his advanced classes, "though not yet practically discovered, may be said to be well known. Its precise location is indicated in the heavens by the constellation called the 'Great Bear.' Hence the expression 'bare poles,' in technical use by Arctic sailors." Here the Professor abstractedly laid the palm of his hand upon the bald spot on his occiput, while he ran his eye over his pupils to discover the visible effect of this astounding revelation upon their minds. Appearing perfectly satisfied with the impression made, he continued: "I do not approve," he said, "of the persistent efforts to reach this sublime region, any more than I approve of the attempts of theologians and transcendentalists to climb to heaven by the tenets they hold. Lives and souls are continually lost in the endeavor. Yet I should much like to learn—our curiosity is naturally stimulated to inquire—if there is really an area of tropical heat and luxuriant vegetation within the drear belt of extreme cold, and of ice 160 feet thick, that surrounds the Pole; just as men would fain solve the mysterious problem of a 'lake of fire' within the cooler and more genial precincts of the celestial sphere, or spheres.

"That opinions vary on these cognate topics is not inconsistent with the workings of human logic; but the differences that obtain, as to whether the Pole itself is a region of extreme heat or of extreme cold, show how easy it is for any of us to go from one extreme to the other; and it is the effort to make these extremes meet—or, I might say, in the case of famishing Arctic voyagers, bread and meat, (ha! ha!) that costs the world so much of money and valuable brain." Just here the Professor complained of vertigo, or dizziness in his head, although he persisted feebly that he could not be regarded as a dizzy-pated man, never being subjected to "merry-go-rounds" and all that sort of thing. "You will excuse me, young gentlemen," he said, "I intend to pursue this subject of the North Pole until I reach the end of it, although I may have far to go."

Scarcely had his words been concluded, as the breath leaves the lips of a dying man who has left a legacy, when the classes broke up in a tumult; some of the students declaring that the grave Professor was innocent of any intended ambiguity, distinctly saying "vertigo," while others maintained that he deliberately perpetrated a pun—upon which the Schism still obtained.—From Professor Pericord's *Spasms of Wisdom*.

THE ROD AND GUN CLUB of Springfield, Mass., had its regular annual game supper on Wednesday evening the 22d inst. From the menu we have received we judge it to have been a most elaborate affair. No description of game appears to have been wanting; from the lordly buffalo to the delicate woodcock, all were provided. We acknowledge an invitation to the feast, and from having before experienced the hospitality of the club are fully aware of what we have lost. But that little word, duty, held us as tightly as a chain cable, and while mourning the past we can only look hopefully to the future, when the April Bench Show of the Rod and Gun Club will again put us in communion with its kindred spirits.

A SIMPLE DISINFECTANT.—In our last issue we published among our miscellany a clipping from an exchange with the above heading regarding which a correspondent writes:—

"In the first place the article recommended is of a very poisonous character when left standing about carelessly in vessels as would naturally occur in such use. Secondly, it will not remove unpleasant smells from water closets, hospitals, fish markets, slaughter-houses, sinks, etc., etc., unless, as the article states, it is left a few days, for the smell to pass away." Of what use is a disinfectant that takes a 'few days' to effect a remedy? For removing the nuisance or offensiveness of 'dead cat, rat or mouse about the house,' placing some of it as directed, will have no more effect than placing so much rain water in like manner. Copperas has been tried and found wanting; it has but the very slightest property as a disinfectant, as all health authorities are able and willing to testify to from repeated and abundant opportunities for testing. But if you desire to furnish reliable information to your thousands of readers for this most important purpose, viz., of suggesting an effectual and instantaneous disinfectant, one which never fails in destroying contagion, putrefaction, deodorizing offensive gasses of decomposition of animal or vegetable matter of whatever kind, then it may be found in the Gironde Disinfectant, and at a cost equally as cheap, with results much more satisfactory. One quart of this fluid added to five to nine quarts of water poured down water closets, in small quantities or sprinkled about places where offensive odors are present, or used as spray in hospitals or sick rooms, not only destroys and disinfects, but it does it almost instantly. And it leaves no odor behind, as many so-called disinfectants do. It is not poisonous nor injurious to articles or fabrics of any-kind with which it may come in contact. It is truly a simple, safe, certain, prompt disinfectant, and its cost places it within the reach of all, being from seven to twelve cents per quart when diluted."

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—We acknowledge with a befitting degree of humility the numerous congratulations of newspaper contemporaries and persons, that we have received concerning our enlarged and improved paper.

COCA.—Some of our sportsmen friends have been experimenting with Coca, the South American nervine, of which much has been written. We shall give the results in our next issue.

—We note the return of Prof. E. D. Cope's Scientific Expedition from the Upper Missouri, and shall refer to its investigations and the results of its labors.

WE are almost weekly in receipt of letters from our correspondents asking for information as to the best mode of curing the defect of gun shyness in dogs. This difficulty has increased very much within the past few years, in consequence of breeding much more than heretofore from imported dogs, too many of which are inbred to such an extent as to make their progeny delicate and of a nervous temperament, and very liable to be gun shy. Yet that so many dogs are gun shy is frequently in consequence of bad management of their owners, or those who first take them to the field. In former times, when dogs were not so finely bred, and inbreeding was an exception to the general rule, gun shy dogs were seldom met with. It is, however, owing frequently to the careless manner in which pups are raised, and then taken to the field to be shot over that they are gun shy. When pups are three or four months old they should be taken out for exercise frequently, taught to get over fences, and where they may hear distant guns fired, and other noises, and then when taken to the field to be shot over, a few shot with light loads should be fired at the distance of two or three hundred yards, and then gradually shortening the distance, and with heavier load; this will convince the pup or young dog that the gun will not hurt him, and gun shyness seldom follows. But when a dog has become gun shy it is in consequence of his fear that the gun, or the report thereof, will in some way hurt him. To convince him what the gun is for, and that it will not hurt him, is the only way to effectually cure him of the defect. Many years ago we owned a very beautiful thoroughbred milk-white pointer about eighteen months old which, although a good worker in the field and quite staunch on game, was gun shy, and after the first shot he would invariably come to heel and remain until the gun was laid aside. This dog we cured at the first trial in this way: We loaded the gun with barely powder enough to wound a small bird sitting at fifteen or twenty yards distance, so as to make just as slight a noise as possible, then placed the gun in the hands of a friend, and taking the dog along a hedge where cat-birds and other small birds are found, and inducing the dog to notice them, watching him carefully to see when

his eyes were on a bird, the shooter as far from the dog as he could get, would shoot at and wound it. Beppo, after the second shot with so little noise, seeing the wounded bird fluttering down was at once convinced that the gun intended to kill the bird and not to hurt him, and from that moment he was no longer gun shy.

THE MEMPHIS FIELD TRIALS.

Continued from our last issue.

FREE FOR ALL—CHAMPION STAKES.

Five hundred dollars to be paid in full; first prize cash \$250; second prize, cash, \$150; third prize, cash, \$100. Twelve entries—see tabular statement. Fine work was now expected, and fully seen in the first pair put down—Drake and Duke, each to have five chances for point. Both were sent away in a corn field; both showing good pace, Drake the superior, and could not have been excelled. Drake first finding covey; pointing in grand style. Drake was ordered up but did not back in good style; birds were flushed, dropping in woods close by, a hard place, deep leaves and dry, and a severe test on the dogs, but they were equal to the task. Finer work than Drake's I have never witnessed. Each dog scoring four points, one flush. Duke has an uncertain style of pointing I do not like, mostly keeping his tail in motion. I mark this pair, Drake: 4 points 20; backing, 3; pace, 7; style, 5; quartering, 5; retrieving, 5, total, 45. Duke: 4 points 20; backing, 3; pace, 6; style, 4; quartering, 5, total, 41. Both Mr. Whitford and Wallace, handled their dogs well. The former showing Drake's training quite perfection, and I predict Mr. Whitford winner of the \$25 gold prize, as "trainer of the best trained dog."

Next in order drawn, Kate and Lily, put down at 145. Kate soon finding birds made a staunch point, Lily backing; birds flushed and marked down in woods near by. When Kate made this record, good points on first second and fourth birds, and flushing third and fifth, then failing to retrieve. Lily making three points, here and afterwards; two false points and two good, showing no pace and little style, and I give them record: Lily, 5 points, 25; pace, 2; backing, 3; quartering, 2; retrieving, 5; total, 39. Kate, 3 points, 15; pace, 4; style, 3; backing, 3; quartering, 3; retrieving, 0; total, 28. Lily's two false points, four, reducing her total to 34. Having had five chances each they were taken up and Pride of the South and Friend were cast off, Pride soon finding in cover. Friend was brought up and failed to back; birds flushed, Capt. Bogardus killing two. Pride was ordered to retrieve, and it was well done. Friend was then sent and retrieved the second bird, after Mr. Campbell moved up. Going into woods near by, Friend flushed, afterwards passing through two cornfields to depot; dogs were taken up and all returned to Memphis. The day was cool and cloudy, and the birds hard to find. All met at Peabody Hotel at 10 p. m. to hear report in puppy stakes. The awards in statement I send were then read off.

Kate and Lilly were next put down, and Kate soon made her score, pointing first and second birds well, and flushing third and fourth—a good point. Judges ordered bird killed, and Kate failed to retrieve it, her score standing: three points, 15; backing, 3; pace, 4; style, 3; quartering, 3; total, 28. Lilly made five points—the only one in this stake making this record—but making two false points, counting four against her, and not having much of either—pace and style—I predict she does not get a place. I mark for her five points, 25; backing, 2; pace, 3; style, 4; quartering, 3; retrieving, 3; total, 43. Demerits, 2; false points, 4; score, 39.

The next brace were "Pride of the South" and "Friend." Pride made a good point on first, but flushing the next two chances he could not win, so Capt. Henry withdrew him. Friend scored a point each on first and second bird, flushing third and fourth. She was retired, not being able to score enough to win; her backing and retrieving was not good. Capt. Henry was awarded the prize, \$25, for best trained puppy. The Captain deserves great praise for the manner in which he handled his dogs, never breaking any dogs but those for his own use. When the prize was announced, Capt. H. ordered up champagne for the party.

At 9:20 a. m., Maude and Buck, Jr., were sent off to see what they could do. Maude's performance was not up to the expectation of her friends, but her condition—ready to breed—should be taken into account. Her score, I would say, three points, 15; backing, 3; pace, 6; style 5; quartering, 5; retrieving, 5; total, 39. Buck, Jr., after making a false point, flushed first bird, pointing second and third, fourth and fifth, then another false point, this destroying any chance to win. She is a bitch of fine speed—a better covey than single bird dog; is a lemon-color, with little white mark. As record for her: four points, 20; backing, 3; pace, 7; style, 5; quartering, 4; retrieving, 4—43; score, 39; and two false points to the bad, 4.

Stafford and Phil, next in order, were drawn, Phil not on the ground. Stafford was put down, and made his run and work within 150 yards, and quicker than any yet run, making four points, one flush and full. In my judgment, for all the balance except retrieving, he is a grand dog, and for pace and style—and none consider he has no superior—his mark should always be very high in any trial. I mark him for four points, 20; backing, 3; pace, 7; style, 5; quartering, 5; retrieving, 4; total, 44.

Paris and Erin, last of the Free For All, were sent away. Erin was first to run out his score; turned loose on scattered birds in cornfield he soon pointed very staunchly, as he always does. Soon after made his first flush, when Mr. Whitford was ordered to another cornfield to find first covey, which was soon done, Erin pointing well—birds ordered flush. He then made two flushes, ending his run and making this record: two points, 10; backing, 3; pace, 6; style, 5; quartering, 5; retrieving, 5—34; Paris made three successive points, doing his work well. The third, made on a supposed wounded bird, was protested; but judges, after consideration, gave him the point, as they should have done. It now being too late, Paris was taken up to finish his next morning.

Friday, 17th.—Paris first put down to finish, he soon found a covey—a good point. He had but one more to make, which would make him champion, but the seeming fatality for all, one flush, followed him, and his last bird being flushed destroyed his chance for first. I think Mr. Smith, like all others who preceded him, hunted his dog with too much caution. Paris, score four points, 20;

backing, 3; pace, 5; style, 5; quartering, 5; retrieving, 5; total, 43.

This ended the champion Free For All class, and the Braces were called up in the drawing. Mr. Campbell's entries, Buck, Jr., and Kate, were first, and were put to their work at 9:15 a. m., birds being scarce. They had a long run. Buck, Jr., flushed first bird, next finding a small covey—birds ordered flush—when two were killed, which were retrieved. Next a point for Buck, Kate backing. Next bird pushed by Buck. Kate did little in this run to credit or discredit; then ordered up, and Drake and Erin started, field after field was hunted and no birds until for two hours, when Drake and Erin were each scored a point, Drake afterwards making a second, each backing and retrieving always when opportunity offered. The judges satisfied with their performance, they were taken up and all went to lunch, there being three Braces yet to run, with birds very scarce, and but three hours left. It was then agreed by all that each of the Braces should have one hour or less, and that all should be judged by their present and past performances.

The trials had held over two days longer than time published, and the judges were anxious to get through. After lunch Stafford and Maud were first put down, soon finding covey, while both were moving very fast, and dropping instantaneously to point; birds were flushed. One killed; retrieved by Maud. Soon after both again pointed independently of each other, when they were taken in and Pride and Paris put down. Their work was good, Paris first pointing, well backed by Pride. Afterwards Pride pointed, Paris not backing as well as he should. They were then taken up to give Countess and Lily a chance, Countess first pointing a bird, when, not being backed by Lily, she flushed, both chasing. Afterwards Lily pointed, and she was beautifully backed by Countess 40 yards away. Stafford and Maud were again down, Stafford again dropping to point, Maud backing, and both were held some time, until all dogs were brought up, each backing in turn—a grand sight, and a fitting finale to the Field Trial of 1876.

After an hour's deliberation at Peabody Hotel in the evening, the judges rendered the following decisions in Free for All. Champions: Drake, of St. Louis Kennel Club, first; Stafford, owned by P. H. Bryson, Memphis, second; Paris, owned by L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Canada, third. In Braces: Drake and Erie first; Maud and Stafford, second; Paris and Pride of the South, third.

Mr. Luther Adams' prize of \$25 gold for the best broken puppy in the puppy stakes was awarded to Captain Patrick Henry.

Mr. H. P. Bryson's prize of \$25 gold for the best broken dog in the champion stakes, and Mr. Luther Adams' prize of \$25 gold for the best broken brace in the brace stakes, were awarded to Mr. C. B. Whitford, the breaker for the St. Louis Kennel Club.

TABULAR STATEMENT OF OFFICIAL SCORE MEMPHIS FIELD TRIALS PUPPY STAKES.

NAME.	MERITS.						DEMERITS.								
	Each point.		Each back.	Pace.	Style.	Quartering.	Retrieving.	Total.	Each flush.	False point.	Not backing.	Each chase.	Breaking shot.	Total.	Score.
	5	3	3	3	1-5	1 5	0-5		3	2	3	3	3		
Rose.....	15	3	3		4	2	5	32	6	6	26
Leo.....	5	5	9	w.	3
Khalif.....	20	3	5	4		3	..	35	3	3	32
Isabel.....	25	3	3	2	2	2	5	40	40
Pride.....	20	3	5	5	4	5	..	42	3	3	39
Lawson.....	5	3	8	6	w	3
Ka'ty.....	10	w'th	3	3	..
Kate.....	15	0	4	4	3	3	3	29	6	..	3	9	20
Prince.....	10	3	4	4	3	5	5	29	9	9	20
Border.....	0	0	w'th	—	..
Draco.....	6	0
Countess.....	20	3	5	5	4	5	5	42	3	3	39
Clip.....	20	..	7	5	4	5	4	41	3	..	3	6	35
Flrt.....	20	..	4	4	2	3	—	..
John.....	w'th	—	..
Llew'lin.....	—	..

FREE FOR ALL, CHAMPION STAKES.

Drake.....	20	3	7	5	5	5	45
Duke.....	20	3	6	3	4	5	41
Kate.....	15	3	4	3	3	..	28
Lilly.....	25	3	3	4	3	5	43	4
Pride.....	w'th
Friend.....	10	3	5	5	4	5	32
Maude.....	15	3	6	5	4	5	38
Buck.....	20	3	7	5	4	5	44	4
Stafford.....	20	3	6	5	4	5	43
Phil.....	w'th
Paris.....	20	3	5	5	4	5	42
Erin.....	10	3	5	5	4	5	32

Drake and Erin.....First.....
Maude and Stafford.....Second.....
Paris and Pride.....Third.....
Lilly and Countess.....Fourth.....
Buck and Kate.....Fifth.....

—Mr. J. T. Sheaver, of Troutman Farm, Butler county, Pa., writes us that his English setter bitch Kate dropped ten whelps on the 14th instant, five dogs and five gyps, by Pride of the Border. Mother and family doing well. Kate is a remarkably handsome orange and white setter, and a credit and ornament to any kennel.

BALTIMORE BENCH SHOW.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 25th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

At a large and enthusiastic meeting of the Dog Fanciers, held last night, Mr. J. Addison Smith in the Chair, the following committees were appointed: On hotel prizes, Mr. Broadhead, Mr. Zell, and Mr. L. R. Cassard; on Railroad arrangements, Mr. J. A. Smith, Mr. Malcomb, and Dr. Bear; on special prizes, Mr. J. J. Turner, Jr., Mr. A. K. Shriner, and Mr. Chas. Bancroft; on Governor and Mayor prizes, Mr. Stewart Latrobe, and Mr. J. A. Robb. The hotel committee have reported to me that four of the principal hotels, had contributed towards giving a special, the others would do so on Monday; the result will be announced next week.

On Railroad arrangements, the committee report from conversation held with the managers this morning, that there is not the slightest doubt dogs will be carried free both ways, and very probably special cars put on from New York, Brooklyn, and Washington. The committee on special prizes report the following additional prizes offered: Edward Melchiar, dealer in fine guns, 116 W. Pratt street, Baltimore, offers a valuable Smith & Wesson pistol, to be given to the best stud pointer dog, under 50 pounds weight, to be shown with not less than two of his get. Messrs. Wagner's "Green House Restaurant," offer a silver cup for the best Chesapeake Bay duck dog or bitch. Messrs. Clark & Snider,

manufacturers of the Snider breech-loading shot gun, offer a silver cup, suitably engraved, to be given to any class of dogs, the Association may direct, (this will be decided next meeting). Dr. W. H. Keener, Baltimore, offers \$25. cash to be given as the Association may direct. S. R. Scaggins, dealer in fish and game, offers a gold medal, embossed and engraved, for the best Chesapeake Bay dog or bitch. Henry D. Harvey, Pres. Merchants Shot Co., offers eight bags of duck shot for the best Chesapeake Bay dog or bitch, also eight bags of bird shot for the best native black and tan Gordon setter dog. Mr. Schumaker, dealer in fine guns, &c., gives a handsome Parlor Rifle for the best pointer dog under 50 pounds weight. Messrs. Smith & Whiting, Agents, Oriental Powder Co., give a handsome prize, consisting of a case of assorted powder of their manufacture, to be given as the Association may direct. Col. Geo. P. Kane, has also promised a special, which he will decide on next week.

Surely after these numerous specials are announced, and the interest displayed in this show, we will receive the support of all dog breeders and fanciers. Already I have received notice that the most prominent kennels will be represented. Everything that possibly can be done to make the show a success, will be done; one most important thing is to make entries early, as none will be received for competition after 20th Dec. CHAS. LINCOLN, Superintendent.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*.
M. nigricans. Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Mascalonge, *Esox nobilior*. Spanish Mackerel, *Cybbium maculatum*.
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius*.
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*.
Sea Bass, *Sciaenops ocellatus*.
Striped Bass, *Morone americana*.
White Perch, *Morone americana*.
Cero, *Cybbium regale*.
Bonito, *Sarda pelamys*.
Kingfish, *Menticirrhus nebulosus*.

FISH IN MARKET.—The supply of fish to be found on the slabs at the various markets this week has been liberal, but owing to the greater demand for game and poultry business has been quite light. We quote:—Striped bass 20 to 25 cents per pound; smelts, 25 cents; bluefish, 12½ cents; salmon, 40 cents; mackerel, 15 to 25 cents each; white perch, 15 cents per pound; Spanish mackerel, 75 cents; green turtle, 20 cents; terrapin, \$15 per dozen; halibut, 18 cents per pound; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders, 10 cents; eels, 20 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheephead, 20 cents; scallops, \$1.50 per gallon; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per hundred; whitefish, 18 cents per pound; pickerel, 20 cents; sunfish, 12 cents; yellow perch, 10 cents; salmon trout, 20 cents; black bass, 20 cents; yellow pike, 15 cents; ciscoes, 10 cents; hardshell crabs, \$3.50 per 100.

—A fish car has been attached to the night train from Boston to New York for a month past, which reaches the city at 7 o'clock a. m., and delivers its daily supply of fish to the multitudes whom, it would seem, our resources nearer at hand are unable to furnish.

—Shad have been received in the St. John river, Florida, for a week past. Fresh shad every day now on the hotel tables.

—We hasten to congratulate our friend and naturalist, Miss Sara J. McBride, upon the very high compliment paid to her skill in dressing artificial flies, by the Centennial award to her of a bronze medal, and diploma. Her artistic work received the only bronze medal awarded by the judges in this specialty. Without doubt, Miss McBride's success is attributable in great degree to her intimate acquaintance with Entomology, which enables her not only to dress her old patterns after nature, but to discover and prepare new ones at those seasons when her study teaches her they are the most killing.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The stormy weather of the week put an effectual quietus on the movements of the shore fishermen, and they have been lying at anchor, patiently waiting for more propitious skies. As a consequence, there has been a great scarcity of fresh fish in the market. A few were brought in on Monday, and sold for \$3 per cwt., for cod and haddock. There have been 13 arrivals of the fishing fleet. 9 from Georges and 4 from the Banks. The receipts have been 63,000 lbs. of Georges codfish, 195,000 Bank codfish, 2,000 lbs. Bank halibut, and 45,000 lbs. Georges halibut. There are 5 salt Bankers yet to come, which will wind up the business for the season.—Cape Ann Advertiser, November 24th.

CAVIARE.—Oregon, it seems, has added another and important branch to her already numerous industries, the manufacture of that highly esteemed delicacy among epicures—caviare. This article is made from the eggs of fish, and it has been discovered recently that the unhatched spawn of the sturgeon, which frequent the waters of the Columbia and its larger tributaries in great numbers, can be manufactured into caviare of a very superior character. We understand that some parties in Astoria are engaged in manufacturing this delicious article of food. A large number of sturgeon are being captured in the Cowlitz river and taken to Astoria, the eggs removed and made into caviare. The article manufactured compares very favorably with the best brands in the market.—Oregonian

—At present there are in the whaling business in this country only 180 vessels altogether, of which 130 belong to New Bedford, 21 to Provincetown, 12 to New London, 6 to Boston, and the rest to other points in New England and to San Francisco, with the exception of one which sails from New York. The average value of whaling vessels fitted out is about \$40,000, and it is estimated that the total capital invested in New Bedford in the vessels, the handling of their oil and bone, &c., is not far from \$5,000,000, probably rather over than under that figure.

The taking of the walrus is an important branch of the business of the "right" whalers in the Arctic ocean, in the seasons when they are not at their legitimate work. These animals are shot with rifles. They are often found in such countless herds, that men shooting them with breech-loading guns, frequently get their weapons so hot they have to plunge them into the water to cool them. Each walrus yields on an average 20 gallons of oil, and three or four pounds of tusk ivory. The oil is worth about as much as whale oil. It is found in a surrounding envelope of blubber.

ber like that of the whale. The ivory is worth about 75 cents per pound. The Esquimaux and Alaska Indians view with great disfavor the destruction of the walrus, which is their main dependence for meat; but it does not appear from reports received this season that the slaughter of countless thousands of these animals in years past, has in any perceptible degree diminished their numbers.

SALMON FISHING AT OAKLAND, LONG WHARF, NEAR SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We have again this winter our grilse bonanza in our harbor. For the last two weeks, that is to say, since the opening of the salmon season, there have been captured on an average thirty fish per day. Thus early they are running quite small in weight, with an average of three-quarters of a pound, although a few larger have been captured from two to seven pounds. The prospect is good for their biting about four months. They are nearly all the true Sacramento and San Joaquin river fish, with here and there one which some person calls salmon trout, with longer bodies, squarer tails and blunter noses, but which are nothing more than another of the many varieties of the *salmo* family, that we have all along our coast from the most southern part of the State to the most northern, extending also to Oregon and Washington Territory, Columbia and Alaska. The Sacramento fish, when young, is most delicious for the table, being tender, most delicate in flavor, and free from the oily richness of the full grown salmon. These salmon will neither take the fly nor the spinning trolling spoon in the bay, for both have been effectively tried for several years. Early in the spring season some have been taken with the fly in some portions of the fresh waters of the Sacramento and McCloud rivers far in the interior or up the coast, by skillful sportsmen. But the roe-bait is chiefly used there, especially in the beginning of winter, and found quite successful with the salmon, as well as the "Dolly Varden" and other species of brook trout. Our brook trout, however, rise well to the fly.

Some of these salmon have been found in our bay during the whole of this year, having become fastened out of season to the trol lines set out by the professional fishermen for smelts, and the bait being often gorged by them. They have also sometimes been taken in the nets set out for many other fish in our harbor.

As I have before informed you, we fish for these grilse from the Oakland wharf, with rod and line, using for bait our wharf or mussel worm, with a slip of herring or smelt, or a small fish at the end of the hook. The lead on the line is allowed to sink about three or four feet from the surface of the water, and the rod may be allowed to remain resting on the railing of the wharf, as the fish nearly always hook themselves, and the motion of the line through the water does not appear to be necessary, although sometimes a snap bite is taken advantage of by the angler, when he has his rod in hand, and he is then apt to hook his fish in its jaw, without, as in the other case of a stationary rod, the fish swallowing the bait completely.

Our weather is generally at this season most charming, with a bright sun and mild breezes. We have had one plentiful rain about two weeks, since which always favors the advent of the salmon in the bays and rivers. We now want some more abundant showers to fetch more fish in, as the weather, for the last five days, has been too calm and warm to induce the young fish upon which the salmon feed to seek the shelter of the wharf. We want some strong gales with colder air to arouse to excitement and appetite all the finny tribes, and particularly the salmon family in and about our seas, rivers and bays. But we have nothing to complain of in our climate in other respects, as it is probably the very finest in the whole of the United States. Our winters are more enjoyable in this city than our summers, as in the latter seasons we have too many violent trade winds, which bring dust and sand and unpleasant coolness with them (in the interior it is different), while our winters are genial and temperate, like the Eastern weather verging on summer, when we can fish and shoot and enjoy all out-door recreations to their utmost extent, only interrupted by some mild rains of a day or two's duration at intervals. E. J. HOOPER.

THE SPECKLED TROUT OF JAPAN.

BOSTON, November 21st,

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Query—Why is it that in Japan fish will not take the fly?

I have failed myself, and others likewise, during repeated trials to tempt, or even obtain the slightest indication of an offer with varied hued flies, the small trout that inhabit by thousands the inland streams which abound in some parts of Japan. The natives capture these fish by casting a hand net over them when collected in shoal water and where they are visible.

The trout I have reference to are about three or four inches long, and of the brook trout species, or of close affinity, handsome little fish, and when properly cooked are simply delicious. These fish rarely, if ever, exceed this size, although I remember seeing at a place called Mi-yo-noshita, a magnificent specimen of trout weighing fifteen pounds. This sounds a little piscatorial, but I know whereof I speak, as the fish in question had been netted and weighed, after which he was returned to his native element (which consisted of a small pond in front of the tea house), until on an unlucky day a foreign vandal hooked the fish, left him on the ground, forgot to replace him in the water, and as a matter of course killed him, and I am under the impression that he even went so far in this disgraceful procedure as to devour him for his dinner. The natives claimed this trout to be over one hundred and fifty years of age; at all events, for one hundred years the proprietor of the house said that it had been handed down in his family, and that for nearly four generations he had its authentic history, one of the most remarkable features of which was that it had never varied in size during his existence, or that of his father or grandfather. Whether from age or constant association with natives this celebrated fish was remarkably tame, and an object of great curiosity to visitors in that region, and especially well known to foreign residents of Japan.

Will some of your pisciculturists or devotees of the rod, kindly offer any reasonable theory regarding the cause of fish in Japan rejecting the fly?

SAKURA.

Rational Pastimes.

BILLIARDS.

A tournament has been in progress at Tammany Hall for the past week or so, in which the most prominent of the experts of the metropolis have been engaged. The tourney has been run in the interests of Wm. Delaney, a well known billiard table manufacturer, who gives the purses and pockets the proceeds of the enterprise. The contestants include the two Canadians, Joe and Cyrille Dion; the Frenchmen, Garnier and Rudolphe; the Americans, Daly and Slosson, and the German Shaeffer. The latter being a new man, hailing as champion of Indiana. Sexton, the American champion did not enter the lists. The result up to the 27th inst showed Joe Dion and Rudolphe to be in the van with Slosson as third. Thanksgiving day will see the close of the tourney, and our next issue will contain the final result of the games played. Thus far the record is as follows:—

The single figures represent victories, the cyphers defeats, and the dashes that games have yet to be played:—

Players.	J. Dion.	Rudolphe.	Slosson.	Daly.	Garnier.	Shaeffer.	C. Dion.	Games won.
J. Dion.....	—	—	—	—	1	1	1	3
Rudolphe.....	—	—	1	—	0	1	1	3
Slosson.....	—	0	—	1	0	1	1	3
Daly.....	1	—	0	—	1	0	—	2
Garnier.....	0	1	1	0	—	—	0	2
Shaeffer.....	0	0	0	1	—	—	1	2
C. Dion.....	0	0	0	—	1	0	—	1
Games lost.....	1	1	2	2	3	3	4	16

Pool selling has a great deal to do with the contests; but little confidence being felt in regard to the integrity of play as a general thing, the best patrons of the game almost ignoring the tourney.

BASE BALL—THE CLOSE OF THE SEASON.

Thanksgiving Day ended the base ball season of 1876, and in one respect it has been the most noteworthy in the history of the game, more clubs engaging in contests and more games played than ever before recorded. North, south, east and west has the game flourished to an extent hitherto unknown. Professional play, too, has been peculiarly successful in the face of drawbacks well calculated to bankrupt prominent organizations; but where honest play and low prices have prevailed, success has been achieved. About thirty regular professional organizations took part in the season, play exclusive of the clubs belonging to the League monopoly, and all of the best managed of the co operative class of clubs "put money in their purses." The League Association, which was organized to insure club engagements being fulfilled, and to prevent "crooked" play "revolving"—the two prominent abuses connected with professional base ball playing—partially failed in its objects, inasmuch as two of the eight clubs which entered the League arena, failed to play their full complement of games, and a minority of the eight were open to the charge of too intimate a connection with pool gambling influences known as "crooked" play. The season's experience, in fact, showed pretty clearly that the policy of the League in several respects, was a faulty one. They erred, in the first place, in adapting too high a tariff of admission to their contests, the League losing sight of the important fact that hard times prevail and that retrenchment was the order of the day and the time. Another mistake they committed was that of employing suspected players in some of their teams, thereby creating a doubt of the integrity of play at the club teams as a class. In excluding professional organizations from their Association which could not give guarantees to fulfil engagements they again erred, for assuredly it is the policy of a wise legislation by an Association the object of which is to govern the professional class, to include every club which is of that class. It is not at all necessary that while admitting all professionals to the benefit of the League laws and regulations that they should be obliged to give all the entree to the championship arena. That can still be kept to the count of thoroughly responsible clubs. But there is no need of making the League a class monopoly. To the extent therefore of the drawbacks of these mistakes the season was not as successful as it might have been. In 1877, however, better counsels will no doubt prevail, and a more liberal policy will be introduced, and under circumstances which will bring the professional class under the influence of one controlling association governed by one code of playing rules, there can be little doubt of a more successful season in this respect in 1877, than marked the season of 1876.

FOOT BALL.—At a game of foot ball played at Princeton, N. J., on the 25th inst., between twentys representing the University of Pennsylvania and Princeton College, the latter were victorious, winning the six straight goals in seven, ten, two and one-half, twenty-nine, twenty-seven and one and one-half minutes respectively. The game was played under association rules.

ATHLETICS.—The Scottish-American Athletic Club holds its second annual games to-day at Washington Park (adjoining Jones' Wood Colosseum), East side Boulevard and Sixty-ninth street. The events comprise 100 yards run, quarter mile run, half mile run, one mile walk, three mile walk, throwing the hammer, running high leap, putting the shot, vaulting with pole, throwing 56 pounds weight (all handicaps), for members—120 entries. Also quarter mile run, one mile run and three mile walk (open to all amateurs), for which some of the leading athletes of this vicinity have entered.

CARLETON HOUSE, Jacksonville, Fla.—At last Jacksonville has been supplied with a first-class hotel unequalled by any south of Washington. It has been erected by Messrs. Stimpson, Devnell & Davis, of Massachusetts, and is located on the corner of Bay and Market streets, one of the most pleasant portions of the city. It has a frontage on Bay street of 135 feet, on Market of 85 feet, and the west wing is 85 feet long, making an entire frontage of 305 feet. It is four stories high, built of pressed brick, and the exterior neatly finished. A spacious and handsome verandah protects the building on Bay and Market streets. The main entrance on Bay street is 42x21 feet, with a neat office to the left. In the office is a Creighton's Oral Enun-

ciator communicating with each room in the house thereby avoiding the necessity of dependence upon dilatory bell boys. To the right is the grand staircase with an elaborate novel post surmounted by a classic Sir Knight supporting a highly ornamented gas burner. Entering a side hall to the left a cosy smoking room 18x18 feet is reached, and nearly opposite is an elevator communicating with the various stories. At the end of the hall, and within a few feet of the elevator is the entrance to the dining room, a spacious apartment 40x60 feet. The location of the dining room and elevator will enable ladies to reach the former without traversing the halls, and subjecting their toilets to a too careful inspection. If they wish to expose their laces, furbelows and pin-backs to the admiring gaze of the opposite sex they can descend the grand or ladies stair-case, and traverse the spacious halls to reach the apartment where choice viands will be distributed *ad lib*.

Turning to the right from the main entrance a wide hall is entered, to the right of which is the reading room, 21x18 feet; and at the end and to the right is the ladies' parlor, 38x40 feet. This room opens on Bay and Market streets, and affords a fine view of the river, and the massive old oaks and orange trees on the opposite side of Market street. The parlor opens into the ladies' entrance, a hall nine feet wide, from which starts a private staircase leading to the various stories. A spacious hall leads from the private entrance to the end of the Market street wing. To the left of the hall and near the entrance is a ladies' reception room, designed for the accommodation of lady guests until they can be assigned rooms. In this wing, in addition to the reception room, are seven commodious sleeping apartments for the benefit of those who prefer accommodation on the lower floor.

Ascending the spacious main staircase the second, third and fourth stories are reached, where 97 commodious and comfortable bedrooms will be found. On the second story the furniture is walnut; on the third ash with walnut trimmings; and on the fourth neat and good cottage furniture with marble tops. Bath rooms and water closets are on all the stories. On each floor stand-pipes have been provided, with a sufficiency of hose to reach to the end of each wing. The supply of water is obtained from the river, and head obtained by a powerful force pump worked by the steam engine. The building is lighted by coal gas, and the fixtures are chaste and handsome.

The steam laundry is on the second floor, and the drying room is provided with 1,200 lineal feet of clothes line. Clothes are washed and mangled by steam. This convenience alone is a great accommodation to a Florida hotel, for it avoids the necessity of travelers employing irresponsible washerwomen.

Leaving the dining-room, the carving, dish and plate room is reached; an apartment 22x45, containing every convenience. Leaving the carving room the kitchen is entered, where a Walker & Prall range fifteen feet long has been erected. Adjoining the range is a machine intended to steam a barrel of oysters at a charge. In a building adjoining the kitchen is a high pressure engine capable of working up to eighteen horse power, the duties of which will be to wash clothes, make ice cream, work the elevator, steam oysters, and in the event of fire, deluge the house with water. In the yard is a spacious brick cistern containing 30,000 gallons of filtered rain water for the use of guests.

The cuisine department possesses all the modern improvements, and is under the charge of a competent gentleman (one of the proprietors), who has had a long experience in a leading Boston hotel. The waiters have been selected in Philadelphia, and will be found gentlemanly and obliging. In addition to the attractions of the hotel we may remark that Mr. Ludkins has a boat yard within fifty yards of the house, where those who are fond of aquatic sports may obtain anything from a shell to thirty-foot yachts.

It is the intention of the proprietors to make the "Carleton" a first-class house, and from personal knowledge and examination we have no hesitation in recommending it to the favorable notice of tourists, invalids and sportsmen.

AL FRESCO.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and

Importers, have always a large stock of sil-

ver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting,

racing and other sports, and on request they

prepare special designs for similar purposes.

Their timing watches are guaranteed for ac-

curacy, and are now very generally used for

sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany

& Co., are also the agents in America for

Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of

whose celebrated watches they have a full

line. Their stock of Diamonds and other Pre-

cious Stones, General Jewelry, Bronzes and

Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world,

and the public are invited to visit their estab-

lishment without feeling the slightest obliga-

tion to purchase. Union Square, New York, Adv.

Established 1820.

C. G. GUNTHER'S SONS

Removed from 502-504 Broadway to

184 FIFTH AVENUE,

Invite inspection to their Stock of

**Seal-Skin Sacques,
Fur-Lined Garments,
Fur Trimmings.**The Largest and most Complete
ever offered.**184 Fifth Avenue,**(Broadway & 23d St.)
nov30-5t**NEW YORK.****The Kennel.**

THE MARYLAND

Poultry and Fanciers' Associationwill hold, in connection with the Poultry, a
BENCH SHOW OF DOGS

AT

BALTIMORE, MD.,**JANUARY 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th, 1877.**Prizes in cash will be given amounting to nearly
\$1500. Entries close December 20th.
CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt. G. O. BROWN, Sec.,
nov16 7t 1 Gay street, Baltimore, Md.**HUMPHREYS & COLLIER,**

Importers and Dealers in all kinds of

Birds, Pigeons, Rabbits, Ferrets, Guinea Pigs, Etc.**SCOTCH, SKYE AND BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS, AND OTHER FANCY DOGS.**

Blood-red Irish setters a specialty.

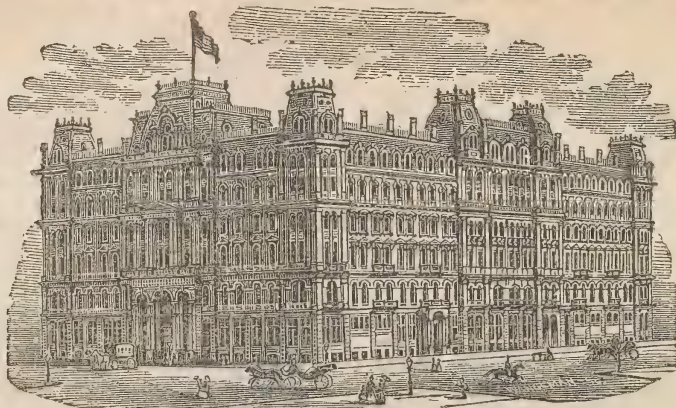
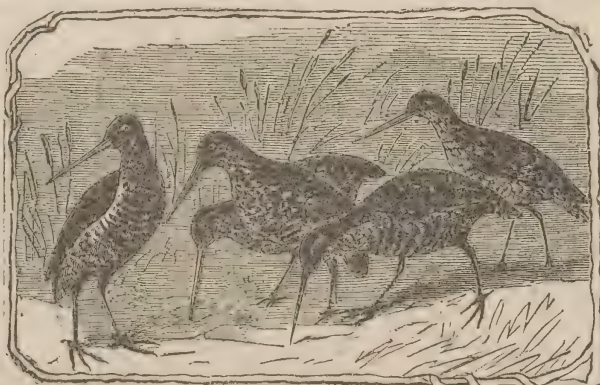
W. H.'s Celebrated MANGE CURE.

Goldfish, Aquarium Plants, etc.

53 CORTLANDT cor. GREENWICH ST. nov16 6m

Fleas, Fleas! Worms, Worms!**STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.****A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.**This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or
any other animals, or money returned. It is put up
in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which
greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.
Price 50 cents by mail, postpaid.**ARECA NUT for Worms in DOGS.**A certain remedy. Put up in boxes containing a doz
en powders, with full directions for use. Price 50
cents per box by mail. Both the above are recom-
mended by *Rod and Gun* and *FOREST AND STREAM*.**HOLBERTON & BEEMER,**

oct 12 102 Nassau St., New York.

Spratt's Patent**Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.**They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the
date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and
the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog
food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in
perfect condition without other food, and obviate
worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent."
Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE,
18 South William St., N. Y., in cases of 1 cwt.
Aug10 6m.**FOR SALE.**A pair of beagles. Good rabbit hunters. Address
W. H. Steacy, Bart, Lancaster Co., Pa. nov30 3t**SCOTCH DEER HOUNDS**For Sale.—I have two two-year-old and two one-
year-old dogs, and one two-year old bitch; descended
from the late Gen. Custer's and Hon. K. C. Barker's
stock. Price \$50 each. OAKLEIGH THORNE,
Millbrook, N. Y. nov30 3t**FOR SALE.—THREE GORDON SET-**
ter pups; black and tan; very handsome; whelped
September 6th. Out of Chloe, by Tom. Chloe by
J. L. Howe's dog, Duke. Tom by Horace Smith's
Fly, by Maj. S. Stockton's Dash. Address Box 365,
New Bedford, Mass. nov30 1t**FOR SALE.—A SMALL BLACK AND**
white setter, well marked, nearly two years
old, pedigree excellent—dog well broken and perfectly
staunch—retrieves well, and excels on ruffed grouse
and woodcock. Address LOCK BOX 1153, Norwich,
Conn. Nov23 1t**WANTED.—A GOOD, THOROUGH-**
bred, well-broken setter dog, over two and
under four years of age; must be broken well on
woodcock and ruffed grouse. No one need answer
this advertisement who is unwilling to send his dog
to me on trial at my expense. Address W. B. SUT-
TON, Utica, N. Y. nov16 3t**FOR SALE.—ONE TAN FOX HOUND**
4 years old, 2 black-tan fox hounds 2 years
old, 4 black-tan fox hound pups 3 months old, all
from imported English stock. For full particulars
address WM. H. WHITE, Jr., Stoughton, Mass., P.
O. box 30. oct5 1t**FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER**
Pups, whelped July 27th from the best stock.
Sire of pups, imported red Irish setter Don; dam,
Gipsy, by Rodman's Dash. Also, full-blooded Gor-
dons—sire, Tom; dam, Jimmie; both splendid on all
game, and hard to beat in the field; age, two months.
Full pedigree given and guaranteed.
sep28 3m H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa.**FOR SALE.—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH,**
Skye, Dandy Dinmont, and Black-and-tan ter-
riers, sporting Dogs, Maltese cats, Ferrets, &c. Medi-
cines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great
Jones street, N. Y. Sept21 1y.**PRICES REDUCED!****The Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago.**One of the *safest* and most pleasant hotels in America. Having all the different safeguards against fire
makes it *practically* fireproof. Has recently undergone extensive improvements—a large amount of new fur-
niture added, making it one of the most elegantly furnished hotels in the country—and the entire building
redecorated in a style that for beauty of design surpasses anything of the kind in the world. The ventilation
of the hotel is perfect, having every improvement.Cost of Hotel.....\$1,500,000
Cost of Furniture.....400,000Occupies an entire square, having a frontage of 1,050 feet. Number of rooms, 600; suites of rooms, with
baths connecting, 289; size of parlors, 100x30 feet; size of grand dining-room, 130x68; size of ladies' promenade,
130x80; size of office, 175x70. Prices of rooms, with board, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00 per day, accord-
ing to location. The table and service unsurpassed, *being the same to all*.**A Reduction will be made from the above Prices to
Parties remaining a Week or More:****ROOMS CAN BE SECURED, STATING PRICE OF SAME, BY TELEGRAPH, AT OUR EXPENSE****JOHN B. DRAKE & Co., Proprietors.****Shooting**No country in the
world has such fine
shooting grounds as
those lying along the
Missouri, Kansas and
Texas R'y. Sportsmen
are cordially invited to
visit them. The Spring
and Fall shooting beats
the world. All varieties
of water-fowl, game
birds and animals.
Come through SEDALIA, MO.**FREE**An Illustrated Pamphlet with Maps and Free Guide to the north
west, accompanied by interesting reading matter, sent FREE to
anyone by addressing**JAMES D. BROWN,**
SEDALIA, MO.**Hotels and Resorts for Sportsmen.****FALL SHOOTING AT SHINNECOCK**
BAY.—Ducks, geese, brant and quail. The Bay
View House, a summer resort, the largest and most
centrally located of any house on the bay, close by
water, and commanding a view of most of the shoot-
ing grounds, will be opened for fall shooting. Guides
with boats, batteries and decoys, at usual rates. Ac-
commodations ample and satisfactory. Attention
guaranteed. Address ORVILLE WILCOX, Good
Ground, I. I. Oct 5.**MANSION HOUSE, FERNANDINA,**
Florida. A first-class house, at the most at-
tractive winter resort in the South. An ocean beach
twenty miles long, surf bathing, hunting and fishing.
Deer in the beach hammock, snipe, rail and duck in
countless numbers in the creeks and marshes.
Direct connection by rail and steamer with the North.
M. W. Downie, Proprietor. Sept7-7m.**Bromfield House,**

BY

Messenger Bros.,

55 BROMFIELD STREET,

Boston Mass.

The House for Sportsmen.

feb7 1t

For Sale.**LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE.—PRICE,**
\$2 to \$2.50 per dozen, delivered at Express Co.
at Thomaston, N. C., boxed with feed; or \$3 to \$4
per dozen delivered in New York, in all cases cash on
delivery. References: Forest and Stream, Edward
Malley, New Haven, Conn., John Higgins, 52 West
Fourteenth street, New York. Address J. W.
BROWN, Lock Box 1097, New Haven, Conn. n30 1t**GUN FOR SALE.****A STRICTLY FIRST CLASS MUZZLE-**
Loading Double Barreled Gun, No. 7 gauge,
weight 16 pounds. Made to order for its present owner
expressly for bar shooting at brant, geese, &c. In
perfect order. Price \$150. Less than one-half cost.
Will be fully warranted. Gun be seen at Mac Far-
land's Gun Store, 206 Spring street. Aug31.**BLOOMING GROVE PARK AS-**
SOCIATION.**FOR SALE.—ONE SHARE IN ABOVE**
Association. The best Game Preserve in Amer-
ica, at a very low figure. Address E. R. WARD, this
office. ang3 1t**THE LUDLOW TROUT COMPANY**
will have for sale this season 2,500,000 "Brook
Trout" Eggs ready for delivery from the middle of
November to the last of December.
W. H. CROWELL, Supt.,
Ludlow, McKean Co., Pa.
sep28 3m**DUCK GUN FOR SALE.—A CHOICE**
Double-barreled Muzzle-loading Gun. No. 9
gauge; weight 16 pounds; 36-inch barrels. Made by
John Mullins for present owner. Warranted in every
respect. Price \$100. Address Wesley Smith, 54 St.
Marks Place, N. Y. Nov9 4t**Sportsmen's Routes.****FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,****THE FLORIDA PORTS.**

AND THE

South and Southwest,GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSEN-
GER LINE—CENTRAL RAILROAD OF
GEORGIA, AND ATLANTIC AND
GULF RAILROAD.**TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS AND SAT-**
URDAYS.

STEAMSHIPS

MAGNOLIA and RAPIDAN will sail
THURSDAYS AT 3 P. M.**MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents, 62 South**
Street.**GEN. BARNES and H. LIVINGSTON,**
TUESDAYS AT 3 P. M.**GEO. YONGE, Agent, 409 Broadway, N. Y.**
SAN JACINTO and SAN SALVADOR,
SATURDAYS AT 3 P. M.**GEO. YONGE, Agent, 409 Broadway, N. Y.**N. B. The sailing days of above lines from Savan-
nah are same as from New York. For freight or passage
from Savannah apply to Octavius Cohen & Co., Sa-
vannah, for ships leaving Savannah on Tuesdays,
Hunter & Gammel, Savannah, for ships leaving on Satur-
days.Insurance on this line, ONE-HALF PER
CENT.Superior accommodations for passengers.
Through rates and Bills of Lading in connection
with Central Railroad of Georgia to all points.Through rates and Bills of Lading in connection
with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida
steamers.**GEORGE YONGE.**Agent Central Railroad of Georgia, No. 409 Broad-
way. nov30 3m**TO SPORTSMEN:****THE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. COMP'Y**

Respectfully invite attention to the

Superior Facilitiesafforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROT-
TING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle
States. The e lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL
IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dan-
gers of reshipment, while the excellent cars run over
the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANS-
PORTED without failure or injury.The lines of
The Pennsylvania Railroad Company

also reach the best localities for

GUNNING AND FISHINGin Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION
TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in
all the principal cities to KANE, RENOVIA, BED-
FORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and
other well-known centers for**Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting.**

Also, to

TUCKERTON, BEECH HAVEN, CAPE MAY,
SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST
renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN
AND FEATHER.

D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen'l Pass. Agent.

FRANK THOMPSON, Gen'l Manager. feb17 1t

THE SPORTSMEN'S ROUTE.**Chicago & Northwestern Railway.**This great corporation now owns and operates over
two thousand miles of road, radiating from Chicago.
Like the fingers in a man's hand, its lines reach in all
directions, and cover about all the country north,
northwest, and west of Chicago. With one branch it
reaches Racine, Kenosha, Milwaukee, and the coun-
try north thereof; with another line it pushes through
Janesville, Watertown, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Green
Bay, Escanaba, to Nagaunee and Marquette; with an-
other line it passes through Madison, Elroy, and for
St. Paul and Minneapolis; branching westward from
Elroy, it runs to and through Winona, Owatonna, St.
Peter, Mankato, New Ulm, and stops not until Lake
Kameska, Dakota, is reached; another line starts from
Chicago and runs through Elgin and Rockford to Free-
port, and *via* the Illinois Central, reaches Warren,
Galena and Dubuque, and the country beyond. Still
another line runs almost due westward, and passes
through Dixon, Sterling, Fulton, Clinton (Iowa), Cedar
Rapids, Marshalltown, Grand Junction, to Council
Bluffs and Omaha. This last named is the "GREAT
TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE," and the pioneer
overland line for Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Idaho,
Montana, Nevada, California, and the Pacific Coast.
It runs through the Garden of Illinois and Iowa, and
is the safest, shortest, and best route to Omaha, Lin-
coln, and other points in Nebraska, and for Cheyenne,
Denver, Salt Lake City, Virginia City, Carson, Sacra-
mento, San Francisco, and all other points west of
the Missouri River.**TO SPORTSMEN:**THIS LINE PRESENTS PECULIAR ADVAN-
TAGES—FOR PRAIRIE CHICKEN, DUCK,
GEESE, AND BRANT SHOOTING. THE
IOWA LINE TO-DAY OFFERS MORE
FAVORABLE POINTSthan any other road in the country, while for Deer and
Bear Hunting, and for Brook Trout, Lake Salmon,
Pike, Pickerel, and Bass Fishing a hundred points on
the Northern and Northwestern lines of this company
will be found unsurpassed by any in the West.**MARVIN HUGHITT,** W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Supt., Chicago. Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
apl6**FOR NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD,**
Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and
intermediate points. The new and elegant steamer
C. H. Northam leaves Pier No. 25, East River, daily
(Sundays excepted) at 3. A passenger train will be
in waiting on the wharf at New Haven and leave for
Springfield and way stations on arrival of the boat.**NIGHT LINE.**—The Continental leaves New York
at 11 P. M., connecting with Passenger train in wait-
ing on wharf at New Haven, leaving at 5:15 A. M.
Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway,
New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursion
to New Haven and return, \$1.50. Apply at General
Office, on the pier, or to **RICHARD PECK, General**
Agent. my25 1t

Sportsmen's Routes.

For Nassau, N. P.,
A Famous Winter Resort.

The Mail Steamship Leo leaves Dec. 12th from New York, and thereafter EVERY TEN DAYS from SAVANNAH, GA. Trip only 48 hours. Illustrated Nassau Guide furnished.

Murray, Ferris & Co., Agents,
62 South street.

MONTCLAIR AND GREENWOOD LAKE RAILWAY.

Trains leave foot Cortlandt st. daily (Sundays excepted) for Greenwood Lake and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., and 4:30 P. M.

For MONTCLAIR and ORANGE and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., 12 M., 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 8:30 P. M. For Little Falls and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., 4:30, 5:30 and 6:30 P. M. For Ringwood and all intermediate stations at 5:30 P. M. Commutation and other tickets may be obtained at office in Jersey City and at Company's office, No. 119 Broadway, New York. W. E. DORWIN, Supt.

Every Sportsman

SHOULD HAVE ONE OF
HOLABIRD'S

Hunting & Fishing Suits.

Waterproof, invulnerable to burs, etc. Coat, pants vest and cap. **PRICE LOW.** Send for circular to

COVEY & SMITH,

Manufacturer's Agents, 69 Asylum St., Hartford, Ct
sept 13 mo

Sportsmen's Emporium.

HOLBERTON & BEEMER,

SUCCESSORS TO

Eaton, Holberton & Co.,
102 Nassau Street, N. Y.,

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF

Fine Breech-Loading Guns, Fishing Tackle and Sporting Goods of every description, including Tents and Camping Outfits.

Holberton's celebrated **Fly Rod and Fly Books** holding flies at full length, also **Bass flies** for casting with light rods.

The **James Florida Trolling Spoon**, with extra hooks. The only bait strong enough for Florida waters.

AGENTS FOR

The **Bondren Patent Jack, Dash and Fishing Lamp, Duck-Club's Camp Stoves**

Ira A. Paine's patent Glass ball trap and balls.

Nichols and Lefever's celebrated Breech Loaders.

Sara J. McBride's Standard Artificial Flies.

Eaton's Rust Preventer. The best oil in the world for guns.

Baker's Three-Barrel Breech-Loading Shot and Rifle Guns.

Bond's and Fenner's Portable Boats.

Ronan's Metal Shell Cleaner, and Ballard's Flea Powder.

Hart's Metal Shell, the strongest and best, at reduced prices.

Dittmer Powder, Kay's Concentrators.

Murphy's Split Bamboo Fly Rods.

J. H. Batty Taxidermist.

The Goss Revolving Cartridge Belt. The best in use.

Good's Moccasins. New styles with water-proof tongues and hard soles.

Thomson's unrivaled Shoe Packs for walking and shooting.

Thomson's Water-proof Suits, the cheapest and best in the market.

Spratt's English Dog Biscuits. St. Louis Patent Shells.

Rubber Goods for Shooting, Fishing, and Camping.

Sharp's Rifles, the best and safest breech-loading rifle.

Ammunition of all kinds. Shells loaded with care.

Send stamp for Catalogue. Liberal discount to the trade. **P. O. Box 5,169.** jcl 1y

Thomson's

Oil Finished Grain Leather Shoe-Pack or Moccasin.



With Sole, Price, \$7.50. Without Sole, \$5.50

Made with heavy sole for land use; also without sole for snow and canoe purposes. All hand sewed and strongly made. Laced in front with hooks (over English style of water-tight tongue), thereby securing PERFECT FIT around ankle, thus preventing all slipping at the heel. Made with broad soles and on scientific principles.

Fits the want long fel by sportsmen for an easy fitting and durable shoe.

In ordering, state size of boot worn. Sent by mail on receipt of price, with 40 cents additional for postage, or by express C. O. D., everywhere. Manufactured by **THOMSON & SON, 301 Broadway, New York.** ju27-1

Sportsmen's Goods.**The Boston Shooting Suit.**

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

G. W. SIMMONS & SON,
Boston, Mass.

SOLD everywhere in the U. S. by all first-class dealers in

SPORTSMEN'S GOODS.

EACH GARMENT DISTINCTLY MARKED

"BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT,"
made by
G. W. Simmons & Son.

This new design of **WATERPROOF SHOOTING SUIT**, made from extra quality duck, has attained such popularity as to be called for from all parts of the country, and even from England.

"Shipping clothing to England strikes us very much like sending 'Coals to Newcastle,' but the merits of the 'BOSTON SHOOTING SUITS' have been heard of in the Old Country, and that land of sports men has sent an order to Messrs. Simmons & Son, which will doubtless be followed by many others."—*Boston Paper.*

The design embraces the best points of the English and French Suits, combined with the necessary requirements for American service. Particular attention has been paid to color.

Each suit is water-proofed by a new patent process. The seams and pocket corners are securely fastened, and nothing neglected to render the suit perfect in every respect.

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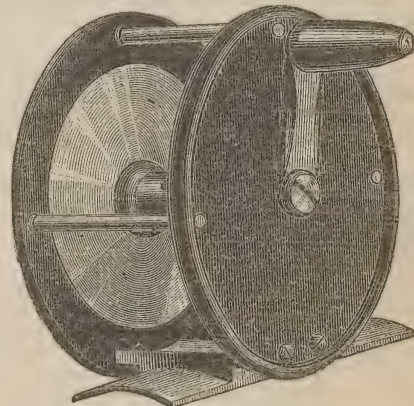
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the young naturalist. It will continue to be a journal
of science-education and for the use of science-teach-
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Its Features for 1877.

In 1876 the latter half of the magazine was entirely
remodeled, and a department of GEOGRAPHY AND
TRAVEL added. The department of BOTANY will
be edited as formerly by Prof. G. L. Goodale, of
Harvard University. That of MICROSCOPY will be
edited as heretofore by Dr. R. H. Ward, Troy, N. Y.
Arrangements have been made to report the
PROCEEDINGS OF SCIENTIFIC SOCIETIES with
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ACTIONS will also be given each month, together
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NEWS.

The attention of publishers and teachers is called
to critical notices of scientific books, to which especial
attention will be given.

Articles for Vol. xi., 1877.

By Professors Asa Gray, J. D. Whitney, N. S.
Shaler, W. G. Farlow, G. L. Goodale, of Harvard
University; Professors O. C. Marsh, A. E. Verrill, of
Yale College; Mr. A. Agassiz, Hon. Lewis H. Morgan,
Col. Theodore Lyman, Mr. L. F. Pourtales, Mr. S.
H. Scudder; Professors E. D. Cope, F. V. Hayden,
A. Hyatt; Drs. Elliott Coues, W. H. Dall, C. C. Ab-
bott, Rev. S. Lockwood, J. A. Allen, H. Gillman, C.
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 18.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

For Forest and Stream.
TO P. C. B.

MY Boyhood's friend, where'er thou art,
O'er many a mile of sea and land,
Accept this greeting of the heart
I may not offer with the hand.

A Southern sun beats hot and strong
With you to-day on Texan plains;
With me the dead leaves drive along
On blasts of cold November rains.

Our schoolboy days are past and gone,
I would not wish them here,
'Twas little gain to lose the charm
That makes them doubly dear:

The charm that distance ever throws
O'er all familiar scenes,
That lends each pleasure brighter glows,
And every sorrow screens.

The future vast before us lies,
Replete with hopes and fears,
Pray with me that its triumphs be
The record of its years.

So Northern rain and Southern sun
The same portent may bring,
And each may end how'er begun
In fullness of the spring.

—W. S. A.

For Forest and Stream.

A Lonely Night in Mosquito Pass.

I HAD left one of the divisions of the United States Geological Survey at Montgomery that Tuesday morning, the 11th day of August, to go through South Park and across to the Arkansas at Trout creek, intending myself first to ascend Mt. Lincoln and thence to go through Mosquito Pass to Granite, on the Arkansas, and follow the river down until I overtook the party some where about Poncho Pass—all included in the heart of that most mountainous of our States, Colorado.

Mt. Lincoln is the pivot upon which all the lines of elevation in this region would revolve if they should take a "walk 'round." Speaking precisely, it is the beginning of the Blue River Mountains, extending from it to Mt. Powell, which, viewed from the middle Park side at least, is the most "mountainous" of all the mountains I have seen. The whole range is ragged and inaccessible in the extreme and of a deep blue tint whether seen one or one hundred miles away. The peaks are isolated by great gulfs and are all bare and ragged and bleak, save the long thin locks of snow blown back from their ancient foreheads. While we were passing in sight of them, the changing scenery they presented was of singular grandeur; snow storms drifted through, banks of clouds filled their gorges, rain came from them and scudded across the intervening valley to dash itself in our faces, their pinnacles swam one moment in sunlit haze, and stood out the next, sharp and cold against a steel-gray winter sky.

Although reaching an altitude of about 14,300 feet, and thus towering not a little over its neighbors, Mt. Lincoln is easy of ascent—so easy that a carriage road has been made even to the summit, where, under the shelter of the very brow of this monarch of mountains seams of gold and silver, and take them as one would pluck the jewels from the crown of a dead emperor. Standing on the highest pinnacle, after a severe struggle across snow banks and slopes of lightning riven, stony debris, the effort made ten times more hard by the difficulty with which I filled my lungs with this rare air, my eyes took in at a glance, enough territory for a dozen German principalities, and the transcendent purity of the atmosphere plainly revealed outlines a hundred miles away. South Park was but a play-ground at my feet. Pike's Peak seemed so near that by inclining my ear I might hear its thunders, while Long's was nodding familiarly to it from where it and the black heights about Grand Lake were bravely holding up the opposite side of the sky. Westward the Mount of the Holy Cross lifted high its revered symbol, southward Harvard and Yale, and Princeton, stood in Indian file, and beyond, the Buffalo Peaks were stooping to drink at their plentiful springs. The Blues were a broken chaotic mass at my feet—Silverheels looking like the farther abutment of some celestial bridge which might span the miles of width and depth between us—and all around me

were gray old fellows manfully withstanding the meteoric forces which slowly but surely were leveling their haughty heads. The far away horizon ragged with mountain crests; the nearer heights whose terrific countenances had grimly smiled at me as I gazed upward from the sunny valley, but now frowned at me with awful severity; representing my invasion of their solitudes; the solid billows which seemed to surge up toward me on every hand; the absolute serenity and quiet, amounting almost to suspense, as though the universe held its breath; impressed me more than I care to tell. I thought of Thoreau's lines:—

"With frontier strength ye stand your ground,
With grand content ye circle round,
Tumultuous silence for all sound."

Tumultuous silence—that's it! His theme was only "Monadnock and the Peterboro hills;" but the idea was so great that this congress of mountain monarchs was not too large to fill it.

I got down from Mt. Lincoln about noon. The descent was by the carriage road, winding between it and Mt. Broes, its neighbor, and the coral rocks by the side of the road were full of marmots and skunk-ing conies. (The "little chief hares," *Lagomy princess*) so near the color of the rocks and so shy that one might pass up and squeak between your very feet and you would not see him. Once or twice white ptarmigans strutted away from my path, as tame as chickens. From the limit of timber growth, which begins—or ends—in bushes and dwarf firs, the descent was easy and enchanting. The uppermost trees that were trees had their limbs all on one side, having been nurtured in such fierce steady winds, that every branch and twig and needle stood straight to leeward, reminding me of the famous picture by John Leech of the man caught out in a gale. Below this began a dense forest of gigantic spruces and the like, about whose dank roots innumerable flowers bloomed, yet not such beauties as studded the bleak heights above—the celestial pastures—enlivening the dull plush-like sheep grass and lichenized rocks with their brilliant colors and exquisite tracery. Those fiery scarlet and Prussian blue, royal purple and crimson, golden yellow and silvery flashing gray vied with each other in adorning the frowning summits by their lovely contrasts. Here under the trees the mosses and fungi asserted themselves, and always, where little snow-fed threads of torrents came tumbling down, you might be sure of finding delicate ferns. Half way down I passed through a belt of pines, and then met the aspens which are a constant feature in Rocky mountain landscapes. Just here at the foot I discovered that in truth I had descended "from the sublime to the ridiculous," for I had to turn out of the way to let pass a poor little jackass loaded with gnarled pieces of firewood for the mines, having such a serio-comic expression of weak despair in his long face, that I preserve his picture as my illustration of the much-quoted phrase.

At Alma, a "mushroom city," five miles below, I took dinner at a "first-class hotel," in a log shanty, and enjoyed the meal to my fullest capacity for which I soon had reason to congratulate myself. A bright-eyed little woman with a bright-eyed little terrier at her dilapidated heels, and an abundance of tobacco in her mouth, told me the road after offering congratulations upon the fact that I was "well heeled," referring to my arms—I hold this little woman in grateful remembrance, asking no questions.

Then I tightened anew my horses' reins, pulled my revolver into a little more ready position, and settling in the saddle for a long ride, swung off over the low hills toward the mountains at an easy gallop. It was now between 2 and 3 o'clock, and the Range must be crossed before night, so I went at the best speed possible until the trail became too steep for anything more than walking, when I resigned myself to the enjoyment of the wayside. I was approaching mountains lying in a general northwest and southeast direction, which were really a portion of the great oceanic divide—"the backbone of the continent"—although just here actually separating only the waters of the South Platte from those of the Arkansas. The Pass I was making for led across into the head of California Gulch, down which there was a mere trail to the Arkansas. The sun shone unclouded, the trail wandered about among trees that seemed never to have been any younger, while occasionally a clear space along the hillside, or a little marsh-bottom, would open out, permitting a glimpse of the blue sky and the summits beyond. Flowers were blooming everywhere of the most vivid colors and intricate patterns; restless chipmunks ran and snickered at my approach; chickadees, long-crested blue-jays and western whisky-jacks, (our rare Canada jay) which seem a combination of the other two,

flew about; little fluttering flocks of sparrows sprang up before me, alighted for an instant on the top of a bush and then dived into the protecting foliage. Two or three log cabins were scattered along the road, but only one seemed to be occupied, and its owner was not at home.

Gradually the trees grew less and less, the crags closer together, and finally the trail emerged above the woods, and I found myself in a rather narrow valley fast becoming a rocky gorge, along which flowed a small creek with boggy banks. Here was a tumble-down cabin, of which I knew this bit of history: Several years ago, somebody created a great furor with respect to certain marvellously rich silver lodes said to lie somewhere about here, and two or three of the leading spirits among the men who flocked in, living in this old cabin, took measures to have the various "claims" organized into a "mineral district," from which procedure all would derive certain legal advantages and a greater appearance of importance; so they drew up the papers, but not at once agreeing upon a name, left it blank. It was early summer and certain small, cheerful insects abounded, one of which, at the last moment alighting upon the place left for the name in the document, met his death. The omen was accepted. The insect's body was left to fill the blank, and this region has ever since been known as the "Mosquito District." It was not long, however, before it was discovered that El Dorado was not bounded by this gulch, and the big-booted, red-shirted population chased elsewhere the shining *ignis fatuus* of sudden fortune.

From this point the road wound up upon a bench of rocks from which I was able to study the strange geology of the cañon; yet all the while I had one eye watching for the diverging trail which the little woman had told me I must take, but none appeared and I followed straight on toward the head of the gulch which ended in a great horse-shoe of almost perpendicular cliffs hundreds of feet high, out of which escape seemed impossible. The rocks were gneisses and schists, on my right dipping in the west and following in perfect order around the horse-shoe until on my left, of course, they dipped to the east. Then there were whole mountain-tops of trachyte, brown and green like old bronze; beds of limestone full of crannies and ragged ledges; masses of disintegrated rock, poised on the edge of some great precipice where the jar of a thunder-clap would shake them down.

By this time I had attained the very head of the gulch and had begun to be considerably anxious about that trail, when the road suddenly crossed a hillock, and descended plump into a miner's camp, where it stopped against a vertical face of rock. Clearly this was not the Pass, unless I was a bird or an angel, or some other volatile creature. So I made my presence known vociferously, whereupon a man lifted his head out of a "prospect-hole," like one rising from the dead, and gruffly inquired, "What the devil's the row?" He then proceeded curtly to inform me that the trail I wanted led along the base of an opposite bluff, and returned with feverish haste to his digging. So I rode over there, picking my way gingerly among bogs and sharp rocks, and searched until at last I found a slender pathway, which I followed with infinite pains, where I am devoutly thankful I need not go again, and proved it only a donkey trail to an old mine. I gave up finding any trail there, and turning my jaded horse, pushed back at break-neck pace to reiterate my inquiries. This time there were two men and a dog, and all three giving me to understand that I was a short-sighted idiot, repeated the former direction, adding that "it was rather dim." The dog went with me a little ways, as if to show me, but soon returned to his masters, and I retraced my steps to the bluff. Starting on the theory that there certainly was a trail there, and not a plain one, I soon found it—as I supposed; but precious time had been lost, and already the sun was disappearing behind the mountains, over whose gilded edge I longed to follow. This theoretical trail of mine was not only "rather dim," but "rather" rough; but with a prayer to the Guardian Spirit of horses, I walked ahead leading my animal by his long lariat. The first hundred yards was a smooth, steep incline of rock; the next hundred was a tumult of square blocks of gneiss, each as big as a dry-goods box, and each standing on its corner with a few small pieces to fill up the interstices. How my poor horse ever got over this chaos without breaking his neck and all his legs is a marvel to me yet! Of course I now realized that there really was no trail here, and there was a reasonable expectation of finding no better way back. Still we worked ahead over nearly as bad going till we had climbed five or six hundred feet, and then found ourselves on the serrated

rim of a vast basin scooped out of the side of the mountain. A cold damp wind swept across from the snow-banks on the other side; the heavy twilight was fast condensing into darkness here in the shadow of the mountains; the scream of a far-away hawk, just reached me, and a chilling sense of utter loneliness in the midst of this wild inaccessible desolation struck deep home, and, for an instant almost unnerved me. It was only for an instant though, when, shaking off fears which interfered with the alertness and vigor that alone could aid, I sprang into the saddle again and scanned closely the landmarks and bearings. In so doing I noticed at the eastern edge of the basin a certain depression, and it immediately occurred to me that the miners might have pointed out the wrong bluff, as the one underneath which the trail to the Pass ran, and that it came up over there, as the little woman had told me, instead of where I had attempted to outdo General Putnam. It was a happy thought, and my spirits rose as I spurred my horse across this terrible moor. After five minutes perilous riding I discerned a wavering line running across the landscape. Jumping down I could just make out footprints. It was a trail! and it led straight toward the lofty summit I wanted to cross. It was always rough and always steep. I walked wherever I could save my horse and not lose time, which was the price of my life, and at last was at the top, panting and foot-sore.

Were you ever 13,000 feet above the sea in the Rocky Mountains at sunset? Yes! Then I need not tell you how gloriously burst upon my vision, as I came up out of the gloom, that gorgeous panorama floating in vapory amber. I could better have described, no doubt, I could better have appreciated, all the wondrous beauty of the scene, had I been less weary and hungry, and cold; yet I believe I did jot down in my note book something about the magnificence of color, and turn over a few stones to see if there were any luckless alpine bugs under them, while my faithful friend nibbled the few forlorn bunches of sere grass that had escaped being blown off this high combing, so sharp that you might stand astride of it. If this was really Mosquito Pass, I thought it was a pass not in the sense of a depression through the Range, but merely a place where it was possible to reach the top of precipitous cliffs, and get down again on the other side. I no longer wondered at the dimness of the trail.

But the fading glow of the setting sun and the deepening indigo which was obliterating all but the outlines of the opposite range of mountains, admonished me to hasten. Fifteen hundred feet below I could faintly see great patches of forest, toward which I hurried, glad that my night was to be spent under the shelter of trees rather than on these bleak barrens, where numbing cold would probably lure me into a sleep from which there would be no awakening. I had no ambition to be the hero of a second "Excelsior." The western slope of the mountain was of loose gravel, and so steep that riding down was out of the question; a mountain horse cannot be led beyond a snail's pace, so that much haste was impossible down the zig-zag path, and it was almost dark again when the more gentle grassy slope was reached, and quite so when I struck the spruce timber, and came to a fork in the trail. All you can do in such a case is to let your horse decide for you. Buckskin took to the left and plunged across a little stream through rushes and alder bushes, entirely regardless of the comfort of his rider. Indeed, the whole situation seemed constructed with like disregard, and I am not ashamed to confess that the mercury in my spirit thermometer (if a bull may be excused) was down almost to zero. The cold air from the snowy peaks around settled down like an icy blanket; a chilling breeze swept up the valley and penetrated to my very bones; the bushes which scratched my legs and whipped my face were saturated with recent rain; fallen trees and deep-worn water-gullies obstructed the obscure trail; and it was very dark. Still no signs of mankind appeared, and after many times losing the trail and finding it again, I was at last brought to a stand still in the midst of a patch of burnt stubs, where prostrate and tangled logs effectually barred further progress.

Judging it was now as late as 10 o'clock, it seemed so useless to try to get further, and the hanging head of my all-but exhausted horse pleaded so hard for rest, that I turned back to a little open space and unsaddled; Buckskin thanking me with a great sigh. Securing him by his lariat, I dragged the heavy Ranger saddle to an evergreen, and searched the saddle-bags for matches, for if one is warm, being hungry does not much matter. Alas! there were none! For the first (and last) time during that summer in Colorado I found myself without those little indispensables. I did not really know enough at that time to light a fire with my revolver, and though it did occur to me as a possible expedient, I was a little doubtful as to the prudence of the experiment, lest the report might awaken the unwelcome curiosity of some wandering wolves or cougars, which I knew were not uncommon in that region. (Now, I think, I should make the noise, and certainly the fire to keep them away.) Then I took an inventory of my goods: First there were my saddle and saddle-bags, which contained nothing but useless things—such as a flask, from which all but odor had departed in my struggles on the other side of the "divide," and a pipe, the sight of which was tantalizing—second a pair of woolen socks which I pulled on.

The saddle was my pillow. Its *tientos* held a rubber blanket which, with a thin worn-out saddle-blanket, constituted my bed. I spread my rubber blanket under the sloping roof of the lower branches of an isolated spruce, gathered the other ragged one about my legs, belted my army overcoat tighter about me, and laid down. I was

very weary; my horse's steady crouching was the only disturbing sound, and I soon fell asleep. My nap was not a long one, though the cold was intense, but rearranging my blankets a little better I again slept an hour or two. This time I awoke so thoroughly chilled, that gather myself as closely together as I might, it was no use; I got colder and colder until I shook in every member, and the fatal languor of declining animation began to steal over my senses. I had just moral strength enough left to rouse myself and move slowly around until my torpid blood renewed somewhat the vivacity of its circulation. I went over to my horse: he was standing head down, the picture of cold and lonesome misery. With a low neigh, as I approached, he came to meet me, and followed me with his nose resting on my shoulder as I walked back and forth within the limits of his tether.

What a night it was! I was in a little glade, walled in by a sombre forest of black spruces, except where, on one side, a group of burned trunks stretched aloft their white skeleton arms,—spectres of trees. The grass was white and crisp with frost which crunched under my feet as I paced my beat. Overhead the stars seemed fairly to project from their jetty background like spear-points aimed at my head. I noted the slow wheeling of that platoon of nebulae—the milky way. I studied the constellations but got little comfort; Corona only suggested

"That a sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things,"

and the Pleiades seemed to beg me to sympathize with their lost sister. At one side a bit of the creek valley was visible, over which the whitish snow-crest of some mountains gleamed faintly. It was profoundly still; the icy water gurgled under the alders; the tall muffled trees swayed stiffly as though their sap was congealed; there was an occasional ringing snap of frost, like fairies clinking glasses, but these sounds were so consonant with the whole scene that they did not disturb the stillness, serving rather to make my mind more sensible of it. There was no particular credit in the fact that I felt no fear, for there was nothing to alarm me, and the apprehension of the previous evening had settled into a certainty where my mind rested calmly. My walking warmed me, and giving myself up to imaginative thought I really came to enjoy the novelty of the experience, and to receive with serene delight the sweet influences of the night. Thus quieting myself, fatigue and drowsiness gradually weighted my eyelids, till, scarcely feeling what I did, I again laid my head on the saddle and did not awake until the blue ridges were grandly and sharply outlined against a glowing background of auroral light.

I was much refreshed, and throwing off my blanket, which was frozen as stiff as sheet-iron, saddled and pushed on. That I had got so far the night before was surprising, for I could hardly follow the unused trail by daylight. But the stage-road, which after a while appeared, was the end of all my difficulties, and a few miles further down I took breakfast at Oro City, whence I pursued my journey, riding 40 miles before night.

Thus ended my night in Mosquito Pass, the remembrance of which is probably more agreeable to the traveler himself than likely to prove interesting when narrated.

ERNEST INGERSOLL.

A DEER CHASE ON THE OTTAWA.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

ON Saturday morning, September the 30th, I and my friend C. left here on the steamer Peerless for Thurso. Our baggage consisted of a well filled provision bag, a pair of blankets each, a can of powder, 40 pounds of shot, two shot guns, two small axes, our tent, and a bark canoe. We arrived at Thurso at 12 o'clock, got into the canoe and ran for an island down the river, where we landed and pitched the tent. On Monday we started out and saw a good many ducks, very wild; there were also a good many cranes. In the afternoon we crossed over to the main land and found a good swamp, with some ducks, which we did not get a chance to fire at. Tuesday till Thursday it rained so that we had to stay under canvas. On Thursday morning we woke up about six, and I started to make the fire. C. came out of the tent just as I had it ready for the match, and happening to glance over his shoulder said: "Wat, there's a deer on the island."

I jumped to my feet and looked over, and saw the deer just disappearing behind a clump of bushes. Seizing my gun I rushed out to the sand bar, and there was the deer half way across the river making for the main land. Running back, I called for C. to come, for we must chase it in the canoe. Back he came, and snatching the lightest axe and one knife as he passed the tent, put them in the canoe, which we ran down to the beach. The waves were running pretty high and we had to go in the trough, but we did not mind that, but paddled our best after the deer. We headed it off about twenty-five yards from shore. I took my gun, which was loaded with shot, and, taking aim, fired, but the water we had shipped had wet the charge so it did not go off. Bending down in the bow C. then fired over my shoulder with better luck, for the shot struck him behind the left ear; but the shot being fine they did not do much damage. So, after him we went again, our only resource being the axe and knife. We headed him off from shore again and ran up alongside of him, when I rose up in the bow with the axe and aimed a blow at its head; but he dodged and it took effect in his right shoulder, going in so deep that I was unable to pull it out, and so had to let it go. He soon shook it out, however, and it disappeared in the water. But that cut told

on him, for his stroke commenced to get weaker, so we ran him right up shore till his feet touched bottom, then C. sprang out of the stern and alighted astride of his back, and catching him by the ears, drew his knife across his throat, cutting the windpipe right through. I ran the canoe on shore, and we both pulled him out of the water. He was in splendid condition, and so were we, as we had not a dry tack on us. The water we had shipped in the canoe was about four inches deep from bow to stern. We then carried the deer to camp, lighted a fire, dried our clothes, and got breakfast, after which we skinned and quartered the deer and made preparations for starting the next morning for home. We had to make two loads up to Thurso as the deer weighed 250 pounds. At last we got on board the steamer and reached home about 8 p. m., all safe, but very cold, and so ended our first hunt. W.

For Forest and Stream.

BOB AND THE BEAR.

A PANORAMA of forest and cloud, with sparkling lakes distant and near, and ahead of us, waving in the crisp afternoon breeze a flag; we have nearly reached our camp, and the D. L. Club-House is ready to receive us. And who are we? Why, there are three of us Club fellows, and one guest, and the familiarity bred of camp life has long ago given them short nick-names born of circumstances, and held to with that persistence often appertaining to trifles. "Old Bob" and "Old Smudge" are jolly good fellows, always laboring under the impression that they can give odds to the "Doctor" and "St. Louis" at "Seven up," or kindred games, and laboring honestly and severely at other tasks, yet brimming with excuse and explanation. "St. Louis," of wide experience in western sports, but seeking the new in eastern waters.

So here we are, for a week of September sport, on the edge of the wilderness, yet with the comfort of civilization. In one camp the conveniences and comforts. At the landing at Duck lake are birches, which are to convey us to our pleasures. And what a scene we have before us! The forest, old and primeval, stretching in rounded billows as far as eye can reach, the maples just commencing to turn, and enlivening with their crimson coloring the sombreness born of the foliage of the spruce. At distant intervals the towering pine, the remnant of the noble tree long since cut, hauled and floated with toilsome effort down the water courses to the mills, and thence for the needs of civilized and destructive man. The waters are low, and the water-grasses in places form a green lining to our lake. The white sand beaches, and the rocks blackened and weather-worn offer agreeable contrast. Here and there protruding rocks, even in mid-lake, offering to the imagination recesses for the hiding of fish, and convenient footing-place for the fly fisherman. The cry of the loon echoes from the surrounding shores; the piping of birds, and the chatter of the squirrel, greet our ears in a pleasing harmony of sound, and unconsciously we become part of that untamed nature about us; our very wantonness of song and merry rejoinder seems but part and parcel of the wood notes. We may emulate the cries of the children of the wood, but neither as harsh as the scolding jay, nor as resonant as the loud-voiced loon, our feeble attempts seem but fitting to the quietness of the sylvan and watery scene, and as harmonious to the distant ear as our several canoes are to the eye. The canoe, the most graceful and wildest boat which floats, and one which is always redolent of fragrant birch wood, and pleasant memoirs of sports of the past. We are fishermen—true disciples of old Isaac—lovers of the rod and reel, of woodland, lake, and the social amenities which come of good success and good companionship. We love the haunts of the speckled trout, and delight much in the streams of Rangely; we are familiar with moose head; we speak slightly of the Adirondacks; we of the cream will take, and what precedes is but skim milk. We, therefore, haven't chosen the land locked salmon for our love, and in this quiet place, unknown to the cockney fisherman, we have builded our camp, and here we recreate, and are satisfied.

In a morning up we rise,
'Ere Aurora's peeping;
Drink a cup to wash our eyes,
Leave the sluggard sleeping.

Then for breakfast; and such an appetite. We eat, a looker-on would suppose, for the whole week, and then we start for our birches. In our hands the rod; in our rear are guides with net, bundles and lunch. "Old Bob" takes the lead always, while "Old Smudge" usually brings up the rear. We meet the lake all smiling with ripples; or, as was once the case, like a mirror.

The wide lake, edged with sand and grass,
Was burnished to a floor of glass,
Painted with shadows, green and proud,
Of the tree, and of the cloud.

Smudge sighed for a wind; St. Louis wanted a west wind. Old Bob said, or would have said, if he had thought of it:—

When the wind is south,
It blows your bait into a fish's mouth,

while the "Doctor," who usually takes the world as it goes, professed himself lazy enough to be satisfied with things as they were.

So the four birches started on the lake, and the flies were unconcernedly allowed to drop into the water, while the canoes progressed like a boy on his way to school. A start, and an exclamation of delight, a burring of the reel, and the Doctor's rod bends, and at the end of the line, flip, flip—a fish of two pounds and over out of water. He soon tires of this and is slowly reeled home, but a second

and a third burst brings music from the reel; but slowly and surely he nears his end, and soon raised in the net, pants his life away, his silvery sides heaving in the sunlight. And so the day wore on; now one, then another, and still again more, while about us could be seen the swirl, and heard the swash of the feeding hundreds. It was in the midst of this excitement that the Doctor heard a sound coming from the forest, as of a bear rending a log or stump, and left the fish to see whether "his majesty" could be seen. So his canoe was paddled quietly from the fish, and when curiosity was satisfied, but no bruin seen, it was dinner time, and all hands rendezvoused at the Point and filled the inner man. The afternoon passed agreeably, and the descending sun shone aslant on a happy four. How many fish did you catch? Ah! this is our business; we do not propose to admit the public into the secrets of Duck Lake Camp.

Bear! well, yes; why not end off our trip by getting one. It was a good idea. We knew where was a hound, and we knew that a bear might be found, so it was decided. We took a drink on it—of milk, of course—and turned in. The morrow came in, all too soon, but Old Bob could never let well enough alone, and insisted upon disturbing the camp by building a fire. We could stand this disturbance if the old sinner hadn't done worse. He clicked the glasses and uncorked a bottle. We could not see him thus injure himself without remonstrance, and so out we turned to remonstrate, and so we all hands remonstrated each in his peculiar way. Of course, after such a wakening, we were up for good, and so, in due course, we found our way to the lake, and the dog and our man were put ashore. Soon the canoe separated, and "Old Bob" made tracks for a distant fishing ground.

Soon "Chief," a young Indian all eyes for game, said "bear," and Old Bob turning saw bruin composedly sitting on the beach surveying. So not to be outdone in politeness, off comes Bob's hat, and "Good morning, old fellow, you're my meat," cheerfully rings out. Bruin, feeling modest probably at such a situation from a stranger, turns back into the foliage. "What me do?" says "Chief." But for "Smudge" and the dog as quick as the Lord will let you, says Bob. The canoe flies, Smudge is reached, the dog recalled from his beat, and embarking, all hands proceed to the islands whereon Mr. Bear was left. With but two guns—one a shot gun—was given to Bob, and he makes for the point of the island where both shores can be seen. Smudge and the dog, and his guide carrying the rifle, land and follow the track. The bear is seen and chased, but the guide cannot get a certain sight and refrains from shooting, while Smudge keeps "locked-step," for being without fire-arms, he is not as much of a bear hunter as he at first supposed, and preferred to watch the guide rather than to leave for his canoe, for he knew the bear was making for the beach. Soon a halloo from Bob. The bear has taken to the water. Hoop! hoop! hurrah! He has half a mile the start of the canoe, but Chief huddles the paddle as only an Indian can, and quickly the distance lessens, and the bear is headed back to where he first took water. "Shoot! why don't you shoot," implores Chief. Imperturbable Bob thinks it will save work to let bear do his own swimming, so he lays down his gun, and takes up his flies. The first cast the fly hooks in bruin's nose, but is shook out with an angry "swish"; other casts fix in the hair, and bruin frequently turns toward the birch. But the Indian is quick, and easily avoids him, and thus the procession goes on, the bear heading his own funeral, and working hard for the pleasure of his following. When shoal water is reached, Bob fires. The three buckshot penetrated behind the ear, and without a struggle the animal dies. Bob takes hold of the ears, and he is dragged ashore. His skin, now in the hands of a taxidermist, will decorate Duck Lake Camp.

So thus we tapered off our fishing, and as we passed homeward, the skin in a meal bag, and smelling strongly of bear, we felt the heroes that we were. For had we not met the savage denizen of the wilds, and "slew" him? He had no chance; we had all, so we all shot him. Yes, all! The Doctor loaded the shells, or aided in the operation. Smudge owned the gun, Old Bob shot, and St. Louis looked on. Happy hearts! Unfortunately, the majority of our heads are so well polished, that the bears grease will be of no avail. Would that we were younger, and were nursing a mustache! Just think! How could—how did we ever succeed in life without this experience? We are heroes—all of us, but especially "Bob." He knows it, and rests under it like a man. He says it was not much of a day for bears either.

May we keep our camp safe from discovery from all but good fellows. May we ever be true sportsmen, and not only obey the laws of the land, but even those higher laws which correct the desire to do well, with the desire of telling of it, in a modest way to the world, is the desire of one at least of the D. L. C's.

E. L. S.

For Forest and Stream.

DEATH OF OLD TEJUNGA*.

I've hunted here with old Tejunga and hope beyond the eternal river to camp with him again. In the mountains, at the head of the river wearing his name, the old chief's body and weapons are lying, but his life went out as the moon came up, changing the evening into night, and changing the shadows under the pines which had darkened and deepened as the sun went down. A sweet, warm wind came out of the east, moaned in the pines a

*Tejunga means "Great Grizzly Bear."

moment or two, then, lightly laden with the old man's breath, flew out into the night on its way to the West, where his people had gone before. His head drooped on his quiet breast, one hand fell open from a nerveless knee, his white hair drifted into my eyes as I laid the dead at the foot of the rock from which we had seen his last sun go down. He believed that his dead beyond the West watched for his coming with the dying sun, and thought that after a night with death he'd rise like a sun, in good hunting ground. The night was bright till the sea fog came to hang a pall on that mountain top and shroud the dead from the moon and stars. I thought that death, like the fog, had come between my friend and me; that the stars still shone in the sky above, only I couldn't see; that the night would pass, and in daylight how thin that fog would be.

EL CAZADOR.

Los Angeles, Cal., November 1st.

Fish Culture.

CALIFORNIA FISH CULTURE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I enclose a statement of the results of our work in California this summer. We will observe that we had extraordinary success in the transportation of the common eggs. There was not a failure with a single lot, and there was hardly an instance of a loss of over three per cent.

Very truly yours, LIVINGSTON STONE.

TABLE OF SALMON EGGS DISTRIBUTION FROM THE UNITED STATES SALMON BREEDING STATION IN CALIFORNIA DURING THE SEASON OF 1876.

Date of Shipment	Consignee.	No. of eggs.	Condition on arrival as reported by the parties. Condition on receiving the eggs.
Sept. 21.	Prof. Baird, Centennial Grounds, Philadelphia, Pa.	5,000	Fair.
Sept. 21.	State Hatching House, Madison, Wisconsin.	100,000	Came nicely.
"	Dr. W. A. Pratt, Elgin, Illinois.	150,000	Not heard from.
"	A. P. Rockwood, Salt Lake City, Utah.	50,000	Nine tenths of one per cent. loss.
"	Lewis C. Starkel, Belleville, Illinois.	100,000	In excellent order.
"	T. N. Clark, Northville, Mich.	500,000	Two and one-quarter per cent. dead.
"	Pack Thomas, Louisville, Ky.	200,000	Two and three-quarter per cent. dead.
"	T. B. Ferguson, Baltimore, Md.	1,000,000	Better condition than last year.
"	Dr. R. O. Sweeney, St. Paul, Minn.	300,000	In fine condition.
"	E. M. Lees, Westport, Conn.	500,000	Less than two per cent. dead.
"	James Duffy, Marietta, Pennsylvania.	400,000	In fine condition; very slight loss.
"	E. B. Brackett, Winchester, Mass.	200,000	In good condition.
"	S. P. Thompson, Newhope, Bucks County, Pa.	100,000	Splendid order—less than two per cent. loss.
"	M. S. Hodger, Knoxville, Tenn.	100,000	Less than one per cent. loss.
"	S. Wilnot, Ontario, Canada.	10,000	Not heard from.
"	New York Aquarium, Thirty-fifth st. and Broadway, N. Y.	50,000	Fair condition.
"	Boston Aquarium, 13 West st., Boston, Mass.	10,000	Arrived in the best condition.
"	Prof. Baird, Centennial Grounds, Philadelphia, Pa.	10,000	In good order.
Sept. 27.	Sportsman's Club, San Francisco, Cal.	300,000	In fine order.
Oct. 2.	W. H. Cushman, Georgetown, Cal.	300,000	Not heard from.
Oct. 8.	A. W. Bush, Honolulu, Sandwich Island.	30,000	"
"	Dr. James Hector, Wellington, New Zealand.	80,000	"
"	Province of Napier, New Zealand.	80,000	"
"	Province of Auckland, New Zealand.	80,000	"
"	Province of Canterbury, New Zealand.	80,000	"
"	Province of Maryanna, New Zealand.	80,000	"
"	New York Aquarium, New York.	40,000	Splendid order.
"	S. B. Ferguson, Baltimore, Maryland.	210,000	Not heard from.

For Forest and Stream.

SALMON CULTURE IN CANADA.

The successful breeding of salmon in Canada being no longer a matter of doubt, and large sums of money being yearly expended in protecting and increasing this valuable and important branch of our fisheries, it appears to me that something more is wanted to secure still greater benefits.

Under the present system the young fry are removed from their nursery to the rivers, when only six weeks old, and are consequently too small to escape the voracity of their numerous enemies. Many thousands are doubtless devoured by the legions of trout, which abound in all our rivers, and on their arrival at the mouth of each estuary another formidable enemy presents itself to bar the passage to the sea—smelts—which are also abundant. They have, no doubt, many other enemies, but the two above named are, I believe, the most formidable. If the young fish were protected for a year, they would then be large and strong, and able to elude their foes.

If my views are correct, and I believe they are, why not establish breeding ponds on streams on which there are no trout, and there are plenty such in which to deposit the young fry until the following year and then distribute them. There are many streams that I could name, where, by the erection of dams, a depth of twenty to thirty feet of water could be obtained, and in many localities several smaller dams could be erected, creating a series of ponds above the main one. If the freezing of the ponds is likely to be injurious, let the ice be broken daily, and thus give air holes. Could not the dams at the breeding establishments be utilized for this purpose?

A few thousand dollars devoted to some such experiment would, I think, be a wise expenditure, and in the event of failure, these ponds could be advantageously employed for other fish culture. Could not bass, so extensively bred in the United States, be profitably raised here?

I do not pretend, by any means, to be Sir Oracle in such matters, but my suggestions may possibly have a beneficial tendency. The old French proverb, "That fools make fashions, and wise men follow them," may apply in this case. I do not know how far my remarks are applicable to the plan adopted in the United States, but I shall be much obliged to any of the many correspondents or readers of FOREST AND STREAM, versed in such matters, if they will kindly publish their experience and correct my errors.

In years past, the wholesale destruction of salmon by the Indians has been such that they had all but exterminated the species in the Gaspé rivers. The late Dr. La Billois, of Maquasha Point, at the mouth of the Restigouche, once told me, that when he first came to the country, salmon were so plentiful that six or seven schooners were loaded with pickled salmon every season for the Halifax market. This

gentleman was an army surgeon under the first Napoleon, and accompanied the grand army in the Russian campaign, being one of those who had the good fortune to survive the dreadful horrors of the retreat from Moscow, and came to Canada after Napoleon's banishment to Elba. In 1851 I remember going to see the Messrs. Boiss-onault, who have a fishing establishment at the mouth of the main Bonaventure river. During my visit, two Indians came down the river with a canoe-load of salmon roes, having, according to their own account, speared no less than eighty-five fish in the spawning pools for the sake of the roes. The work of extermination was also carried on by the pale faces, but in a different manner; they took nets up the rivers and swept the pools clean, not a fish escaping.

Perce, November 20th, 1876.

PHILIP VIBERT.

COMMISSIONERS' REPORTS.—State Fish Commissioners have sadly neglected us this year by not sending their annual reports. Gentlemen: If you wish to have the most use made of the valuable information you furnish, let us see your reports that we may make our customary abstracts. We devote more attention and space to FISH CULTURE than all other publications in this country together. The matter we have printed within the past four years would, if collected, make a duodecimo volume of 750 pages. This we have ascertained by actual measurement, and upon this base our assertion as to the extent and importance of our work.

WHITE FISH FOR ENGLAND.—A large quantity of white fish eggs from the Government fish-breeding establishment at Sandwich, Ontario, have been sent to England for the purpose of introducing white fish into the waters of Great Britain.

—The salmon ova in the hatching house on the northwest Miramichi, has passed through its first danger—the fall freshet—safely, and is in promising condition. W. H. Venning, Esq., Inspector, has just returned from a visit to the establishment, and we are glad he is enabled to report so favorably.—*St. Lawrence Advance, Chatham, N. B., Canada, Nov. 30th.*

SALMON IN MARYLAND WATERS.—Major Ferguson, fish commissioner, after the successful hatching, at Druid Hill Park, of one million of salmon eggs brought from the St. Cloud River, in Oregon, has commenced the distribution of the small fish in the waters of the State of Maryland. He commenced on the 6th of November, and up to the 22d instant he had distributed 364,000 as follows: 30,000 in the Gunpowder, near Parkton; 25,000 in Owings' creek, a branch of the Monocacy, near Mechanicstown, Western Maryland railroad; 10,000 in the North branch of the Patapsco, at Tank station; 15,000 in Pike creek, near Wakefield, Western Maryland railroad; 3,000 in Deer creek, near the Pennsylvania line; 43,000 in the Patuxent, at Savage station, Baltimore and Ohio railroad; 48,000 in the Patapsco river, at Sykesville; 58,000 in the north fork of the Patuxent, near Mount Airy; 42,000 in Little Gunpowder, east of Moncton; 13,000 in the North Branch of the Patapsco, at Tank station; 37,000 in the Antietam, near Chewsville, and 40,000 in the Conococheague, west of Hagerstown. Since the 22d instant 200,000 of the small fish have been distributed at various points in the waters of the Eastern Shore of Maryland. The fish are carried in large tin cans to the different points, and are deposited in the rivers by the fish commissioner and his assistants. A number of cans were shipped last night by the Baltimore and Ohio railroad.—*Baltimore Sun 28th.*

HOW TO CATCH BEAVERS.—We know of scarce any animal possessing more instinct than the beaver. A very small pond they dam up in such a way as to render approach to their habitations almost impossible. A house is constructed of rafts laid across a main beam and covered with bushes and turf. It is divided into two compartments, one for the animal to dry itself in after coming out of the pond, and another to cat and sleep in. It is entered through a passage way communicating with the outer edge of the pond (but in such a way as not to admit of water entering the house) and about midway between the surface and the bottom. On the least indication of danger, he leaves his house by this subterranean passage, and does not rise to the surface till far beyond the reach of danger on the other side of the pond. The only plan, therefore, is to cut a number of stakes, drive them closely together in the bottom of the pond and close to the bank; then take the roof off the house, and in some part of the passage way, the family, which consists of three or four, may be found. In this way a man from Nackawick, got four a few days ago.—*St. John (N. B.) Telegraph.*

MUCH SOUGHT, BUT HARD TO FIND.—The Golden Fleas and the Philosophers Tone.

Natural History.

ADDRESS OF A. R. WALLACE BEFORE THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION

ON SOME RELATIONS OF LIVING THINGS TO THEIR ENVIRONMENT.

Continued.

I HAVE now to ask your attention to a few remarks on the peculiar relations of plants and insects as exhibited in these islands. Ever since Mr. Darwin showed the immense importance of insects in the fertilization of flowers, great attention has been paid to the subject, and the relation of these two very different classes of natural objects has been found to be more universal and more complete than could have been anticipated. Whole genera and families of plants have been so modified as first to attract, and then to be fertilized by certain groups of insects, and this special adaptation seems in many cases to have determined the more or less wide range of the plants in question. It is also known that some species of plants can be fertilized only by particular species of insects, and the absence of these from any locality would necessarily prevent the continued existence of plants in that area. Here, I believe, will be found the clue to much of the peculiarity of the floras of oceanic islands, since the methods by which they have been stocked with plants and insects will be often quite different. Many seeds are no doubt carried by oceanic currents, others probably by aquatic birds. Mr. H. A. Moseley informs me that the albatrosses, gulls, puffins, tropic birds and many others, nest inland, often amidst dense vegetation, and he believes they often carry seeds attached to their feathers from island to island for great distances. In the tropics they often meet on the mountains far inland, and may thus aid in the distribution even of mountain plants. Insects, on the other hand, are mostly conveyed by aerial currents, especially by violent gales; and it may thus often happen that totally unrelated plants and insects may be brought together, in which case the former must often perish for want of suitable insects to fertilize them. This will, I think, account for the strangely fragmentary nature of these insular floras, and the great distances that often exist between those which are situated in the same ocean, as well as for the preponderance of certain orders and genera. In Mr. Pickering's valuable work on the Geographical Distribution of Animals and Plants he gives a list of no less than sixty-six natural orders of plants unexpectedly absent from Tahiti, or which occur in many of the surrounding islands, some being abundant in other islands, as the Labiatae at the Sandwich Islands. In these latter islands the flora is much richer, yet a large number of families which abound in other parts of Polynesia are totally wanting. Now, much of the poverty and exceptional distribution of the plants of these islands is probably due to the great scarcity of flower-frequenting insects. Lepidoptera (butterflies) and Hymenoptera (bees, etc.) are exceedingly scarce in the eastern islands of the Pacific, and it is almost certain that many plants which require these insects for their fertilization have been thereby prevented from establishing themselves. In the western islands, such as the Fijis, several species of butterflies occur in tolerable abundance, and no doubt some flower-haunting Hymenoptera accompany them, and in these islands the flora appears to be much more varied, and especially to be characterized by a much greater variety of showy flowers, as may be seen by examining the plates of Dr. Seeman's "Flora Vitiensis."

Darwin and Pickering both speak of the great preponderance of ferns at Tahiti, and Mr. Mosely, who spent several days in the interior of the island, informs me that "at an elevation of from 2,000 to 3,000 feet the dense vegetation is composed almost entirely of ferns. A tree fern (*Alsophila tahitensis*) forms a sort of forest to the exclusion of almost every other tree, and, with huge plants of the other ferns, (*Angiopteris erecta* and *Asplenium nidus*) forms the main mass of the vegetation." And he adds "I have nowhere seen ferns in so great proportionate abundance." This unusual proportion of ferns is a general feature of insular as compared with continental floras, but it has, I believe, been generally attributed to favorable conditions, especially to equable climate and perennial moisture. In this respect, however, Tahiti can hardly differ greatly from many other islands, which yet have no such vast preponderance of ferns. This is a question which cannot be decided by mere lists of species, since it is probable that in Tahiti they are less numerous than in some other islands where they form a far less conspicuous feature in the vegetation. The island most comparable with Tahiti in that respect is Juan Fernandez. Mr. Mosely writes to me: "In a general view of any wide stretch of densely clothed mountainous surface of the islands, the ferns, both tree-ferns and the unstemmed forms, are seen at once to compose a very large proportion of the mass of foliage." As to the insects of Juan Fernandez, Mr. Edwyn C. Reed, who made two visits and spent several weeks there, has kindly furnished me with some exact information. Of butterflies there is only one, and that one—a Chilean species, and probably an accidental straggler. Four species of moths of moderate size were observed—all Chilean—and a few larvae and pupae. Of bees there were none, except one very minute species; and of other Hymenoptera a single specimen of *Ophion luteus*, a cosmopolitan ichneumon. About twenty species of flies were observed, and these formed the most prominent features of the entomology of the island.

Now as far as we know, this extreme entomological poverty agrees closely with that of Tahiti; and there are probably no other portions of the globe equally favored in soil and climate, and with an equally luxuriant vegetation, where insect life is so scantily developed. It is curious to find that these two islands also agree in the wonderful preponderance of ferns over the flowering plants, in individuals even more than in species, and there is no difficulty in connecting the two facts. The excessive minuteness and great abundance of fern-spores causes them to be far more easily distributed by winds than the seeds of flowering plants, and they are thus always ready to occupy any vacant places in suitable localities, and to compete with the less vigorous flowering plants. But where insects are so scarce, all plants which require insect fertilization, whether constantly to enable them to produce seed at all, or occasionally to keep up their constitutional vigor by crossing, must be at a very great disadvantage; and thus the scanty flora which oceanic islands must always possess, peopled as they usually are by waifs and strays from other lands, is rendered still more scanty by the weeding out of all such as depend largely on insect fertilization for their full development. It seems probable, therefore, that the preponderance of ferns in islands (considered in mass of individuals, rather than in number of species) is largely due to the absence of competing phenogamous plants, and that this is in great part due to the scarcity of insects. In other oceanic islands, such as New Zealand and the Galapagos, where ferns, although tolerably abundant, form no such predominant feature in the vegetation, but where the scarcity of flower-haunting insects is almost equally marked, we find a great preponderance of small green or otherwise inconspicuous flowers, indicating that only such plants have been enabled to flourish there as are independent of insect fertilization. In the Galapagos, which are perhaps even more deficient in flying insects than Juan Fernandez, this is so striking a feature that Mr. Darwin speaks of the vegetation as consisting in great part of "wretched looking weeds," and states that "it was some time before he discovered that almost every plant was in flower at the time of his visit." He also says that he "did not see one beautiful flower in the islands." It appears, however, that Composite, Leguminosae, Rubiaceae and Solanaceae, form a large proportion of the flowering plants, and as these are orders which usually require insect fertilization, we must suppose either that they have become modified so as to be self-fertilized, or that they are fertilized by the visits of the minute Diptera and Hymenoptera, which are the only insects recorded from these islands.

[To be continued.]

MORE ABOUT THE BARNACLE GOOSE.

In our issue of November 23d, in answer to a query from the west, we commented upon the Barnacle Goose referred to in the following note, stating that it was probably the *Branta leucopsis*. If this conjecture be correct, the fact is most interesting, as the bird is known to have been taken but twice before on this continent. The first specimen is in the Museum of the Smithsonian Institution (See Am. Nat. II., p. 49), and the second was for a time at least the property of Mr. E. Wade, Jr. (Am. Nat. V., p. 10). It is perhaps the one referred to below.

Further particulars in reference to the capture of the present individual are given in the following letter, which we have received from Mr. Kendall, dated:—

NEW YORK, November 18th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of October 26th (I think), you published an account of a Barnacle goose, which I discovered hanging up in Schedler's restaurant, in Church street, and which can be seen at Conway's, in Carmine street. I have since seen the parties who sold it to Mr. Schedler, and they report that it was bought by them from a Long Island farmer, who said it was shot by a boy. Unfortunately they never saw the farmer before, nor have they seen him since, so I can trace it no further at present. There is but one specimen in the Museum at Central Park among the birds of North America, and that one was shot at Currituck, and I am told is perhaps the only authenticated instance of one being killed in this country previous to this. Several gentlemen have called on me in relation to this bird, and as much interest has been manifested, I would again ask through your columns for further information from any of your readers who may have met with it.

J. R. KENDALL.

BIRDS OF LOWER MICHIGAN.

BY A. B. COVERT, OF ANN ARBOR.

(Concluded from Page 164.)

The following list has been sent us by Mr. Covert, the species included in it, having been overlooked in the preparation of his interesting catalogue of the Birds of Lower Michigan. The publication of this and other lists of a like character, cannot fail to be of value to ornithologists at large, and the great number of interesting facts contained in them speaks volumes for the painstaking energy of the authors. As remarked in a previous number of this Journal, we hope before long to be enabled to lay before our readers the results of further investigations into the animal life of Lower Michigan by the same careful observer:—

Anorthura troglodytes. Winter wren. Common in spring and fall migrations.

Dendroica tigrina. Cape May warbler. Very rare; one specimen taken May 12th, 1876.

Vireo philadelphicus. Brotherly-love vireo. Common in migrations. One nest taken June 2d, 1873.

Aegithus linarius. Red-poll linnet. Quite common in winter.

Var. Ezilipes. American mealy red-poll. Not common, and always found with the preceding.

Chrysomitris pinus. Pine linnet. Sometimes common in winter.

Chaulelasmus streperus. Gadwall or grey duck. Not common.

Mareca americana. American widgeon. Very common in migrations.

Podiceps cristatus. Crested grebe. An occasional specimen taken.

Podiceps griseigena. Red-necked grebe. Quite common in the fall.

THE PIPE FISH.—The New York Aquarium has a Pipe fish that is attracting a great deal of attention from its rare and curious habitation. We do not refer to the common Pipe fish, the *Syngnathus peckianus* of Storer, but to the common little hermit crab, a specimen of which was recently captured by Mr. Fred Mather while dredging for specimens in Long Island Sound for the Aquarium, and which, instead of inhabiting the shell of a periwinkle, snail, or covering of some other mollusk, was found occupying the bowl of a common clay pipe.

We believe this is the first instance on record of a pipe being used as a house, instead of its original object as a cremator of the fragrant "Vanity Fair."

—Snowy owls have been captured in Norfolk, Va., within a week. We have known of their being taken in South Carolina, which is a pretty warm latitude for fur caps.

—Mr. T. C. Egan of Halifax, Nova Scotia, has been awarded a special medal by the judges of the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition, for his collection of specimens of taxidermy.

LOCAL NOMENCLATURE.

ITHACA, N. Y., Nov. 12th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Being interested in the list of local names of birds, waterfowl, etc., of Plymouth Bay, Mass., given last week in FOREST AND STREAM, many of which names were quite different from those which I had known, I send the names of the same class of birds for the Connecticut shore, along which I have shot for a number of years, hoping that it may prove of interest to other gunners.

ROBERT T. MORRIS.

Anas obscura. Black duck; dusky duck.

Fulix marila. Scaup; big black-head; blue-bill; broad-bill.

Fulix affinis. Little black-head; scaup; blue-bill; broad-bill.

Pelionetta perspicillata. Surf duck; skunk-head.

Pelionetta perspicillata. Female and young of the year; gray coot.

Melanetta velutina. White wing; bell tongue.

Oidemia americana. Scoter; butter bill.

Somateria mollissima. Eider; sea coot.

Bucephala americana. Golden eye; whistler.

Bucephala albeola. Buffel head; butter ball.

Harelda glacialis. Old squaw; south southerly; old wife; long tail.

Spatula clypeata. shoveller; spoonbill.

Mergus merganser, *Mergus serrator*. Sheldrake; saw bill; merganser.

Colymbus torquatus, *Colymbus arcticus*, *Colymbus septentrionalis*. Loon.

Podiceps. All varieties. Devil diver.

Graculus carbo. Cormorant. shag.

Sterna. All varieties. Mackerel gull.

Larus marinus. Black-backed gull.

Larus. All other varieties. Gull. (Young) grey gull.

For Forest and Stream.

FISH HAWKS AND EAGLES.

On the southeast coast of Florida, owing perhaps to the abundance of fish and the scanty population, the Osprey or Fish Hawk is very abundant, and his tyrant, the White Headed Eagle, is equally so. Of the late species, I have observed six or eight in sight at one time, on the lower part of Spruce creek, where it joins the Halifax river in a wide estuary. Here may at any time be witnessed, that scene so vividly described by Wilson, the ornithologist, which a person might never see in a life time in the northern States, where eagles are scarce and shy—I mean the robbery of the honest and painstaking Osprey by the predatory eagle. Scarcely can the former get his prey from the water, when the scream of the eagle is heard in pursuit. A stern-chase is proverbially a long chase, but the great power of wing of the eagle generally prevails, and the poor fisherman loses his fish.

Once, fishing on the Halifax, I caught a sea cat of three or four pounds weight. It was killed in recovering the hook, and having plenty of better fish I threw it overboard, and it floated up the river into the tide. An Osprey saw and seized it; as he flew away, he was pursued and robbed by an eagle, who was watching for booty from a pine tree top. This robber in turn was attacked by another eagle, who forced him to drop the fish, which he carried away out of sight into the woods, so that the cat fish passed through the hands of at least four captors before it was eaten.

S. C. C.

A MUSICAL PARROT.—Noticing your article upon a musical dog in last issue, brings to mind a short story recently told me by a lady whose word may be relied upon. Some years ago, a Miss Burr, of this city, had a parrot which would perch upon the piano and render the air of "Home Sweet Home," in a remarkable manner, the lady playing the accompaniment. I also once owned a dog that would "howl" very loud and steady if a person sang any tune near him, and there is a large dog belonging to a neighbor of mine that takes no notice of the bells ringing for church on Sundays, but when they ring for fire and the bell in the engine house joins in, will bark incessantly.

"TEAL."

ENGLISH SPARROWS IN MINNESOTA.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 26th.

EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM:—

Since the English House Sparrow (*Passer domesticus*) was introduced into America, it has been gradually spreading over the country, and we have now to report it as in Minnesota. A flock of ten or twelve individuals has taken up its abode in the business portion of this city. I first noticed them on October 19th of the present year, and have since seen them frequently. Whether they came here of their own accord, or were imported by some enterprising citizen, I cannot say. They seem to have a particular fancy for the surroundings of a certain dwelling house, but the man living there says that he did not introduce them. I look forward with considerable interest to see how they will stand the winter in this locality. If the mercury falls to 80 degrees below zero, as it occasionally does here, it will probably be a new experience in their lives.

BOB.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS DEC. 2.—

One alligator (*A. mississippiensis*), presented by Samuel F. Keely, Roxborough, Pa.; one horned toad (*Phryno. oma cornuta*), presented by Wm. N. Farnous, Philadelphia; one black spider monkey (*Ateles ater*), presented by Robert Kevin, Philadelphia; one bald eagle (*Haliaeetus leucocephalus*), and one snowy owl (*Nyctea nivea*), purchased; one loon (*Colymbus storquatus*), presented; one common gannet (*Lula bassana*), presented by W. H. Zern, Atlantic City, N. J. ARTHUR E. BROWN, General Superintendent.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

FERNERIES.

FERNS are plants which give little trouble to grow, and yet they are seldom found in the parlor or sitting-room. For those who do not possess a large Fernery, there can be no more interesting or pleasing occupation than attending to and watching the growth of these in their miniature house. Wardian cases can be purchased at a reasonable figure, and plain cases are just as suitable as those that are more ornamental and costly. Where there is room a large-sized case is more desirable, as larger growing ferns can be used, more variety introduced, and a few small suspended baskets used to great advantage. As regards cultivation, the first thing to be considered is drainage, for if this is defective neither flowers nor any other plants can be successfully cultivated. Probably the best method is to have a false zinc bottom to the fernery, with a little tap fixed in one corner of it, so that the surplus water that drains from the upper perforated zinc bottom may be drawn off without any danger of spoiling the carpet. For large ferneries free ventilation is also desirable, and the plants will thrive much better if the upper portion of the case is left open, more especially in the middle of the day. A fence of rock work looks well in the center, and when planted tastefully, adds much to the charm of such a fernery. For soil, ferns being impatient of manure, a mixture of good turfy loam, peat leaf mould (well decayed) and sand is most desirable, always trying to have the soil free and porous, as ferns, of all plants, delight in plenty of water, a free soil and good drainage. If the case is large it might be advisable to have an arch from end to end, on which could be trained two plants of the Japanese Climbing Fern (*Lygodium scandens*); from the center of the arch a tiny basket of Maiden Hair Fern, or some neat growing fern, could be suspended. In planting the ferns care should be taken to plant the dark green varieties next the light—in fact to produce light and shade—and not to plant them as they come to hand. The same remarks apply to the smaller round ferneries, care being taken when they are first planted to remove any decaying leaves at once, and to give them all the light possible without, of course, placing them in the strong sunlight. For suitable varieties the following can be recommended, and can be had of almost any florist: *Pteris serrulata*, *P. cretica alba lineata*, *P. hastata*, *P. tremula* and other Brakes, *Adiantum* or Maiden's Hair Fern, almost any variety; *Aspidium carvotoides*, and *A. falcatum*; the various Lycopods and Selaginellas, and in fact anything of the Fern family except the Golden and Silver Gynogrammas and Notholaenas, will thrive admirably. The latter are too impatient of moisture on the ponds to be of any service.

W. J. D.

ROMAN HYACINTHS.—We see quite a number of the beautiful Roman Hyacinths in the florist's windows already, and do not remember to have seen them so soon in market. Its lovely congener, the Lily of the Valley, will soon be had also, and with a few Marie Louise violets and Bon Selene roses, what bunch of flowers could be sweeter or more attractive?

THE DARK NEAPOLITAN VIOLET—MARIE LOUISE.—This variety has much larger flowers than the common Neapolitan violet, and as a bouquet violet is much superior to it. It also possesses a rich dark violet color peculiarly its own and is a decided acquisition.

A USEFUL LESSON.—The theory of "winter-killing" of vegetation is imperfectly understood, and even among those who have paid more or less attention to the science of the subject there seems to be diversity of opinion. A close observance of facts bearing on the matter will convey many a useful hint in regard to protection, not necessarily from extreme cold, but from the combined influence of a low temperature and excessive dryness both in the air and soil. We may lay it down as a reasonable hypothesis that

more trees and plants are fatally injured during the winter by a severe drouth than by extreme cold, and this we are aware is the especial point upon which the doctors differ. Many of our readers have unpleasant recollection of that fatal winter a few years since, when all kinds of vegetation suffered so severely without regard to previous record of hardness; when such iron-clad trees as the Norway spruce, Scotch pine, and American arbor vitae were either killed outright or irreparably damaged. The mercury did not mark a low average nor did it fall in most localities to an unusually low degree, and yet the damage caused by the combined action of the elements was more severe on vegetation than that of any winter on record.

The facts of the case were these: Little or no rain fell for several weeks, the ground was dry and dusty all winter long, there was no snow to act as a mulch, and then when the "cold snaps" did appear the moisture contained in the plants was evaporated and the tissues injured beyond redemption. In but few instances did the plants show at once how badly they were affected, but as the mild days of early spring exerted an influence upon vegetation, stimulating the growth, then on every hand, appeared the conspicuous evidences of the destructive winter. The cone-bearing evergreens first told the tale of disaster by a gradual change from the usual tint of green to a brownish tinge. The deciduous trees and shrubs that had fallen under the ban quickly began to shrivel, the bark in many instances standing in ridges along the younger shoots, and the herbaceous perennials had the appearance of being dried up entirely. Such was the fearful record, and to guard against the possibility of even a comparatively similar winter we should use such precautions as suggest themselves to every careful orchardist and gardener.

What strikes us as of paramount importance, is to retain the moisture in the soil and to guard against the strong drying winds. There is no mystery in the case, and nothing but what may be partially guarded against by adopting the simplest plans known to horticulturists. A thorough mulching over the surface of the soil, and any slight barrier placed around the plant will, in most cases, prove highly beneficial, not unfrequently to the extent of saving its life. It is time to cease talking about certain species as not hardy because they have suffered from the winter, as the situations and surroundings cast an influence for good or evil upon particular plants whose constitutions are adapted to our climate when a few precautions are taken to preserve them. There are many species, however, that will not survive, no matter where set or how much care is exercised in their behalf, and these constitute the class which enthusiasts are endeavoring to "acclimate." It would be as well, perhaps, if we had no such word in our vocabulary, so far as arboriculture is concerned, for a tender tree or plant cannot be made to change its nature more than the leopard its spots. The whole question will naturally resolve itself into this shape: those who dislike trouble will plant only the few species which are positively known to be hardy, while a few will continue to test those of doubtful character.—N. Y. Tribune.

A HORSE'S COUNTENANCE.—In conformity with the uniform condition of the Creator's works, it will be found that there is a direct relation between the development and shape of the horse's forehead and his disposition and qualities. A head that is narrow between the eyes, and narrow on the side of the jaw, is disagreeable to the eye of every judge. However ornamental it may be to the human face, a Roman nose certainly does not improve the appearance of the horse. The line of beauty in the one case is very different from the other. A dish-faced horse is admired on all hands, but a pug-nosed man, with a projecting, up-turned chin, will have some difficulty in carrying off the prize for beauty. The face must be very broad between the eyes, but it should taper a little as it approaches the ears. If the breadth is carried all the way upwards, the top of the head will be too wide, the ears ill set, and the horse probably sulky.

As in the human being, so in the horse, a great deal of the expression of the countenance depends on the eye. It is a most marvelous index to the working of the mind within. A glance at it will often reveal the benevolent feeling, the sulky disposition, or the vicious propensity that is about to manifest itself. The reason of all this must be obvious, when we remember that it is in direct communication with the brain—the material instrument through which the mind operates. The eye of the horse should be kindly, strong, bold, and fiery, yet gentle-looking. It should not show much white, as that often indicates a vicious disposition. A horse that is looking back so far as to expose the white of his eye, is generally on the alert for mischief, and is not to be trusted with his heels. The absolute size of the eye is said to be nearly the same in all full-size horses; but its apparent size differs greatly in different cases. This difference is owing chiefly to its forward or backward position in the socket, together with the thinness and openness of the eyelids. The eye gives a strong indication both of the temper and temperament of the animal; and it is easy to judge from it whether activity or sluggishness prevails most.

PLANT GROWING IN GLAZED POTS.—It is generally believed that plants succeed best in pots which are most porous. Mr. Thompson, gardener at Drumlanrig Castle, Scotland, (the Duke of Buccleugh's) entertains, however, a different opinion. More than half the orchids, stove plants, ferns, and even hard-wooded plants grown there, are in pots which are thickly glazed from top to bottom, and the growth of one and all is wonderfully fine. The five foliage plants are indeed marvels of health and bright color, and many of the orchids are unequalled in the country. Mr. Thompson informed me that, as the other plants which are in common clay pots require shifting, he intends substituting glazed ones. The latter never become green or dirty-looking, and all they require to renew their original gloss, when soiled in any way, is a rub with a sponge or rough cloth.—J. Muir in "The Garden," London.

KEEPING APPLES.—It is worth while to try experiments now in keeping apples, as they are easily performed, and the results may prove valuable. We have found by long repeated experiment, that apples stored in an out-house opening north till nearly the first of December, will keep several weeks, and sometimes even months, longer than if taken at once to the cellar as soon as picked from the trees. They are kept cool through the last half of autumn. Much may be gained as well as learned, by keeping one or more thermometers in the fruit room, and swinging the

windows open wide enough to bring the temperature nearly down to freezing at all times. At the same time, the exclusion of air-currents is an important assistance. One hundred apples, wrapped merely in tissue paper, kept longer for this reason than a hundred exposed. Hence, also, the great advantage of packing in dry sawdust or in pulverized plaster. The temperature is thus kept more uniform, and the fruit may be placed in a colder room without danger of freezing. Wrapping each specimen in thin paper first would be useful. Where dry sawdust is easily obtained, it is well worth trying, either in open barrels or boxes. It is the exclusion of air that keeps apples better in barrels, and this would be one of the best modes, if the first decaying specimens could be seen and removed before tainting all the rest.

—Speaking of sheep now arriving at New York, the American Agriculturist says: "A marked improvement is noticeable in the quality of sheep which come to the market. Whole flocks of sheep, which will average over 100 lbs. may now be seen in pens in place of poor animals weighing but 60 to 70 lbs. This is the effect of the rapid introduction of pure bred sheep of the different varieties, but chiefly of Cotswold. In good time the American mutton will be equal to that of England; it is nearly so now in weight of carcass, and will be so in quality and flavor of the meat, if farmers will raise roots upon which to feed their sheep. One acre of turnips or mangels is equal to ten of grass for fodder, and when fed with straw, and helped out with a little bran or oil cakes, roots are certainly the cheapest food that can be produced.

CHINESE BIG TREES.—China has its big trees as well as California. About thirty miles from Nikko, an avenue of sugi, or cedar trees, begins, and, with an occasional break where there is a village, it reaches the whole distance to the shrines of Lycias—he longest avenue of shade in the world. These great trees are from five to seven feet in diameter at the base, and tower without a branch for fifty or eighty feet, and then lift their heads forty or fifty feet higher. They resemble the giants of the Yosemite. The trunks are faultlessly straight and the bark is deeply veined. There are about 30,000 trees on this avenue, and all of them were planted after the foundation of the shrine, about 250 years ago.

The Kennel.

Selected.

DANIEL IN SEARCH OF A DOG.

[Fill the fifteen blanks with the names of as many varieties of dogs.]

There was a man whose name was Daniel.

1. He had a very handsome —.
 2. He thought he'd change it for a better;
 3. So he bought, instead, a splendid —;
 4. Though soon he sold it for a farrier,
 5. And tried to buy a well-trained —;
 6. But found the salesman a deceiver,
 7. And took instead a black —;
 8. And then, to make him all the merrier,
 9. He purchased a most lively —;
 10. Then stepped aside and bought an eagle,
 11. Yet fancied he should like a —,
 12. Which undesirable he found,
 13. So changed it for a young —;
 14. Then saw upon a crimson rug
 15. What he declared "a lovely —."
- He wished to own it when his eye
Fell on a little dog from —;
But as he whistled "Yankee Doodle,"
Up sprang a very clever —;
While close beside him there did stand
A huge black-coated —;
And yet to purchase it was folly;
He'd rather have a faithful —;
Or, thought to get one might be hard,
He'd like to have a — — — — —
Just then a man like an Albanian
Led by a snowy — — — — —
But how the little creature snarled!
'Tis snappish as a small — — — — —
So many dogs did quite confuse,
And Daniel found it hard to choose,
And quite impossible to find
One that was suited to his mind;
Some were too large and some too small,
And so he'd have no dog at all.

FEEDING PUPPIES.

FROM one of our correspondents, Mr. T. D. G., of Louisville, Ky., we have the following inquiry:—"Please give me your opinion as to the feeding of puppies. I have a brace, and my friend says they should have all the meat they can eat; that meat is far better than any other food. I contend that corn-bread and soup boiled together for small puppies is better. He also states that puppies should be pushed in their growth while small."

In answer let us say that no animal can be expected to attain his full size and form unless he has a full supply of wholesome food. Only those breeders who have given the matter close attention can realize how much food a healthy, growing puppy will consume, consequently very many puppies are stunted in their growth for want of a sufficient quantity of the proper kind of nourishment.

Some bitches will supply ample nourishment for nine or ten puppies until they are four or five weeks old. Others have very little milk, and cannot sustain more than four or five for but a short time. Our course has been to watch closely what the bitch is doing for her progeny, and to supply the deficiency if it is required. Even when the bitch appears to have an ample supply of milk to keep the pups in good condition it is decidedly better to commence feeding the litter with other food when they are, say about four weeks old, in order to avoid the sudden change of food when they are taken from the mother; and about the best food to give them is sweet cow's milk with the addition of a little scalding hot water; and then, after a few days, add to this some well-cooked corn meal or oat meal, and then, when the puppies get to be seven or eight weeks old, give

them some beef or mutton soup with mush and milk, and after they get to be four or five months old the scraps from the table—meat, bones, bread, vegetables, gravy, etc., constitutes excellent food for growing puppies, and, also, for dogs after they are fully grown, provided they get enough of it to keep them in proper condition. One of the most important matters in rearing puppies in order that they may be kept in proper form is that they should be frequently fed, and be given about as much food as they will cleanly eat. If puppies are only fed, say twice a day, they become almost famished for food, and eat so ravenously that they become "pot-bellied" and out of shape, and frequently out of health, consequently they should be fed when first taken from the bitch (until they are two or three months old), not less than five times a day, and by all means late in the evening and early in the morning. After they get to be over three months old three times a day will answer.

Grown dogs do not require feeding more than twice a day, and we have found from long experience that dogs properly fed once a day, in the evening, can be kept in first rate condition for the field.

In regard to raising pups wholly upon animal food we can say that, having repeatedly tried the experiment, we have found it by no means the proper course to pursue. Youngsters thus fed will, if not overtaken by disease, grow to be an unreasonable and undesirable size, and then, having become habituated to eat meat only, it is difficult to induce them to eat sufficient vegetable food to keep them in proper condition for work. All growing pups and grown hunting dogs require more or less meat with their food, but in the case of the former it is better that it should be in the form of broth mixed with their mush.

RED IRISH SETTERS.—In our kennel column of advertisements will be found that of Mr. C. Z. Miley, of Lancaster, Pa., offering for stud purposes the services of the recent addition to his kennel in the purchase from Horace Smith, our Field Editor, the red setter Buck, one of two braces of deep red Irish setters exported by J. C. Cooper, of Cooper Hall, Limerick, Ireland, for exhibition at the late Centennial Bench Show at Philadelphia, where they not only were awarded medals, but were very highly commended for breeding, size, form and color. After these dogs were exhibited at the Centennial show they were sent to the St. Louis Bench Show, where they were awarded first and second prizes. Mr. Miley has secured, through same source, the bitch Floss which took the second prize, although she was out of form, being heavy with pup at the time. Mr. Miley also purchased with Buck and Floss three of her puppies by Buck.

Buck, Joe, Rock and Floss, the two brace alluded to, are, in our opinion, and in the judgment of several of the best judges of such dogs we know of, quite equal, if not superior, in size and color to any yet imported to this country. Rock and Joe belong to the "Squire" and Mr. A. L. Phillips. The latter is now shooting over them in Illinois, where they are said to be doing wonderfully well; and Mr. P. being a very skillful breaker will shoot several hundred birds to them before the season ends.

We find that Mr. Miley has fixed the rate of service of Buck at the moderate rate of \$25, and we have no doubt that many of the best breeders in the country will see the importance of breeding to such a splendid specimen of the pure-bred imported deep red Irish setter.

THE BALTIMORE BENCH SHOW.—We have received the programme and premium lists of the Maryland Poultry and Fanciers Association for their Bench Show of Dogs to be held on the 2d, 3rd, 4th, and 5th January, 1877, and the same can be had at this office, or we will forward them when requested. Mr. Lincoln writes us that the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad will carry dogs free, and if the Pennsylvania Railroad will show equal liberality it will be a great inducement to owners at a distance to send their dogs.

Mr. Chas. Lincoln, Superintendent, writes under date of 2d inst., as follows:—

I beg to announce to you, that the Committee have selected for judges Mr. John Davidson, Monroe, Michigan, on sporting dogs; Capt. J. M. Taylor, Bellefonte, Virginia, on non-sporting dogs. The Committee held a meeting last night, when more special prizes were announced, which I give you below. The interest and enthusiasm in Baltimore over the dog show knows no bounds. I had intended to have got the specials all numbered, but just this moment received notice that one gentleman has got a list of half a dozen to hand in; however, we shall get them into shape on Monday, and printed in circular form. The Committee on Railroads, reports that the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad will carry dogs free to and from the show from all stations on their lines. Mr. Malcolm also reports through Charles R. Clement, Esq., General Baggage Agent of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, that they will carry all dogs free on their road east of Pittsburg.

The following additional special prizes will be given in addition to those already announced:—

Grand prize of \$100, cash, given by the hotels and private subscription, for the best dogs or bitch in the show of any breed.

Dr. J. D. Logan offers \$25 for the best setter dog or bitch exhibited, either imported or native, to be determined by its breeding, form and apparent qualities, denoting excellence.

Messrs. Courtney Brothers & Co., give a case of champagne for the best beagle dog or bitch.

The United States Lounge Company give a camp lounge (combined with pillow and fly net in valise form) for the best Gordon setter puppy, dog or bitch, under twelve months old.

F. O. de Luze, agent for Spratt's dog biscuits, New York,

offers three cases of Spratt's dog biscuits, weight 112 pounds each, one to the best native Irish setter bitch; one to the best native garden setter bitch.

W. H. Holabird, sportsman's clothier, Valparaiso, Indiana, offers a shooting coat, value \$10, for the best Irish setter dog, native or imported, entered by a resident of Maryland. Messrs. May & Farral, grocers, etc., offers a case of champagne, to be given to the best retrieving spaniel (other than pure Irish), dog or bitch.

W. A. Lilly, Esq., offers a handsome dog house, to be given to the best setter or pointer in the show, to be entered and owned by a resident of Baltimore.

Charles F. Bancroft, Esq., offers a handsome parlor pistol for the best Italian greyhound, dog or bitch. In addition to this, H. Brodhead, Esq., has very generously given a handsome silver collar, to be given to the same class.

You will see by the above, we are progressing very favorably, and now rely upon all dog fanciers and breeders to enter and support the show. I beg to again remind your readers of the date of closing the entries, namely: 20th December.

MASTIFFS IN COLORADO.—A correspondent writes us, that two years ago Mr. W. H. Churchill brought from Tasmania a pair of thoroughbred mastiff pups. He took them to his ranch in the South Park, Colorado. Recently the slut "Juno" gave birth to a litter of (14) fourteen pups. This pair of dogs have been the wonder of that part of the country, as the dog "Old Tas" weighs upwards of 150 pounds, and "Juno" 100 pounds. They were presented to Mr. Churchill by Mr. S. S. Travers, a wealthy gentleman of Hobart Town. The father of "Old Tas" cost eighty pounds sterling. True bred mastiffs are becoming rare even in England, and fine specimens always command high prices.

MINKS KILLING PUPPIES.

A correspondent sends us from Port Richmond the following account of the singular killing of puppies by some animal, supposed to be a mink.

"Mr. Louis Rath, who lives on Columbia street, West Brighton, had in one of his kennels, nine foxhound pups belonging to Mr. J. F. Rathen and myself, six of them being only six weeks' old, and only taken from the bitch two days before, but all of them healthy and in good condition. On the morning of the 23d November, when Mr. Rath opened the kennel door to breakfast his little pack, he was greatly astonished to find two of the pups dead and all besmeared with blood. Upon a close examination he found a small hole on the side of the neck, and close to the head on each one, where they had been bitten by their destroyer. A Mr. Houseman, next door neighbour to Mr. Rath, lost a number of chickens the same night; they were bitten in the same manner and left lying on the floor of the house. It is a common occurrence for minks to kill chicken, rats, &c., but I never heard of any dogs being killed by them. Of course, it is only supposition on our part, but if it was not a mink, what was it? Some of your readers may be ready to doubt this statement; to those I would say, call on Mr. Rath and be satisfied.

Yours, &c., C. TRANTOR."

A DOG'S ANTIPATHY TO BURRS.

OTTERVILLE, Ill., November 22.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

An incident of a singular nature has occurred to one of my dogs, and I venture to write to ascertain if any other sportsmen have noticed a similar occurrence in their experience. I have a very fine setter now being used the second season in the field. He is small, but finely made and of a very nervous and sensitive disposition. He is white in color, except his two ears, which are dark orange. While hunting with him a few days ago, in crossing a patch of corn in the creek bottom, the dog's fine coat became covered with burrs. He refused to hunt and acted as if he was sick, and I returned home. The next day I crossed this same field, the dog again became covered with burrs, grew sick again, and actually had a spasm or prostration of the nervous system. He recovered in a few moments, to be utterly prostrate again in five minutes after. On his recovery the second time he commenced pulling the burrs from his coat with his teeth, nor did he desist until every burr was removed, and he seemed as well as ever. We have hunted with him since, but away from the burrs, and the dog seems all right.

I have two young pointer dogs just breaking on quail, one of them has a white matter discharge from the eyes, and is thin, notwithstanding a ravenous appetite. Do you think he has worms? If so, what shall I give him?"

Ans. Your dog undoubtedly has worms, areca nut will cure him.

—Mr. S. J. Hughes claims the name of "Artful Dodger" for his red pup by Squire Smith's Monarch, prize winner at Springfield and out of his bitch May, bred by Waddell, of Edua, Knox County, Mo.

Furs and Trapping.

MUSKRAT TRAPPING.

TURNING a deaf ear to the mild protests of the mother of my nephew, I proceeded to initiate the youngster, so far as I can, into the mysteries of muskrat trapping.

This trapping them in the fall is all wrong, but I will tell you how it is done, and then—don't you do it.

Let us take a hatchet, and a few traps like those we set for minks, only they need not be so stiff, and find a burrow in the bank of the brook. Here is one, betrayed by the oily water and the sub-aqueous path leading from the shore to the deeper water of the channel. If the water is not too deep, so that the rat can swim safely over the trap, set it at the mouth of the burrow, the pan about an inch and a half or two inches under water, and thrust your tally-pole pretty firmly into the bottom, as far from shore as your trap-chain will reach, where the water is deep enough to drown the rat. If the burrow opens into deep

water, and you cannot reach up into it far enough to give you water shallow enough, you must carefully uncover the burrow a little back from the shore by chopping out a sod with your hatchet. Here you will find a dry path, in which set your trap, cover it with withered grass or leaves, stick your tally-pole firmly, letting the top of it come up at one side of the opening you made, which you now carefully cover with the sod. When your trap is set in this way, there is no chance for the muskrat to drown, and if you are not at hand, soon after he is caught, you will find nothing but his foot to reward you for your trouble.

There, under that overhanging bank, are some freshly gnawed sedge-roots and a few empty mussel shells, both the work of the muskrat. That is a "feed-bed," and you may set your trap on it, covering lightly with some of the sedge at hand, or, at the side, where the rat comes on to the bed, so that your trap will be under water. Plant your tally-pole in water at least a foot deep. The muskrat will pretty surely get caught the next time he comes there to feed.

The burrows and "feed-beds" are about the only places you will find in which to set your traps along the brook; so, now, we will go to the marshes of the larger stream, where this miniature beaver builds his winter lodge, and finds food, plentier and of greater variety than this narrow brook affords.

The sluggish stream moves with a scarcely perceptible flow between broad marshes, a rank growth of succulent rooted water-plants, arrowhead, pickerel weed, white and yellow water lilies, marsh marigold, sedges, and rushes of many kinds, furnishing a supply of food so endless that, with half a chance for their lives, the muskrats would fairly swarm in these marshes. As it is, in spite of the war waged upon them three-fourths of the year, there are enough left for a young trapper to learn on.

For trapping here, we must have a boat, a sharp, narrow one, of high draught, in which we stow our traps, each with its chain-rod slipped on to its tally stick. You see what all the tally-sticks are: slender sapplings with a fork at the top, and a hook a foot or two from the butt. A trap-hook, our hatchet, or an axe, and a couple of paddles, complete the furniture of our craft, and seating ourselves in her, off we go down the winding channel.

This hay-cock-looking structure of sedges, sticks and mud, set in a nook of the marsh, is an unfinished muskrat "house." Here is material so lately put on that it is not yet dry, and here, or at the least finished part, we might set a trap if this "feed-bed" at one side did not show a surer place. Whichever we choose, we will set our trap under water, cover it slightly, perhaps, and stick our tally in deep water if we can. If we could look inside this house, we should see a sunny little chamber, the passage to and from which is a hole in its floor, leading to the water. If the marsh were frozen, so that the muskrats could only get above the ice in their homes and the corresponding burrows in the bank, we should have to set our trap in this chamber and cover it with a little of the loose material in it, fastening our tally-pole inside, with the upper end sticking up through the top. Of course, to set the trap thus, we must first carefully remove a portion of the wall, which, when all is ready, we as carefully replace. Indians and Kanucks often spear the muskrats in the houses in winter, using a one-tined, strongly barbed spear. They approach the house noiselessly, and drive this spear with a strong, sudden thrust, through the wall into the chamber, sometimes transfixing two or three of the occupants at once.

Continuing our voyage along the stream, we shortly espy a "feed-bed" in the edge of the marsh—a small, raft-like collection of weeds—on which are scattered the crumbs of a recent feast. We set a trap here, and at every house and feed-bed we find, and such are all the available places there are at this season. To enable us to find our traps readily when we come around to them again, we tie a white rag to the top of each tally-pole, or slip a strip of white birch bark in a cleft at the end; or, if we wish a blinder mark, tie a knot in the rushes near by. Many of the muskrats caught now are "kits"—young ones so small as to be almost worthless—hence, as I said in the beginning, trapping them at this season is all wrong.

As I told you, winter trapping is done in the houses. Spring trapping differs considerably from the methods I have described. We shall use the same boat, traps and tally-poles, but a good axe will then be one of the most important parts of our outfit, as you will see, and we shall use a setting-pole more than a paddle to propel our skiff, for these broad marshes—our trapping ground—then, will be covered with water. The lower end of the setting-pole is armed with a crescent-shaped piece of iron, like a very widely spread two-tined pitchfork, to prevent its sinking too deeply into the soft bottom. We will also have a gun on board, for toward nightfall we may get a few shots at the desired furries.

Coasting along the shore, we shall find on certain logs and pieces of drift-wood, "sign" or the excrement of the muskrat. Wherever we find much of it, and that, or most of it, fresh, we may be sure is a good place to set a trap; so with our axe we chop a notch in the log, broad enough for the trap and deep enough, so that, when set, it will be the right depth under water; that is, one to two inches. If the notch shows the fresh wood conspicuously, cover it with a handful of dead weeds dragged up from the bottom with the trap-hook, and set the trap thereon, the tally-pole stuck in the bottom a foot or two away. Sometimes it is handy to fasten the trap by a strip of leather passed through the ring, nailing the ends to the log with a shingle nail.

Clear away all suspicious looking chips from the neighborhood of the traps, and go on in search of another such place, or it may be we shall come next to an almost submerged house, uninhabitable now, but its top a favorite resort as a feeding and trysting place for its old inmates and thus friends. You will need no instruction how to set your trap here, and all the places we shall find will be nearly like this, or the one described just before it. Some trappers put near the trap a drop of musk prepared in alcohol, which they think attracts the animal; others bait their trap with a bit of carrot or sweet apple. Neither will do any harm if it does no good.

As "there are more ways than one to skin a cat," so there are two ways to skin a muskrat. If you wish to stretch the skin on a bow, rip from the chin to between the fore legs, skin out the head, strip out the fore legs as low as furred, then to hind legs, stripping them out the same, and then to tail, cutting off there, where fur ends and scales begin. Trim flesh and fat from the skin, and holding the ends of the bow between your knees, draw the skin on to it, wrong side out, as far as you can. With your knife cut through the skin into the bone, near the ends, making a cleft in it, into which the skin draws. Now serve the other side the same, and your skin is ready to hang up to dry. "Nanny bush," hickory, and the red willows, found in swamps, are good for bows, using the shoots three-eighths of an inch to half an inch thick at the but.

If you prefer to stretch your skins on boards, which it is said makes the most saleable skin, begin at the other end of the rat, ripping from one gambrel to the other, and stripping towards the head. The shape of the board is like an elongated flat-iron. The skin, when drawn on, is fastened with a few tacks. ANANUSOOS.

—Beavers are now said to be plenty on the Blackwater, in Virginia, and trappers who have had their lines in Nottoway county, and vicinity, have gone up there to try their "medicine."

OTTAWA FUR MARKET.—The fur market is unusually dull for this season of the year. Very few skins are being sent in. Trappers are holding their lots in anticipation of advanced rates when winter sets in. The fine open fall was most favorable for trapping, and the furs are of excellent quality. Quotations are very low, and Leipsic and London are not very encouraging. A gentleman writing from Leipsic to a fur dealer in this city, says: "There is no demand for skins of any kind excepting racoon, and I would advise you to be careful in buying, for the London and Leipsic markets are unprecedentedly dull."

The following are the quotations here:—Mink, \$1 to \$2.50; martin, \$1.25 to \$1.50; otter, \$5 to \$7; beaver, \$1.50 to \$1.80; fisher, \$1 to \$7; rats, 12¢; lynx, \$1.25 to \$1.50; bear, \$5 to \$10; fox (red), \$1.25; fox (silver gray), \$20 to \$50; skunk, 50¢; racoon, 60¢.

New Publications.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

THE RIME OF THE ANCIENT MARINER. By S. T. Coleridge. Illustrated by Gustave Dore. New York, Harper & Brothers. This beautiful work, recently issued by the Harper's, forms one of the handsomest volumes which have come to our table. It reaches us as an elegantly bound folio, in the first part of which is Coleridge's poem, the French artist's illustrations following, with the appropriate passage from the poem under each. Everything that taste and skill could do to embellish the volume has been done. It has, in fact, been prepared, to use the well known phrase, "utterly regardless of expense," and is so marvellously cheap at its price—ten dollars—that the manner in which such a venture can be made remunerative is a mystery even to experts in the publishing business. As great a mystery is Coleridge's wonderful Rime. At times we take it to be the foundation of the phrase "with neither rhyme nor reason," that is to say, reason is so entirely distant from rhyme that the two may be employed as opposites. At other times we have regarded it as a mere poetical frenzy. At still others we have hunted for its moral, and offer, though with some diffidence, the two following for the consideration of yachtsmen and boating men generally; firstly, never shoot an albatross; secondly, never employ spirits to quicken the keel. The Ancient of the Rime seems to be a kind of Wandering Jew, and now that Dore has given us his portrait, we can more easily avoid the danger of being held by "his glittering eye."

When Coleridge wrote his poem his aim was to impart a certain amount of human feeling into the supernatural. He succeeded in that, and also in mystifying his readers as to the meaning of his story as a whole. With such an aim and such success it is a wonder that Dore did not turn earlier to his work, and especially to the particular work now under notice, for the exercise of his pencil. No poet could either rise or fall to heights or depths into which Dore could not follow him. Between the poet and the artist there is a singular harmony. Dore excels in the grotesque and terrible. His first characteristic is strength. But having the true artistic instinct he is equally capable of producing a picture of more simple beauty, or of a semi-humorous pathetic character. In Coleridge's supernatural world he appears to be in his native element, and in portraying its beings he robs them of some of their aerial appearance, the error is to be attributed rather to the vividness than the coarseness of his conceptions.

The illustrations of the Rime are as varied as the feelings excited by the poem. In one scene, "The moving moon went up the sky," we have a picture of peacefulness and beauty which contains no suggestion of the agony of the hapless mariner. In a similar vein is that illustration of the lines:—

"So lovely 'twas that God himself
Scarce seemed there to be,"

in which we see the solitary sufferer high up on the shrouds, and the sea beyond.

It is unnecessary to specify further. There are, in all, thirty-eight full-page illustrations. The poem must necessarily be differently interpreted by different minds. Dore has given us his version of it. He nowhere shows hesitation, but giving the rein to an imagination closely akin to that of Coleridge, has boldly given that form to the poet's creation which it assumed in his own mind. His boldness, moreover, never offends. To say that he has succeeded in the work he has undertaken, means more than that he has come very near a realization of our own ideas of the Rime. It implies that he has helped many others, who have regarded the poem as a hopeless mystery, to follow the poet from stage to stage of his fantastic composition.

MAGAZINES.

—The most important article in the current number of the *Sanitarian* is that entitled "Florida as a Health Resort," by Prof. F. D. Seale, A. M., M. D., etc., a Representative from Florida on the Ex-

ecutive Committee of the Centennial Medical Commission. Dr. Leete's long experience in Florida and perfect familiarity with every phase of its climate enables him to handle his subject with perfect success, and his paper will be found of great value to those who contemplate a change from the vigor of our northern winter to the balmy climate of the south. The Doctor ascribes the peculiar climate of Florida when one can be comfortable, even when the thermometer shows 95°, if at rest, to its insular position, with the proximity of the Gulf Stream flowing north and the cold Arctic current flowing south. Being but a comparatively narrow strip of land separating the Atlantic from the Gulf of Mexico, and having numerous small bodies of water distributed over its surface, the prevailing winds always sweeping over water of uniform temperature, modify the heat of summer and the cold of winter. In addition to the full descriptions regarding climate, etc., we are told how to go to Florida, where and when to go, and also who should go.

Lippincott's for December is at hand "and contents noted." We find in it a continuation of "The Century—its Fruits and its Festival," an illustrated article descriptive of the Centennial exhibition. The artist has chosen for his illustration some of the most interesting of the detached exhibits. "Walks and Visits in Wordsworth County" is continued, with sketches of scenery. Jennie J. Young, one of our correspondents, who has lately occupied much space in various papers and periodicals with the discussion of that branch of decorative art known as Cerniaises, has quite an exhaustive article, embellished with numerous illustrations of the exhibits at the Centennial exposition. Miss Young is one of our most diligent students and painstaking writers, and is rapidly earning a position among the foremost of those who devote their time to current literature. Mr. George Macdonald's story, "The Marquis of Lossie," is continued, and promises to equal any of the author's previous efforts. Lady Barker's charming "Letters from South Africa" are continued, and there are several short stories of interest.

The *Eclectic* for December has for a frontispiece a fine engraving of Gen. Joseph R. Haxley, of Connecticut, a gentleman well known at Oreadmoor as an expert with the rifle, and late President of the Centennial Commission. The articles in the *Eclectic* are as usual the best selections from the leading foreign magazines and reviews. Perhaps the most important is a critical review of George Eliot's last work, "Daniel Deronda," from the *Contemporary Review*. Another novelist, Charlotte Brontë, is also reviewed, the "Monograph," as it is called, being from the pen of T. Wemyss Reid, and the pages of Macmillan's Magazine. Two of Professor Proctor's papers are given, one from the *Popular Science Review* on Astronomy in America, and the other on Saturn's Dark Ring from the *Spectator*. A very interesting paper is that from *Blackwood*, "The Two Chancellors, Prince Gortschakoff and Prince Bismarck." The other papers and sketches are from *Chamber's Journal*, *Temple Bar*, *Cornhill*, and other magazines.

The broad band across the title page of *St. Nicholas*, announcing a Christmas number was scarcely necessary, as a first glance at the contents shows that it has been especially and carefully prepared for the holiday season. Miss Lucy Larcom, the gifted poetess, contributes the opening article, entitled "Poems and Carols of Winter," illustrated with appropriate sketches pertaining to the birth of our Saviour. E. Muller has a very funny little sketch descriptive of the woes of poor old Chuck-a-luck, a biddy hen who raised a brood of ducks. "The Horse Hotel" by Mr. Chas. Bernard tells all about our great horse-car stables, where horses by the thousands are cared for. The picture of the "Chambermaid" is particularly good. Mr. Trowbridge's new story, "His Own Master," is commenced, and promises to prove as interesting as others by the same pleasant writer. "The Kingdom of the Greedy" is concluded, and the moral of the story is found to be that greed only leads to misery. The list of contents in *St. Nicholas* is always long and varied, and the children should be well satisfied with all the good things Mrs. Dodge has prepared for their amusement and instruction.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

G. A. S., Toledo, Ohio.—Where is the *Red and Gun* published? Ans. 33 Park Row, New York city.

DAN, Port Dickinson, N. Y.—I am going to Florida, and I want to know the cheapest route from New York to Mellonville. Ans. Steamer to Fernandina direct, fare \$20, and thence river boat to Mellonville, Florida, fare \$9.

TEAL, Salem, Mass.—Has Coca for steadying the nerves the remarkable properties ascribed to it? What is your honest opinion? Ans. This question is answered in our editorial columns this week.

R. Baltimore.—Can you tell me where I can get greenheart wood, first quality for a trout pole? or can I get two pieces, for but and end joint, through you? Ans. You can obtain greenheart from J. B. Crook & Co., No. 59 Fulton street, this city.

GENERAL, N. Y.—What is the best time in which ten miles has been run? Ans. In 1863, at London, L. Bennet, alias "Deerfoot," ran ten miles in 51m. 48s. The same man ran in February of the same year eleven and a half miles in 59m. and 44s.

A. R. STE, Baltimore.—There is a demand for white labor, skilled and unskilled, in all parts of the south, to take the place of the thrifless and indolent. We have written to you and mailed you letters to a friend who will write you, if he sees fit to accept your overtures.

H. G. B., Nashua, N. H.—Can you give me the address of any parties who train or break pups? Should prefer that they should be in New England. I answered the advertisement in your columns from Bridgeport, Conn., but can get no reply. Ans. Franklin Sumner, Blue Hill, Mass., if still at his old place, would be a good trainer for your puppies.

E. C. R., Fishkill, N. Y.—I have a Scotch terrier pup which is afflicted with canker in the ear. Will you be so kind as to advise me as to the best remedy? Ans. Make a solution of sulphate of copper, eight grains to the ounce of water—after washing the ears out thoroughly with Castile soap and warm water pour into them some of the solution, twice a day for two or three days; carefully wash out the ears every day; feed no meat and give the dog exercise.

T. T., New York.—A dispute having arisen with regard to the habits of the canvass-back and red head while feeding on the wild celery beds, will you please decide whether it is the red-head which steals from the canvass-back the roots of the plant after they have been brought to the surface, or *vice versa*. Ans. The canvass-back is a great diver and the red-head and other ducks which feed with him, watch their opportunity when he reaches the surface and seize the celery with which they swim rapidly away and at their leisure.

R. E. S., Newark.—1. I have a fine English breech-loading gun of Cogswell & Harrison make, 10 bore, 32 in., choked at the muzzle. Could I not have two inches taken off, and rechoke without effecting the shooting qualities of the gun? 2. In the same gun I have noticed small spots near the chamber, I have tried almost every thing, including kerosene oil. Could you recommend anything to remove them? Ans. 1. It could be done but we would not advocate it with a fine gun. 2. They are probably rust marks and could only be removed by a gunsmith who would repolish the barrels.

W. W., Pittsburgh, Pa.—Please let me know what is the matter with my gun stock. When shooting I fire the instant the but of my gun touches my shoulder and sometimes the but of the gun does not come up square, too low on my shoulder. The stock has drop enough. Do you think the stock too long? Ans. Probably it is too long, or perhaps too light in the trigger pull. By going to a gun store and trying some guns

which come up properly and then comparing them with your own you can ascertain where the difficulty lies.

S. W. M., Roslindale.—In your last issue I notice an answer to "F. K. G.," who inquires what is the charge for a 12-gauge 8½-pound gun for ducks. You say about 4 drs. powder to 1½ oz. shot, and that some guns of same weight will bear more powder. Do you mean by bear that more powder would be unsafe? I never supposed a drachm or two of powder made any difference in regard to safety, but thought that over charge of shot and in not getting the wads down was the great danger. Ans. We meant that the 4 drs. was the charge the gun would bear without unpleasant effect to the shooter. It might bear double the quantity without bursting, but there would be an increased demand for sticking plaster.

H. R., Philadelphia.—Can you tell me whether the Waltonian Library of Thos. Westward was sold entire, and if so, who was the purchaser? Your correspondent "A. G. W.," refers to this library in his interesting articles in the first volume of *FOREST AND STREAM* on "Ancient Angling Lore and Literature," and it was on sale at J. W. Bouton's, Broadway, N. Y. Ans. The collection of angling books you allude to were bought by a collector, and not one of the books will ever be again offered for sale, as the entire library of the said person has been willed to a public institution which will probably be opened to the public during the coming year. For further particulars inquiry may be made of J. W. Bouton, Book Dealer, 706 Broadway, N. Y.

J. McK., Philadelphia.—I have a fine setter pup 14 months old; he has a husky cough when he is out exercising and he keeps thin, no matter how I feed him. I gave him some areca nut, but don't appear to do him any good. Some of my friends thought he was getting the distemper but he has had this cough for several months. What can I do for him? Ans. Try the following remedy: Barbadoes tar 2 drachms, powdered squills, 4 drachms, extract of belladonna, 1 scruple, liquorice powder sufficient. Beat into a mass and make into twenty pills, give four daily. Give the dog gentle exercise, feed little or no solid meat, and keep his bowels open with gentle laxatives.

J. McL., Jr., Halifax, Nova Scotia.—The following question I believe you can answer, having seen the shooting grounds of Nova Scotia. What shooting I have done has been over spaniels. The question is, don't you think a good staunch setter would be far ahead of a spaniel even in our thick covert? They tell me here that setters don't suit in thick cover. Ans. A setter, if not too large and of the proper color would suit your shooting as well if not better than a spaniel. In cock shooting and where the birds are very abundant and the cover very thick, a spaniel may be used to flush them, but the pleasure is greatly enhanced when the birds are killed over a dogs points. A setter is also of use in your snipe shooting, where a spaniel, except as a retriever, would be useless.

C. E. J., Templeton, Mass.—We did not fully understand the nature of our correspondent's query last week, and answered him under the impression that he meant the menhaden oil, which is manufactured on Long Island in immense quantities. Mr. Norman Elmore, of Granby, Ct., however, seems to have appreciated his requirements, and informs us that he does not want the commercial oil, but an oil that is obtained "by cutting trout into small pieces and putting them in a loosely corked bottle and hanging in the sun until they change to oil, which will take about ten days in warm weather. It is the oil referred to in the "Complete American Trapper," and I can furnish your correspondent with a small quantity if he cannot obtain it elsewhere." We and our correspondent are indebted to Mr. Elmore.

LOUISE, Farmington.—You will possibly find the best prepared food for pocking-birds at the shops of the bird dealers. We offer the following recipe from an unknown source: Mocking-bird's food should be mixed with grated carrot, and the supply should always be limited. A few angle-worms, or a little raw beet, cut up fine with a pair of scissors, may be given occasionally. They should not have animal food and prepared food at the same time. Grapes, and almost all kinds of ripe fruit, the yolk of a boiled egg, flies, etc., are good for them; but don't feed them too much if you wish them to sing, and never give them anything containing salt or grease. There is not much difference in the various preparations for food. They are all too rich unless mixed with something.

E., New York.—Can you tell me in the brief space allotted to answers to correspondents, what is the difference between twist, laminated or Damascus steel barrels; which is the best, and whether the patterns on fine barrels can be put on the cheaper grades, or if something in the barrel itself is necessary to produce the beautiful wavy lines seen on fine guns. Also which is most convenient and economical to use, brass or paper shell, and the best loading apparatus? Ans. We cannot give space for a full description of metals for gun barrels, but you will find it in Mr. Greener's work, "Modern Breech-Loaders." There are a large number of metals known to the gun trade, and the wavy lines of Damascus steel are imitated in some of them. We prefer paper shells, but for duck shooting, or if you are going to inaccessible localities, take metal. A Dixon's measure and a rammer are the only necessary implements required, but there are a number of loaders in the market, regarding the comparative merits of which we cannot speak.

J. H. N., Menomone, Wis.—1st. Is the areca nut given to dogs the same as sold by druggists and known as the "Beet nut"? 2. Is it good for horses also? 3. What is the best kind of a dog for a "family dog," where there are children, and to be a guardian of the household? 4. How would the Scotch collie do? 5. Where can they be obtained in the West, and can they be easily taught to retrieve? 6. Where in Texas can I find best wild turkey and deer shooting? Where also in Florida? 7. What is the best gun to take for turkeys—a rifle or shot gun? 8. What is the best foot-gear to wear hunting in Florida—boots, moccasins, shoe-packs or rubber boots? Ans. 1. It is said to be the same as the beet nut. 2. Yes. 3. A Newfoundland or a setter. 4. Very well. 5. We do not know. 6. You could hardly go wrong in Northwestern Texas. In Florida, Gulf Hammock, near Cedar Keys or the country west of Apalachicola. 7. A breech loading shot gun. 8. Stout hunting boots or shoes, with a pair of light India rubber boots if much wading is to be done.

ROB., Philadelphia.—In your edition of November 2d, was a description of trapping in Virginia. Will you please tell me when the trapping season closes in that State, and if it would be too late to start now on such an expedition? Would it be well to take a hound and spaniel both, and a gun and rifle both? What stream would you advise me to locate on, and what would be the best route to go from New York? or could we start from here cheaper? Ans. Mr. Newhouse, the celebrated trapper and trap maker, did not return from Greenville county last season until about the 1st of April. Best trapping months are January and February, as the kits have become grown by that time. Take both dogs and both guns, although you can get meat enough for daily use without dogs and with a shot gun only. A good watch dog is desirable to guard camp, as the negroes will certainly rob you. Take Dominion steamer hence to Norfolk and rail from thence to the trapping ground. Better write to Mr. Newhouse, Onida, New York, for directions where to camp. No other man knows so well.

—Mr. E. W. Robinson, of Baltimore, who brought back fifty-five canvas-backs from a Currituck trip last week, reports having seen a flock of swans in the bay six miles long and one-hundred feet wide. They were in close connection and moving gracefully over the waves.

HINT FOR SPORTSMEN.—An aim in life will make a name in life.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDOCTRINATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

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Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

ROUTES OF SOUTHERN TRAVEL WITH FLORIDA CONNECTIONS.—The visitor to Florida is now provided with a direct means for reaching his destination from almost every port of the United States. First, from this port, we have the two great steamship lines; one starting vessels on Tuesdays and Thursdays for Savannah, where connection is made with the Central Railroad of Georgia and Atlantic and Gulf Railroad, and the other sailing on Wednesdays and Saturdays for Charleston, where connection is made with the Florida packets for Fernandina, Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Palatka, Enterprise, and all points in Florida. The advertisement of both these lines will be found in our columns. But the western sportsman or traveler, particularly if he dislikes a sea voyage, has an advantage over his eastern brother. The Louisville and Great Southern Railway line is now running Pullman sleeping cars through from Louisville to Jacksonville without change, the day line passing through Montgomery, Eufaula, Albany and Live Oak, and the night line via Nashville, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Macon, Jesup, etc. Tourists tickets are sold at three cents per mile, good going and returning by a different route. This is a most luxurious and direct way of reaching Florida, and one that will be largely availed of, the enterprise of the Louisville and Great Southern Railroad Line, bringing the "Italy of America" in direct communication with the west.

OBITUARY.—Michael Schwyer departed this life November 29th, 1876, in the seventy-fourth year of his age. He was one of those who from early age entered into the pursuit of field sports with all the vim and esprit of a true and noble sportsman, and even but a few days before his death he was engaged on Long Island at his favorite pastime that he followed so enthusiastically for sixty years. This notice is specially intended for his numerous old sporting friends all over the country, who will indeed miss his pleasant, kindly words and advice. As tranquil and as pleasant as he lived so passed away his spirit to the happy hunting grounds.

—A national convention of whip manufacturers at Westfall, Mass., have advanced the price of common goods 30 per cent., and of fine goods 50 per cent.—*Ex.*

Is it that whips have been "placed into every honest man's hand, to whip the rascals through the world?" Then, indeed, there is hope of a millenium.

TARGET SHOOTING is now in vogue, and the man with the big auger who heads the column of sharpshooters, will henceforth prove himself a steady bore. The amply perforated bullseye is a *riddle* that none can better solve than he.

THE BRITISH ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

OUR English exchanges are full of accounts of the memorable undertaking *apropos* of the recent return of the explorers. The articles in most of the papers are highly gratifying, the London *Times*, perhaps, alone assuming a lugubrious tone, and lamenting the "failure" of the expedition, simply because it did not reach the pole, as if that were the sole object in view. The *Times* article is severely denounced by *Nature*, which calls it "simply an impertinence" resulting from sheer ignorance, real or feigned. The instructions to the leaders of the expedition were in substance to reach the pole if possible, but in any event make all possible observations in the light of modern science upon the physical phenomena of the Arctic regions. The papers pay the highest tribute, no doubt deserved, to the intrepidity and fidelity of the *personnel* of the exhibition, as well as to the manner in which the scientific duties devolving upon the leaders and staff were performed, and we may expect a rich harvest of information when the observations in the various departments of science come to be worked up by the specialists engaged for such service, since it is claimed that an "unprecedentedly rich" collection of observations has been obtained, including many positive discoveries. The expedition met with obstacles which seem to have been without precedent, and if it did nothing else, it proved that the pole could not be gained at the time it was sought from that quarter. Ice 100 and even 200 feet thick was encountered, more resembling a collection of icebergs than ordinary floes. It was not to be expected such an expedition should be free from casualties, and four of the members perished—three from the scourge of the Arctic regions, scurvy, and one from frost bite—while on one occasion the *Discovery* was "within a minute" of being crushed by a berg, and had it not been for a providential accident to the *Alert* she would have pushed into a position whence extrication would have been impossible.

Commander Markham's daring attempt to carry out his instructions to the letter by penetrating, led him to such lengths that he found the ice piled so that progress at the rate of more than a mile a day was impracticable, he wisely returned, though not until he had splendidly reached the highest authentic latitude ever yet attained, 85 deg. 20 min. Capt. Parry only made 82 deg. 45 min.; the Austro-Hungarian expedition of 1872-'4 reached 82 deg. 5 min, and saw 83 deg., while the *Polaris* sailed without difficulty to 82 deg. 16 min., meeting no such ice barrier as the English encountered. It is supposed that round the poles lies a barrier of impenetrable ice, since such thickness of ice as the English saw could not annually melt and be reformed, the point being that in consequence of an unusually cold season the barrier of ice was further south than usual. A cold of 104 degrees of frost was recorded. The dearth of animal life was a noticeable feature of the results of this expedition; it ceased altogether at a short distance north of the *Alert's* quarters, while the American (*Polaris*) and the Austro-Hungarian expeditions both saw the cliffs swarming with life at their northernmost points.

Among the positive additions to Arctic geography may be mentioned the mapping of the whole coast from Cape Farwell to the northern end of Robeson Channel, excepting Hayes Inlet, and the advances made west along the American coast to 86 deg. 30 min. longitude, and east along the North Greenland coast to 48 deg. 33 min. W. longitude. The so-called "President's Land" is said not to exist, no land having been seen north of Cape Columbia in 83 deg. 7 min. N. It is considered most probable that Greenland is an island, not extending across to Wrangell Land, as Petermann conjectured. In the selection of names for points discovered, Capt. Nares is complimented upon his graceful good taste, and reference to the map will show how steadily the courtesy due Americans has been kept in view. Capt. Nares also paid a deserved tribute to the memory of the lamented Hall by affixing to his no longer lonely grave a commemorative brass tablet.

Excellent results were obtained by the Naturalist of the expedition, Capt. Fielden, whose exertions are spoken of as "beyond all praise." Ancient Eskimo remains were traced on the west side of Smith's Sound to lat. 81 deg. 52 min., where the people had evidently crossed the narrowest part of the channel to Greenland, as the most diligent search further north revealed no trace of their former presence. A few musk oxen were shot at the *Alert's* winter quarters, and over fifty at *Discovery Bay*. Ermines were seen, and snowy owls found on the Greenland shore opposite the *Discovery's* quarters, the young being mostly devoured by wolves (?). Game items from the *Alert's* list at her northern station show a few hares, and about a hundred birds of various kinds, the latter shot only in July. The birds are said to certainly not migrate beyond Cape Joseph Henry, at lat. 82 deg. 50 min. Very few seals were seen north of Cape Union, and no bears, dovekeys, or loons, it is stated, ever reach the Polar Sea. The knots, a species of sandpiper, *Tringa canutus*, are among the birds that visit this country, but do not proceed beyond the point mentioned; they breed there, young in all stages of growth having been observed. Among the plants noticed by the *Alert* were saxifrage, sorrel, dwarf oak, and a few poppies late in the summer. Near the *Discovery's* winter quarters a good seam of coal, readily worked, was found, but unfortunately too late to be of any service during the winter, when the supply was necessarily limited. Fosset corals were procured from the extreme northern hills, and among the general natural history collections those procur-

ed from the sea by dredge and trawl seem likely to prove of great interest. The cairns of the *Polaris* were visited, and at the boat depot in Newman's Bay a chronometer was found in perfect order after four years' exposure. Wheat sent out to ascertain whether it would deteriorate with the extreme cold, has been successfully grown under a glass shade.

The ice on the Polar Sea remained firm until July 20th, when there was a movement, increasing with each tide; on the 31st the *Alert* left her winter quarters, and she joined the *Discovery* August 12th. It was not, however, until September 20th, after toilsome, tedious and uncertain progress, that both ships gained "open water" past the mouth of Hayes Sound, and hopes of ultimate safety were converted into the glad reality. Both ships reached Queenstown October 29th.

COCA.

EVEN should coca possess the wonderful properties claimed for it, it is questionable whether its invigorating influence is more than temporary, and the after effects are very similar to those following the use of any stimulant. Indeed, the letter which we print below points directly to this conclusion. The results are the same as those attending the use of opium or any of its kindred drugs; a constantly recurring desire for increasing doses until the whole system is disarranged and vitality kept up only through its means. The effect of opium, after the use of the drug has become established, is not intoxicating, nor does it produce immediate sleep. It is more like the morning cocktail to the confirmed tippler; an eye-opener, which becomes a necessity, before the machine can be got to work, and kept running only as long as its influence lasts. The opium smoker satisfies a craving for stimulant in the same manner as the drinker, with an increasing appetite and more dreadful results. There is no conviviality about opium smoking, and its effects become much more apparent in the livid complexion and sunken eye. That similar results would follow the habitual use of coca we do not doubt. Our correspondent says that even so soon as the third day he felt the want of it and longed for it as the drunkard does for his dram. It stands to reason that this is so. No artificial strength can be infused into the system without a corresponding depression, and while the use of coca might be perfectly justifiable under certain circumstances, we should deprecate its use as much we should that of any deleterious drug or artificial stimulant. It is a notable fact that the first use of coca produces totally different effects upon different persons; or rather on some it produces none at all, while others are stimulated as described below. Opium, when smoked, rarely affects the smoker in any manner at first, unless an immoderate quantity is consumed. We have tried it frequently without experiencing any unusual sensations whatever. It is the persistent use which soon creates an appetite never satisfied, but which, like the horse leech's daughter, cries constantly, "more," "more":—

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 25th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

"Seeing an account of the use of coca in your paper, and being a very bad shot on account of my nerves, I concluded to give it a trial. The first day I took one tea spoonful, and it acted like a charm. I killed my birds right and left; I was happy with the world, and proud of myself. As to eating or fatigue, I did not know what they were. The second day, I repeated the dose, with the same result, only felt the need of it, with a slight giddiness, and no appetite, but no fatigue. I felt I could walk for ever. The third day I repeated the dose with results the same, and felt the want of the coca; it took the place of meat and drink; I depended upon it, and longed for it, as a drunkard looks for his dram. I do not know the effects upon others, but thought my experience might be of use to those who should be tempted to try it. Mose.

WOLVES IN RUSSIA.

TO those who are familiar with the rapid extermination of the wolf in this country, the account of the ravages of this animal in Russia will be read with some interest and surprise. A pamphlet has been published by Mr. Lazarewsky which contains some interesting and curious details in regard to the damage done recently by this carnivore. According to this statement, of which the *Bulletin de la Societe de Agriculteur de France* gives an analysis, the wolves devoured during 1873, in forty-five provinces of Russia, from which number Poland and the Baltic provinces are excluded, 179,000 head of large domestic animals, *i. e.*, horses and horned cattle; and 662,900 sheep, pigs, etc. This loss equals in money 7,573,000 roubles (nearly \$5,700,000) or nearly 2 roubles per hectare (2.47 acres). To this amount must be added the value of the poultry and the dogs which have been devoured. We are told that during the same year, in the province of Kalouga alone, there were destroyed 8,200 geese, and more than 2,000 dogs. For the fifty provinces of Russia this loss alone amounts to nearly a million roubles, and the entire tribute paid by the empire to the ravagers is not less than 15,000,000, leaving out of account the men who have perished from the same cause, the number of whom is believed to be at least 200 each year.

Wolf hunting, practiced only by the wealthy classes, has shown itself up to this time powerless to arrest the progress of the evil, and to accomplish successful results. Mr. Lazarewsky proposes to replace the fire-arm by poison. He places much confidence in the advantages of the latter method, among which its cheapness occupies the first place. He asserts that the most simple and easy way of getting rid of these animals is to poison the carcasses of

birds or dogs, and to distribute these through the woods, especially near the drinking places of the wolves, where a single carcass might suffice to destroy all the wolves of a forest.

In our western country the pursuit of the wolf for its skin has long been carried on. In the localities where these animals are at all plentiful the hunter and trapper cannot afford to use his ammunition for wolves, for the distance which it must be transported before it reaches him makes it so costly that each cartridge must be expended only to secure food or to protect life in his not infrequent encounters with the Indians. Besides this a rifle ball would injure the skin, and then, too, wolves rarely show themselves during the day in sufficient numbers to make it worth while to try to shoot them. The hunter, therefore, has recourse to the use of poison, and with it is most successful. His method is simple and very effective. Having killed some large animal, a deer for example, or a buffalo, he makes a number of long cuts in the flesh, in which he places more or less of the strychnine; a few pieces of meat thoroughly poisoned are strewn about the carcass, and it is then left to take care of itself. At the end of two or three days it is visited, and about it are often found from one to a dozen coyotes, gray wolves and foxes. As wolf skins large and small, *i. e.*, gray wolves and coyote, bring \$2.50 each at the traders store, it can readily be believed that the business is a profitable one as long as the animals are abundant.

Wolfing, as it is called, is carried on only in winter, and in this way in Dakota, Montana and Idaho, employment is furnished to a large number of teamsters, miners, steamboat hands and others—men who, but for this pursuit, would necessarily be idle during the long winters of the northwest. It is no uncommon thing for two men to clear during a winter's work the neat sum of \$1,500 to \$2,000. We see no reason why the method for dealing with these destructive pests suggested by Mr. Lazarewsky should not be as successful in the Slav provinces as it has proved in this country, and should this course be pursued our Russian friends may not only save their cattle, but may also in some measure repay themselves for the losses which they have experienced heretofore.

GAME PROTECTION.

NEW YORK.—A correspondent asks if we think that the coming Legislature will dabble with the game laws, and adds:—

"Our laws regarding the taking of trout are sufficiently stringent, only enforce them. Local game constables are a nuisance. What we want are State Commissioners, with an order to visit the Adirondacks twice or thrice during the season of hunting and fishing, and with power to arrest all offenders. The law for the preservation of deer is too loose. Forbid transportation for five years, allow shooting from September 1st until December 1st, but no transportation, and at the end of the five years deer will be as plenty as sheep. Ah! too much red tape exists in legislation. For twenty-five years I have traversed the Adirondacks nearly one-half of every summer, and have seen the disregard of the present law on nearly every lake, and speak from experience as to the real want to protect trout and deer. We need authority, and that authority applied during the entire season."

Undoubtedly the next Legislature will have strong pressure brought to bear upon it, the result of which we trust will be a satisfactory revision of our game laws. If the Game Committees of the Senate and Assembly will only confer with those of New Jersey and Pennsylvania, a general system of close seasons could be arranged which would at once put at rest all our troubles in this direction. As it is at present, a sportsman residing in New York is obliged to have almost a library of State laws, and even then, what with the constant changes and local enactments, is as likely as not to violate some of them and risk being fined.

OHIO.—Judging from a paragraph we find in the Hillsboro *Gazette*, law-breakers were not having an easy time of it in Ohio. Two sportsmen (?) were arrested at Lynden recently for killing quail contrary to law, and in default of the fifty dollars fine for each bird were incarcerated in the Chillicothe jail. The same journal suggests that if scining the streams in Highland county were stopped for three or four years, bass fishing would be excellent, and there would be sport and fish for everybody.

The Association for the protection of Game, of the city of New York, will meet at the house of the President, No. 22 East Sixteenth street, on the 11th inst. (the 2d Monday in December), and it is hoped that the members will all attend.

THE "SPIRIT."—The Christmas number of our enterprising contemporary, the *Spirit of the Times*, the pioneer of sporting literature in this country, promises to be far ahead of anything of the kind ever before offered to the public. It is to comprise forty pages, illustrated, with 100 portraits of celebrated oarsmen, riflemen, actors and actresses, horses, and a fine picture by the celebrated artist Jas. H. Beard. Mr. Wilkie Collins, the novelist, contributes an original Christmas story, and a host of other popular writers will help to perfect this unique departure in American journalism. "Devoted Yachtsman," the popular writer on aquatic matters, will drop his *incognito*, and give not only his name but his portrait. John W. Forney will contribute a characteristic paper, and the list includes also Rev. W. H. H. Murray, of Adirondack fame; Genio C. Scott, the modern Walton; E. L. Blanchard, the playwright; Capt. Ostrom, of the Cornell navy, and others. Mr. E. O. Buck, the Editor of the *Spirit*, is to be congrat-

ulated upon the enterprise which he has displayed in the whole management of his paper, the result of which cannot but be satisfactory, in a pecuniary as well as every other sense. We believe there is more reading matter in this Christmas number of the *Spirit* than in any single issue of any weekly paper hitherto published.

A TURKEY CALL.—We feel much indebted to a Michigan correspondent for informing us of a certain style of Turkey Call in general use in that section, which is considered far ahead of the wing bone. It consists of a box about three inches long, one and one-half inches wide, and one and one-half inches deep, the end and bottom made from one quarter inch stuff; the sides or box scant one-eighth inch stuff. Rub the open edge of the box with resin, and use a slate pencil or narrow piece of slate, and draw across one edge of box, taking short strokes. A very little practice will soon make a man expert. Rubbing lightly or heavily, and near the end or centre of the box, will give the notes of either old or young turkeys.

Sporting Notes From Abroad.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

LONDON, November 20th.

SO after all we are to have no Kennel Club Show. Mr. G. Lowe, the Secretary of the club, sends to several of last week's sporting papers a letter announcing that the Alexandra Palace Company at the very last moment declined to allow the use of their building, notwithstanding that the Kennel Club were fully prepared to carry out their agreement. All entries and subscriptions are to be returned, but the club will in all probability immediately commence preparations for holding another show. It is not an easy matter however, even in London, to find a building suitably arranged for the successful display of a thousand or more dogs. The previous shows of the Kennel Club had been so successful; the Alexandra Palace is so convenient of access and this show had been so looked forward to by breeders and owners, that the disappointment is general and very great. Among the disappointed ones are many of our countrymen, who had so timed their itineraries as to be present. The growing interest on your side of the pond in canine matters is duly noted on this, and some persons fear that the best dog breeding stock of Great Britain may follow the lead of the racing stock and go out of the country. The results of selling the best equine blood to foreigners have been two-fold; not only have breeders here had to repurchase at high figures but the French and German bred horses are no longer to be dispensed either across country or on the flat.

I mentioned in my last that the fox hunting season had fairly opened. A frost in the early part of the following week somewhat interfered but later reports from nearly all quarters indicate fair sport. One of the London dailies contains some interesting statistics regarding this pursuit, which convey an idea of the magnitude with which hunting (*anglice*) is carried on. For the present season there are no less than 342 packs of fox-hounds, stag-hounds, harriers, and beagles, advertised in the United Kingdom. And in addition to these, which may be called public packs, there are a number of others, private packs, whose meetings are not advertised. The total number of dogs comprising them amounts to about 20,000, divided into, 6,826 couples of fox-hounds, 2,266 couples of harriers, 371 couples of stag-hounds and 296 couples of beagles. These dogs provide amusement for fifty thousand persons who hunt regularly, and employment for nearly four thousand more, and are kept up at an annual expense of over three and a half million dollars. To calculate the value of the horses used in the sport would bring what Mr. Mantilini would call the "demnition total" up to a prodigious figure. It would do the heart of Mr. Bergh good to see some of the kennels in which those hounds are housed, with their paved courtyards, running water and every convenience for health and comfort. But, by the bye, although we often read of Mr. Bergh's interference in behalf of ill treated horses and cattle, and sometimes even cats, I can not recall an instance of his having come to the rescue of the dogs. I may be misinformed, but I believe there is no institution in your city where lost and homeless dogs are cared for. Now here in London there is a Home, where even the poor cur of the gutter can find at least a temporary refuge. Many valuable animals are picked up and sent to the Home from whence they are restored to their masters or are sold. In one year 3,200 dogs were thus provided for. But your city fathers have, or at least had a much more summary mode of disposing of stray dogs, and the authorities of Glasgow appear to have taken a leaf from their book, as recently a raid was made on dogs in that city and over a thousand were destroyed by being drowned gradually in a sewer. And the street gamins who assisted in their capture, only received three pence per head, a sum at which a New York newsboy would turn up his nose in disgust. Now it appears that the action of the Glasgow authorities was contrary to law, and the massacre has been stopped, but not until after many a pet poodle had been torn from the arms of a wailing mistress. And yet, a Glasgow man, or at least a man in Glasgow, has brought out some interesting facts regarding the size of the brain in the dog. A Mr. Garner recently read before the British Association at Glasgow, a paper from which it seems that the size of the brain in the dog does not correspond very closely with the size of the animal. No dog has so large a brain as the wolf, nor one so small as the jackal.

The brain of a Newfoundland dog is very little larger than that of a terrier. Professor Macalister, of Dublin, gave an account of the brain of Master Magrath, the celebrated grayhound. He had weighed the brain of many others, but Master Magrath's was the heaviest of all, and the convolutions were much more complex. He has found that the brains of dogs vary in the complexity of their convolutions as much as those of human beings.

But enough about dogs. Horses come next, although racing, at least on the flat, is almost over. Two meetings this week, one at Warwick and one at Manchester, wind up the season. Then comes steeple chasing, and the weights for some of the principal events are out. On dit that the French horses are going to be particularly strong at the "lepping" this season. Many well known flat racers are to be introduced to the jumping business, particularly hurdling, where a turn of speed comes in so handily at the finish. The list of winning mounts for the year is nearly completed and F. Archer, who heads the list, wants but three more to complete two hundred, a feat hitherto unaccomplished. As he has a number of mounts this week, the chances are in his favor. Archer has ridden in all, 625 races during 1876. Constable comes next with 294 mounts and 72 wins. Fordham, the popular jockey, is in retirement this season for the benefit of his health. The life of a successful jockey is a peculiar one. Perhaps cuffed and kicked about the stable until showing some indications of judgment and the possession of "hands," and afterwards petted by gentlemen and given large sums of money, he either loses his health, through wasting and training, or, as is too frequently the case, succumbs to temptation and sinks into oblivion. There are many, however, who save their earnings, and after marrying, settle down to life in a "public," or become trainers. Next to the jockeys perhaps the book-makers are the most important appendages to the British turf. Through them most of the betting is done and their business is as systematically conducted as many occupations or professions of a more legitimate character. Their transactions are sometimes colossal and they are not inaptly termed "leviathans" of the turf. Whether the term is intended to be synonymous with whale, as indicating capacity, or shark, as meaning rapacity, I do not know, but the word as used in its sense of immensity would apply to the operations of a Mr. Steel, who very appropriately hails from Sheffield, and who, by judiciously making his "book" has cleared one hundred thousand pounds during the present racing season, and will now "retire." To show the magnitude of this book-maker's operations, he won about one hundred thousand pounds by the double victory of Roseberry in the Cesarewitch and Cambridge-shire, forty thousand on the Liverpool Cup, and thirty thousand on the Lincolnshire Handicap. Of course he lost on other races, but was left with the handsome balance above mentioned.

In the last number of the *Volunteer Service Gazette* considerable space is devoted to the scores made in the late International rifle match at Creedmoor, as a complete record of what it terms "the most important Any Rifle Match and the most magnificent Team shooting that has ever taken place." The same journal has a leader upon the grave situation in which England finds herself in the threatening appearance of Eastern politics. In the event of a war in which England should be called upon to take a part, her regular army would probably be all engaged abroad, and the services of the Volunteer forces would then most likely be called upon. The value of the organization and the practice at Wimbledon would then be felt. Apropos of a report of the meeting of the London Athletic Club, Volunteers are impressed with the importance of something more than a mere proficiency in drill. Marching power can only be acquired by constant development of the natural strength of various parts of the body, and to this end the formation of Athletic Associations is earnestly advocated. By the bye, a very interesting case was tried in Ireland the other day at the Wicklow sessions, in which those popular riflemen and gunmakers, Messrs. John and William Rigby were the defendants. The prosecution was for carrying arms without a license, and the offence occurred in June last at the meeting of the Irish Rifle Association at Wicklow. According to a *Times* correspondent, Mr. John Rigby, who represented the firm, in defence, contended that he was present at the match in order to try experiments with a new invention, and that a range was specially set apart for the purpose. He had done so at different places for six years without being prosecuted. He had gone to Wimbledon, to Curragh, and elsewhere for the same purpose as that for which he had gone to Wicklow—namely, to try whether a particular experiment which he had made was an improvement. One of the magistrates stated that if it could be shown that Mr. Rigby attended at Wicklow only in discharge of his business the case would be decided in his favor, but that as he did not deny, however, that he took prizes at Wicklow, the Bench held that they were bound to inflict a fine of £2 10s. and costs. Notice of appeal was given.

The Pigeon Shooting season has fairly commenced and most of the old clubs and some new ones have gotten to work. On Saturday week one of the most fashionable, the Gun Club held its initial meeting at Notting Hill. One of the best shots and most popular members of the club is Mr. Howard S. Jaffray, of New York. In this match he was handicapped at 29½ yards, rather a severe test before five traps. At Monaco, that petty principality on the Mediterranean, in which one has almost one foot in France and one in Italy, and which may be said to be the home of gambling since the decadence of Baden Baden and Hom-

bourg, pigeon shooting begins on the 23d of next month. The Grand International Meeting will take place on Jan. 24th, 27th, 30th, 31st, and Feb. 2d, and 3rd, with valuable works of art, and about 1,400 sovereigns in specie. Shooting will take place every week up to March 24th.

The great "walkist," Weston, is still here, and as his rival, O'Leary, has arrived, efforts are being made to make a match between them. In fact, O'Leary accepts a challenge issued by Weston to walk six days from December 18th, for the large sum of five hundred pounds, but makes a stipulation which I fear will cause the affair to drop, that is that no music of any kind shall be allowed on the premises when the walk takes place. What would Weston do without his cornet and his band? blowing his own trumpet afterwards would scarcely suffice. Besides, Weston's challenge looks very "thin," when it is well known that O'Leary has a match with Howes for December 26th. He, O'Leary, commences a walk of 300 miles against Peter Crossland at Manchester to night. He appears to have made many friends on this side already, by his straightforward conduct, a virtue so rare among professionals here that it is fully appreciated.

The old "Amateur" question is being revived and if International contests, particularly those of an aquatic description are to continue the rules will need some revision. At present the distinction in use here is totally different from that in force with you and the rowing men who recently visited Philadelphia were horrified at having to meet "artisans." Here the distinction is not one of muscle but purely of social position. The tradesman or mechanic cannot be an amateur at rowing it appears. That is, the gentleman of leisure who devotes his whole time to the development of his muscles can not meet on an equality the clerk who can only steal an occasional hour from other occupations to practice rowing. Not because his muscles are susceptible of a greater amount of development, but because of his social position. The *Morning Advertiser* has a very sensible editorial on the subject with the heading "Sport Levels all Distinctions," from which I quote:—

"The attempt to define social classes which are in a state of transition is really impossible. Would it not, then, be far better to class our athletes according to those simple rules which are obvious to any one? A professional is one who seeks pecuniary gain; an amateur is one who does not. Let public amateur competitions, then, be open to all who are not professionals, and let the prizes consist of simple acknowledgments of victory, such as printed or illuminated cards. For, by the bye, while gentlemen amateurs see so many faults in others, it is hardly fair for them to forget that their largest fields are always to be found where the most valuable plate is the prize, and that before now gentlemen amateurs have been found who have turned their silver "pots" into hard cash. Of course, clubs could always hold private competitions open only to such persons as they chose to admit, just as the Gun Club and similar institutions do. Our objections point solely to those "national" and "international" meetings, the expenses of which are provided by public subscriptions. In a nation of shopkeepers it is surely absurd to find the great trading community virtually excluded from the national sports in order that no offence may be given to those gentlemen who think that no man can be an amateur unless he is one of themselves."

You will perceive how much nearer the proposed definition comes to the one now in force with you. For my part I have always claimed that the "gentleman" who makes rowing or any kindred sport the business—or pleasure if you will—of his life, is much less of an amateur than the business man or mechanic who can only occasionally find time to follow a favorite pastime. VAQUERO.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

PARTRIDGE SHOOTING IN THAT LOCALITY—SALMON AND BLACK BASS IN THE POTOMAC.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 2d.

THE excitement and suspense attending the late election, which has kept politicians at fever heat since that time, has not deterred the sportsmen in this vicinity from enjoying the excellent partridge shooting afforded in the neighboring counties of Maryland and Virginia. The season has been one of the most favorable which we have had for several years, and birds are abundant, owing, no doubt, to the exceedingly mild weather of last winter, which caused the birds to remain in this locality instead of going south, and the absence of heavy rains last summer, which so often drown the young broods before they are able to take care of themselves. So plentiful have the birds been this season that an ordinary shot with an indifferent dog found no trouble in making a respectable bag during a single day's shooting, while a more practiced sportsman with a well-broken dog could easily bag from twenty-five to forty birds in the same time. Several instances have come to my knowledge where large numbers have been killed in a day or two, and it is not every season that the birds are so numerous as to afford such sport.

Though we are having rare sport this season, unless something is done soon to protect the birds by the enactment and enforcement of stringent game laws, I fear that partridge shooting, before many years, will almost be a thing of the past. The Maryland authorities, I am glad to say, have already taken cognizance of the matter, and are enforcing their game laws. If the Virginia authorities, both State and county, will do the same they will receive the thanks of all true sportsmen. Let us have your valuable aid to this end, that the trapping of the birds may be stopped, as well as their destruction out of season. Pot-hunters are numerous, and it is but a short time ago that I heard of a case where a small wagon load of trapped birds were brought to market from Virginia. This may seem

incredible, but I am assured of its truth by the most reliable authority.

With proper game laws in the neighboring States, and their strict enforcement, there will be good shooting every season. In both Virginia and Maryland the farmers in many instances have their lands posted, which is done to keep off pot-hunters, but they never object to gentlemen shooting on their places, and numerous sportsmen here will bear testimony of the many times where they have been most heartily welcomed by the residents in those States upon being properly introduced. There are no more hospitable people in the world than the farmers of Virginia and Maryland, and when a guest is received it not only seems a pleasure to the host to entertain him, but his neighbors join him in contributing to the entertainment of the visitors.

There are a good many pheasants and wild turkeys in Virginia this season, but the partridge shooting affords sport so much superior that they are not hunted, especially to any great extent. Squirrels and rabbits are plentiful everywhere, and many are killed by those fond of hunting them.

SALMON AND BASS IN THE POTOMAC.

Our fishing season is about over, but owing to the frequent rains of last August and early in the fall the Potomac has been kept muddy a great portion of the time, and as a consequence comparatively few bass have been taken. In September and October we usually have magnificent bass fishing, but this season the muddy water destroyed the sport.

In addition to the game and ravenous black bass, which are now so abundant in the Potomac, we may expect soon to have the California salmon, with which the river was stocked by Prof. Spencer F. Baird, the efficient United States Fish Commissioner, about three years ago. This officer, it will be remembered, established a salmon hatchery establishment on the McCloud river, a tributary of the Sacramento, four or five years ago, for the purpose of obtaining eggs and young fish to stock various rivers of New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia. In 1873 2,000,300 eggs were shipped east, about one-half of which were hatched out and placed in various rivers in the States named above. During the summer of that year the first lot of these young salmon, about 30,000, were placed in the Conecogue, a small tributary of the Potomac, near Chambersburg, Pa., and later in the same season 35,000 were turned loose in a small branch of the Shenandoah near Winchester, Va. They were placed in the extreme headwaters of the river because there were no black bass there to destroy them, and secondly to induce them to ascend the river as high as possible upon their return from the sea in subsequent years, as the salmon, like the shad, endeavors to return to its spawning ground. Another reason was that the waters of these tributaries are cool and clear and well adapted to the growth of the young fish. The young salmon did not descend the river until they had attained sufficient size to protect themselves against the ravenous appetites of the black bass. When they were put in the Potomac in 1873 it was expected they would return from the sea in three or four years, and it having been three years since the river was stocked we may soon expect to hear of salmon in the Potomac weighing from ten to fifteen pounds, as they usually attain that weight in the period named. It is the habit of this fish to remain in the river upon returning to its spawning ground about three months. The Little Falls of the Potomac nor any of the rapids of that river will offer any obstruction to the ascent of the fish until it reaches the Great Falls, and it is contemplated to erect a fish ladder at these falls. The California salmon at certain seasons rise readily to a fly, and in a few years the Potomac with its salmon and black bass will afford rare sport to the angler.

OCCASIONAL.

Rifle.

MORSEMERE.—The Frost medal was won on Friday last by Mr. Morse upon the total of 208 in 45 shots. Distance 500 yards. The last day was a very bad one for good scores, as a comparison with previous ones will show. The weather was very cold, the wind strong and gusty, and of the kind known as a "fish-tail" wind. The result was as follows:—

Names.	Nov. 17.	Nov. 24.	Dec. 1.	Total.
G. L. Morse.....	73	74	61	208
C. Dusenbury.....	71	63	60	194
C. A. Hodgman.....	72	72	59	203
A. D. Hodgman.....	71	69	63	203
H. T. Quinn.....	68	65	53	186

The other competitors withdrew.

GLEN DRAKE.—Principal scores made at American Rifle Association range, Glen Drake, on Thanksgiving day, 1876:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Jas. W. Todd.....	20	J. Henry.....	20
George Ferguson.....	20	D. Felt.....	19
H. Fish.....	20	J. Peters.....	19
D. F. Davids.....	20	G. Clarkson.....	19

MILITARY MATCH; POSSIBLE 25.

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
D. F. Davids.....	22	George Ferguson.....	18
John W. Coburn.....	18	Lieut. Embury.....	16

The regular season closed with these matches. The next matches will be held, probably, on Christmas day next, at which time the Executive Committee contemplate offering the De Peyster badge. Mr. J. Frank Wright has presented the association a very pretty badge, a 500 yards target upon a circular field, encircled with the laurel wreath, and surmounted by two crossed rifles, all suspended from a bar bearing the monogram of the association. It will soon be offered for competition, and duly announced.

GALLERY MATCHES.—Last Saturday evening, December 2d, a return match was shot between a team of eight from Arnold, Constable & Co., of New York, and a team of the same number from Journeay & Burnham, of Brooklyn, at Miley's shooting gallery, 26 Court st., Brooklyn. The first match was shot October 21st, at Conlin's gallery, 930 Broadway, resulting in a defeat for the New York men by three points, 235 to 232. The victors were immediately challenged for a return match, which was accepted, and the following is the result:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Brown.....	42	Long.....	35
Oats.....	41	Nicholson.....	34
Bishop.....	40	March.....	29
La Forge.....	39		
Finlayson.....	37	Grand total.....	297

NEW YORK—CAPT. B. S. BROWN.

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
McQuillan.....	42	McKune.....	34
Lockwood.....	40	Jurmain.....	34
Gallaher.....	37	Dunn.....	23
Bruyn.....	36		
Ragan.....	36	Grand total.....	292

New York victorious by five points. This shows an improvement of 60 points per team, and the shooting is a credit for both sides. The conditions were as follows: The teams to consist of eight men each; to shoot ten shots; rifle .22 calibre; off-hand; 200 yards; target reduced in proportion for the range (100 feet); Creedmoor rules to govern the match. After the contest the losing team gave a supper, and after a jovial time, singing and speech making, they all adjourned with prospects of another challenge from the Brooklynites.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Below are the scores made recently for a Remington revolver, at Lincoln's shooting gallery, 655 Washington st., Boston. Shots—possible 40. Range—50 feet. Targets adjusted for 200 yards:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
J. A. Brown.....	37	R. C. Johnson.....	33
Lieut.-Col. Shaw.....	36	G. Plusted.....	33
J. J. Griffin.....	36	H. Johnson.....	33
Lieut. F. B. Browning.....	35	J. A. Nickerson.....	32
W. Hotchkiss.....	35	W. F. Webster.....	32
J. A. Lowell.....	34	A. L. Earnes.....	32
F. Nulty.....	34	C. Small.....	32
A. W. Robinson.....	34	W. Hunter.....	31
Col. Nat. Wales.....	32	J. Brackett.....	30

CONNECTICUT.—A match was shot on Friday the 24th ult. on the Silver Glenn range between teams representing the Middletown Rifle Association and the Mansfield Guard, the former shooting eight men against ten of the latter. The conditions of the match were seven shots at 200 yards, standing, and a like number at 500 yards in any position. The following are the scores:—

MIDDLETOWN RIFLE CLUB TEAM.

Name.	200 yds.	500 yds.	T'l.	Name.	200 yds.	500 yds.	T'l.
Dr. A. M. Shrew.....	30	31	61	W. Van Deusen.....	23	23	46
Orange Judd.....	29	27	56	C. E. Judd.....	24	31	55
Henry Woodward.....	25	29	54	O. V. Coffin.....	28	23	51
J. N. Camp.....	26	29	55				
G. M. Pratt.....	27	31	58	Totals.....	212	224	436

MANSFIELD GUARD TEAM.

Name.	200 yds.	500 yds.	T'l.	Name.	200 yds.	500 yds.	T'l.
N. J. Bacon.....	23	9	32	D. R. Craig.....	23	14	37
J. T. Elliott.....	23	9	32	D. McDonald.....	20	10	30
C. C. Canfield.....	21	10	31	W. F. Horgett.....	17	0	17
John Wilson.....	19	7	26	W. N. Pearm.....	18	2	20
C. P. Graham.....	23	13	35				
P. H. Fielding.....	14	19	33	Totals.....	208	93	301

On the following day a similar match was shot, open to all members of the association, with the following result:—

Name.	200 yds.	500 yds.	T'l.	Name.	200 yds.	500 yds.	T'l.
O. Judd.....	26	33	59	Chew.....	23	32	55
Coffin.....	24	23	47	Woodward.....	23	31	54
Pratt.....	24	31	55	Camp.....	17	33	50
C. O. Judd.....	23	35	58	Lyman.....	26	17	43
Van Deusen.....	23	31	54				

RHODE ISLAND.—Some interesting competitions in rifle shooting took place at Newport, on Thanksgiving day, at the new range near the Maitland Place. Although the sun was obscured and the light favorable for shooting, the day was far from being agreeable and pleasant. A raw, fresh wind from the northeast, prevented any very good scores from being made in the off-hand matches. Owing to the lateness of the hour, the match for rapidity and accuracy did not occur. The three competitions and scores made were as follow:—

No. 1.—Conditions: Any rifle within the rules. Distance 200 yards. Position, off-hand. Two sighting and seven scoring shots. Entrance, \$3. First prize, double action revolver, value, \$15; second, \$4; third, \$1; fourth, short and mid-range score book.

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
E. H. Totten.....	35	W. M. Farrow.....	30
H. Bull, Jr.....	24	C. M. Bull.....	25
L. R. Blackman.....	23	W. R. Landers.....	16
M. Bull.....	23	R. H. Powel.....	26
J. G. Stevens.....	21	R. S. Barker.....	13
C. Reigle.....	26		

The four prizes being taken respectively by W. M. Farrow, R. H. Powel, C. Reigle and C. M. Bull.

No. 3.—For Champion Marksman's Gold Badge.—Conditions: Any rifle within the rules. Distance 200 yards. Position, off-hand; two sighting and 10 scoring shots. The badge to become the property of any competitor winning it three times, and only those who originally enter will be allowed to contest for it in future trials.

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
E. H. Totten.....	35	Ira B. Brightman.....	25
H. Bull, Jr.....	35	H. W. Powel.....	41
C. Reigle.....	35	W. R. Landers.....	34
W. M. Farrow.....	30	Thos. Farrow.....	31
R. H. Powel.....	30	M. Bull.....	36
C. M. Bull.....	24		

The badge is of solid gold and appropriately marked. Mr. H. W. Powel, of the Harvard Rifle Club, became the possessor of it, and announced Saturday, December 2d, as the day for the next competition.

No. 4.—Conditions: Any rifle (except Creedmoor's, and those having magnifying or telescopic sights). No restrictions as to position or rest. Distance, 150 yards. 10 shots. Smallest group to win. A separate target furnished for each competitor, (bull's eye 8 in. Target 2½ x 2½ feet). Entrance, \$1. First prize, new improved air rifle, value, \$11; second, cash, \$3; third, \$1; fourth, short and mid-range score book.

The four prizes were awarded respectively for four smallest circles, as follows:

Wm. M. Farrow, 6½ inches; Henry Bull, Jr., 8 1-16 inches; E. H. Totten, 11½ inches; W. R. Landers, 11½ inches.

December 2d, 1874.—The second competition at 200 yards, for the champion marksmen gold badge, took place this day. The day was bright and clear but quite cool, with a strong westerly wind. Mr. Wm. M. Farrow was the winner, and announced Friday, December 8th, for the next competition. The scores were as follows:

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
W. M. Farrow.....	42	W. R. Landers.....	37
H. Bull, Jr.....	42	H. W. Powell.....	37
R. H. Powell.....	40	M. Bull.....	32
E. H. Totten.....	38	Ira B. Brightman.....	31

MARYLAND.—The Maryland Rifle Club, composed of about thirty members, has been incorporated with Gen. James R. Herbert President, Dr. Wm. H. Keener, R. Stuart Latrobe, Douglas H. Thomas, and Wm. Davison Corporators. The Patapsco rifle range, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, near the Relay station, has been put in order for the Club, with targets at 200, 600, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards range. A club house will be fitted up for the accommodation of the members next spring, when it is expected that more interest will be manifested in rifle shooting.

THE FILED SIGHTS.—We noticed in our last that the Board of Directors of N. R. A. have decided to support the decision of the Executive Committee in the matter of the protest of the 7th Regiment against the scores of the team of the 48th (Oswego) Regiment, made in the "State" "Galling Gun" and "Army and Navy Journal" matches, at the late fall meeting at Creedmoor, thus throwing out the scores. The following is an abstract of the most important testimony on both sides.

Sergt. John Le Boutiller, 7th regiment, testified to having examined the sights of some of the guns used by the team of the 48th while they were firing in the *Army and Navy Journal* Match. "They appeared to have been filled or otherwise altered."

Capt. Jos. C. Abrahamis testified that, having his attention called to the matter by Sergt. Le Boutiller, he also examined one of the rifles and "saw that the rear sight had been filed down so that the bar could be lowered considerably lower than ours. I should judge about 1-8 of an inch."

Capt. Chas. F. Robbins, 7th regiment, testified to having reported the alteration to Capt. Story, who sent for one of the rifles of the 48th team. "One was brought which was examined by himself, myself, and several others. Capt. Story said he was satisfied, and the rifle was taken back." Subsequently went with several others to the camp of the 48th and examined a rifle that had been altered. "Should say that more than half the shoulder had been cut away. I did not measure it, but that is my impression. By measurement that would be 3-16 of an inch, I should say: Made a memorandum on the written protest drawn up of the gun examined. It was 'A 49.'"

Capt. J. G. Story corroborated the testimony of Capt. Robbins, and stated that one piece he examined, "A 49," "was altered fully 1-8 to 3-16 of an inch. I saw two pieces that I considered altered; one at my tent and one at the 48th.

Adjutant Murphy, of the 12th, and Captain Loomis, of the 23d, testified substantially the same.

Col. Geo. W. Wingate, G. I. R. P., measured with a pair of callipers the gun carried by Mr. White, of the 48th team, and which he threw out in the Inter-State match. "Found the shoulder of the sight of that gun cut away as far as I remember, 1-8 of an inch." "Col. Houghton did not deny that the sights were filed. Understood him to admit it."

For the defence Sergt. J. S. Barton, Co. A, 48th, identified a gun shown him as the one he used in the contested matches. "Have not filed or altered it. That is the same sight that I used, as well as the same gun." "I claim that filing the shoulder was not altering the sight." The guns sent to Remington's were not sent to have the elevations changed; they were sent because most of the guns had natural tendencies to draw to the right. The guns sent away were never altered in the shoulder at all."

Capt. Curtis, 48th, identified a gun and sight as the same he used: "I never filed that sight, the point or the rear, or any part of it; never touched a file on it;" "should think that altering the shoulder would be an infringement of the rules." Told Capt. Loomis "that several guns were sent to Ilion to be resighted; but didn't say that any of those were shot in the match."

Sergt. Major Geo. White, 48th, identified a gun and sight shown as the one he used. "A 49." "Would not swear positively that I used that sight in the matches, because it has been in Col. Houghton's possession for a month and a half." I never filed the rear or the sight of the gun or altered it at all; I have no doubt that the gun is in the same condition as when I used it in the matches." "Mr. Hepburn examined the sights and advised Col. Houghton to keep them in his possession until there was an examination, and he kept them; and when he shot for the Nevada Badge he had to borrow sights."

Sergt. L. L. Barnes, A, 48th, testified to the same effect. L. L. Hepburn examined the twelve guns, and testified that "None of these have been lowered in that part to any appreciable degree. I know they have not." "Should think inserting the bar and filing away the shoulder, so as to shoot over the straight bar with the same elevation, as he shot through the match, an alteration according to the rules." "There were some guns sent to Ilion to have the sights adjusted to different ranges, from one to five hundred yards. The Superintendent of the Military Department said that they were the 48th Regiment. That is all I know. I don't remember altering the shoulder on any of these guns, except to get it down to 400 yards."

Col. Houghton's evidence was to the effect, that he had never altered his rifle in any way, and had returned the sights sent to Ilion to the guns from which he had taken them. Other evidence both direct and in rebuttal was offered, and after it was all in and duly considered in private, the Board passed unanimously the following resolution:

Resolved, That the filing of the shoulders of the rear sight of the State rifle as alleged to have been done by the Oswego team, if done was a violation of the rules of the N. R. A.

Resolved, That it is the sense of the Board of Directors that one or more sights which had been altered contrary to the rules of the National Rifle Association were used by

the team of the 48th Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., at Creedmoor during the fall meeting of this Association of 1874; therefore

Resolved, That the decision of the Executive Committee be confirmed.

The whole question turned upon a point of veracity, whether the sights now presented were those used in the matches. The Board evidently thought they had been changed.

REST VERSUS OFF HAND.—Thanksgiving was nigh at hand, and turkeys were in demand, so Ira Lumberchild gave an invitation to the people of Mohawk Valley to rendezvous at his "Hotel" two days in advance, and furnish themselves with "good turkeys, good fare, and good times," at ten cents a shot. It struck me that I'd like to invest, so furnishing up a little old-fashioned Sharp & Harkins leather covered cavalry carbine, I wrapped myself up in the robes, and plodded my way over the hills, through mud up to the hub, and after a tedious ride arrived at the little white tavern, where the "shoot" was going on.

A dozen men were on hand, each with his enormous rifle-telescopic sights, and all sorts of contrivances for elevating and sighting. As I jumped from my wagon with my little breech-loader in hand, an acquaintance rose from a board, one end of which rested on a barrel, and from which he had just pulled the trigger, with his gun blocked fore and aft as in a vice, and remarked:—

"What are you going to do with that pop gun?"

"I thought I might see a chipmunk on the way," I answered, "and thought I'd be ready for him."

"Chips, the devil," taking the weapon and sighting through, or rather over its sight, "you couldn't hit a chicken at thirty yards."

"Why, I thought perhaps I might hit a turkey."

"Put a turkey, a big one, upon the fence there, Ira, and give the man a chance."

I compromised with Ira, that the turkey should be placed on a knoll, some distance off, I to shoot off-hand. A little five-pound bird was tied to a stake, and squatted on the ground in apparent safety, while my friend occupied himself wiping and loading, and getting "in the turkey" at the hundred rod range, and firing once with no disturbance to the boys, who "took off and put on" the bird. I had fired rapidly five or six shots; the first sighted for 200 yards, over, and a source of much amusement to the veteran, who laughed at the idea of getting a turkey in thirty years with that thing. Pretty soon, though, the turkey jumped; my ball had gone under him close enough to scare. The next shot and away he went, with the string cut. I was "on him" now at 150 yards, and firing again got that turkey. Another was put up, and the fourth shot brought him too. It was getting close work for the proprietor, and he begun to weaken. It was a new feature at a turkey shoot, and apparently not a profitable one. However, I took home three turkeys, at a very small number of shots compared with my friend's work with his telescope, and you may tell Mr. Holberton that I've changed my mind about selling that carbine.

PISCO.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Moose, *Alces machilis*. Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, *Cupidonia cupido*. Caribou, *Tarandus rangifer*. Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis*. Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus*. Red or Virginia deer, *C. virginianus*. Squirrels, red, black and gray. Quail or partridge, *Oryz virginianus*. Hares, brown and gray. Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*. Woodcock, *Philohela minor*.

"Bay-birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand-pipers, spile, curlews, oyster-catchers, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicola* or Shore Birds.

CURRITUCK PROPERTY FOR SALE.—We have in this office the title deeds for about two hundred acres of land, comprising some of the finest shooting points on Currituck Sound, a half interest of which will be sold very low. This is an excellent opportunity for any gentleman who may desire to form a club for the purpose of enjoying the best wild fowl shooting to be found in the United States.

THE FOX GUN.—We have in our office a fine specimen of this new gun, which we will be happy to show all who are interested in inspecting fine workmanship and novelties in the gun line.

—The correspondent who infers, from reading our Sinapuxent letter of two weeks ago, that sink-box shooting is practiced in the waters of the Bay, will perceive by examining the context, that our reference to sink-boxes applied to goose shooting in its general practice, and not to that or any other specified locality. Sink-boxes are not allowed in Sinapuxent Bay and contiguous waters, and the dwellers in that region are jealous of their reputation as game protecting and law-abiding citizens.

—Our correspondent "Triangle" has let a little light upon a subject referred to in his letter of October 12th, which mystified ourselves and many readers. "El Cazador" tried to make the writer's meaning plain, but without satisfactory results. The subject referred to dressing and carrying deer carcasses, and "Triangle" wrote "anus," which the printers changed to "arms." The explanation makes the case clear.

—Some parts of Virginia swarm with deer. A correspondent of the Richmond *Whig* gives an interesting account of a deer hunt in Dinwiddie county, in which a number of gentlemen participated. The hunt lasted four days, and the party were in camp most of the time. Among the gentlemen engaged in the hunt were Mr. Warner Lewis, of Brunswick, Capt. R. G. Pegram and Mr. John M. Wayne, of Petersburg, and Messrs. Colin Neblett, Thomas Epes and John Bragg, of Lunenburg, and a number from Nottoway and Dinwiddie counties. Fifty deer were started and twelve killed. Mr. Thomas Epes killed three deer from the same stand with a single barrel gun.

KEEPING LOADED SHELLS.—Editor *Forest and Stream*.—You referred lately in your paper to loaded shells keeping good for long periods of time. Last week Mr. Sidney Keith found and fired some paper pin fire shells that had been loaded by his father, who has been dead for over thirteen years. There was no perceptible difference in penetration and pattern from shells lately loaded.—C. W. McM.

[We have frequently used shells that have been loaded for two years or more, but the instance mentioned by our correspondent is remarkable. Powder when kept dry will undoubtedly retain its properties for a long time.—Ed.]

—Calculations have been published showing that over twenty-three millions of animals and birds were wounded without being captured, by the licensed sportsmen and poachers of the British Islands during the year ending March 31st, 1876.

—Large numbers of wild ducks have made their appearance in the marshes at the head of Lake Monroe, St. John river, Florida.

MAINE.—*Machias*, December 2.—Close season for grouse commenced yesterday. But little lumbering going on and the woods are alive with hunters. Although deer are abundant, but few have been killed in this vicinity as yet. A 9 oz. woodcock killed here November 17th was preserved in oil in a portrait of the setter "Guy," known in Portland as "the \$1,000 dollar dog." Season for deer closes January 1st.

ROAMER.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Boston*, Dec. 2d.—Our coast shooting is wound up for the season. The ponds are frozen, so nothing is left now but a few partridges. I have been to the vicinity of New Bedford this last week, and fully agree with Concha that the best shooting in the State for quail and woodcock is near there.

S. K., JR.

Salem, December 4th.—Actual sport in the field the past week has been but little. There are a good many whistlers and old squaws in our harbor, with other kinds of water birds, but they are not much molested. Other work keeps me away, but for that I'd "haze 'em." There was a turkey shoot last week in Beverly. I can get at no score, but am told there was some good rifle shooting down there by Salem parties. A friend, who is reliable, says that at the Light Station, in the upper end of Plum Island, he saw three (3) barrels of white owls that were shot about there lately. The station is kept by Bob Floyd, of Newburyport, who is the best shore gunner in that locality. Arthur Russell, of Ipswich, got two geese last week in the "Hundred"; they have not been very plenty, mostly keeping right along. Herring fishermen say, that outside of Plum Island and Ipswich Bay, the old squaws are in big flocks and tame. There was a pigeon shoot by Salem amateurs, who never shot from the trap before, at Rial side, Beverly, on the 30th. The scores were not first-class, but the contestants, if game, were willing.

TEAL.

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
Andrews.....	3	N.....	7
E. Harrington.....	1	Parker.....	2
G. Harrington.....	5	Safford.....	1
Chas. Jones.....	7	Smith.....	5
Geo. Jones.....	2	Southwick.....	1
Gardner.....	5		

NEW YORK.—*Keeseville*, Nov. 30th.—Nothing especially new from the Adirondacks. The season thus far has been very mild. No snow to speak of yet. Slaughtering deer, *a la mode*, not indulged in.

Ithaca, Nov. 28th.—We are having some good grouse shooting now, having had a few light falls of snow. Twenty-seven were bagged by one man last Friday and Saturday. Quail are also found quite plenty within four miles, though they seem to be continually moving, seldom being found twice in the same place. Two snow geese (*Anser hyperboreus*) were shot here on the lake a short time ago. They were young, and seemed much fatigued from flight, as they made no effort to escape. Ducks have not stopped with us enough to make very good shooting, although there has been a good flight, but very high.

NIMROD.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*Slippery Rock*, Butler County, Dec. 2d.—Have had three days of delightful hunting this week. Will tell you all about it next week.

M. H. B.

VIRGINIA.—The Camp Armistead Deer-Hunting Company, of Albemarle, Va., assembled at their grounds ready for their annual hunt, October 27th. The party consisted of twenty hunters, forty-two dogs, eighteen horses, and eight servants. It was organized by the election of that veteran hunter and former President, as President of the hunt, P. S. Coles, Esq. The party hunted five days, and succeeded in killing thirteen deer, also a large quantity of small game, such as turkeys, pheasants, partridges, squirrels, etc.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—*Port Royal*, Nov. 27th.—We are having a fair northern, and what may fairly be termed elegant winter weather—cool and bracing—and not at all of the shivery, shaky sort. About dusk every day I hear black ducks quacking, and marsh hens calling in the salt marshes close at hand. Shall accept their invitation before long. The Sea Island orange crop is a success this season, and I shall be likely to have "a few more left" on the trees for friends and visitors all winter long. Next month comes mallard and widgeon shooting among and near the Combahee rice fields. Should I be able to indulge in a little of this sport, I will tabulate results for your especial benefit. Partridges are as abundant as usual on my premises.

As I came over to the mainland just now to mail this, with the oyster beds along the creeks just uncovering, I passed a dozen or more sickle-bills, some twenty black breast plover, and two or three hundred sanderlings. The latter double up close to my boat, affording a magnificent shot (for quantity), but I had no gun with me. A fine chance here for incipient Nimrods, as the game is comparatively tame.

RUSTICUS.

OHIO.—*Jefferson*, Nov. 28th.—We have small game, consisting of squirrels and quails, but the latter we are not allowed to shoot this year as they were growing scarce, and our Legislature passed a law on them, but next fall we expect to have a plenty. Partridge are quite plenty, and there are some woodcock. Rabbits—the common grey—are reported very plenty. There are some white rabbits, but they are seldom shot. We have good sport with the red fox every winter. We may not have as high bred hounds as some, but we have several good dogs which we follow with good success. Wild turkeys have been very plenty here this winter, and quite a number of good ones

shot. Two miles east of town there is a heavy field of woods, in which there are some deer. I have heard of three being shot by parties from town the past week, but they are getting scarce, and we talk of trying to get a bill through this winter prohibiting the shooting of deer in this county—Ashtubula—for a number of years.

W. D. HOWEL, JR.

KENTUCKY—*Louisville, Nov. 27th.*—All game more plentiful than for years past. Our market is overstocked. Woodcock very common. Snipe (jack) also common. Deer and ducks are in extra fine condition.

L. W. NOEL.

—ARKANSAS—*Jacksonport, Nov. 27th.*—Weather warm for the season. Game not plenty. Deer have died off with black tongue. Several fine bags of turkeys. Ducks coming in in better quantity. A few geese. Swan reported arriving at Swan lake in large numbers. A few woodcock and quails in small droves. Squirrels not as plenty as a month ago. Plenty of bear in the bottoms.

YELL.

MICHIGAN—*Ann Harbor, Nov. 20th.*—I wrote you last Monday at three o'clock p. m., and at four we started for quail. Result of the day's shoot 105 quail, 19 partridges, 1 woodcock; all shot over Cocker spaniels. On Tuesday three inches of snow fell. Thursday out for ducks; at five p. m. the bag counted 87 ducks, 2 quail, 1 partridge. This game was shot by two would-be shots, who do not claim to kill every time. A fine buck deer was taken 14 miles from here last week. Rabbits plenty, selling for eight cents apiece in the market.

A. B. C.

WISCONSIN—*Fond du Lac, Nov. 30th.*—I am just in from a six week's sojourn in the woods. Have had a fine time, plenty of game, and the grand old rocks and pines look healthy and vigorous as ever, and in their atmosphere I have acquired sufficient to carry me through another year at the desk.

TRIANGLE.

MISSISSIPPI—*Corinth, Nov. 28th.*—Quail were never more plenty, fatter, or finer; never lay more stubbornly to the dogs—flew straighter, or kept out of impenetrable thickets better than now—and the dogs have behaved in the best possible manner. There are not as many hunters in the field this season as usual, and the birds are found nearer town. I have been out twice a week since October 15th, never longer than two hours in the field, and have made bags of from ten to sixteen birds each time. The weather has been mild and favorable for hunting and shooting. Have not seen a wild goose, duck or pigeon, this fall. Weather has been too mild as yet to bring them down. Please say to the gentlemen who wrote me about the turkey feathers, and whose letter I misplaced, that I will send him some without money and without price—like the gospel—the first one that is brought to bag from this town. I think his name was Dodge, and that he belonged to the Knickerbocker Knitting Machine Company.

GUYON.

CANADA—*Montreal, Dec. 1st.*—We have had a spell of most beautiful weather, with slight frosts but no snow. A steamer has just left for Berthle, forty-five miles below here, and in all probability it will be the last steamer down of the season, which is a month later than last year. Ducks and geese were very scarce on the Lake St. Peter this fall, though snipe and plover were plenty. Look out for cold weather this winter, arctic owls are putting in an appearance in great numbers.

P.

THE EXTERMINATION OF THE ANTELOPE.—The Kansas City Times complains that the antelope is being exterminated on the plains in the same ruthless way that characterized the destruction of the buffalo. The ever extending limit of Western settlement and the extension of cattle ranches from the west concentrate the herds of antelope and gives the impression that they are increasing rather than decreasing. The "saddle of antelope" sells, delivered on the line, for \$1 to \$2, and to obtain this a steady business is carried on, resulting in the rapid decrease of the once numerous herds of antelope. Just now the best antelope hunting district is west of Dodge City, on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad, and east of Pueblo and Trinidad, Colorado. On the Kansas Pacific Railroad the finest herds of antelope are found west of Kit Carson and east of Denver. The animals are killed in great numbers by ambushed hunters, who take the saddle—i. e., the two hind quarters of the animal, together with any portion they may require for their own immediate use—and leaves the rest of the carcass to be eaten by the coyotes. The saddle, as cut by them, weighs eighteen or twenty pounds, and is sold in the Kansas market at eight cents a pound, the hide in which it is wrapped being thrown into the bargain by the hunter. The Kansas Pacific Railway brings in great quantities of this meat, and the antelope, unless in some way protected, will be speedily exterminated.

FIGHT WITH A WILDCAT.—On the 9th November, two sons of Prosper Le Duke, residing some six miles from Port Huron, Michigan, aged respectively thirteen and sixteen years, started out hunting, accompanied by a couple of mongrels, such as are "staple" to the region, and dignified by the title of "hounds." Just after leaving the Lapeer plank road, the curs began to bark, when the boys rushed to the spot and discovered what they supposed to be a very large coon, which was keeping the dogs at a very respectful distance. On the advent of the new-comers the cat commenced a retreat, the boys meantime attempting to make the dogs lay hold of the beast; but the cowardly brutes expended all their energies in barking. Fearing the animal would escape, the younger ran to head it off, but a closer inspection terrified the boy, and he turned to run, when, the cat giving a scream, sprang upon his back, burying her claws in his scalp and forehead. The elder sprang to the rescue. His movements disconcerting the cat, she raised her head, whereupon he planted a charge of B. B. shot in the throat of the animal, killing it instantly. The escape of the younger savors of the miraculous, as the shot must have passed within an inch of his head. An old musket, in the hands of a boy sixteen years of age, shooting at a distance of twenty yards, would place, we should judge, the brother's life in considerable jeopardy—more so than from the attacks of his assailant. The boys are rather jubilant over the adventure, and say they could not coax or drive the dogs within six feet of her feline majesty and she undoubtedly would have escaped had it not been for the imprudence of the younger, for in their excitement, the fact of the possession of a gun was entirely forgotten, being only remembered when the brute attacked the younger. The little fellow escaped without serious injury, his forehead being somewhat scratched, and losing some hair, his shock head preserving him from further injury.

ARONER.

LOADING PAPER SHELLS.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 18th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Since the recent accident to Dr. Theabaud I have noticed several articles on the subject of loading shells, and it seems to me that the cause of it is quite misunderstood, and does not lay in a direction to be avoided by the precautionary measures advised by some of your correspondents. If we are correctly informed, he was loading the Eley blue paper shells, and had loaded nearly one hundred successfully, using the identical counter bored block to prevent the cap coming in contact with anything. He also used a brass cup-mouthed tool made by Dixon & Son. A very good thing to prevent the shells bulging, and also to place evenly on the charge wads, larger than the bore of the gun if persons wish to use them. So far all went well and would have continued to do so, probably had simply the pressure of the hand been employed, which is quite sufficient to place the wads instead of driving them with a mallet. True, the fact of merely one hundred being charged in this manner, without accident, would seem to refute my argument, but on general principles we hold it to be correct, and that the use of the mallet—at all times unnecessary and dangerous—led in this instance to fatal results; forcing the anvils against the fulminate, the lower base of the chamber being weak and defective. It is much to be regretted that this particular shell was not preserved, as it would at once determine the real cause of the accident, though sportsmen generally will cheerfully bear witness to the general excellence of those made by the Messrs. Eley, and considering the vast number of them used in this country every season, and used too, by many, in the most careless manner, it is really wonderful that we hear of so few accidents.

As to the recapping of loaded shells, suggested by some one, and protested against by others, we should say, that where a man was tired of the cares and anxieties of this life, and was desirous of obtaining reliable information concerning the next, no better plan could be pursued than the recapping process. True, a number of shells may be prepared before the funerals train makes a start, but start it will, and quite soon enough for the most enthusiastic recapper, and in this connection we would ask you, Messrs. Editors, the same question that has been propounded to me many times: "Have you used the St. Louis shell?" and do you find them to be the *par excellence* claimed the manufacturers? We have suggested to the St. Louis Co. the propriety of instituting a trial with 34 drs. in their shell against 5 in any other. Said trial to be public, or at all events in presence of persons chosen by disinterested parties. They claim to give us good penetration with 34 drs. as can be obtained in any other with 5, but so far we have only their statement to rely upon. Certainly we can try the experiment ourselves, but to demonstrate it fully, is not the result of a few random shots, and many have not the time to spare or proper means at hand, so we will again say, gentlemen of the St. Louis Co., give the Eley shell for example, a haze, and publish the results. "Engineer" is quite near you and would no doubt witness the trial and give us the results. By the way, we notice that in "Choke bores and How to Load," Mr. Greener pays quite a compliment to the brass shell, and we have always regretted that at the late *Trial* trial no guns using them were entered for comparison, for while admitting the greater convenience of the paper ones, we hold that for regularity of pattern and penetration, there is no shell equal to the metallic. Where guns are bored especially for them, and taking the muzzle-loader as a standard of excellence, they approach its conditions more closely than the crimped paper ones possibly can. We notice also in the same book that Mr. Greener is perfectly delighted with "American or Kay concentrator," and the compliments he showers upon it must be refreshing to the manufacturer, for there is nothing like a good word to encourage men in well doing in times like these, when no one knows who is to be President, and trade is so much depressed.

We have always felt sure that the day was not far distant when American genius would be above par in Birmingham, and these graceful acknowledgements of our skill even in the matter of concentrators, rejoices the American bird beyond description. "W. W." will no doubt receive an order for one of his best guns from the Kay Co., and every man in the United States by the name of Kay will place "Choke-bores and How to Load," in his library at once. By the way, Messrs. Editors, did it ever occur to you that the English government are very slack in allowing Mr. Greener to send guns to us that are sure death anywhere from 40 to 140 yards with Newcastle chilled shot. Suppose that England should again attempt to capture the colonies, do you suppose we would stand idly by and see the British lion walk over our native fowl when such destructive weapons are within reach? By no means, but look for us in the "las ditch;" at least look for me in one, providing it is dry and deep enough to be safe, and in that "ditch" will we not only descend to the villainy of hollow wads, but call to our aid the more potent charm of wire cartridges and "How to Load for all kinds of Game."

H.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN DECEMBER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*.
M. nigricans. Sea Bass, *Sciaenops ocellatus*.
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius*. White Perch, *Morone americana*.

FISH IN MARKET.—The first shad of the season was received by Mr. E. G. Blackford, of Fulton Market, on Tuesday last, having come up from Savannah, per steamer Magnolia. Most varieties of fish are abundant and prices lower. We quote:—Striped bass 25 cents; smelts, 18 to 25 cents; bluefish, 12½ cents; salmon, 35 to 50 cents; mackerel, 15 to 25 cents each; weakfish, 15 cents per pound; white perch, 12½ cents; Spanish mackerel, 75 cents; green turtle, 18 cents; terrapin, \$12 to \$15 per dozen; halibut, 20 cents per pound; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders, 10 cents; sea bass, 18 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 8 cents; sheepshead, 25 cents; scollops, \$1.50 per gallon; soft clams, 30 to 60 cents per hundred; whitefish, 18 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; salmon trout, 15 cents; hard shell crabs, \$3 per 100.

—There is lively work just now for the lovers of the finny sports off the southern coast of Long Island. The black or "rock" cod are very plentiful at present off Rockaway Inlet and Sheepshead Bay. On last Wednesday Captain Isaac Carson and Mr. John Lundy, of Gravesend, went out between the wreck of the Black Warrior on the Rockaway Shoal and the lightship, starting about half-past six in the morning and returning about five in the evening. In that time they took 400 fish, running from four to seven pounds in weight. The bait used was "skimmers" or sea clams. The cold weather has brought the fish down in such numbers that they sell for half a cent a pound in the wholesale market.

—The intense heat of the past summer, causing a marked decrease in water, drove the trout from their usual haunts in the Adirondacks, and knowing anglers therefore anticipate great sport next May in trolling, and afterwards with the fly.

—*Apropos* to salmon returning to their own river, Frank Buckland says in *Land and Water*, that a gentleman in the train near Iverness, informed him that a salmon, a native of the River Connon, was once caught in the nets at Aberdeen. The fish had been previously marked in the Connon by a ring put through his back fin; in two and a half days afterwards the same fish was caught in the ringpools at the foot of the falls of Connon. Besides the power of smell to distinguish their own rivers, salmon, no doubt, have a homing instinct which we civilized men do not possess, but which is more or less developed in the savage man. Horses have the homing instinct well developed.

—Some of the southwestern rivers give excellent sport to the angler. The two prime fish of that section are the black bass and pike-perch. A correspondent, writing from Jacksonport, Arkansas, under date of Nov. 27th, says:—

"Black and striped bass in quantity in White and Black rivers, reward the patient troller, and are never so good as at this season. The Jack salmon (*Lucio perca*) or glass-eyed pike, bite freely at the live minnow. Sport good, and result at table most gratifying. The angler who takes his gun along is rewarded by an occasional duck."

PENNSYLVANIA.—Black bass are increasing rapidly in the Susquehanna, and already afford good sport to the angler. The salmon planted in the river have disappeared, but the fish known as the Susquehanna salmon, or perch-pike, since the compulsory removal of the fish baskets, has steadily increased. November and December are the best months to fish for it. It sometimes reaches a weight of fourteen pounds and affords the angler exciting sport. For the table it has but few superiors, and in its habits and manner of taking the hook is very similar to the true salmon. Minnows are the usual bait although it will take the artificial fly.—*Germantown Telegraph Nov. 28th.*

—Some few years ago our fishermen threw away most of the fish sounds taken out of cod, haddock, and hake; but recently there has been quite a demand for this part of the fish, especially those from hake, which are valuable for the manufacture of isinglass. It is said that some \$30,000 or \$40,000 per year is paid Nova Scotia fishermen by exporters of those sounds. Could not an isinglass factory be set in operation in Halifax? It would certainly pay well, for this article is practically unlimited.—*Halifax (Nova Scotia) Herald.*

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The fleet have not made much of a show the past week, there having been but 5 arrivals, 4 from Georges and 1 from the Banks, with light fares. The shore fleet have also done poorly, the fish having almost entirely left the grounds off this shore. If they should remain away, our fisherman will have to follow them up and find them in their new quarters, probably off the coast of Maine. Fresh halibut have brought 16½, and 9 cents for white and grey; fresh cod and haddock \$3. Herring are reported very scarce.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, December 24th.*

For Forest and Stream.

"TROUT" FISHING AT MOOSEHEAD LAKE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17th, 1876.

I HAD not visited Moosehead Lake, since the fall of 1868, although my friend the Colonel had asked me every season to accompany him on his annual trip. This year, however, I made up my mind, to try again some of the old spots, and the first of September found us en route for Kineo. We fished about the house for a day or so and then, in company with "Black Hackle," tried our luck at "Brassua." But something was wrong and we had indifferent success. At last, one day the Colonel said, "Bill, let us try the east outlet, I think there is no one there." So we called Simon and started about 11 a. m., for that point. The wind was light and we did not reach the dam until 3.30 p. m. Then we left our sail boat, the "D. H.," and started down the Kennebec. The water was pretty high, but the fish were in the pools, and we took four splendid fellows before dark. We concluded to stay at the house (Wilson's) all night and try our luck down the river in the morning. Five-thirty, found us again on the rapids and such sport as we had, catching thirteen fish before we had eaten a mouthful of breakfast. At 9 o'clock, we concluded we had caught enough to "swear by," so we pushed up the river again, ate our breakfast and started on our return to the Kineo House. We reached there about 4 o'clock, and placing our string upon the scales, found that our seventeen trout "tipped the bar" at forty-three pounds. And we had the satisfaction of knowing that we had made the finest catch of the season.

"CARR."

SOMETHING ABOUT HERRINGS.—The history of herring is the history of civilization in the North of Europe. The Island Kingdom and its adjacent nations, in treaty sessions, have made the herring supply and demand an item of diplomatic importance. It would seem that when God formed the British Isles, and the farther north coast of Norway, as well as our continent, He fitted its waters specially for the herring race. This species of sea tenant come from the far down northward in vast columns, and divide, one half to our own northern continent, and the other part to the localities first named. The English policy, from its earliest ages, has been to claim everything within sight and reach as her own—earth, sea, and all that dwell within them. This is not all; for she rolled up her sleeves and clenched her fist and assumed an attitude of defiance to foes, if foes did not say amen to her demands. All the sea she claimed, as far out "as a man could see in a fair day." In treaties with Holland the herring power was at the right turn of the argument—the sea is mine, the herring therein are mine, pay, said England, before you fling the first net. Holland paid heavy and made the Dutchland wealthy. As early as 1164 we find the Dutch embarked in the herring fisheries. In 1204 they were plenty in the Baltic sea. In 1306 Tamworth, England, was a large herring depot, and fairs were held there. Ale and jollity abounded. It was the custom in that age to make a herring pie and carry to the king, from the first school that descended upon the isle from the northward. The coast of Norway, too, was a fruitful field for Dutch and English fishermen.

We find no account of barrelled herring until 1397, when the pickling method was discovered. Prior to this they

were not salted. The English were large consumers of herring. Noble families laid in generous stores for their own use. Each noble at this early age had feudal dependants by hundreds to feed, and fish was an important item to store up. Salmon, too, were in stock. The monk was content to feast on eels. The monasteries consumed them by the cartload yearly; indeed they were legal tender for rents of farming lands. An eel is loathsome—he squirms in the mud, calls upon his best wits for mischief in the night-time, like all rogues. The herring ambles gracefully on sandy shoals, the sun reflecting on its silvery side, and from the cook's hands is a dainty dish for even kings. In modern days the herring is an important article of commerce. The invention of pickling in barrels, near the close of the 14th century, gave the commerce of Europe a lift, as that method of preservation enabled the fish merchants to send to distant markets, requiring larger vessels. One of the prominent streets of London was named in honor of this discovery Pickling Herring Street. The tonnage of northern Europe and the United States necessary to catch and distribute the herring tribe is immense.

We are of the opinion, as before expressed, that the markets of Europe will be largely supplied with that fish from our side of the Atlantic. Their abundance and our superior methods of catching them, with superior vessels to market them, favor the enterprise. Load over fish, and return salt. We are capable of supplying with oysters from Virginia, barrelled herring from our northern waters, and halibut and cod, fresh, in ice, possibly from the Grand Banks or Georges, to the markets of England. The English people want *fresh fish*. The exportation of herring should consist of only the *first quality*, in strong barrels, honest weight, and branded, as a partial security for the integrity of the owner's pack. *No other will pay the cost of freight.* The Island has 30,000,000 of fresh fish eaters. At certain periods Norway, Sweden, the Baltic ports, France, can take a few cargoes of herring, for short catches are common there. A new source of supply to the nations of Europe necessarily must go through the testing stages. American herring have their reputation to make. The world takes rapidly to a good, honest article—they shun the inferior grades. The ages are all agreed that honesty is a virtue of rewards and profits. A gentleman is well known to the writer who has made \$100,000 by selling honest herring. His brand sells the cargo. Nobody cares to weigh it or unloosen a head. That man never deacons his fish—hence his reward. Gloucester has a great future in the fisheries of the world, hence it is well to plan upon solid maxims in the outset, so that it shall go out in all the land that they who seek that city as buyers of the wealth of the seas, fish, shall be justly dealt with.—*Cape Ann Advertiser.*

Rational Pastimes.

THE YALE—HARVARD FOOT BALL MATCH.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 25th, 1876.

I would like to call your attention to the report of the Yale-Harvard foot ball match which appeared in your last issue. From beginning to end it is full of inaccuracies. Your correspondent speaks of Yale as "showing a reckless disregard to the rules governing on and off sides." Perhaps so. Yale knew enough of them however to win the game. Again we read, "Harvard succeeded in getting two touch downs, but as the wind was unfavorable no goals were kicked." This is not correct. Harvard in the first half of the game obtained only *one* touch down, and the wind was not unfavorable. It blew steadily down the field keeping the ball near the south goal throughout the game whichever side it might be that was guarding it. Thompson's "lucky" kick (a generous comment) was made while this wind blew. Again we read, "at this exciting juncture the crowd, which at no time of the game kept the proper limits, broke in upon the field and used up twenty minutes of valuable time," etc. This is utterly false. The crowd did break in, but no valuable time was lost. There was an interval of 6½ minutes which time the referee religiously added to the length of the game, as by the way he did all the time lost in disputes, making the game last 1h. 47½m. instead of 1h. 30m. Your correspondent says again, "finally, Cushing obtained a touch down and was just placing the ball for a kick at goal when time was called and the crowd rushed in upon the field." This is untrue from beginning to end. The ball was kicked outside the goal, and then time was called. The game had continued one and a half minutes beyond the proper time to stop, so Harvard may have the satisfaction of learning that her second touch down was gained unfairly, after the game had properly closed. Your report says, "Harvard claimed a tie." True enough. To her shame she did. But on what grounds? Certainly not by the Rugby rules, for there three touch downs do not count a goal; and if they did it would have made no difference as Harvard only secured *two*. Your report says, "the wearers of the crimson naturally desire another opportunity for retrieving their fortunes." Why should they? At the supper given the Harvard team and its backers, at Redcliffe's restaurant, Mr. Curtis, of Harvard, said that his team had been fairly defeated and he had nothing to complain of. He spoke moreover in the highest terms of the referee. Now Harvard wants another game. Yet when she came down to play us she made the express stipulation that there should be no return match, alleging that she had neither the inclination nor time to play again. We sought hard to change her determination but without success. She was confident of victory and did not intend to give us another chance, saying that even if she wanted to play us again the thing would be impossible. Is her eagerness for another match now a heightened proceeding? Speaking of the Freshman teams, your correspondent says, "a match between the Freshman teams had been arranged." This is untrue. On Thursday morning the president of the Yale club both telegraphed and wrote to the Harvard Freshman team that the Yale Freshman would not play them Saturday. In the face of this telegram and letter received by them before they had purchased tickets, the Harvard Freshmen had the assurance to come down and try to bluff Yale into playing. The fairness of this little game will be appreciated when we mention that Harvard had but one Freshman on the University while Yale had two. We don't want any hard feeling to exist between the colleges,

but when one side publishes such reckless statements as those which have been made by Harvard how can the peace be kept.

G. C. W.

FOOT BALL.

A good game of foot ball was played on Wednesday of last week, between teams of Columbia College and Starns Institute, on the grounds of the St. George's Club at Hoboken. The Rugby rules were observed. Columbia won the first goal in thirteen minutes, the second in eleven, and the third in six. The fourth was hotly contested and it was fifty-seven minutes before the New York boys scored this last and won. Mr. Woods of Columbia Law School was referee.

On Thursday on the same grounds a match was played between Yale and Princeton, in which Yale was again victorious by two goals to none. The attendance of spectators was very large, there being over 1,000 persons present. Yale had the kick off and after a few minutes play, Camp of Yale, managed to pass the ball to Thompson, who carried it under his arms through the opposing ranks and secured a touch down, when Bigelow sent the ball over the string and secured the first touch down for Yale; time 23 minutes. Princeton played better in the second round but the backing up of Yale was too much for them and Yale after some fine play on both sides secured the second goal in 17 minutes. Before a third goal was made time was called. The teams were:

YALE—E. V. Baker (captain), O. D. Thompson, W. I. Bigelow (backs), W. C. Camp, W. D. Hatch (half-backs), W. V. Donner, C. C. Camp, R. Wurts, W. H. Taylor, F. W. Davis, N. W. Walker (forwards).

PRINCETON—A. J. McCosh (captain), H. S. Thompson, Samuel Johnson (backs), D. Stewart, J. O. Denny (half-backs), Benjamin Nichols, E. H. Nichols, H. Stevenson, J. Potter, E. McCalmont, W. E. Dodge (forwards).

Umpire for Yale—G. T. Elliot, of Yale. Umpire for Princeton—E. W. Price, of Columbia. Referee—S. C. Bushnell.

ATHLETICS.

The Scottish American Athletic Club held its annual games on Thursday last. The list of entries was very large and the sports well contested. The events and results were as follows:—

Putting the shot—1st, A. W. Adams, allowed 5 feet, 41 feet 6 inches. One hundred yards run—1st in final heat, F. J. Higgins, time 10½ seconds.

Throwing 56 pound weight—1st, A. Thompson, allowed 2 feet, 22 feet 4 inches.

One mile walk—1st, W. M. Watson, scratch; time 8 minutes 50 seconds.

Four hundred and forty yards run—1st in final heat, J. H. Ferguson, time 1 minute.

Running high leap—1st, C. W. Roth, allowed 6 inches, 4 feet 8 inches.

Four hundred forty yards run—1st, Knox, Jr., allowed 30 yards, time 1 minute.

Throwing the hammer—1st, A. Thompson, allowed 12 feet, 89 feet 1½ inches.

Half mile run—1st, H. Scot, allowed 45 seconds; time, 2 minutes 33½ seconds.

Three mile walk—1st, E. C. Holske; time, 24 minutes 31 seconds.

One mile run—1st, C. Vought; time, 5 minutes 11 seconds.

BICYCLING.

A bicycle race for \$500 and the championship, between Wm. De Noielle, and Wm. McClellan, occurred at the American Institute building on Thursday evening last. The terms of the race were the best three heats in four, of five miles each. The first heat was won by De Noielle, in 15m. 12s. The second heat was won by McClellan by less than a length, in 14m 52s., and the third was also taken by him in 15m. 30s., and the fourth and last race in 15m. 25s.

SKATING.

The skating season of 1876 and '77 was opened in Brooklyn on December 2nd, on which day the ball went up at the Capitoline Lake and Union Lake Pond.

At Central Park, owing to the exhaustion of the supply funds, there are no means at command to incur the expense of preparing the lakes and skating houses for the public, and the promise is that there will be very little skating at command this winter, unless the snow does not cover the ice on the lakes.

At Prospect Park everything is in readiness for the opening of the skating season, as soon as the ice covering the lakes is of sufficient thickness to bear the vast crowds which throng the park on skating days. A feature of this winter's sport at the Park will be the opening of the new and handsome skating house erected in the place of the temporary structure hitherto used each winter. The large lake has been set aside for the use of the Ice Boat Clubs, the curlers and ball players, the inner lakes being devoted to skating.

BILLIARDS.

The "Pool Room Tourney" which was the billiard event of the past two weeks in this city, ended on the 29th ult., leaving the following players as the leading contestants.

Players.	J. Dion.	Rudolphe.	Slosson.	Garnier.	Daly.	Shaffer.	C. Dion.	Games won.
J. Dion.....	..	1	..	1	..	1	1	4
Rudolphe.....	1	..	1	..	1	1	1	4
Slosson.....	..	1	1	1	1	4
Garnier.....	..	1	1	1	..	3
Daly.....	1	1	3
Shaffer.....	0	..	1	..	1	2
C. Dion.....	0	1	1	2
Games lost.....	2	2	2	3	4	4	4	21

It will be seen that Joe Dion had the lead only by excellency in general average, it being a tie on the score of games won and lost between him and Rudolphe and Slosson.

COOKING FISH IN CLAY.—After preparing, cover the fish with clay two inches thick, and throw it into a hot fire. The clay hardens almost instantly, and the fish in its tough oven bakes through and through, retaining all its juices. The clay is then poked out of the fire, cooled with a dash of water, and a sharp stroke with a stick separates it from the fish. The fish's skin peels off with the clay, and the dish is ready. Brown bread and potatoes constitute the rest of the meal. A little experience will enable one to cook a fish perfectly in this way. The clay is a good absorbent of the strong odors of the fish, and takes away all but the sweetest and best flavors. Game is also delicious cooked in clay.

—Pride is an extravagant opinion of our own worthiness; vanity is an inordinate desire that others should share that opinion.—*Cummings.*

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Dec. 7.....	3 47	1 27	morn.
Dec. 8.....	4 40	2 20	0 40
Dec. 9.....	5 34	3 14	1 34
Dec. 10.....	6 28	4 7	2 28
Dec. 11.....	7 22	4 59	3 22
Dec. 12.....	8 15	5 52	4 15
Dec. 13.....	9 7	6 42	5 7

—The Florida *Agriculturalist* says that Mr. W. S. Abbott of New Smyrna, is building a schooner to run on the Hillsborough and Indian rivers, between Smyrna and Jupiter. In order to pass through the canal at the haulover, lighters will be stationed there to receive her freight and convey it through the canal to the opposite side, where it will be restored to the schooner again after she passes through. This will be of great service to the settlers along the Indian river, who will thus be provided with transportation from their doors.

CURIOUS OVERLAND VOYAGE OF A SCHOONER.—The Jacksonville (Fla.) *Sun* mentions the incident of the schooner *Ida Smith*, which was lying at anchor on the 20th of October, near the south shore of Mosquito Inlet, when the gale of that date was so severe on the Florida coast, struck her and drove her across the sand bar at that point, and over the marsh island for three-fourths of a mile, where, after the subsiding of the waters, she was left high and dry 170 feet from a creek of sufficient depth to float her. In her path across the island she swept down bushes and trees, which her dragging anchor and chains gathered up and carried along. Not at all discouraged at finding his vessel in such an unexpected predicament, Capt. Masters obtained help and commenced the work of getting the schooner into her natural element. Ways were built, and after constant labor for twenty-eight days the *Smith* was once more afloat. She sustained but very little damage, which was speedily repaired, and she arrived here, as stated above, on Tuesday.

A BIG POLAR BEAR.—The skin of an immense polar bear has been received by a gentleman in Norwich, Conn., from a friend on the bark *Isabella*, at Cumberland Inlet, with an account of its exciting capture, which the *Bulletin* prints as follows: "A party of men from the *Isabella*, including a number of Esquimaux and myself, were walking on the ice a short distance from the ship, when rounding a hummock, we unexpectedly discovered at a short distance from us a large bear, quietly feeding. We would have returned to the ship without disturbing it, as we were armed with only one rifle and a few spears carried by the natives, had not one of the several dogs that were with us announced our presence by a loud bark. The bear, as soon as it saw the intruders, began to advance slowly toward us, but was met by the dogs, who attacked the animal vigorously, but with little effect. He shook them off, and, after injuring three of them so badly that they had to be killed, he continued to advance. We discharged the rifle, and then fled to the ship, where we armed ourselves, and came out to look after his bearship, who had disappeared behind one of the numerous hummocks by which we were surrounded. We had searched for some time, when, as one of the Esquimaux passed the corner of a hummock, he came face to face with the infuriated animal. He gave a fearful cry as the brute struck him with one of his immense paws. The rest of us heard the cry and rapidly surrounded the brute, which stood perfectly still over the body of the Esquimaux. We fired sixteen shots, twelve of which entered its body, before it received its death wound. The native was insensible when we picked him up, and badly torn about the shoulder by the beast's claws, but was not seriously hurt. We took the body of the bear on a sledge to the ship; it weighed 1,575 pounds, and was ten feet one inch, from nose to tail, and eight feet and four inches around the thickest part of its body."

HOLIDAYS.

Tiffany & Co.

UNION SQUARE.

Have the largest stock of Jewelry they have ever shown, including Diamonds and other Gems, Stone Cameos, Coral, and all gold Jewellery of French, English, Roman, and their own make. A full line of Moderate priced goods suitable for presents for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.

Mail orders receive prompt and particular attention.

Established 1820.

C. G. GUNTHER'S SONS

Removed from 502-504 Broadway to

184 FIFTH AVENUE,

Invite inspection to their Stock of

**Seal-Skin Sacques,
Fur-Lined Garments,
Fur Trimmings.**The Largest and most Complete
ever offered.**184 Fifth Avenue,**(Broadway & 23d St.)
Nov 30-5t

NEW YORK.

The Kennel.

THE MARYLAND

Poultry and Fanciers' Associationwill hold, in connection with the Poultry, a
BENCH SHOW OF DOGS

AT

BALTIMORE, MD.,**JANUARY 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th, 1877.**Prizes in cash will be given amounting to nearly
\$1,500. Entries close December 20th.CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt. G. O. BROWN, Sec.,
Nov 16 7t 1 Gay street, Baltimore, Md.**HUMPHREYS & COLLIER,**

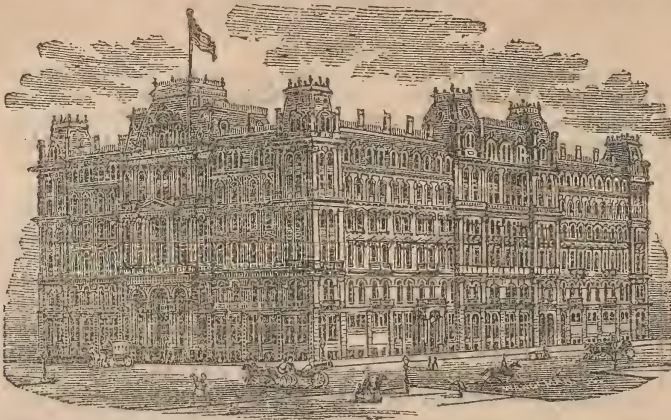
Importers and Dealers in all kinds of

Birds, Pigeons, Rabbits, Ferrets, Guinea Pigs, Etc.**SCOTCH, SKYE AND BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS,
AND OTHER FANCY DOGS.**
Blood-red Irish setters a specialty.**W. H.'s Celebrated MANGE CURE.**Goldfish, Aquarium Plants, etc.
53 CORTLANDT cor. GREENWICH ST. Nov 16 6m**Fleas, Fleas! Worms, Worms!****STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.****A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.**This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or
any other animals, or money returned. It is put up
in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which
greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price 50 cents by mail, postpaid.

ARECA NUT for Worms in DOGS.A certain remedy. Put up in boxes containing a doz
en powders, with full directions for use. Price 50
cents per box by mail. Both the above are recom-
mended by *Rod and Gun* and *FOREST AND STREAM*.**HOLBERTON & BEEMER,**

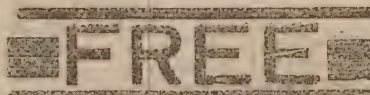
Oct 12 103 Nassau St., New York.

Spratt's Patent**Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.**They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the
date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and
the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog
food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in
perfect condition without other food, and obviate
worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent."
Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE,
18 South William St., N. Y., in cases of 1 cwt.
Aug 10 6m.**FOR SALE,**A pair of beagles. Good rabbit hunters. Address
W. H. Steacy, Bart, Lancaster Co., Pa. Nov 30 3t**STUD IRISH SETTER.**THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING SECURED
a brace of red Irish setters, Buck and Floss,
exported to the Centennial Bench Show by Mr. J. C.
Cooper, Limerick, Ireland, now offers the services of
the dog back for stud purposes. Terms \$25. For
pedigree and particulars address C. Z. MILEY, Lan-
caster, Pa. Dec 7 3mo**SCOTCH DEER HOUNDS**For Sale.—I have two two-year-old and two one-
year-old dogs, and one two-year old bitch; descended
from the late Gen. Custer's and Hon. K. C. Barker's
stock. Price \$50 each. OAKLEIGH THORNE,
Millbrook, N. Y. Nov 30 3t**FOR SALE.—THREE GORDON SET-**ter pups; black and tan; very handsome; whelped
September 6th. Out of Chloe, by Tom. Chloe out of
Jos. E. Fisher's Flirt (imported by Arnold Burges)
by J. L. Howe's dog, Duke. Tom out of Horace
Smith's Fly, by Maj. S. Stockton's Dash. Address
Box 365, New Bedford, Mass. Nov 30 1t**FOR SALE.—ONE TAN FOX HOUND**4 years old, 2 black-tan fox hounds 2 years
old, 4 black-tan fox hound pups 3 months old, all
from imported English stock. For full particulars
address WM. H. WHITE, Jr., Stoughton, Mass. P.
O. box 30. Oct 5 1t**FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER**Pups, whelped July 27th from the best stock.
Sire of pups, imported red Irish setter Don; dam,
Gipsy, by Rodman's Dash. Also, full-blooded Gor-
dons—sire, Tom; dam, Minnie; both splendid on all
game, and hard to beat in the field; age, two months.
Full pedigree given and guaranteed.
Sep 28 3m H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa.**FOR SALE.—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH,**Skye, Dandy Dinmont, and Black-and-tan ter-
riers, sporting dogs, Maltese cats, Ferrets, &c. Medi-
cines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great
Jones street, N. Y. Sept 21 1y.**LESSONS IN FLY TYING.—By an ex-**perienced fly-dresser. Refer to Abbey & Imbrie,
48 Maiden Lane. Address JOHN HALLY, 320 Henry
street, New York, Oct 12 6m**PRICES REDUCED!****The Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago.**One of the safest and most pleasant hotels in America. Having all the different safeguards against fire
makes it practically fireproof. Has recently undergone extensive improvements—a large amount of new fur-
niture added, making it one of the most elegantly furnished hotels in the country—and the entire building
redecorated in a style that for beauty of design surpasses anything of the kind in the world. The ventilation
of the hotel is perfect, having every improvement.Cost of Hotel.....\$1,500,000
Cost of Furniture.....400,000Occupies an entire square, having a frontage of 1,050 feet. Number of rooms, 600; suites of rooms, with
baths connecting, 280; size of parlors, 100x30 feet; size of grand dining-room, 130x68; size of ladies' promenade,
130x20; size of office, 175x70. Prices of rooms, with board, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00 per day, accord-
ing to location. The table and service unsurpassed, being the same to all.**A Reduction will be made from the above Prices to
Parties remaining a Week or More:**

ROOMS CAN BE SECURED, STATING PRICE OF SAME, BY TELEGRAPH, AT OUR EXPENSE

JOHN B. DRAKE & Co., Proprietors.**Shooting**No country in the
world has such fine
shooting grounds as
those lying along the
Missouri, Kansas and
Texas R'y. Sportsmen
are cordially invited to
visit them. The Spring
and Fall shooting beats
the world. All varieties
of water-fowl, game
birds and animals.

Come through SEDALIA, MO.

An Illustrated Pamphlet with Maps and Free Guide to the north
west, accompanied by interesting reading matter, sent FREE to
anyone by addressing**JAMES D. BROWN,**
SEDALIA, MO.**Russian Vapor (Marble) Baths.**

NO. 25 EAST FOURTH ST., NEAR BROADWAY.

The most extensive, luxurious and popular baths on
this continent. Call and see the testimonials, signed
by the most eminent physicians of the city, to their
value as a remedy in Cold, Catarrh, Sore Throat,
Gout, Rheumatism, and many other affections which
originate in an inert skin. Dec 7 3m**Hotels and Resorts for Sportsmen.****FALL SHOOTING AT SHINNECOCK
BAY.**—Ducks, geese, brant and quail. The Bay
View House, a summer resort, the largest and most
centrally located of any house on the bay, close by
water, and commanding a view of most of the shoot-
ing grounds, will be opened for fall shooting. Guides
with boats, batteries and decoys, at usual rates. Ac-
commodations ample and satisfactory. Attention
guaranteed. Address ORVILLE WILCOX, Good
Creeper, N. Y. Oct 5.**MANSION HOUSE, FERNANDINA,**
Florida. A first-class house, at the most at-
tractive winter resort in the South. An ocean beach
twenty miles long, surf bathing, hunting and fishing.
Deer in the beach hammock, snipe, rail and duck in
countless numbers in the creeks and marshes.
Direct connection by rail and steamer with the North.
M. W. Downie, Proprietor. Sept 7-7m.**Bromfield House,**

BY

Messenger Bros.,

55 BROMFIELD STREET,

Boston Mass.

The House for Sportsmen.

Feb 7 1t

For Sale.**LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE.—PRICE,**\$2 to \$2.50 per dozen, delivered at Express Co.
at Thomaston, N. C., boxed with feed; or \$3 to \$4
per dozen delivered in New York, in all cases cash on
delivery. References: Forest and Stream, Edward
Malley, New Haven, Conn., John Higgins, 52 West
Fourth street, New York. Address J. W.
BROWN, Lock Box 1097, New Haven, Conn. n30-1t**BLOOMING GROVE PARK AS-**

SOCIATION.

FOR SALE.—ONE SHARE IN ABOVE
Association. The best Game Preserve in Amer-
ica, at a very low figure. Address E. R. WARD, this
office. Aug 3 1t**FOR SALE.—A. J. D. Douglass, first spe-**cial quality, double-barrelled breech loader, 10
gauge, 9 1/2 pounds, 28-inch Damascus barrels, lockfast
action. Made to order for its present owner, with all
the latest improvements, and contained in iron framed
case with German silver loading and cleaning tools,
and supplementary case for shells; cost over \$375.
used only a few times, as good as new, and will be
sold at a sacrifice for want of use. Address P. O.
box 1839, Boston, Mass. Dec 7 6m**THE LUDLOW TROUT COMPANY**will have for sale this season 2,500,000 "Brook
Trout" Eggs ready for delivery from the middle of
November to the last of December.W. H. CROWELL, Supt.,
Ludlow, McKean Co., Pa.

Sep 28 3m

Sportsmen's Routes.**FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,****THE FLORIDA PORTS.**

AND THE

South and Southwest,GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSEN-
GER LINE—CENTRAL RAILROAD OF
GEORGIA, AND ATLANTIC AND
GULF RAILROAD.**TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS AND SAT-
URDAYS.**

STEAMSHIPS

MAGNOLIA and RAPIDAN will sail

THURSDAYS AT 3 P. M.

**MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents, 62 South
Street.****GEN. BARNES and H. LIVINGSTON,**

TUESDAYS AT 3 P. M.

GEO. YONGE, Agent, 409 Broadway, N. Y.**SAN JACINTO and SAN SALVADOR,**

SATURDAYS AT 3 P. M.

GEO. YONGE, Agent, 409 Broadway, N. Y.N. B. The sailing days of above lines from Savan-
nah are same as from New York. For freight or passage
from Savannah apply to Octavius Cohen & Co., Sav-
annah, for ships leaving Savannah on Tuesdays,
Hunters & Gammel, Savannah, for ships leaving on
Thursday, Wilder & Co., for ships leaving on Satur-
days.Insurance on this line, ONE-HALF PER
CENT.

Superior accommodations for passengers.

Through rates and Bills of Lading in connection
with Central Railroad of Georgia to all points.Through rates and Bills of Lading in connection
with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida
steamers.**GEORGE YONGE.**Agent Central Railroad of Georgia, No. 409 Broad-
way. Nov 30 3m**TO SPORTSMEN:****THE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. COMPY**

Respectfully invite attention to the

Superior Facilitiesafforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROT-
TING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle
States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL
IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dan-
gers of reshipment, while the excellent cars run over
the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANS-
PORTED without failure or injury.

The lines of

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company

also reach the best localities for

GUNNING AND FISHINGin Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION
TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in
all the principal cities to KANE, RENOVIA, BED-
FORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and
other well-known centers for

Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting.

Also, to

TUCKERTON, BEECH HAVEN, CAPE MAY,
SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST
renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN
AND FEATHER.

D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen'l Pass. Agent.

FRANK THOMPSON, Gen'l Manager. Feb 17 1t

THE SPORTSMEN'S ROUTE.**Chicago & Northwestern Railway.**This great corporation now owns and operates over
two thousand miles of road, radiating from Chicago.
Like the fingers in a man's hand, its lines reach in all
directions, and cover about all the country north,
northwest, and west of Chicago. With one branch it
reaches Racine, Kenosha, Milwaukee, and the coun-
try north thereof; with another line it pushes through
Janesville, Watertown, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Green-
Bay, Escanaba, to Naganawee and Marquette; with an-
other line it passes through Madison, Elroy, and for
St. Paul and Minneapolis; branching westward from
Elroy, it runs to and through Winona, Owatonna, St.
Peter, Mankato, New Ulm, and stops not until Lake
Kameoka, Dakota, is reached; another line starts from
Chicago and runs through Elgin and Rockford to Free-
port, and, via the Illinois Central, reaches Warren,
Galena and Dubuque, and the country beyond. Still
another line runs almost due westward, and passes
through Dixon, Sterling, Fulton, Clinton (Iowa), Cedar
Rapids, Marshalltown, Grand Junction, to Council
Bluffs and Omaha. This last named is the "GREAT
TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE," and the pioneer
overland line for Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Idaho,
Montana, Nevada, California, and the Pacific Coast.
It runs through the Garden of Illinois and Iowa, and
is the safest, shortest, and best route to Omaha, Lin-
coln, and other points in Nebraska, and for Cheyenne,
Denver, Salt Lake City, Virginia City, Carson, Sacra-
mento, San Francisco, and all other points west of
the Missouri River.**TO SPORTSMEN:**THIS LINE PRESENTS PECULIAR ADVAN-
TAGES—FOR PRAIRIE CHICKEN, DUCK,
GEESE, AND BEAUTIFUL SHOOTING. THE
IOWA LINE TO-DAY OFFERS MORE
FAVORABLE POINTSthan any other road in the country, while for Deer and
Bear Hunting, and for Brook Trout, Lake Salmon,
Pike, Pickerel, and Bass Fishing a hundred points on
the Northern and Northwestern lines of this company
will be found unsurpassed by any in the West.MARVIN HUGHITT, W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Supt., Chicago. Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
Apr 6**FOR NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD,**Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal
and intermediate points. The new and elegant steamer
C. H. Northam leaves Pier No. 25, East River, daily
(Sundays excepted) at 3. A passenger train will be
in waiting on the wharf at New Haven and leave for
Springfield and way stations on arrival of the boat.**NIGHT LINE.**—The Continental leaves New York
at 11 P. M., connecting with Passenger train in wait-
ing on wharf at New Haven, leaving at 5:15 A. M.
Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway,
New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursion
to New Haven and return, \$1.50. Apply at General
Office, on the pier, or to RICHARD PECK, General
Agent. May 25 1t**PARKER BREECH-LOADER FOR**sale low. Address N. Elmore, Granby, Ct.
Nov 9-1t**WANTED.—A WINCHESTER**Sporting Rifle, model of 1873. Address
Charles White, P. O. Box 2773, Philadelphia, Pa.
Nov 30-2t**OLD DOMINION LINE.**The steamers of this line reach some of the finest
waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the coun-
try. Connections direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's
island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point
James river, Currituck, Florida, and the mountainous
country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steam-
ers sail Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday; Delaware
steamers Monday and Thursday, 3 p. m. Full infor-
mation given at office, 197 Greenwich street, New
York. Sep 28 1y**LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.**LESSEE, FLUSHING, N. S. AND CENTRAL
AND SOUTHERN R. R. OF LONG ISLAND.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:

From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry—
For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and
Whitestone—6.35, 8.20, 9.10, 10.10, 11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 1.
33, 3.05, 4.05, 5.03, 5.31, 6.05, 6.31, 7.04, 7.35, 8.55; 11.
40 P. M.; 12.10 A. M.For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch.
6.35, 7.32 A. M.; 1.00, 4.06; 5.31, 7.01 P. M.; and 12.1.
A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only—1.06,
11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 2.03, 3.06, 4.33, 5.03, 6.05, 6.31, 7.
25 P. M.For Flushing, Central Depot, Creedmoor, Garden
City and Hempstead—7.32, 9.05, 11.03 A. M.; 1. 2.03,
5.03, 6.05, 7.03 P. M.; and 12.10 Wednesday and Sat-
urday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City—
4.33 P. M.For Babylon—9.05 A. M. 2.03; 4.33 P. M. For
Patchogue—2.03, 4.33 P. M. From Long Island and
Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica—
6.35, 7.03, 8.33, 9.05, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.34, 3.03,
4.04, 5.03, 5.33, 6.03, 6.30, 7.03 P. M. For Rockaway and
Rockaway Beach—7.03, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.32, 4.04, 5.
P. M. For Far Rockaway only—6.35, 9.05, A. M.,
3.03, 6.30, 7.03 P. M. For Locust Valley—6.35, 8.30,
10.03 A. M.; 9.03, 4.04, 5.02, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. Hemp-
stead—7.03, 8.30, 11.30 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.30 P. M.For Port Jefferson—6.35, 10.03 A. M.; 5.03 P. M. North
port—4.04, 6.30 P. M. For Babylon—7.03, 8.30, 11.
32 A. M.; 4.03, 5.03 P. M. For Islip—7.03, 8.30
A. M.; 5 P. M. Patchogue, 8.30 A. M., 5 P. M. For
Riverhead—9.05 A. M., 3.03, 4.03 P. M. For Greenport
and Sag Harbor Branch—9.05 A. M., and 4.03 P. M.
For Creedmoor only—4.03 P. M.**SUNDAY TRAINS.**From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry:
For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and
Whitestone—8. 9.30, 11 A. M.; 12.30, 3.30, 5.15, 6.35,
8 P. M. For Great Neck Branch—9.15 A. M., 4.15,
6.45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)—9.15, 10.33 A.
M.; 12.40, 2.05, 4.15, 6.45, 10 P. M. For Garden City
and Hempstead—9.15, 11.53 A. M., 5.05 P. M. For
Babylon and Patchogue—9.15 A. M. and 5.05 P. M.From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of
Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach—9.
10, 11 A. M., 1.30, 6.40 P. M. For Northport and
Port Jefferson—8.30, 9.30 A. M. Northport—6.40 P. M.
For Locust Valley Branch—9.30 A. M., 6.40 P. M.
For Babylon—9 A. M., 6.40 P. M.Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip,
Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30
minutes previous to the departure of trains from
Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip—
9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.; 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 P. M.Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-
fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the
departure of trains,

Sportsmen's Routes.

GREAT SOUTHERN
Freight & Pass'ng'r Line

VIA

Charleston, S. C.

The South and the Southwest
AND THE
FLORIDA PORTS,
EVERY

Wednesday and Saturday

At 3 o'clock P. M. From

PIER 29, N. R.

CITY OF ATLANTA. CHAMPION.

Capt. M. S. Woodhull. Capt. R. W. Lockwood.
GULF STREAM. G. W. CLYDE.
Capt. S. Crowell. Capt. Ingraham.The above steamers have been handsomely fire-
up for the convenience of passengers, and are unri-
valled on the coast for

Safety, Speed and Comfort.

Close connections at Charleston with the favorite
and well-known Florida packets DICTATOR, Capt.
Vogel; CITY POINT, Capt. Scott, for Fernandina,
Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Palatka, Enterprise, Mel-
bourne, and all points in Florida.EXCURSION TICKETS AT REDUCED RATES.
Insurance to destination ONE HALF OF ONE
PER CENT.Goods forwarded free of Commission. Passage
tickets and Bills of Lading issued and signed at the
office of JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO.,

Agents, No. 17 West Street, cor. Warren, or

W. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling Green.

Through Freight Tariffs, Passage Tickets by all
routes and to all points in the South and Southwest,
and further information can be obtained at the office
of BENTLEY D. HASELL, General Agent,Great Southern Freight Line, 317 Broadway, corner
of Thomas street dec7 ly

For Nassau, N. P.,

A Famous Winter Resort.

The Mail Steamship Leo leaves Dec. 12th from New
York, and thereafter EVERY TEN DAYS from SA-
VANNAH, GA. Trip only 48 hours. Illustrated
Nassau Guide furnished.Murray, Ferris & Co., Agents,
62 South street.MONTCLAIR AND GREENWOOD
LAKE RAILWAY.Trains leave foot Corlandt st. daily (Sundays ex-
cepted) for Greenwood Lake and intermediate sta-
tions at 8:30 A. M., and 4:30 P. M.For MONTCLAIR and ORANGE and intermediate
stations at 8:30 A. M., 12 M., 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30,
8:30 P. M. For Little Falls and intermediate stations
at 8:30 A. M., 4:30, 5:30 and 6:30 P. M. For King-
wood and all intermediate stations at 5:30 P. M.Commutation and other tickets may be obtained
at office in Jersey City and at Company's office, No.
119 Broadway, New York W. B. DORWIN, Supt.

Sportsmen's Emporium.

HOLBERTON & BEEMER,

SUCCESSORS TO

Eaton, Holberton & Co.,
102 Nassau Street, N. Y.,

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF

Fine Breech-Loading Guns, Fishing Tackle and
Sporting Goods of every description, including Tents
and Camping Outfits.Holberton's celebrated Fly Rod and Fly Books
holding flies at full length, also Bass flies for casting
with light rods.The James Florida Trolling Spoon, with extra
hooks. The only bait strong enough for Florida
waters.

AGENTS FOR

The Boudren Patent Jack, Bash and Fishing
Lamp, Dunclee's Camp StovesIra A. Paine's patent Glass ball trap and balls.
Nichols and Leffer's celebrated Breech LoadingSara J. McBride's Standard Artificial Flies.
Eaton's Rust Preventer. The best oil in the
world for guns.Baker's Three-Barrel Breech-Loading Shot and
Rifle Guns.

Bond's and Fenner's Portable Boats.

Roman's Metal Shell Cleaner, and Ballard's Flea
Powder.Hart's Metal Shell, the strongest and best, at
reduced prices.

Ditm's Powder. Kay's Concentrators.

Murphy's Split Bamboo Fly Rods.

J. H. Batty Taxidermist.

The Goss Revolving Cartridge Belt. The best in
use.Good's Moccasins. New styles with water-proof
tongues and hard soles.Thomson's unrivaled Shoe Packs for walking
and shooting.Thomson's Water-proof Suits, the cheapest and
best in the market.Spratt's English Dog Biscuits. St. Louis Patent
Shells.Rubber Goods for Shooting, Fishing, and Camp-
ing.Sharp's Rifles, the best and safest breech-loading
rifle.Ammunition of all kinds. Shells loaded with
care.Send stamp for Catalogue. Liberal discount to the
trade. P. O. Box 5,109. jel 1y

Good's Oil Tanned

Moccasins

The best thing ever worn by

sportsmen. Not injured by wet-
ting and drying—always soft andeasy to the feet. Four dif-
ferent styles. Prices tosuit the times. Send for
illustrated circular and

price list. (Successor to Frank Good). MARTIN S.

MOTORINGS, P. O. Box 318 Dover, N. H. ju27 tf

Sportsmen's Goods.

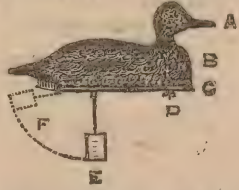
WIND-PROOF

Leather Vest and Jackets,
Flannel-Lined.(Made and sold only by Messrs. G. W. SIMMONS &
Co., OAK HALL, BOSTON.) are considered the most
sensible protectors ever devised for winter wear. They
are especially adapted to the requirements of sporting
men, whose rapid walking is likely to be followed by
frequent halts in the cold wind. Price, Vest \$7;
Jacket \$9. Measurements required are: Waist, Breast
and Inside Seam of Sleeve. Mention Height and
Weight.

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The seams and pocket corners are securely fastened,
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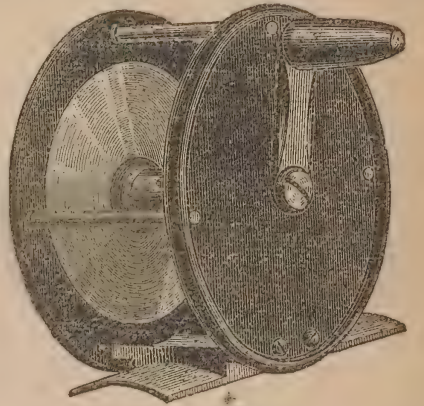
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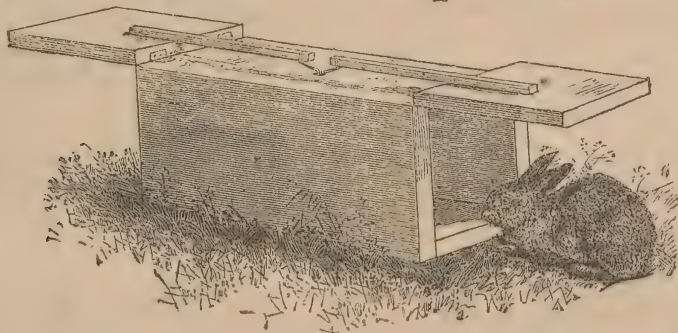
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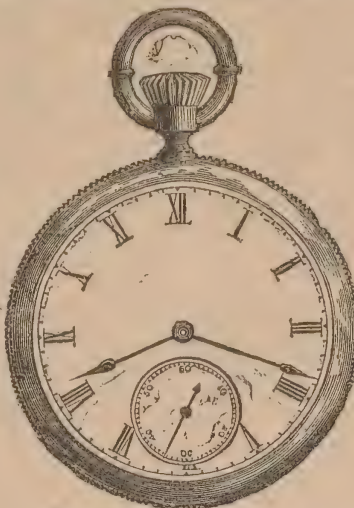
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A roof may be covered with a very cheap shingle, and by application of this slate made to last from 20 to 25 years. Old roofs can be patched and coated, looking much better, and lasting longer than new shingles without the slate, for

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On decayed shingles it fills up the holes and pores, and gives a new substantial roof that will last 10 years. CURLED OR WARPED shingles it brings to their places, and keeps them there. It fills up all holes in felt roofs, stops the leaks, and although a slow dryer, rain does not affect it in a few hours after applying. As nearly all paints that are black contain TAR, be sure you obtain our genuine article, which, for shingle roofs, is

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Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6 1/2 and 12 1/2 lb. kegs. Burns slowly and very clean, shooting remarkably close, and with great penetration. For field, forest and water shooting it ranks any other brand, and it is equally serviceable for muzzle or breech loader.

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FFFG, FFG, and "Sea Shooting" FG, in kegs of 25 lbs., and 6 1/2 and 12 1/2 lb. cans of 5 lbs. FFG is also packed in 1 and 1/2 lb. canisters. Burns strong and moist. The FFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard Rifle powder of the country.

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ORANGE LIGHTNING POWDER,

The strongest and cleanest Powder made. Nos. 1 to 7, packed only in sealed 1 lb. canisters. The coarser sizes (higher numbers) especially are recommended to owners of fine breech-loading guns, giving great penetration with very slight recoil.

ORANGE DUCKING POWDER,

For water fowl. Very strong and clean. Nos. 1 to 5. Packed in metal kegs of 6 1/2 lbs. each, and in canisters of 1 and 5 lbs.

ORANGE RIFLE POWDER,

The best for rifles and for all ordinary purposes. Sizes F.g. FFG, FFG, the last being the finest. Packed in wood and metal kegs of 25 lbs., 12 1/2 lbs. and 6 1/2 lbs., and in canisters of 1 lb. and 1/2 lb.

All of the above give high velocities and less resistance than any other brands made.

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He challenges all riflemen to shoot against him with black powder, 200 rounds, without wiping; 100 rounds off-hand, at 200, 500 and 1,000 yards respectively, and 100 rounds in any position at same distances; the 200 rounds equally divided at the three ranges; sighting shots extra.

Will shoot for money if desired. The powder is also well adapted for shot guns. Inquire for the "Dittmar Powder" of your dealer address the

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 19.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

PATCH.

From the Ontario County Journal.

MY dog is dead! "Well, what of that?" they say;
"Sometimes dogs die, and sometimes men do, too;
Beside, you know, each dog must have his day,
So thank your stars death took your dog, not you!"

O, false philosophy! Have you not heard
There is a Being mightiest of all,
Who rules alike o'er man, and beast, and bird,
Who taketh note of every sparrow's fall?

But I forgive you. Patch you did not know.
His was a nature loving, brave and true;
And were he now to hear you speaking so
I am not sure but he'd forgive you too.

Patch was a Cocker of the finest strain;
Proud in the consciousness of his blue blood,
To mix with other dogs he would not deign
Unless they traced at least back to the blood.

And thou, O Patch, wast brave. Many a day
Thou hast done battle with some humble bee,
Or butterfly, or cow. What in thy way
Soever came, it mattered not to thee.

And thou wast loving, Patch. And when the wind
To "vex'd Bermoothes" thy dear master bore,
He little knew the love he left behind,
Nor dreamed thy life went out with him from shore.

Yes, Patch is dead. "And what of that?" you say;
"Sometimes dogs die, and sometimes men do, too."
You're right, alas! The dog has had his day,
And I could wish that I had had mine too."

*Patch, the subject of the above obituary poetry, was the property of A. S. Williams, Esq., Canadaigua, N. Y., and was bred by S. J. Bestor, Hartford, Conn. Patch was by imported Romeo out of imported Juliette.

For Forest and Stream.

Notes of the Catskill Range.

THAT part of the Catskill Mountains which lies south of the valley of the Esopus, contains the headwaters of dozens of clear cold streams, most of which are celebrated as containing trout in large numbers, or to be more precise, were formerly celebrated; for their once apparently inexhaustible supplies are now sadly depleted. This region is also, with the single exception of the Adirondacks, the wildest and least settled portion of the State; the lofty and rugged hills and narrow sandy valleys, offering little inducement to cultivation, so that, although within a few hours travel of the metropolis, the errant angler can yet find here the log cabins and primitive life of the backwoods.

Originally the level lands and river bottoms were covered with a dense growth of pine, and the name Pine Mountains was once used to designate the entire district, but the pines were long ago felled, sawed into lumber, and rafted down the Delaware to Philadelphia, and the old settlers are brimfull of stories of exciting scenes on the long voyage down the rapids and falls of the swift rivers, or of still more exciting adventures in the streets of the great city, where it is a matter of record that on various occasions many a stalwart lumberman has succumbed to the wiles of the seductive "confidence man," and returned to his family minus his hard earned cash, but enriched by stores of experience.

After the lumberman came the tanner, and with him came destruction to the trout. Everywhere along the streams rose the long ungainly buildings, and the water that formerly flowed like liquid glass over its pebbly bed now ran red as blood, and foul with lime and ill-savored "leach," while the ground bark collected in the pools and sifted in among the gravel, driving the fish from their hiding places and destroying the spawning beds. The trout continued to breed, however, in the numberless cold spring brooks of the higher mountains, from which they descended into the larger streams, and it was only when the headwaters were attacked that they began to yield, until now the fisherman must penetrate to the sources themselves, and even there long must be the line and light the cast that calls up any but the unsuspecting youngsters, the fingerlings, whom every honest angler returns to their native element with a few words of good advice.

A list of the fishermen who have frequented these streams would include the names of every famous angler of America. Herbert, Bethune, Roosevelt and Norris. I might continue indefinitely, but have not all of them testified in print to the same effect; has not the gifted and unfortunate "Frank Forester" spoken in their praise, and does not the American Walton, honest, dogmatic Thad Norris,

indite countless pages in willing testimony to the charms of the Beaverkill and Willewemoc?

First among the streams of this region is the far-famed Beaverkill, indisputably the most celebrated trout stream of America, and worthy indeed it is of its high reputation. It rises on the borders of Sullivan and Ulster counties, and is formed by the union of several small, ice-cold streams, and its general course is southwesterly to its junction with the East branch of the Delaware. Near the head of the Beaverkill are several small ponds, some of which contain trout, as Balsam lake, Thomas pond, and others; some again, like Tunis lake, do not. Some of them also contain sunfish and bullheads, and I presume frogs, lizards and mud turtles likewise. The lizards I can testify to myself, having seen them on a hot day floating on the top of the water by hundreds, and evidently enjoying life according to the lizard view of the question.

The outlet of Balsam lake enters the main stream at the Quaker Clearing, where, once upon a time, tradition relates that a sturdy old son of Penn erected a log cabin, and, aided by a family of stalwart sons, made this clearing, extending across the river bottom and far up the side of the mountain. Now, however, the land redeemed by so many days and weeks of hardest toil, is abandoned to the wilderness, a tangled growth of underbush covers the mountain pasture, the places where fences formerly crossed the meadow are to be known by the lines of trees that have already attained to a respectable size, and it was only after a long search that I was able to ascertain the site of the house. Here is all the material for a thrilling tale of wrongs, of griefs, and all the dire concomitants of woe, but I refrain. If possessed the pen of a Prime I would hang upon this slender thread I know not what of sentiment and poesy; but I have not and the reader is safe. When the long and sunny days of June are drawing to a close, however, the wanderer by the Beaverkill will thank the old Quaker, whatever be his fate, for then the deserted meadow blushes red as roseate lights of eve with an endless profusion of wild strawberries, sour, pungent and refreshing as a draught of costliest wine.

East of the Beaverkill and parallel with it is its sister stream, the Willewemoc, known and dear to many an angler; near its head is Sand pond, lately rebaptized Lake Willewemoc, famous for the size of its trout; this pond, with Balsam and Thomas ponds, belong to the Willewemoc Club, and can only be fished by permission, which, however, I imagine can easily be obtained from the obliging officers of that association. This stream, like the Beaverkill, contains small sized trout in fair numbers. East of these rivers is the Neversink, in my opinion, the finest river of the whole region, although it is also the most persistently fished. It is formed by two branches that unite at the little village of Claraville, just on the line between the two counties. Either branch is a good sized trout brook, or river rather, about fifteen miles long, and they formerly contained an almost inexhaustible supply of fish; at present, however, it requires a long and patient day's work to fill even a small basket. Some few years since, when I first fished this stream, a party of men, who drove over the mountains from the valley of the Esopus in three days' time, caught more than fifteen hundred trout, and they were only one of several dozen similar parties that season. The West branch of the Neversink has two tributary streams, Fall brook and Biscuit brook, so-called from the "biscuit" stones found in its bed; both of these contain large numbers of small trout even at the present time. Northeast of the headwaters of the Neversink are the sources of the Rondout, otherwise known as the Lackawack, and sometimes called the Sandberg, although I believe the latter name belongs properly to a tributary. There is near the head of the Rondout a hamlet known by the suggestive name of Sundown, and rattlesnakes are also said to abound in that vicinity; accordingly all anglers who fish the Rondout carry with them large supplies of snake medicine, otherwise and commonly known as old Rye.

The Big Indian, a tributary of the Esopus, rises only a few hundred yards from the Neversink and after flowing eight miles or so through Big Indian Hollow, which, by the way, is as pretty and picturesque a valley as the traveler often sees, it unites with the main stream and pursues a tortuous course to the Hudson.

North and west of the Big Indian are several streams, the best and most celebrated of which are Mill brook and Dry brook; in addition to these there are many more smaller streams, to all of which the same description will apply; they are clear, cold mountain brooks that come

tumbling over boulders and ledges and usually contain a fair supply of small trout. Indeed, all the trout of this region, even in the larger streams, are small; from a quarter to half a pound is a good weight, anything above a half is large; the largest trout I ever saw caught in Ulster or Sullivan counties weighed four pounds and two ounces, after several months spent in a tub with an unlimited supply of mummies to feed on. He was caught in the main stream of the Neversink, and weighed when captured three pounds and a half. Such a fish, however, is a rarity, and an average day's catch will not contain a fish more than a foot long, running from that size down to five inches; those shorter yet are usually returned to the water, as they should be, and as they will be when they come into the hands of honest anglers.

The scenery of this region, especially in the mountainous portions of Ulster, is second to none in the State for picturesque beauty. Slide Mountain, at the head of Big Indian, disputes with several others the honor of being the loftiest peak in the Catskill, and many others, as Peckamore, Denman Hill and South Mountain, are inferior only to Slide. One mountain, if old Bailey Beers, of Dewittville, known and beloved of many anglers as the oddest and best of innkeepers is to be believed, bears the peculiar title of Shingley-moose-von-shunk, which may be Indian, Chinese or Sanskrit for all I know, but more probably it is neither, but merely an effusion from the fertile brain of the said Bailey; but all who know Bailey can forgive him even such a name as this in consideration of his many virtues and his marvelous skill at "drawing the long bow." Long may he and his old woman live to welcome the angler to the Neversink, and we need not object if some appreciative fisherman includes his pretty grand daughters in the same wish.

The distinctive trees of the southern Catskills are the birch and the maple, and from the latter the woodmen make their sugar in the spring, and often in the winter, when their scanty stock of hay runs out they fell young maples and allow their cows to browse upon the tender tops, and the cattle thrive on his peculiar diet. Often when the angler is taking a short cut to his fishing ground, by some mountain path or abandoned back road, he will see these same cows watching him from the brush, and if he ever doubted the possibility of a cow's being beautiful he will doubt no longer; the cow of the Catskill is a sleek and smooth-skinned animal with slender legs and meekly curious eyes; and when one meets them browsing on the underbrush along some mountain brook they seem almost like the deer that once roamed in plenty on these hills.

In the wilder portions of the district, about the head of the Beaverkill or in the dense woods that crowd the valley of the Biscuit, the lonely fisherman will often meet the "prickly porcupig," as my friend Pierrepont used to call him, or he may start a wandering mink or woodchuck, who will scuttle off into the brush in great precipitation, or, if he is lucky, indeed, as he hastens home through some dusky balsam thicket in the gloom of the evening, he may come upon a black bear taking a twilight stroll before executing a flank movement upon some unprotected pig sty.

This is a country of springs. You meet them everywhere, dripping drop by drop down some ledge of broken slate, or tumbling headlong out of a pile of boulders, or else bubbling up from the oozy grounds in the midst of weeds and wild flowers. They are all cold, and in some that I know of the thermometer will not mark above forty degrees in midsummer; the main streams themselves are cold enough to drink from all the year round, and when one makes his first plunge of a morning into their icy torrents it will cause his teeth to rattle like the bones of an end-man on a minstrel stage. The extraordinary clearness of the water is another snare for the unwary, and many a novice has confidently stepped into what seemed a shallow pool, only to find himself undergoing baptism by immersion. The inhabitants consist of two distinct classes, the tannery hands and the settlers; the former are usually Irish, and frequently undesirable companions, while among the settlers, who dwell in log cabins and frame shanties along the streams, or in more pretentious houses in the villages, you will often find men like Bailey Beers, mentioned above, in whose company many hours can be passed with pleasure, and not without profit also to a student of human nature; many of them have lived since childhood in this neighborhood; some have never traveled further than to Ellenville or Rondout; and know hardly anything of the great world that works and rejoices, sorrows and is glad, beyond their blue hills; and again you will find occasionally a man who has wandered over half the globe

and stranded at last in this rough corner. You will meet anglers often enough who will say, "Oh! I have been to the Beaverkill," or, "I have fished the Neversink;" who will find it hard to associate the streams they know with log cabins, rough clearings, gnats, flies, and all the other peculiar characteristics of a backwoods settlement; but they have seen only the lower portion of the streams, and know nothing of the thousand beauties of mountain and forest, amid which they have their birthplace. Year after year I have visited them, stopping often with my old friend Bailey Beers on the Neversink, or else asking a lodging, which was always gladly given from Maybin of the West branch, or honest Pat Lake on the Beaverkill, or, sometimes, and this is best of all, making my bed of fragrant balsam boughs, and with a fire at my feet, sleeping as soundly as if in a bed of softest down, miles from the nearest habitation of men.

I have fished the Beaverkill, the Neversinks, the Big Indian, from where they were mere mountain springs that I could dam with a hand, and their eddies, holes, and shingly rifts are as familiar to me as the crossings of Broadway. Many streams there are where the trout are larger and more plenty, where the mountains tower more grandly upward, and the wilderness spreads in denser solitudes about, and I hope to make my summer camp on many such; but nowhere are there clearer, colder waters or more lovely valleys than amid the birch-clad Catskills, and many a veteran angler recalls, with a well-remembered thrill, his first cast on an Ulster or Sullivan trout brook.

The glory of these streams has departed, it is to be feared, forever; but even now the angler who possesses patience, some degree of skill, and the strength to wade all day on slippery rocks, knee deep in a torrent of icy waters, will be amply rewarded for his toil.

Such is the best natural trout country in the State, and perhaps in the world, where every valley contains a river, and every river contains, or did contain, abundance of fish; the numbers that have been taken from its waters are beyond the power of computation, but they are rapidly becoming extinct, and there is no chance of their lasting many years longer unless the people can be compelled to desist from pursuing them in season and out, with all the appliances and means the ingenuity of man can invent for their destruction.

Some help was once looked for from the Fish Commissioners of the State, but these learned gentlemen seem to have been expending their energies on some undiscovered country, and excepting the single instance of the shad the results of their labors have been so far imperceptible. An occasional article will appear in the papers stating that so many thousand salmon had been placed in the Oswego, or Crooked lake, or the Erie Canal, but the salmon seem to keep out of the way subsequently with remarkable success; perhaps the pickerel and perch of these favored streams or ponds could tell us something of their whereabouts. A few more years, however, may develop the idea that certain kinds of water are adapted to certain varieties of fish, and that the salmon and perch families dwell together only on the terms of the lion and the lamb, one within the other.

WALTER S. ALLENTON.

For Forest and Stream.

GROUPE FISHING AT SARASOTA.

WHILE I had been enjoying myself so extensively with the deer, it may be remembered that Mr. Woodruff was trying his luck with the redfish, but it seems that I had all the luck there was about the place that morning, for he caught no redfish at all, only one salt water trout and four of five bone fish, or as they are contemptuously called by the coasters, "carrahoes." They are a very slim built fish, about twenty inches long with a very large eye, mackerel like tail, and such a supply of bones as to make them worthless for anything except bait and guano. Very large schools often come in from the gulf. I consoled with him for his want of success, and it was decided that I should go with him the next morning just to break the luck.

Accordingly the next morning soon after breakfast we took my skiff and pulled over to the island. The first thing in order was to procure bait. Mullet is the handiest and quite as good as anything, all things considered. Every one who has fished in Florida waters know that they are the fish of the country, being quite the equal of the mackerel when they are fat, but they do not take bait readily, and are caught for home consumption with a cast net. And by-the-way, the same cast net is almost an indispensable Florida institution, for I have never seen one in use further north than South Carolina. I don't see how a man could live on the coast here without one; they are an absolute necessity, and I should think would prove valuable in some waters at the north. I often saw the need of one while on this cruise, and would never start again without one. Mr. Woodruff had a good one, and as he is an expert in throwing it, we soon had a large mullet flopping in the skiff. They are too poor at this season for table use, but from September until after spawning, in November and December, they are usually so fat as to yield enough grease to fry themselves in. I proposed that instead of trying our luck at redfish, with very likely the same success he met with yesterday, we should pull out into the channel and see if we couldn't find where the groupers were. Mr. W. informed me that he did not think a single grouper had been caught in the channel since I left, seven years before. He had directed several of the new settlers where to go, but they never caught one, and he believed they must

have left; perhaps the sand had washed over the rocky bottom they used to frequent so as to cover it. This was not very encouraging news, certainly, but I insisted that we try them awhile anyhow, and if they would not bite we would fall back on the redfish as originally planned.

When I lived here I had the bearings of the ledge in the channel from a snag which was stranded on one of the shoals; but this was gone, so there was no recourse but to hunt it out. Did any of my unscientific readers ever surmise that the position of certain kinds of rocks can be discovered in quite deep water by the sound they make? The first time I was told to look for the grouper ground, by listening for the rocks on the bottom, I thought my informant was trying to guy me, or that if a noise was heard it must be from the barnacles on the bottom of the boat instead of the bottom of the channel. But he was right about it, and it was in this way that we proceeded to find the spot. I pulled out into the channel and towards the main land. About every hundred yards I would rest on my oars, and placing my head as near the bottom of the skiff as was convenient, would listen intently. This must have been repeated seven or eight times, and we were fearing that we had chanced to pass on one side of the rocks, when my ears were greeted with the well remembered sharp crackle. Mr. Woodruff could also hear them plainly while sitting up erect. If the rocks were on the feed so briskly the fish ought to be in the same mood; so over went the killock, and we swung around to the tide, which was coming in fast. Now, to know the best or worst will take but a very few minutes. Mr. W. was the first to wet his line, as I had to assist my little son with his gear; but I was soon with him, and what was more to the purpose, I had the first response from below, which turned out to come from a fine red grouper that would weigh from six to eight pounds. The fish had not all left, that was sure, and for an inside fish this was a large one. Seven years ago I seldom caught one here in the channel of over five pounds. If larger fish were wanted they could be caught in any quantity a few miles outside. Before I had got my line ready for another cast my little boy heard from the depths. He laid back to it, like a plucky little fellow as he is, but the line was cutting through his fingers in spite of his efforts, and I told him to let go. The line was fast to a tholepin, and whatever was on the hook was brought up all standing for a moment, and then something seemed to give way down below. On pulling in the line the hook was found to be nearly as straight as a needle. A shark likes mullet better than any other food, and probably one had taken hold of this piece. I formerly lost two hooks to them for every three fish caught. Mr. W. now began pulling in line in an excited manner. "He is a big one, Major," and so he was, a fine black grouper of ten pounds. The black groupers are slimmer built than the red, being shaped a little like a codfish. The red grouper is a very handsome fish when first taken from the water. The inside of the mouth is the most brilliant scarlet. As to the flesh tastes differ; some prefer the black, others the red. Either are good enough for me, and whichever I happen to have at the time is the best. They are never poor, always fat, and the head and shoulders make the richest stew or chowder of any fish I know of either in northern or southern waters. The sport continued lively for half or three-quarters of an hour, during which we caught eleven red and two black groupers. Three small sharks from three to four feet long were brought up alongside, and after plunging a sheath knife through them until they were quiet and docile, were allowed to drift away with the tide. We had already more fish than we needed for our own use, but Mr. W. was too much elated and excited with our success to think of quitting as long as fish would bite and our bait lasted. There were plenty of neighbors who would be glad of a fine grouper for their dinner, and with that thought to appease conscience we kept on fishing. Indeed, I didn't need much urging, when I saw that the fish would not spoil on our hands. We waited for half an hour without a bite, and then decided to change our location a few yards further towards mid channel. Perhaps we had caught all there were in this hole in the rocks. There was just the same depth of water at the new place as at the last—three fathoms—and the rocks were crackling away quite as lively. My hook had barely reached bottom when something seized it. It was not taken just as a grouper bites, and yet as I pulled it came towards me much as a heavy fish of that kind does at the start. I thought I had got a twenty-pounder, when all at once the line stopped coming in as suddenly, as though the hook had caught on a rock. This seemed rather mysterious, but there was not more than a second or so of time to think out an explanation, when there came a surge upon the line which no strength which I could exert seemed to retard in the least degree. I must either let the line slip at lightning speed through my hands, or follow it overboard. I had no fancy for the latter, as this new development of power showed there must be a shark of unusual size on the hook, whom I did not care to interview in his own element, at least not in three fathoms of water. Before I had lost over three fathoms of line, which, by-the-way was a brand new coddling and very strong, I managed to get a turn of it around a tholepin, and when the boat swung upon the cable towards him, the extra strain brought him so near the surface that we made him out plainly; and he was a monster for these waters truly, for I know I am within bounds when I put his length at twelve feet, although I honestly think fifteen nearer the mark; but times were just a little exciting at that moment, and I would not like to exaggerate, or even knowingly throw myself open to the suspicion of doing so for no one shark, more especially

as I have picked up teeth at Sarasoto partly fossilized which a competent naturalist assured me came from a true shark much over a hundred feet long. We will let them tell the big stories. As this one surged over on his side at the surface I seized the sheath knife to cut the line, as I feared he would either pull the skiff under, or capsize us, as we now had a pretty good load in for so small a craft, but the instant before the knife touched the line something gave way, much to my delight, I assure you. On pulling in I found the hook had broken squarely in the bend; but I felt perfectly satisfied with it, and don't want any stronger hook for grouper fishing from a light skiff where large sharks are liable to take a hand. I don't remember that I ever was quite so well pleased at having a hook break before.

After the excitement had subsided we got at the grouper again and took six more before our one mullet was exhausted as bait. Twice during that time our attention was attracted by the back fin of a very large black shark, which cruised around us only a few fathoms away. Of course we could not know it to be the same one, but he certainly acted, with the help of a very little imagination on our part, as though he didn't like things in that vicinity and considered himself ill used. We tried by hallooing at him, splashing the water and rattling the oars, to frighten him away, but with doubtful success. He left when he got ready, and we left when our bait was used up. But our boat was a sight worth seeing, either by a sportsman or an artist, for the colors of both kinds of groupers are very brilliant when first taken from the water, and our's were grouped together upon broad palmetto leaves, which we had taken along to shelter them from the sun. I doubt if such a fine collection had ever been seen, and we could not refrain from sending to the nearest neighbors and inviting them over to take a look before we unloaded and weighed. The score lead off with two beauties, which looked perfectly alike, at 15 pounds—30; then one at 14; three at 12—36; two at 11—23; four at 10—40; three at 8—24. two at 6—12; two at 5—10. Total, nineteen fish, 189 pounds, or averaging nearly 10 pounds each. Bear in mind that this is "inside" fishing, done a little less than a mile from the main land, over two miles inside the outer bar, and quite close to islands so completely protected from rough weather that it is safe to visit it at any time in a small boat. By taking a boat of suitable size for outside work and running out until you just sink the land, much larger fish can be taken, and a boat can be loaded down in an hour. The large smacks which fish for the Havana market often take in a full load in two days. Fish which weigh under ten pounds are seldom caught, and must weigh at least that to be considered a "counter." But that outside fishing rapidly degenerates from sport to downright hard work. Instead of pulling a ten or twelve-pounder up through three fathoms of water, here it is on an average a twenty-five pounder, and the depth from fifteen to twenty fathoms. Finger stalls are needed, and certainly there is no sport in having a big Jewfish, or "warsaw," as they are sometimes called, lay hold of your grouper just as you have got him well started on his upward journey. The Jewfish weigh from two hundred pounds upward, and seem to be attracted by the fluttering the grouper makes when he is first hooked, and take him in. They are a great annoyance to the snapper fishermen from Pensacola. One was recently caught and brought into port weighing 250 pounds, which had just taken six seven-pound snappers; they were all in his maw with the hooks in their mouths.

MAJOR SARASOTA.

THE GAME AND FISH OF MISSISSIPPI

VICKSBURG, Miss., Nov. 20th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have never seen mention in your paper of this part of the country as a place where fish and game abound, and yet there are localities not far from here which are unexcelled in these particulars. There is a region of country lying north of the Yazoo river and east of the Mississippi, known as the Deer Creek and Sunflower country, in which such game as ducks, turkeys, deer and bear are abundant, and in the rivers and lakes of which there is no reasonable limit to fish. The Sunflower river is a tributary of the Yazoo, which latter finds an outlet into the Mississippi, fifteen miles above this place. For ten miles above its mouth it is dead water, when what is known as Oliphant's bar sets in, making navigation even to the smallest sized steamers quite difficult in low water. Perhaps fifty miles above the mouth are the Mussel Shoals, where mussels abound by the million, and where the river spreads out over so broad a surface in proportion to its volume, that all boats at this season of the year are compelled to pull over with cable and capstan. In other, and, indeed, most all places, the stream is so narrow and crooked, and full of logs and driftwood, that in many places a boat will not average over two or three miles an hour. In every direction are lowlands. The territory is almost a dead level, and during floods in the Father of Waters it all goes under. In the year 1867, it is supposed not a foot was uncovered, except the mounds which abound hereabouts. The river rises near the northern part of the State, and runs parallel with the Mississippi about fifty miles to the east of it, and passes through as fertile lands as any under the sun. They do not overflow as readily as those nearer the great river, and were they not so difficult of access would be much more valuable. Settlements are mostly on the river front, or cross lagoons and bayous, but they are not numerous anywhere, and there are many places where a man could travel days at a stretch, on foot, and not see a human habitation,

At this season of the year the swamps, as they are called, are dry, and but for the obstruction so frequently offered by the innumerable and almost impenetrable cane brakes, locomotion would be comparatively easy. Here and there are sloughs and bayous in which water still remains, and now and then are small lakes, all of which abound in fish, and are visited by great flocks of ducks, which fall an easy prey to the hunter.

In some parts of these swamps the bear are so abundant that, during roasting ear season, they do great injury to the fields by eating the growing ears, and at all times make it almost out of the question for the planter to raise hogs. Three years ago, while staying with a friend near the head of navigation, one day, sitting in the portico, we heard a hog squealing just above the house on the opposite side of the stream. The proprietor hastily took his needle gun and ran up there, when he found Mr. Bruin trying to make a meal off pork. It was an easy matter to bring him down with one shot. A neighbor of my host, by the name of Flannagan, who had a horde of bear dogs, had killed forty-three bears from January to the first of August, and he did not feel that he had done wonders at that.

A party of eight, headed by Dr. E. S. Henry, of this city, took the little steamboat Vicksburg, at sundown, on Saturday, intending to have a little fishing and hunting on the Sunflower. The boat was not a large one, but it had clever officers, and the party were made comfortable and at home. We reached the mouth of the river before daylight, and the foot of Oliphant's bar at about nine o'clock Sunday morning. In that wild region people, perhaps, forget the Sabbath day, for no sooner had the boat run her nose on the ground, and the mate began to put out his cable to haul her over, than one Nimrod had his "dug out" overboard, and himself into it with his shot gun, paddling for the shore. In a few moments we heard two shots from him, and began speculating upon his success. In the meantime, two other members of the party had their rods rigged up, and with small chunks of fresh beef for bait, were trying to entice the catfish. This resulted in the capture of one fellow about fifteen inches long. The hunter returned in about an hour without game, having made his two shots at squirrels. But finding the boat still worrying with the sand bar, he put off again, going higher up the stream, and when he came back at the call of the boat's whistle, he brought with him two squirrels.

After a day and night of hard wrestling with snags, logs and driftwood, poling the barge and the boat around the sharp turns by means of long poles in the hands of the rousta-bouts, we reached our destination at the mouth of Darling's bayou, at five o'clock Monday morning, and were put off, bag and baggage, upon the high sandy bank, in close proximity to a large pile of dry drift-wood. Here we put up our tent, and as soon as daylight was fairly at hand, all the members of the party except Capt. Auter, who bossed the arrangements about camp, were either in the skiffs we had brought along fishing, or were striking into the forests with their guns in search of game.

The first gentleman ready with hook and line, in his eagerness to get his work fairly in, baited his hook with a piece of fat meat, and it was not long before he had a couple of catfish "flopping" on the bank, and then a nice bass. It was the first time I had seen a bass so far forget his dignity as to strike at a piece of fat meat lying still in the water. But during the morning we hooked and captured quite a number with no other bait than small strips cut from the sides of some small perch we caught. Later in the day, however, we discovered a place where we could obtain minnows by the million, and from that time out used them freely. The bass bit ravenously during the day, and the fishing party were enabled to carry more into camp than could be used or saved, as the weather was pretty warm.

The second day was cold and rainy, and the larger part of the party remained in camp. The fish would not take hold freely, and only a few dozen were captured. Up to this time the hunter's had killed a few ducks and squirrels, and wounded a deer and a turkey. The gentleman who wounded the deer, tracked him so eagerly that he neglected to keep his bearing, got lost, and did not reach camp until a party of discovery went out and hunted him up.

On Wednesday morning, at five o'clock, we heard our steamboat whistle at the landing, five miles above, on her way coming back. In a moment all was bustle and confusion, packing up. In an hour or so the boat dropped in at our camp, and took on the luggage and about half of the party. The others, after supplying themselves with minnows, took to the skiffs and floated down the stream, stopping for a while at such points as gave indications of bass. These elegant fish seemed to be ravenous, and even tried to swallow our bobs. The fishermen actually became surfeited, and laying aside tackle started on the run after our steamer, which was overtaken about three o'clock in the afternoon in the narrow and crooked part of the river, where she and her large load of cotton were making but little, if any, over a mile an hour. The boat tied up at dark. As she had passed up, she ran of nights by the aid of a pine torch at her bow, but could not well do this going down with a load of cotton.

The next morning the larger skiff was put overboard, and three fishermen with our darkie went into it, where they remained all day overhauling the boat near the mouth of the river. Three hunters took the shore, and one his dug out alone down the river. These were all picked up a little after noon, having killed some ducks and squirrels. The fishermen had a field day of it, and brought in a magnificent string of black and striped bass,

Vicksburg was reached at daylight, on Friday morning, by a party who had enjoyed themselves hugely. Messes of fish were sent about over the city to friends.

It is a wonder this place I have written about is not visited by more sportsmen. There is, perhaps, no place on this continent where the game I have described is more abundant. It is not very hard of access, the people are genial and clever, and a man seeking a quarter in which to while away his time with the gun or rod, and meet with good success, cannot find a more favorable locality.

B. H. P.

COURSING HARES IN CALIFORNIA.

The California Pioneer Coursing Club—the only organization of the kind in the United States—has introduced hare hunting on this coast. The Club has been in existence several years. Its annual meetings are held in November, usually in the San Joaquin valley, where hares are most numerous and the country best adapted for the sport. Merced is generally chosen as the rendezvous.

On Tuesday afternoon, the members of the Club in San Francisco, accompanied by friends, started for Merced by the four o'clock train. The dogs, rugs, shot guns, valises, and sportsmen comfortably filled two cars. The journey was not a pleasant one for those not deeply interested in "dog talk." The whole town of Merced—that is to say, the seventy-five saloon keepers, four livery-stable men, three grocers, and a few obscure citizens—had assembled to receive the visitors. There was a startling premium on teams, and seedy plugs, that would never have escaped the poundman in a more pretentious town, were eagerly bid for.

In the pool-buying every one took a hand. Gentleman Jones, having won last year, was the favorite. Judge Pennie risked trade dollars on him in a way that was wildly indiscreet.

At eight o'clock in the morning the start is made from the hotel. The hotel keeper acts as guide. Behind comes a motley cavalcade indistinctly seen through the cloud of dust. Four-horse stage coaches jolt over the squirrel holes; "buck-board" teams skim past them; dilapidated buggies rattle along the plain, and lank mustangs plod with infallible sure-footedness through the gopher-holes. As the distance from home increases, the Indian file of vehicles and horsemen becomes broken. The mist floats heavy and thick over the brown plain. On we go, keeping in sight of the hotel-keeper's white duster. A hare, feeding in some stubble by the side of the trail, crouches down and watches the strangers in amazement until a pistol bullet rouses him to a sense of personal danger, when he speeds away amid a chorus of howls from struggling dogs who are with difficulty held in. Ploughmen rein in their long teams and stare, and a vaquero turns his mustang and comes at a wild gallop toward the sportsmen, with his arms and legs flying and his body swaying in the manner peculiar to Mexican riders. Now we swerve from the trail and follow a wagon track running by a creek. Some of the mustangs are beginning to wilt visibly, and many of the teams have dropped far back toward the horizon. Even the best horses show that the sharp ride has told on them, when the hotel-keeper halts at a rickety old barn. Here the sport is to begin.

At last the stragglers have all arrived with the exception of a few who, either from bad horsemanship, or slow mustangs, have been left so far behind that it would be foolish to wait for them. Ex-Sheriff Adams, as President of the Club, now assumes direction and announces that no dogs will be allowed to run loose, and there must be no shooting within half a mile of the teams. The latter announcement falls with crushing effect on a party of verdant sportsmen who have brought shot guns in the belief that the object of the Club is to kill the greatest possible number of hares. The dogs are all tied up with the exception of Mr. Adams's Ruler and Davidson's Sandy, which are placed on the slips. The teams form in line, with a field-steward on either side. The judge rides about fifty yards ahead, and the slipper, Frank Taylor, follows, holding the dogs. They have got about one hundred yards from the barn, when Dr. Sharkey, after a valiant tussle with two impatient dogs is vanquished, and the beasts charge directly in front of the dogs in slips.

"Halt!" roars the judge, in a stentorian voice. "Whose dogs are those?"

The doctor acknowledges reluctantly that he is the unhappy owner.

"Fined \$5, sir. Go ahead, Mr. Judge."

The dogs are caught and the cavalcade advances fifty yards further, when a hare springs from a bunch of weeds, and is a hundred yards off before the dogs see it. When they do, they plunge furiously forward, dragging the slipper after them. He holds them a few moments until they are straining evenly on the slip, when he pulls the spring and they are gone like a flash. Four hundred yards on a straight line and they have turned the hare. In the next hundred, Ruler is doing all the running, when the attention of the spectators is drawn to a black dog which has arrived with a new-comer, and joined in the chase. The other dogs outrun him easily, however, and before he come up, the hare escapes in the weeds. The teams halted when the dogs were slipped, and none but the owners or deputized persons are permitted to go after the dogs. The judge rides at a full gallop as close as his horse can run to the hounds, for the race is judged by points, and it is necessary for him to be near at hand when the hare, in its death struggle, twists and turns to avoid the relentless pursuers. Agility in turning, bursts of speed, and success in killing the hare, are each rewarded by a certain number of points. A race seen at the distance of several hundred yards and close at hand may present different aspects, and the owner who is behind rarely entertains the same opinion as the judge, unless the latter decides in his favor. The present race being decided in Ruler's favor, the President again asserts himself.

"Who owns that black dog?"

A meek old gentleman, leading the wretched culprit, replies, "Mr. Parr."

"Fine Mr. Parr \$5. Go ahead, judge."

This time Dominick Shannon's Empress and Jerome Deasy's Sallie Kearns are in the slips. The teams press a little closer on the slipper, when a demented hare, which might escape by lying still, bounds into view. Shannon throws the dogs off, and in two hundreds yards the hare is turned by Empress, who shows wonderful speed,

Baffled on a straight run, puss turns back and is met by Sallie Kearns, who misses her. Empress again takes the lead, and, after several turns, cleverly kills within three hundred yards of the team. Empress is an easy victor, the other dog scarcely scoring a point.

The mist has long since cleared away, and, far as the eye can reach, yellow stubble and brown prairie stretch toward the horizon. Against this dark ground the red jacket of the judge looks picturesque and harmonious. The blue and white habit of a country lady who has ridden up to see the chase is in pleasing contrast to the broadcloth and linen of the city folk. Hither and thither over the plain the cavalcade wanders after the judge, the tramp of horses and rattle of wagons startling the hares, which otherwise would lie close and elude the dogs.—*San Francisco Post*,

Fish Culture.

AN AQUARIUM IN PHILADELPHIA.—The Germantown *Telegraph* says, that the managers of the Zoological Garden at Philadelphia, contemplate adding an Aquarium to the other interesting attractions there. This will prove a very interesting addition to visitors, and the success of the Aquarium in New York is an evidence that it will be likely to pay.

—On the 5th instant, 25,000 California salmon fry were placed in Bakers river at Warren, New Hampshire, by Fish Commissioner Powers, of that State, assisted by Mr. Holmes, who is connected with the hatching house at Winchester, Mass. These are the first instalment of the 200,000 that the commissioners of Massachusetts and New Hampshire purpose placing in Bakers river this month. There was a loss of only nine fish in transporting them over one hundred and twenty-five miles. The fry were six weeks old, and appeared much stronger than our eastern salmon of the same age do.

CANADIAN FISH FOR ENGLAND.—Mr. Samuel Wilmot, Government Fishery Superintendent, passed through London on Saturday with 150,000 white fish from the Sandwich fishery establishment. A number of these ova are to be forwarded to the Duke of Marlborough and Lord Exeter. At an interview Mr. Blake had with these noblemen in England they expressed a strong desire to have forwarded to them some of our Canadian fresh water fish, for the purpose of introducing them into the waters of Great Britain.

THE FISH HATCHING ESTABLISHMENT AT BEDFORD.—Encouraged by the success of his first year's operations, Mr. A. B. Wilmot, the enthusiastic superintendent of the Bedford fish-house, has entered upon a second season's work on a more extensive scale. Last year he had about 570,000 eggs in the house. This season he has put in a million. They have been obtained from River Philip, the West, East and Middle rivers of Pictou, and the Annapolis river. A short-sighted and regretted hostility on the part of a few people, in some quarters, has made the work of procuring the eggs a difficult one. On one occasion, at River Philip, a quantity of lime was thrown into the water for the purpose, evidently, of destroying them. All the eggs in the fish house are looking well, and Mr. Wilmot is confident of being able to turn out a great quantity of fish next summer. He is watching with interest a new experiment which is of importance to the science of fish culture. Finding a scarcity of the mail fish at the West river he took the melt to that place from River Philip, and impregnated the eggs with it. Should this experiment prove successful it will be a valuable discovery.—*Halifax (N. S.) Chronicle*, Dec 7th.

A DUTCH PISCICULTURAL ESTABLISHMENT.

IN order to repopulate the impoverished waters of Holland and stock them with choicer kinds of fish, several gentlemen of Amsterdam and Arnhem have recently erected and carry on at joint cost a piscicultural establishment near to the latter town. To allude first to what is the most important point in all fish-breeding undertakings—the water supply—Mr. Op de Macks, director of the above works, has no less than four sources to draw upon, viz.: a 45 feet deep well, in the immediate vicinity, the river Yssel, and the Rozendaal and Beekhuizen streamlets. Before the latter—which are brought to Arnhem by means of underground pipes extending for nearly a mile—enter the hatching rooms and and nurseries of the establishment, they are made to pass through fineish wirework gratings to free them of impurities, and their volume and current are regulated by a number of sluices. In the case of the well water, raised by steam power to a cistern or large tank at the upper end of the incubating hall, the deficiency of oxygen is rectified by causing the water to fall into the upper hatching troughs, a depth of ten feet. It flows through small apertures in the form of a jet, and, striking against the small glass bars in the troughs, becomes thoroughly impregnated with air.

While one steam engine raises and renders available the well water above alluded to, a second, situated on the banks of the river, pumps up the Yssel water, admitted into the canals of the institution by means of a sluice. It raises ten cubic metres, or about 2,200 gallons per minute, and thus brings the water in the basins to the required height and temperature whenever a deficiency occurs in the supplies from Beekhuizen and Rozendaal, or the brook water is considered too cold. During summer Yssel water has sometimes a temperature of 72° Fahr. (22° Celsius); the well water, on the other hand, rarely rises above 43° Fahr.

With respect to the size and construction of the incubating hall, the same covers an area of about 180 square yards, is lofty and well ventilated, receiving the moderate amount of light admitted from windows on the north side of the roof. The stone troughs with which it is furnished, and which afford hatching accommodation for over 600,000 eggs, are arranged in four double rows, each of the latter—separated from one another by three feet wide passages—containing six pair of similar shape and dimensions. Be-

tween each couple and the two below there is a fall of five inches, the water flowing from one pair to the next through small pipes, and eventually emptying itself into tanks connected with the first set of canals or nurseries. As at Hünningen, the College de France, and elsewhere, the eggs are placed between diminutive glass rods, and the wooden frames into which these fit are kept about an inch below the surface of the water. To avoid the dangers incidental to oxydation no metal is used in the construction of the troughs and hatching apparatus.

The system of fecundating ova adopted by the Arnheim authorities is that known as the Russian or dry method, and after the operation has taken place in the laboratory, and the young fry have been duly hatched out in the incubating hall, they are at length—at the expiration of the yolk-sac period—admitted into the first set of zigzag canals.

The labyrinthine and alternate pool and shallow arrangement of the latter was adopted by Mr. Macks with a view to allow the fish to follow their natural instincts as regards direction, and to seek at will sunshine or shade. While here and there bigish stones afford welcome places of concealment, the bed of the nurseries is for the most part covered with fine gravel and pebbles, and the growth of aquatic plants is encouraged for the sake of the insects they harbor.

As to artificial food given the young fry, they receive at first-roe of the maifisch and smelt, but in the case of samlets the feeding is not continued long, as the fish are allowed to enter the Yssel as soon as they are able to pick up their own living. Owing to the complete separation of the watercourses at Arnheim it is possible to raise simultaneously several varieties of fish, and accordingly Mr. Macks has attempted the culture not only of salmon and common river trout but also of salmon trout, charr, and hybrids (cross between salmon and trout). He has not, however, been equally successful with them all, hatching out and raising a much larger percentage in the case of salmon and trout than that of charr. Indeed, during the season 1873-4, a year in which he turned into the Yssel 285,000 samlets, raised from 360,000 eggs, he was so unfortunate with charr (rearing only 1,500 out of 12,000) that he determined for a time to abandon their cultivation.

The requisite supply of salmon ova, procured in the beginning from Hünningen and Freiburg, was in 1874 for the first time obtained on the spot from fish caught in Holland. The gravid females are, of course, kept apart from the rest, and ample accommodation has been provided for them.

In addition to the zigzag basins in immediate connection with the incubating hall and the oval ponds, in front of the building, there is another set of watercourses available as well for spawning fish as for fish destined to be grown to a marketable size.

Should it be desired to remove a portion of the young fish from one of the first to one of the second set of parallel basins, this can easily be effected by permitting the fish to escape through the sluices (whichever may belong to the enclosure in question), into the adjoining pond, and then opening the sluice which gives access to the particular basin intended to be stocked.

With respect, in conclusion, to the question whether the founders of the Arnheim institution have been rewarded for their public spirit and enterprise by any substantial success in the work of stocking or replenishing the rivers of Holland, it is gratifying to hear that considerable progress has already been made in the desired direction.

Thanks in part to their exertions, in part also to the active measures taken and the satisfactory results obtained by the authorities of the sister establishment at Amsterdam, the rivers Yssel and Vecht (until lately almost barren of salmonidæ) now contain a fair stock of salmon and trout, while other waters of the country have been so far repopulated that many of the State fisheries now let at double, treble, and even fourfold the rent formerly obtainable. Better evidence could scarcely be furnished of the national benefit accruing from a well-conducted system of pisciculture.—*T. S., in London Field.*

Natural History.

—We desire to call the attention of such of our readers as are not especially interested in Natural History, to the very important and valuable extracts which we are printing each week from the address of Mr. A. R. Wallace to the British Association. Each of these contains in a concise and intelligent form, a number of facts which are of the highest interest to the biologist, and about which, in these days of scientific progress, no one can afford to be uninformed. In no way can this very necessary knowledge be so easily acquired as by perusing this address.

In last week's number attention was called to the fertilization of flowers by insects, and in the present issue it is shown that birds often assist materially in this fertilization, a fact which was not even suspected until quite recently, and which will no doubt be new to the great majority of our readers. The information in regard to the disadvantages under which those animals which are wholly white labor, is also of much interest, and explains many facts which have not hitherto been well understood.

In our next issue we shall take up that part of the address which deals with what will be to many a still more interesting subject, "the Rise and Progress of Modern Views as to the Antiquity and Origin of Man." Under this head will be found, compressed into the space of a few columns, all that is known at present in reference to man's earliest history. Mr. Wallace shows us that man must have existed at a period far anterior to the Glacial Epoch, and gives a series of weighty reasons for his statements to this effect. The essay is full of novel information and deep thought, and we commend it to our reader's careful attention.

—The plan which is set on foot to establish a Connecticut State Museum at New Haven merits our warm approval. Such institutions should exist in every State in the Union, their value as public educators can hardly be overestimated. We wish the projectors all success in their praiseworthy undertaking. Prof. W. P. Blake seems to have originated

the idea, and with him Mayor H. G. Lewis, Ex-Gov. English, Gov. Ingersoll, and many other influential men are coöperating heartily. The plan contemplates the transformation of the old State House, on the green, into a museum building. This can be effected at small expense, for which it is believed an adequate appropriation can be secured from the Legislature. The edifice was abandoned by the State some two years ago.

Already Prof. Blake has secured as a nucleus for the ethnological department of the collection, the interesting and valuable groups illustrative of Swedish costumes, industries, and social life, that constituted an important feature in the Centennial.

ADDRESS OF A. R. WALLACE BEFORE THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION

ON SOME RELATIONS OF LIVING THINGS TO THEIR ENVIRONMENT.

Continued.

IN Juan Fernandez, on the other hand, there is no such total deficiency of showy flowers. I am informed by Mr. Mosely that a variety of the Magnoliaceous winter's bark abounds there, and has showy white flowers, and that a Bignoniaceous shrub with abundance of dark blue flowers was also plentiful; while a white flowered Liliaceous plant formed large patches on the hillsides. Besides these there were two species of woody Compositæ with conspicuous heads of yellow blossoms, and a species of white-flowered myrtle also abundant; so that, on the whole, flowers formed a rather conspicuous feature in the aspect of the vegetation of Juan Fernandez.

But this fact—which at first sight seems entirely at variance with the view we are upholding of the important relations between the distribution of insects and plants—is well explained by the existence of two species of humming-birds in Juan Fernandez, which, in their visits to these large and showy flowers fertilize them as effectually as bees, moths or butterflies. Mr. Mosely informs me that "these humming birds are *extraordinarily abundant*, every tree or bush having one or two darting about it." He also observed that "nearly all the specimens killed had the feathers round the base of the bill and front of the head clogged and colored yellow with pollen." Here then we have the clue to the perpetuation of large and showy flowers in Juan Fernandez, while the total absence of humming birds in the Galapagos may explain why no such large-flowered plants have been able to establish themselves in those equatorial islands.

This leads to the observation that many other groups of birds also, no doubt, aid in the fertilization of flowers. I have often observed the beaks and faces of the brush-tongued lorries of the Moluccas, covered with pollen; and Mr. Mosely noted the same fact in a species of *Artamus* or swallow shrike, shot at Cape York, showing that this genus also frequents flowers and aids in their fertilization. In the Australian region we have the immense group of the Meliphagidæ, which all frequent flowers, and as their range extend over all the islands of the Pacific, their presence will account for a certain proportion of showy flowers being found there, such as the scarlet *Metrosideros*, one of the few conspicuous flowers of Tahiti. In the Sandwich Islands too, there are forests of *Metrosideros*; and Mr. Charles Pickering writes me that they are visited by honey-sucking birds, one of which is captured by sweetened bird-time, against which it thrusts its extensile tongue. I am also informed that a considerable number of flowers are occasionally fertilized by humming-birds in North America; so that there can, I think, be little doubt that birds play a much more important part in this respect than has hitherto been imagined.

It must be remembered, as Mr. Mosely has suggested to me, that a flower which had acquired a brilliant color to attract insects might on transference to another country, and becoming so modified as to be capable of self-fertilization, retain the colored petals for an indefinite period. Such is probably the explanation of the *Pelargonium* of Tristram d'Acunha which forms masses of bright color near the shore during the flowering season, while most of the other plants of the island have colorless flowers in accordance with the almost total absence of winged insects. The presence of many large and showy flowers among the indigenous flora of St. Helena must be an example of a similar persistence. Mr. Melliss, indeed, states it to be a remarkable peculiarity that the indigenous flowers are with very slight exceptions, all perfectly colorless; but although this may apply to the general aspect of the remains of the indigenous flora, it is evidently not the case as regards the species, since the interesting plates of Mr. Melliss's volume show that about one-third of the indigenous flowering plants have more or less colored or conspicuous flowers, while several of them are exceedingly showy and beautiful. We have every reason to believe, however, that when St. Helena was covered with luxuriant forests, and especially at that remote period where it was much more extensive than it is now, it must have supported a certain number of indigenous birds and insects which would have aided in the fertilization of these gaily colored flowers. * * *

Another interesting fact in connection with this subject, is the presence of arborescent forms of Compositæ in so many of the remotest oceanic islands. They occur in the Galapagos, in Juan Fernandez, in St. Helena, in the Sandwich Islands and in New Zealand; but they are not directly related to each other, representatives of totally different tribes of this extensive order becoming arborescent in each group of islands. The immense range and almost uni-

versal distribution of the compositæ is due to the combination of a great facility of distribution (by their seeds), with a great attractiveness to insects, and the capacity of being fertilized by a variety of species of all orders, and especially by flies and small beetles. Thus they would be among the earliest of flowering plants to establish themselves on oceanic islands; but where insects of all kinds were very scarce it would be an advantage to gain increased size and longevity, so that fertilization at an interval of several years might suffice for the continuance of the species. The arborescent form would combine with increased longevity the advantage of increased size in the struggle for existence with the ferns and other early colonists, and these advantages have led to its being independently produced in so many distant localities, whose chief feature in common is their remoteness from continents and the extreme poverty of their insect life.

As the sweet odors of flowers are known to act in combination with their colors, as an attraction to insects, it might be anticipated that where color was deficient, scent would be so also. On applying to my friend Dr. Hooker for information as to New Zealand plants, he informed me that this was certainly the case, and that the New Zealand flora is, speaking generally, as strikingly deficient in sweet odors as in conspicuous colors. Whether this peculiarity occurs in other island I have not been able to obtain information, but we may certainly expect it to be so in such a marked instance as that of the Galapagos flora.

Another question which here comes before us, is the origin and meaning of the odoriferous glands of leaves. Dr. Hooker informs me that not only are New Zealand plants deficient in scented flowers, but equally so in scented leaves. This led me to think that perhaps such leaves were in some way an additional attraction to insects. Mr. Darwin, however, informs me that he considers that leaf glands bearing essential oils are a protection against the attacks of insects where these abound, and would thus not be required in countries where insects are very scarce. But it seems opposed to this view that highly aromatic plants are characteristic of deserts all over the world, and in such places insects are abundant. Mr. Stainton informs me that the aromatic Labiatae enjoy no immunity from insect attacks. The bitter leaves of the cherry laurel are often eaten by the larvæ of moths that abound on our fruit trees; while in the Tropics the leaves of the orange tribe are favorites with a large number of lepidopterous larvæ; and our northern firs and pines, although abounding in a highly aromated resin, are very subject to the attacks of beetles. My friend, Dr. Richard Spruce, informs me that trees whose leaves have aromatic and often resinous secretions in immersed glands abound in the plains of tropical America, and that such are in great part, if not wholly, free from the attacks of leaf-eating ants, except where the secretion is only slightly bitten, as in the orange tribe, orange trees being sometimes entirely denuded of their leaves in a single night. Aromatic plants abound in the the Andes up to about 13,000 feet, as well as in the plains, but hardly more so than in Central and Southern Europe. They are perhaps most plentiful in the dry mountainous regions of Southern Europe; and as neither here nor in the Andes do leaf-eating ants exist. Dr. Spruce infers that, although in the hot American forests where such ants swarm the oil bearing glands serve as a protection, yet they were not originally acquired for that purpose.

I trust that I have now been able to show you that there are a number of curious problems lying, as it were, on the outskirts of biological inquiry, which will merit attention, and which may lead to valuable results. But these problems are, as you see, for the most part connected with questions of locality, and require full and accurate knowledge of the production of a number of small islands and other limited areas, and the means of comparing them one with another. If then we are to make any progress in this inquiry, it is absolutely essential that some collectors should begin to arrange their cabinets primarily on a geographical basis, keeping together the productions of every island, or group of islands, and of such divisions of each continent as are found to possess any special or characteristic fauna or flora. We shall then be sure to detect many unsuspected relations between the animals and plants of certain localities, and we shall become much better acquainted with those complex reactions between the vegetable and animal kingdom, and between the organic world and the inorganic, which have certainly played an important part in determining many of the most conspicuous features of living things.

[To be continued.]

A WONDERFUL PARROT.

QUEBEC, Dec. 1st, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

My neighbor R. S. U. Bauchette, Esq., ex-Commissioner of Customs, for the Dominion of Canada, owns a wonderful parrot whose utterances astonish every one who hears him. That his many friends may better remember them, Mr. Bauchette, has had poll's sayings put in print. Having lately heard this wonderful bird repeat many of his utterances, I thought they might interest some of your readers, and send you the copy Mr. Bouchette gave me.

Yours very truly, J. U. GREGORY.

"POLL-THE-GREAT," OR A RENOWNED PARROT'S UTTERANCES.

Poll's Latin may not be exactly Mantuan—but there is a freedom in his translations which has certainly a dash of independence—e—g—

Ego sum Princeps avium—I am Poll the Great. Who are you?

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

HOLIDAY DECORATIONS.

AT the Holiday time decorations of some kind are, as a rule, attempted in every household, and the Christmas tree finds a place wherever there are children. The custom of decorating with evergreens is far from being a modern one, the Romans, two thousand years ago, did the same thing. Indeed, it is more than probable that the origin of adorning our homes with Holly, Ivy and Mistletoe must be sought for in the Roman Saturnalia held every year towards the end of December, or to the ancient Druids, with whom the Mistletoe grown on the oak was sacred. Many use decorations of quite a complicated character, but now that wreaths of ground pine and smilax are so easily procured, almost every one can have their rooms decorated at a small expense, and arranged to suit their taste or convenience. Mottoes formed of letters, monograms, or any other ornamental designs, are most easily made on a frame of wire work, or pasteboard cut out to the desired pattern, while stars, crosses, or other designs with straight lines are most easily made on a frame of light wooden work tied together in the desired pattern, on which foundation the evergreen can either be tied or sewn. Picture frames can be made in the same manner, and either tacked on or suspended by a fine wire over the ornamental or gilt ones; but Smilax makes the neatest and most natural drapery for pictures or mirrors, or for festooning of any kind, and will keep bright and green during the holiday season at least. All such decorations may have their effect very much enhanced by being made to look as if frosted. This can be produced in the following manner: Brush the leaves over with liquid green, and then dust them with glass or diamond powder, which can be easily procured at a trifling cost. A mirror draped with long, loose sprays of Smilax, Ivy, or the Japanese Climbing Fern, and sprinkled with these minute fragments of ground glass has a most charming effect by gas light. Many use dried flowers, such as everlasting, in these decorations, and they are much more desirable than artificial flowers, though the latter can often be used to advantage; but, if anything artificial can be dispensed with, so much the better. Florida or Louisiana moss (*Tillandsia usneoides*) makes a lovely draping for arches, pictures, etc., when not used too profusely, and can be frosted as before described, if desired. Dressed Hartford or Windsor Fern (*Lygodium palmatum*) and others of our native Ferns, autumn leaves, sprays of bitter sweet, Clematis, with its lovely sprays of white feathery seeds, the beautiful Ink berry, Jack in the pulpit, and even the dark, glossy berries of the cat briar, all work in with good effect, and most of them will keep the whole winter in good condition, and give a charm to the parlor or sitting room that cannot be had by any artificial means. Many of our native grasses, too, can be used either in bouquets or to lighten up the heavier decorations, while the lovely silvery plumes of the pampas Grass gives an air of refinement to the whole grouping. Letters can be made in rustic forms of branchlets of the spruce fir (the leaves of course being removed) which, if well frosted, are most effective on a crimson or colored ground work of any description. As to the placing of the mistletoe, that must be arranged according to circumstances, and as may be most convenient. With regard to decoration with natural flowers, a few plants judiciously arranged, cut flowers in vases, and wherever desirable, according to taste and means, must govern the arrangements, care only being taken to contrast or harmonize the colors, so that blue will not clash with purple, and so on.

W. J. D.

WILD CELERY.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Dec. 4th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Will some of your western contributors give information concerning the fresh water celery of that region? Can it be propagated from seed or root? Either, or both? It doubtless differs in some respects from the "Valisneria" of Chesapeake bay, as the former flourishes in fresh water, while the last does not grow above tide-rip; yet the exceptional flavor of the carvas-back is usually attributed to diet in both localities. If practicable, the introduction of this plant may be the means of bringing a new class of water-fowl to the interior aquatic shooting-grounds of the eastern States. At present the carvas-back, and several of its congeners, are seldom or never shot in this vicinity.

E. R. WILSON.

[An article appeared in the *American Agriculturist* (we think) a year or two ago, on the wild celery and carvas back duck, but we cannot find it as we have not a full file of the *Agriculturist*. Perhaps the letter of our correspondent herewith printed may draw forth some further information.—ED.]

—The manufacture of immortelle wreaths in Paris for funeral decorations engages upwards of 1,500 persons. The immortelles are gathered in October on the arid hills, of central and southern France. They are brought to the market in their natural condition, and the yellow blossoms are dyed or bleached green, red, or white, in readiness for All Saints' and All Souls days, Nov. 1st and 2d, when all good Parisians visit their relatives' graves. On these *fêtes des morts* the gates of the cemeteries are beset with crowds of dealers in wreaths, crosses and head crowns. At Pere la Chaise alone it is estimated that more than 200,000 persons visit the cemetery, and the sale of immortelle wreaths reaches about 25,000.

—The sweet potato vine is really desirable for the house, is a rapid grower, and much more delicate in appearance under house culture than when growing out of doors. Select a well ripened tuber of the Red Nasmond variety—

said to be a most vigorous grower—eight or ten inches long and four or five inches in diameter. A dark colored hyacinth glass is a suitable and pretty holder for the potato, but a common glass fruit can or small earthen jar will do. Fill the vessel with rain water and stand the potato in the mouth of it, allowing only two or three inches of the potato to go down into the water. Set it in a warm bright place to sprout, filling up the holder with water as fast as it evaporates. Probably a great many sprouts will start at once or in quick succession; break off all but three or four of these, as your vine will by so doing be much longer and more luxuriant. Nothing will now be needed for the perfection of the vine, except to keep the vessel filled with rain water.—*American Garden*.

RHODODENDRONS—"I do not think the difficulty arises from the cold, but from the drought, which is undoubtedly the case with most evergreen failures. If you will give Rhododendrons a good depth of soil in the first place, say at least eighteen inches of one-third peat or leaf soil, one-third sand, and one-third the top soil of an old pasture, well-rotted, and in a place where they do not get the mid-day sun, and mulch very thoroughly—*twelve to twenty inches*—of well-rotted leaves. The earth under them is always moist and cool in our hottest weather."—*Hurmevell*.

IMPROVE THE SEED.—It is not only simple, but comparatively easy, for any farmer to improve his seed grains, that with good cultivation, in five years he may increase the yield fully fifty per cent., and this at comparatively light cost; for the labor of sorting the grain amounts to a small sum per bushel, and it costs little more to cultivate an acre well, and no more to harvest it, than if it were only half cultivated.—*Exchange*.

EUCALYPTUS.—From the November *Naturalist*, we derive some interesting facts concerning this tree in California. A large forest of those trees has been planted by a company, and is situated on the line of railroad between Los Angeles and Anaheim. About 180 acres are set out with Eucalyptus, containing about 80,000 trees, of these some 30,000 are from 9 to 15 feet high. The young tree has been produced in greater numbers in California the past season than ever before, and are sold by the Nurserymen at much lower prices than formerly, with an increased demand. The Eucalyptus or blue-gum tree is a native of Australia, and although of extremely rapid growth, attains a great size. Its wood is useful for many purposes, but its principal importance is derived from its claimed effect upon malarial districts as fever-check. It has also been said that mosquitoes avoid its presence. Like many other recent introductions, it has been subject to much fanciful discussion, and we must await further developments, before its true value can be estimated. Yet it seems true that this tree emits camphorated and antiseptic vapors, which may be efficient for the results claimed.

OIL OR ORRIS ROOT.—Orris root owes its use during more than two thousand years chiefly to its fragrance, which, curiously enough, does not belong to the living root. Its slight and by no means aromatic smell is first developed into the agreeable perfume after drying, without doubt in consequence of changes of a chemical nature, concerning which at present our knowledge is deficient. When the dried root stock is submitted to distillation with water, eventually there appears upon the water a crystalline odoriferous matter, which is justly prized in perfumery and is specially prepared by some of the larger distillers. But the yield is very small, only about 1 part per 1,000 of the orris root used. The product is of a yellowish brown color, of the consistence of a firm ointment, and possesses the characteristic odor of the orris root.—*Scientific American*.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR BEESWAX.—Ceresin is the name of a purified product obtained from ozocerite, an impure fossil wax, found chiefly near the large coal beds of Drohobriz and Boryslaw in Galicia, and at Gresten, in Austria. The crude substance freed by fusing from the sand, clay, and other earthy impurities, is of a deep brown color, with a greenish tint, and has a specific gravity of 0.940–0.970, exhales a benzine-like odor, and in hardness, fracture and pliability, entirely resembles beeswax. It is very combustible, with difficulty solvable in oil of turpentine. It is purified and bleached, and in its purest form is used principally as a substitute for beeswax by manufacturers of candles, wax flowers, polishing pomades, cloth finishers, laundrymen, &c.

The white ceresin is moulded into round flat cakes like our sun bleached wax, while yellow is cast into various shapes.—*W. M. Hoge, N. Y.*

—The following from the Germantown, Pa., *Farmer and Gardener*, is sensible, seasonable and to the point:—

"Providing good walks about the dwelling, yard, barn and outhouses generally, should now be attended to. There is nothing so comforting in winter and spring as dry walks about the premises. They should be made to the pump, to the wood-shed or coal-bin, to the pig-pen, to the stables and so on, and there is nothing better to use for this purpose than coal ashes. Scrape away the mud or loose dirt, and deposit about two inches of the ashes on the top of the coarse portion, which should be evenly laid, then roll or beat down compactly. It will last till late in spring, and will require only a partial renewal the following winter. Leading to the front door of the house, boards should be laid down neatly, and removed in the spring and put away until needed again. These little conveniences will repay their expense many times over. They will accelerate movements from place to place, keep the feet dry and the boots clean, and perhaps save more than one doctor's bill.

LEANING TREES.—Often in a fine orchard we find one or more trees leaning over so far as to destroy the beauty of the whole orchard. It is also much more difficult to cultivate around a leaning tree. This may easily be remedied while the trees are young, by partially digging up and replanting the trees. The roots will usually be found the smallest on the side from which the tree leans; and therefore, these roots should be loosened from the earth, the tree set in a perpendicular position, and carefully fastened by stakes or guys and the earth replaced around the roots. It would be well to add some rich compost to promote their growth. If, as is very probable, the top of the tree has become one-sided, it should be pruned so as to restore the balance. In this way we have "righted up" pear trees six inches through the stem; but the best way is to look after the young trees and not permit them to depart from the way of uprightness.—*Journal of Horticulture*.

The Prince of Wales' visit to Canada in 1860 brought out Polly's loyalty. His cheers for our beloved Queen and the Heir apparent were and are hearty and thoroughly English.

Hip! hip! hip! Hurrah for the Queen!
Hip! hip! hip! Hurrah! for the Prince!

Nor was he unmindful of the public services of our statesmen. On Sir Geo. Cartier's return after his successful negotiation with the Hudson's Bay Co., and the annexation of the N. W. territories to Canada, Poll greeted the negotiator after this fashion:—

You're a trump, Sir George! On behalf
of the country I congratulate you.

Our hero Poll does not, it would seem, disdain the use of an occasional Yankeeism; for instance, he occasionally comes out with:—

I believe you, my boy—Yes sir-ir-r-ee!

But he has evidently a predilection for riddles and not unfrequently proposes the following one to his friends and visitors:—

Why does a donkey eat thistles?
Give it up?—Give it up? Because
He's an ass! ha ha-ha-ha-ha-a-a!

Whether Poll ever heard of the "step from the sublime to the ridiculous" I know not; but he has often been heard running from the ridiculous into the sublime by following up his riddles with some grave quotation from Shakespeare, thus:—

Most potent, grave and reverend Seignors,
My very noble and approved good masters,
That I have ta'en away this old man's daughter,
Tis most true—true I have married her,
The very head and front of my offending
Hath this extent, no more.—OTHELLO'S APOLOGY.

His education is, moreover, decidedly military; his rank probably that of a field officer. He is above company drill, and now commands his battalion with unmistakable aplomb:—

Left wheel into line—March—Halt—dress. Battalion
Attention—Eyes front. Rear rank,
Take open order—March!

A stranger called upon me one morning whose nationality Poll did not know. He first greeted him in German:—

Guten Morgen, Mein Her? Sprechen Sie
Deutsche.

But receiving no response he assumed him to be French, and addressed him in his own language:—

Bonjour, Monsieur. Comment vous portez vous?
Parlez vous Français? Prenez vous du tabac?

Poll is quick at picking up the current news. When the Abyssinian war was on the tapis he announced with exultation the death of the barbarian sovereign. The morning paper was usually thrown on the hall table near Poll's cage, which gave him an opportunity, of course, of getting the news before I came down to breakfast. He came out with it on one occasion, thus:—

Great news from Abyssinia. King Theodore
is dead.

In summer he was transferred to the library. I never caught him reading, it is true; but the clairvoyance of parrots is a problem not yet solved. He certainly gives his opinion on books, and recommends them to his friends, as shown in the instance here given:—

Have you read the life of
Lord Sidmouth? Pray read it.

He evidently assumed that the library was his own, for when my son, a boy of twelve, is in it looking the volumes over, Poll warns him to be careful by calling to him:—

Errol, Errol, take care of my books sir.

I have sometimes succeeded in drawing our hero out of a taciturn mood by upbraiding him for his silence. When it was my turn to be silent, he would invoke my speaking, and ask with emphasis:—

Why don't you talk, sir?

A charming cousin of ours, during a few days visit to us in Ottawa won decided favor in Poll's eyes, I should say his heart, for when she left, he for a long time sighed and said little else than:—

Dear Menon, forget me not.

Poll, though an orator, has no pretensions to melody. His attempts at "Wait for the wagon" are harsh and unmusical; but his whistling is clear, true and brilliant. He whistles the gamut and runs it up by thirds. Also whistles the first part of Dixie. This remarkable bird is a native of the coast of Guinea. His plumage is gray, whitish about the head, which is large, the feathers of the tail are bright crimson; his present age is probably twenty years; I have had him for fourteen years.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS DEC. 6TH.—One bittorn (*Botaurus minor*), presented by H. B. Case, Londonville, Ohio; three bantams, presented by Spencer Trotter, Philadelphia, one Virginia opossum (*Didelphys virginia*), presented by Ellwood Johnson, Germantown, Pa.; five ruffed grouse (*Bonasa umbellus*) two moose (*Alce americanus*), and two Polar bears (*Ursus maritimus*).
ARTHUR E. BROWN, General Supt.

ARRIVALS AT THE CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE DEC. 2 TO DEC. 3.—One Chinese goose, *Anser cygonides*, presented by Wm. Simpson, Jr., New York city. One herring gull, *Larus argentatus*, captured on reservation. One mottled owl, *Scops asio*, presented by Master William C. Osborn, New York city. One sand hill crane, *Grus canadensis*, presented by Dr. L. P. Hatch, Minneapolis, Minn. Two gray-breasted parakeets, *Bolborhynchus monachus*, Hab. Monte Video, and two red-cheeked parakeets, *Palaeornis luciani*, Hab. East Indies, received in exchange. Two lions, *Felis leo*, bred in the menagerie. All of Mr. Barnum's animals have been placed on exhibition in the menagerie.
W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

VINE AND OLIVE. By Oliver Optic. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

The author of this little book is so well known as a writer of stories for children and his popularity is so great that the mere announcement is a sufficient guarantee of the value of the wares. Vine and Olive is the fifth volume of the second series of the "Young American Abroad," stories and depicts the travels and adventures of the cadets of the Academy Squadron during a cruise along the shores of Spain and Portugal. In a pleasant and readable manner much valuable and interesting matter regarding these countries, particularly the maritime history of Portugal, is conveyed.

THE YOUNG TRAIL HUNTERS. By S. W. Cozzens. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

This is another book for boys, in which the adventures of two lads on a journey across the great plains of the Southwest are described. The wild scenes of border life are vividly pictured, and all the vicissitudes of camp life in New Mexico and Arizona, with lots of mustang riding and Indian fighting placed before the reader. There is lots of hunting in the book and all described in an interesting and exciting manner. Mr. Cozen's abilities as a story teller are first class and his previous books have been received as welcome additions to the boys library. We predict an equally warm reception for his latest effort.

The Kennel.

—We would remind our readers that entries for the Baltimore Bench Show close on the 20th inst., after which we are assured that no entries, for competition, will be received.

DOGS ON THE RAILWAYS.—The following general order to train baggagemen has been issued by the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway. Would that there were more like it:—

1st. No train baggageman will demand or receive pay from passengers for the carriage or care of their baggage, or extras.

2d. No train baggageman will demand compensation for the carriage or care of a dog or gun belonging to a passenger, nor refuse to receive same on request of owner or person in charge; such owner or person in charge, being at the time a passenger on this road.

3. General order of Nov. 15th is rescinded.

D. M. CHRISTIE, General Baggage Agent.
A. V. H. CARPENTER, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agent.
Approved, S. S. MERRILL, General Manager.

JULE.—Our illustration this week is a portrait of the fine Gordon setter bitch Jule, the property of Mr. Alexander Pope, Jr., of Dorchester, Mass. Mr. Pope may be known to many of our readers as an artist of repute. Our city readers who visit Schaus' Gallery on Broadway will have observed some remarkable carvings of game birds colored to so closely resemble nature as to give the impression that they were the work of a taxidermist instead of an artist. Mr. Pope is the author, and we believe the originator in this country of this method of portrayal. Jule was bred by A. F. Copeland, Esq., owner of Norah and Shot, from his Gyp, by Mr. Belmont's dog, from his imported brace. Jule is remarkably handsome, thoroughly broken, docile and affectionate. Jule will shortly visit Mr. Copeland's (late Jerome's) Shot; and the produce should be something remarkably fine.



PURE GORDON SETTER BITCH JULE.

THE CENTENNIAL BENCH SHOW.

PIERMONT-ON-HUDSON, Dec. 4th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It is well known that most of the exhibitors at the Centennial Bench Show are very much dissatisfied, and this being the case, should they not let the public know what they think of it, so that gentlemen managing future Bench Shows, and also exhibitors, may gain some information thereby. I understand the Grand Commission, or the judges at the Centennial fizzle, introduced a new point in judging pointers, as the following will show:—

Mr. Edmund Orgill exhibited the lemon and white pointer "Flake." The judge not being able to decide between him and the black pointer "Pete," the case went before the Commission of Judges; they decided that the Philadelphia Cup should go to "Pete," as he had a heavier hide, and they thought him better able to stand briars, not taking into consideration the fact that to encourage fine breeding is the object of Bench Shows, and it is the only instance that has come to my knowledge wherein a pointer has received a prize for a thick hide. Now I am not finding fault with "Pete"; he is a good looking dog, and was well groomed for the occasion; his coat was black and glossy as a raven. "Flake," on the contrary, had been hunted on woodcock almost constantly up to the day before he started for Philadelphia. Now, if a thick hide is to be one of the points for judging, instead of beauty of shape, symmetry and fine breeding, would it not be well to let breeders and exhibitors know it, that they may govern themselves accordingly.

The way Bench Shows have been managed lately in this country, will soon bring them into disrepute. The St. Louis Bench Show, held under the auspices of the St. Louis Kennel Club was a success; but will another one be, under the same management, when the public sees that the dogs, or progeny of dogs, belonging to the Club, or members of the Club, took most of the prizes? It seems to be a Club for the mutual admiration of each others dogs. Perhaps the New York or Westminster Kennel Clubs will get up a show, and award the prizes to themselves. Why not? The St. Louis Club has set the example, but why cannot there be a Bench Show of dogs in New York? Surely there

DISINFECTANTS.—It is a matter of great importance to owners of dogs to have within reach some simple disinfectant, the use of which will destroy obnoxious odors, and by keeping the kennel and its surroundings in a sweet and cleanly condition, add greatly to the healthfulness of its inmates. Something is also required that is not poisonous in its nature, that dogs may lick without giving up the ghost afterwards, and that is thoroughly efficacious in every respect. The "Girondin," advertised in another column, appears to fill the bill. Certainly the many testimonials to its great value from eminent sources, would indicate that it possesses all those qualities which we have enumerated above and which its proprietors claim for it. The following letter, addressed to ourselves, also speaks in its behalf, and is from a gentleman well known in business circles in this city:—

NEW YORK, Dec. 8th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I noticed in this week's paper the advertisement of the Girondin disinfectant. I fully indorse all that Mr. Meyer claims for the article, having used it in my store and house. I have used it where animal matter has been left carelessly and has putridified, and also for cleaning kennels, barn, etc.; also to wash dogs after rolling in carrion. It is the best disinfectant I have ever used, and what is greatly in its favor it does not, like carbolic acid, make one stench to take away another.

F. O. DE LUZE.

POOR "BIZ"!—We are informed that Mr. D. Brooks, of Philadelphia, and Mr. V. J. Shipman, of State Centre, Iowa, have come to an amicable settlement with the express company for the loss of the famous dog "Bismark," belonging to Mr. Brooks, and the bitch "Phebe," belonging to Mr. Shipman, both dogs being suffocated in a box car during their transportation from the west in charge of the express company, a year or so ago. The suit has therefore been withdrawn.

—The Westminster Kennel Club will send to the Baltimore Bench Show the newly imported pointer Sensation, together with Whisky, Daisy and Flirt, the latter two of Whisky's first litter, by Mr. Schuchardt's Jim. Mr. Schuchardt will send Fritz, Ned and Jim.

GUN SHY DOGS.—Apropos of an article on the above subject, which we recently published, a well-known sportsman and popular coterie of Boston writes us as follows:—

"In answer to E. S., Baltimore, in FOREST AND STREAM, November 23d, I would suggest that his dog is not gun shy, but has been too harshly dealt with in breaking. I bought just such a "blinker" last August for \$5.00—a red Irish setter of fine appearance. He was never timid at the discharge of a gun, until in breaking he was scolded and whipped in *after a bird had been shot*. I just put him out to a man who hunted him carefully all day in company with another man and good dog, the "blinker" remaining at heel nearly all day. The second day he begun to work in, and 200 woodcock and ruffed grouse have been shot over him this fall, he doing his part as well as the rest. Offers of \$75.00 are now made for this same castaway. M.

—Another correspondent, a gentleman of long experience, writes as follows:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

"Your article on 'Gun Shy Dogs', in issue of 30th November, call forth some observations drawn from my own experience on the same subject. As there stated, the timidity of high bred pups is not uncommon, and their alarm at sudden sounds natural. I have found the snapping of a cap on the nipple of gun, the gun itself having been previously brought to the notice of the young dog—"making much of," and giving him at the same time a reward (as for instance, a piece of cake, or a slice of meat)—the best mode of reconciling him to the noise of the explosion. After he becomes accustomed to the sound of the cap, being in fact rather pleased than otherwise, in view of the accustomed and succeeding reward, a light charge of powder may be ventured upon with similar success. Do not precipitate matters; do nothing by surprise; let him see that the pointing of the gun is succeeded by the explosion without harm to him; by and bye he will exhibit pleasure on the sight of the gun in your hands, and gleefully follow to the usual place of exercise. Mine has been a spacious barn loft. Finally, I would not advise commencing very early with their lesson; six to eight months of his life should elapse before its introduction.

SENEX."

BALTIMORE BENCH SHOW.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I write to inform you of our increased success in securing more special prizes. The Mayor of Baltimore is now with us, and I can tell you we expect to have a grand show. I never, in all my life, saw such interest manifested before. The additional Specials are as follows:—

No. 26. Messrs. D. J. Foley, Bro. & Co., wholesale grocers and commission house, offers two one-quarter kegs best Hazard duck powder No. 4, for Chesapeake bay dog or bitch, also twelve one-pound cans of Hazard's electric powder for the best Gordon setter dog or bitch.

No. 27. An "Amateur Sportsman," offers \$25 cash for the best brace of setters of any strain, dogs or bitches.

No. 28. Ballard's Flea Powder Company, given by Messrs. Lazell, Marsh & Garden, New York, give one dozen packages of powder for the best poodle dog or bitch. No extra entrance fee.

No. 29. George W. Webb, Esq., jeweller, etc., Baltimore, offers a splendid silver cup for the best pointer dog, under fifty pounds weight, for stud purposes, to be shown with not less than two of his get.

No. 30. Alexander Wolley, Taxidermist, Baltimore, offers a splendid case of stuffed American game birds, to be given to the best Irish setter bitch, native or imported.

No. 31. R. Q. Taylor, hatter and dealer in fine furs, Baltimore, offers a very fine seal skin cap, to be given to the best Irish water spaniel, dog or bitch.

No. 32. Ferdinand C. Latrobe, Esq., Mayor of Baltimore, offers \$20 for the best Chesapeake bay duck, dog or bitch.

No. 33. John P. Moore & Sons, gun dealers, 300 Broadway, New York, offers one Colt's five shot pistol, nickel and ivory plated, for the best native English setter puppy, under twelve months, dog or bitch.

No. 34. Chris. Swan, "Cottage Saloon," offers a handsome silver plated ice water pitcher, for the best Irish water spaniel, dog or bitch.

No. 35. A. L. Webb & Son, agents, Dupont's gunpowder, offers three kegs of Eagle duck powder, for the best dog for ducking purposes; also a case of assorted powder for the best pair of pointers.

No. 36. A friend of the Dachshund's, offers a very handsome silver hunting horn for the best Dachshund, dog or bitch.

Entries close 20th December.

Every possible care will be taken of the dogs, and I will give my best attention to all dogs sent without their owners.

CHARLES LINCOLN.

ON DOGS—NO. 3.

IN my first communication I mentioned an uncle of mine as the owner of my old friend Diamond. This uncle was a great sportsman, and always kept well trained dogs; among the number he had, at one time, a fine old spaniel, Ranger, and two grey hounds, Smoker and Fly, the first a dog, the latter a bitch. Smoker was the fleetest and most powerful of the two. Ranger was a true sporting dog, and occasionally had a hunt for his own amusement. On such occasions he always selected Smoker as his companion. His *modus operandi* was as follows. He would hunt until he found a hare's seat, leave Smoker to mount guard, and then run for me, scratching at the front door, and barking until I made my appearance, my residence, at the time I speak of, being about one and a half miles distant from my uncle's. I always knew the purport of the old dog's visit, and, taking my gun, would follow him, being sure to find Smoker lying down with his eyes on the spot where poor puss was resting. But the moment we drew near he was on the alert. I would then, after reconnoitring the ground, bid Ranger start the game, which rarely escaped. Fly never made one of the party, she would only follow her master. My uncle was very particular about his dogs, consequently, when I wanted to have a day's sport, with some young friends, I resorted to the following plan to secure the dogs. Having satisfied myself that my uncle was from home, I would take to a field within hearing, fire a blank shot, and whistle, which soon brought my two friends to the spot.

are dogs enough in the city, and within fifty miles of it, to make a first-class exhibition, and as for judges, no part of the country has better qualified or more honorable gentlemen, who would give a decision against their own dogs or progeny of their dogs if they could not win on their merits. I think if FOREST AND STREAM will agitate the matter, we can yet have annual exhibitions that will vie with those at the Crystal Palace in London.

I saw in a recent issue of your paper, that Mr. Steel's "Flake" would be at the Baltimore Bench Show. There must be some mistake, as I have no intention of exhibiting him there or anywhere else, until I am satisfied that Bench Shows will be managed different from what they have been, and I am satisfied they are not gotten up to serve private interests in bringing certain dogs before the public, and that the best dog will win, no matter who he belongs to. To illustrate, some years ago, at a certain country fair, I exhibited a collection of flowers, and also a collection of grapes; both were far ahead of anything there. During the fair, the judges came to me and said, "You have by far the best collection of grapes, but Doctor V. is engaged in the nursery business, and we had better give the prize to him; if we do not, it may injure his business." It is needless to say, I never troubled them again, and neither shall I exhibit any dogs at a Bench Show until they are above suspicion, which I hope will be ere long.

WM. F. STEEL, owner of "Flake."

As regards the St. Louis Bench Show, we think that our correspondent is entirely wrong. That the Club exhibited the best dogs, and were fairly entitled to the prizes awarded them is beyond all question, as has been abundantly proven at the recent Memphis Field Trials, when their dogs proved themselves to be as good in the field as they were on the bench.

—Mr. E. F. Mecellott's fine orange and white setter bitch Pet, on the 5th inst., visited Mr. H. Shipman's famous setter dog Joe, bred by Theodore Morford, Esq., of Newton, N. J.

The 1st of October, being the opening of the sporting season, my uncle, who owned a small manor, always invited a large party to take the field, and I remember that on one occasion a Spanish gentleman joined us, in silk hose and dancing pumps; in short, in full ball costume, to the no small amusement of our jolly crew. The Don accompanied the sportsmen until his pumps gave out, when one of the servants had to pilot him back to the house.

Another sagacious ship's dog. I was intimately acquainted with a Jersey captain, named De Caen, who owned a large French poodle, whose name I forget, which always accompanied him on his voyages. He was an excellent watch dog, and when the captain was on shore, and the vessel within hail, the crew retired to rest, depending on the dog to wake them when his master hailed. On several occasions he has given notice of the approach of vessels in thick weather and dark nights, thus preventing serious, perhaps fatal accidents. He was very fond of the water, and during calm or light winds at sea he would get on the taffrail and ascertain the speed of the vessel. Once satisfied that her speed through the water was not greater than his swimming power he would skip round either captain or mate, and give them no peace until a piece of wood was thrown overboard for him to fetch. Having swam about to his heart's content, he would come alongside, and the sight of a rope being dropped, he would place himself in it to be hauled up. His master had also taught him a great number of amusing tricks, which made him a general favorite on board.

Captain De Caen, having contracted with a ship-builder to build him a new vessel, he remained on shore to superintend the work, and, meeting an old schoolmate, Capt. Mauger, of the brigantine "Centurion," he persuaded him to lend him the dog to amuse him during a voyage he was about to make to Valparaiso. De Caen was very loath to part with his poodle, but finally consented, having Mauger's faithful pledge to take special care of and restore him safe to his master on his return.

Valparaiso is the principal sea port of Chili, without, at that period, mole, wharf or jetty of any kind—a safe but exposed anchorage in northerly gales—to which the "Centurion" went to load copper ore. The vessel being loaded, the captain proceeded to the shore, in the jolly boat, to clear at the Customs, the dog accompanying him. In those high latitudes, in calm weather, immense waves, which the sailors call rollers, will sometimes come from seaward and rush to the beach like a tidal wave. Such a phenomena unfortunately occurred as the "Centurion's" boat neared the landing, and upset her. The four men who manned her met a watery grave. But Mauger was saved by the poodle. The "Centurion" reached England without further mishap, and the captain on his return to Jersey restored the dog to his master according to promise.

The due and faithful delivery of the dog, in good order and well-conditioned, being admitted by his lawful master, Mauger, stated to his friend that he had become so attached to him, since he saved his life, that he could not bear the idea of parting with him, and would cheerfully give one hundred pounds, or even more, if he were allowed to retain him. De Caen hesitated a moment, then taking the poodle by the collar he transferred him to Mauger, saying: "I will do to you as I should wish to be done by!" That golden rule, which if more generally and strictly observed, would be the means of sparing many a pang, and much bitter animosity.

Were I so tall as to reach the pole,
Or grasp the ocean with my span;
I must be measured by my soul—
The mind's the standard of the man.

—Watts.

Strange to say, that Capt. De Caen met with a watery grave, some three or four years ago, by the upsetting of a small yacht of his own, in St. Aubin's bay, Jersey. Had he had another faithful poodle his life might have been mercifully spared.

In concluding this remarkable narrative, I would fain call the reader's attention to what has always appeared to me to have been the mysterious dealings of an all-wise Providence, both in the case of the French poodle and the Newfoundland dog Prince, whose name figures in my first article on dogs. But for the transfer of Prince to the Brig "Suwarrow," the writer would not be here to tell the tale, after a lapse of nearly half a century, and fourteen human beings must have perished without any record of their fate. The dog lent Mauger likewise saved his life. It was a singular request, on his part, to ask for the loan of the dog, knowing, as he did, his friend's great partiality for the animal; and it is equally remarkable that De Caen would consent to part with his constant and faithful companion, in playing with which he had whiled away many a lonely hour at sea.

The last time I saw the poodle was in 1845, the year I came out to Canada. The "Centurion" lay in the London docks, and I went on board, though Captain Mauger was on shore, to take a last shake of the paw from a noble animal.

Oh! that man would therefore praise the Lord for His goodness, and declare the wonders that He doeth for the children of men!—107 Psalm.

PHILIP VIBERT.

Perce, November 13th, 1876.

—As William Loveland, of Aldenville, Pa., was driving a cow one night last week through a dark and lonely piece of woods twelve miles from Honesdale, Wayne county, known as White's Hollow, a panther jumped on the animal's back, and left cruel marks, but was frightened off by an approaching wagon.

—A movement is on foot in Halifax, Nova Scotia, to establish a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, which is much needed there. The Halifax Reporter says that within the past few days shameful cases of cruelty have been reported in that city.

—Messrs. E. & H. T. Anthony, 951 Broadway, have a most attractive line of goods suitable for Holiday Presents, in the shape of Chromos, Albums, Magic Lanterns, and Views of all kinds.

—A group of Rogers' celebrated Statuary, or a set of Goodyear's Pocket Gymnasium apparatus will make a most acceptable Christmas Present for old or young.

—According to the London Garden, the Newtown pippins from the United States are now selling in Covent Garden market at \$1.50 to \$2.00 per dozen.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

C. V. B., Poughkeepsie.—Have replied to your inquiry about trapping, by mail.

J. S. J., Wrightsville, Pa.—What would it cost to take a dog to Oregon? Ans. Twenty-five dollars will be about the cost of taking a dog out.

GROUSE, Duxbury, Mass.—Please give me a receipt for worms in dogs. Ans. Areca nut, 60 grains in three doses two hours apart, followed in four hours by one ounce of castor oil.

F. W. F., West Point.—Where can I obtain specimen copies of *Land and Water* and *London Field*, as there is no newsdealer here? Ans. At Brentano's, 33 Union Square, this city. They will cost you about 75 cents for the two.

W. H. C., Brattleboro, Vt.—Have you any directions for use of vernier rifle sight; if so, please mail same to me. Ans. On page 34 of the pamphlet we have mailed to you, you will find tables for the use of the vernier scale.

IGNORO, Peekskill.—1. What was the fastest time made by Flora Temple, and when and where did she make it? 2. Is she still living, and if so how old is she? Ans. 1. 2:19½, made at Kalamazoo, Mich., October 15th, 1859. 2. She was foaled in 1845, and is still living.

S. and H., Charlestown, N. H.—Will you be kind enough to let us know who the parties are having the "Holton" Hatching apparatus for sale, if you can conveniently get the information? Ans. Seth Green has them. Holton was his nephew.

DOG, Baltimore, Md.—Where can I purchase the English *Fancier's Gazette*, giving description and points of dogs used by judges in bench shows, and at what price? Ans. You will have to write to the publishers, La Belle Sauvage Yard, Ludgate Hill, London, E. C., England.

CITINS, Newmarket.—As I purpose going to Florida, please inform me which is the best general map of the State, and where can I get one? Ans. Drew's map and Apthorp's map are both good. The last is the latest issued. Address Columbus Drew, stationer, Jacksonville, Fla.

MARK, Vergennes, Vt.—Will you please inform me where live quail can be bought in New York and at what price? Have written Whitley & Morris, Washington Market, but received no answer. Ans. See advertisement standing in our paper the past two weeks.

W. V., Poughkeepsie.—Could you inform me where I could get a map of the lakes in Canada west of Quebec, and whether there is good hunting and trapping? Ans. At the house of James Campbell & Son, 26 Front street, West Toronto, Canada. The trapping and hunting is very good, but the locality is hard to reach.

F. F. B., Battle Creek, Mich.—Do you think I would get good pups by crossing a Gordon with a Laverack setter? or would you advise me to keep the blood pure? Ans. You would be likely to get as good pups breeding from pure Gordon and Laverack as in any other way; yet as a general thing it is better to keep the strains distinct.

DIX, Ypsilanti, Mich.—Can you inform me where I can purchase the new model Springfield breech-loading rifle, 45 calibre, known as the officers' rifle, said to be finer finished and sighted than the soldiers' rifle of the same pattern? How much will it cost, and can I buy the common rifle of that pattern, and for how much? Ans. You cannot buy either.

R. A. R., Hartford.—I have a setter dog that shakes his head all the time, and his ear seems very tender, but I can see nothing in it. What can I give him that will help him? Ans. Make a solution of sulphate of copper, eight grains to one ounce of water. After washing out the ears with Castile soap and warm water, pour into them some of the liquid twice a day for two or three days. Feed the dog no meat, and give him exercise.

REMINGTON, Pittsburgh.—I have a Remington breech-loading rifle, .38 cal., 30-inch barrel, weight 8½ pounds. Could I make a good long-range gun out of it, by re-boring say to .40 cal.—barrel is one inch thick octagon—and adding vernier orthoptic sights? Ans. We doubt if you could. It would have to be sent to the factory to be properly done, and the expense would be almost equal to that of a new gun.

KIT, New York.—What can I do for my dog? He keeps up an almost incessant scratching; no sores to speak of. I have given arsenic and rubbed with ointment as you recommended to one of your correspondents some weeks ago. He seems in perfect health in all other respects. Ans. Besides the remedy you are using give him a small dose of compound cathartic pills, once a week for two or three weeks.

TEXAS, Beaver, Pa.—Please inform a constant reader of your valuable paper what it would cost to go from Pittsburgh to Denison, Texas; also the route, and whether winter or summer clothes. Ans. Take Chicago and Great Western and Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroads. Fare to Denison about \$42. Take both thick and thin clothing, as the temperature varies. Overcoats are often necessary, and ice often forms an inch thick in the northern part of the State.

CYGNUS, Ithaca, N. Y.—Where can I spend a week or two not farther south than Virginia, where I might get a shot at a deer or bear, and a wild swan or so, all in the same vicinity—some place too small to contain a hotel? Ans. The Dismal Swamp, Virginia, is the only place we know of that fills all the conditions you name, unless we except the Central Park Zoological Garden. Get guides and other outfit at Suffolk, Va., and go to Lake Drummond, where you will make your headquarters.

W. C., Nyack, N. Y.—Will you be kind enough to inform me: 1. Where there is good squirrel shooting within fifty miles of New York city? 2. What will it cost to change a single barrel muzzle-loading shot gun to a breech-loader? Ans. 1. It is too late in the season for squirrel hunting. In many parts of Central New Jersey squirrels may be found to make fair sport in season. 2. Address H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtlandt street, this city, or Clark & Snider, 214 West Pratt street, Baltimore, Md.

R. A. P., New Haven, Ct.—Will you please inform me the best way to get to Currituck, N. C., the best place to stay when I get there, and what kind of shooting will there be there the last of December? Ans. Take Old Dominion steamers to Norfolk, Va., and steamer thence to Knot's Island, which is three miles from the main shooting grounds. Time from New York, 30 hours; fare \$24 for the round trip. You can stop at Van Slaick's boarding-house or Lindsay's. The cost is \$5 per day for man, decoys, skiffs and marshes. Season lasts till Feb. 15th. Besides ducks and geese, English snipe and coons abound.

CARTERET CLUB, Elizabeth.—In your issue of Nov. 30th, in answer to "Crusoe," you state that paper shells turned over are as effective in close shooting as these left full length of chamber, and fastened by crimping or gluing, providing they are not cut, etc. Do you mean to convey that if the shell is cut so that it does not entirely fill the chamber the range and penetration of the charge is lessened? Ans. Yes; we consider that the shooting qualities of the gun are impaired, and that greater recoil is the result of a space being left between the end of the shell and shoulder of the chamber.

L. G., New York.—1. What do you consider to be the best kind of dog for use in hunting rabbits? 2. Is it desirable to hunt for rabbits with more than one dog at a time? 3. Can you refer me to any person who has pure bred beagle hounds for sale? I assume that what dog fanciers call dachshunds are in reality beagle hounds. 4. Are all beagle hounds first rate rabbit dogs in case they are pure bred? Ans. 1. None better than good well trained beagle hounds. 2. Yes; we have had great sport hunting with a small pack of well trained beagles. 3. Address J. H. Bergen, Road Hall, Middlesex county, New Jersey. The dachshund is a distinct breed, smaller than a beagle. 4. Yes; when trained.

C. T. H., Milwaukee.—1. In answer to "Crusoe," you speak of filling paper shells with wads till only enough paper is left to turn. How would you load a rifle shell of a capacity of 100 (or more) grains so as to use 50, 60, or 70 grains? I have been using a cork to fill the space, but am not at all certain but the ball should rest directly upon the powder to insure accuracy. I can get along with Dittmar Powder, but the black bothers me. Can you suggest any other way or give me any information? 2. How can I obtain a copy of the game laws of your State. Ans. 1. It is not necessary that the ball should rest directly on the powder to insure accuracy; fill the space with sawdust or bonedust. 2. By sending us 50 cents, for which we will send you "Fur Fin and Feather," containing the game laws of all the States.

AMATEUR, Philadelphia.—Will you please inform me how to feed a two-year old setter, who will not be worked till next summer? What is the proper diet when being worked? How is Indian meal prepared, and is it not as good as anything to keep him in good working order? My dog is a large, strong fellow, and will insist on working too far away in thickets, so it is almost impossible to keep track of him. Can you suggest any way to learn him to keep close? Will breaking a dog on partridge make him more cautious than to break him on quail? Ans. 1. There is no better food for a dog than the refuse of the table, scraps of meat bread, vegetables, gravy, etc., and when a dog is working he should be fed considerable meat. Well boiled mush of cornmeal with scraps of meat is excellent food. 2. The best way to break a dog of the fault of hunting too wide is to work him in a dense cover, and keep turning from him so that he will become lost and have some difficulty in finding you a few times. No dog likes to be lost from his master, and he will soon learn to keep within proper distance for fear of getting lost. 3. Yes.

KALMAN, Kewatin, Canada.—1. What is the weight of the largest speckled trout known to have been caught in the Nepigon river? 2. What was the biggest catch made by one rod in a single day? 3. Do salmon trout ever rise to the fly, as I can only kill them with a spoon? Ans. We have no means of answering the two first questions of our correspondent. He will probably remember the Irishman who used to fish for the catches of the Canadian Pacific Railway Survey, with which we are aware that he is connected. This Irishman fed 200 or so men with the proceeds of his rod, and we have seen him lift out an 8-pound trout by main strength with his ponderous tackle. We have no record of any larger trout being taken in the Nepigon river proper, but we have the affidavit of Mr. Henri Le Ronde, factor of the H. B. Company's trading post on Nepigon lake, attesting to a trout that weighed 17 pounds, taken at the mouth of a river emptying into the lake. 2. We have repeatedly taken the lake trout with the same fly which we used for speckled trout, especially at Island Portage.

M., Indianapolis.—1. Can you give any advice whereby the kink can be removed from a new sea grass line? 2. Is a cylinder-bored gun one that is just enough larger than correct gauge for reception of shell? 3. Are Kay's concentrators simply a paper shell—a shell only purchased loaded—or a device for loading any shell? and what price per hundred? 4. The recoil of my gun, (a 7½ pounds F. P. Clabrough) with more than 3 drs. of powder, is so severe as to be unpleasant. Having tried different kinds of powder, shells and loading, is not the above all it will burn to advantage? 5. In twelve targets (30-in) 40 yards; gun 30-in, 12-gauge, 1 oz. 6 shot, average was 90, viz. 4 shots with 2½ dr. powder, average 94; 4 shots with 3 drs powder, average 86; 4 shots with 3½ drs. powder, 89. Are the shooting qualities of the gun good, bad, or moderate? Ans. 1. By troling the line after you in a boat. 2. You are confounding cylinder and chamber; the former is a term used for barrels bored parallel and without contraction in any part. 3. They are a cloth cartridge containing shot only; price \$3.50 per 100. 4. Possibly you use too much shot, or your shells do not fill the full length of the chamber. 5. Considering the one ounce of shot the pattern is very fair.

E. J. R., Wethersfield, Conn.—1. Every dog but one in my kennel is sick with the distemper, and I know of several other persons whose dogs are sick and dying with the same disease. The more I read the dog books the less I know about doctoring them. I will be greatly obliged to you if you will state in your next issue what medicines you consider best, and what treatment, food, etc., you would advise for the distemper. 2. Two of my dogs have had worms, and I have tried areca nut without any effect, but since they have had the distemper the worms come away from them by the pint. Can you give the reason? Ans. 1. It is a difficult matter to prescribe the best remedy for distemper without seeing the dog. We have cured many cases of distemper by giving common table salt, a full ounce for a dose. It acts as an emetic and purgative, and is generally very efficacious. But unless dogs with this disease are kept comfortably warm they cannot be cured. See our issue of March 16th for Dr. Webb's course of treatment, which we recommend. 2. We cannot account for the worms being discharged, unless it was caused by some medicine given for the distemper. The areca nut rarely fails to rid a dog of worms when properly given.

D. R. C., Northeast, Pennsylvania.—1. Can buckshot be used in a choke-bored gun, and if so, should they chamber closely in the muzzle? 2. I notice you advocate cylinder-bored guns. How many pellets—average—should a good modern cylinder-bored gun, 10 gauge, put in a 30 inch circle, 40 yards, says 4 drachms Orange Lightning, 1½ oz. No. 7 Le roy shot, and how would the penetration compare with a similar gun choke-bored? 3. Would a choke-bored gun giving an average pattern of 150 on the above conditions be considered modified or full choke-bored? 4. Will it injure a gun to use metal shells ½ or ¾ inch shorter than the chamber in the gun? 5. I recently purchased a fine English gun. After using it a little I discovered in one of the barrels about eight inches from the breech, what appears to be a slight indentation similar to what might be made with the ball of the little finger, if placed on the barrel when heavily oiled and slightly moved. Can you suggest what probably caused it, and what I can do to remove it? 6. Are guns with very wide breeches preferable to those of more moderate width? 7. Do the leading English gun manufacturers all choke their guns on the same principle? Ans. 1. Yes, providing they chamber in the muzzle. 2. 125 pellets; it is claimed that the penetration is better in choke-bored guns. 3. Modified. 4. No; but the results would not be so good. 5. It is probably rust; take your gun to a gunsmith. 6. They are generally heavier, and capable of bearing larger charges. 7. No.

LINCOLN, Boston.—1. What is the fare from Pensacola to Sarasota? 2. Is any pine land near the southwest coast available for the settler at present? 3. Is the fever and ague contracted more readily on the seacoast of southern Florida than back in the country? 4. Could a healthy and strong constituted young man of about twenty-one strike in on some of the pine ridges or barrens of southwest Florida with shot gun, axe, a few provisions, but little money, a strong arm and a determination to cultivate the land he settled on, be able to win his way, and what would be the obstacles in his pathway? 5. Would a hundred dollars in cash be enough to start from Boston? Please answer these questions, as being a working man with but small capital, in an overcrowded city, with constant labor impossible, I would better myself by emigration if the future gave promise of anything better. Ans. 1. Capt. A. E. Willard runs an excursion steamer from Cedar Keys to Sarasota, and we understand that another boat is on the line for this winter. There is no steamer from Pensacola to Cedar Keys, unless the New Orleans and Key West steamer touches there, which we doubt. The fare would be at least \$10 between the two points. 2. Yes; a great deal of pine land. 3. No; only danger is near swamps, sluggish rivers, and low lands in the interior. 4. For a man to succeed in Florida, as elsewhere, time, patience and perseverance are necessary. It is possible and probable that the tiresome, dreary waiting for fortune to smile would prove too much for a young man fresh from the city. He could probably get a living easily, but not much else for several years. 5. Should think \$100 not sufficient. It would not much more than carry you there and buy a month's provisions. Work can be had in orange orchards at \$3.50 per day, and board \$1.50 per week.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INSTRUCTION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

CENTENNIAL AWARD.—We have received an official notification from the Director-General of the United States Centennial Commission to the effect "that the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING Co. of New York City has been decreed an award on the Report of the Judges for a Collection Exhibit of Fishing and Hunting Implements." While we do not claim the "highest award" for our exhibit, we are pleased at this recognition of our efforts to have American sport and its accessories duly represented. Our thanks are also due to those gentlemen who have assisted us by loans of guns, etc.

SOUTH CAROLINA ORANGES.—From the pleasant grove of Chas. G. Kendall, Esq., on whose island domain, near Port Royal, South Carolina, we passed a pleasant week with skiff and gun last winter, we have received a box of superb oranges, of large size and delicious flavor. They are the finest we have seen from the Southern States, with the exception of lots from two locations in Florida—one on the Gulf Coast and the other on the St. John river, near Palatka. This is remarkable, when we consider the high latitude in which they were raised. On the main land frosts so frequently occur as to render orange culture a precarious venture, but on Palmetto Island and its neighbors, the western winds are tempered in their passage over the intervening salt creeks and estuaries, so that the temperature is some six degrees warmer; and this difference saves the crop. Mr. Kendall is devoting much attention to the culture of orange trees. The negroes on his place devoted the biggest part of their attention too, to the maturing crop—so much so that Mr. Kendall has substituted German laborers, which we trust will prove a wise measure.

When we receive such munificent gifts from our friends, we can contemplate with some serenity the life of the editorial drudge. ["Pa," said an urchin to his sterner parent, as he pointed significantly across the street, "Look! there goes an editor." "Hush, my son, don't make fun of the poor man. You don't know what you may come to one of these days."] And so we suffer and endure! Bunches of quail, braces of ducks and geese, packages of tobacco, suits of clothes, puppies, guns and fishing tackle, boots and disinfectants, these are forced upon us at odd times, anticipating Christmas all the year round, and making us feel the uncertainty of life, and that no one can know what a day may bring forth.

—The third number of the *Florida New Yorker* is just at hand. This is a most valuable publication for those seeking information about Florida. It is published at 84 Park Row, this city.

PROF. COPE'S EXPEDITION.

THE exploring expedition from which Prof. Cope has recently returned seems by all accounts to have been most successful. It had for its object the examination and determination of beds on the Upper Missouri, which have been visited but once or twice before by geologists, and in regard to the age of which there has been no little controversy in the scientific world. The deposits extend from a point some distance above the mouth of the Judith river, almost to Carroll, and run back from the Missouri for a considerable distance. They have been extensively affected by the erosive agencies which are constantly at work in that western country, and are worn and weathered into the deep gullies and ridges, and fantastic forms which are well known to characterize the *Manvaisés Terres* of the more recent (Tertiary) formations of the White river, and about which so much has been written. Prof. Cope was so fortunate as to make valuable collections on the north side of the Missouri at a point hitherto unexplored by geologists. From here the party proceeded to cross the river, and making camp not far from the mouth of the Judith, devoted considerable time to the examination of the Bad Lands on that stream. Dog River, which empties into the Missouri only about a mile to the east of the Judith was also examined, its rugged and precipitous bluffs yielding a considerable harvest of fossils. Prof. Cope left the main party here, and taking his guide and a pack animal loaded with provisions, proceeded to make a reconnaissance to the southeast for the purpose of discovering other favorable localities for the collections of fossils. In this he was successful, finding good collecting ground in the vicinity of Cow Island, and to the southeast of that point. In all about three tons of fossil bones were secured, besides a large number of the skins and skeletons of the recent mammals which inhabit the region. Collections of fishes and reptiles were made, and copious notes on the zoology and geology of the region taken. Indeed, Prof. Cope seems to have made the most of his opportunity, and to have manifested his usual energy and enthusiasm in conducting this expedition.

The party found game very abundant in the region traversed, buffalo and antelope being especially plentiful. Bighorn or mountain sheep, black-tailed deer and bear were not infrequently seen. Elk do not seem to have been met with, a state of things which somewhat surprises us, as they were within a few years very abundant all along the river, especially near Cow Island. A few years ago we had the pleasure of killing the largest bull we ever saw just below that point; since then perhaps the skin hunters have driven them all off.

Prof. Cope is to be congratulated that he was not disturbed during his investigations by hostile Indians; the wild bands, however, were all south fighting General Crook, and no more dangerous red men were seen than the Gros Ventres of the prairie and some River Crows; "coffee coolers" all, we suspect. Ordinarily, however, the regions between Carroll and Claggett's is about as bad an Indian country as one would care to travel through.

The fossil remains secured by Prof. Cope were chiefly dinosaurs fresh water and land reptiles, some herbivorous, others carnivorous, and most of them of gigantic size. Eighteen species are represented in his collections. The importance of these discoveries can be estimated when we state that all that we know of the ancient fauna of the region which has just been examined is contained in a few brief descriptions of teeth and imperfect fragments of skeletons announced some years ago by Prof. Leidy. The publication of detailed descriptions of the forms found by Prof. Cope will be awaited with much interest. It may be added that the evidence collected by Prof. Cope during the expedition from which he has just returned tends to confirm the opinion which has for some years been held by vertebrate paleontologists that the beds at the mouth of the Judith are of cretaceous age. Should his researches be found to have cleared up and finally determined this point, science will have to thank him for another most valuable contribution, of more importance perhaps than the discovery of a dozen new species.

HOMOSASSA.—We shall oblige a good many intending visitors to Florida by announcing that delightful Homosassa, on the Gulf, has doubled its capacity recently, and that Mr. and Mrs. Jones will therefore be able to make a larger number of people happy than before. They can now accommodate 25 persons comfortably, with rooms newly furnished throughout. All the rooms in the old house are now taken by last winter's boarders, but there are several rooms vacant in the new house. Ducks are now coming in freely, and sheephead and all kinds of fish bite well.

—Mr. Brown, who advertised Live Quail for sale in our paper, volunteers the information that two insertions of his advertisement brought him thirty-two letters of inquiry and fifteen orders for live quail. And yet some people think it not worth while to advertise in FOREST AND STREAM.

—The friends of Mr. C. L. Tiffany of Messrs. Tiffany & Co., jewelers, will be grieved to hear of the accident which befell him on Saturday last. While walking he slipped and fell on the ice and broke his ankle. The injury, although extremely painful, is not serious.

—Halifax, Nova Scotia, has been made the winter port of the Canadian New Dominion. It has a capacious water frontage and sheltered anchorages, surpassed by few.

WRESTLING.

AS PRACTICED IN ANCIENT AND MODERN TIMES.

A GREAT deal of popular interest was some time ago awakened in the species of athletic sport by the meetings of Miller, Christol, Carteron and others, and it was suddenly brought into the front rank of public favor. It is to be regretted that, more lately, exhibitions should have been made by men who resorted to it as a mere "gate-money" speculation, and whose endeavors have resulted in bringing it into very questionable repute. This regret is based upon a few very simple facts. Both ancient and modern usages bear testimony to the excellence of wrestling as a means of muscular development, and as an exercise combining gracefulness with skill. Many years ago in England it fell from its place among the diversions and accomplishments of gentlemen to the rank of an exhibition game for professional athletes. To the former class all its advantages were thus lost, and a closely similar course has been followed in this country. An art well worthy of being cultivated for its own sake appears to be in imminent danger of neglect from the odor associated with it in the general sense of the community. It is to be hoped that it may be retained in private gymnasiums, and a few facts in its history may not only show the estimation in which it was long since held, but be found to compose an interesting chapter in the literature of athletic sports.

The style of wrestling now in vogue has been called the Græco-Roman, from the similarity between it and that practiced in the gymnasia of Greece and Rome. We are thus carried back at a single bound to that period which in this as well as in a literary sense, is the most interesting in the history of the world. Watching the course of modern poesy, and taking a comprehensive glance of the themes of song, we are in no wise prepared for the poetical treatment of such a subject as wrestling or a wrestling match. It would require an imagination equal to their own to picture Longfellow, Bryant, Holmes, Saxe, Aldrich, or Thompson tuning their harps to sing of the feats of Miller or Christol, weaving in laudatory references to their antecedents, and figuratively twining wreaths of olive round their brows. It was less anomalous in Pindar's age. On looking over the odes of that poet we find the eighth and ninth of the Olympian, the eighth Pythian, the second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth and tenth Nemean, and the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth Isthmian all dedicated to wrestlers or pancratiasts. Homer also describes with great spirit the wrestling match between Ajax and Ulysses, during the funeral games held in honor of Patroclus. We choose Pope's vigorous translation, and the passage is noteworthy, as showing the "style" which these great wrestlers adopted.

"Amid the ring each nervous rival stands,
Embracing rigid with implicit hands,
Close lock'd above, their heads and arms are mix'd,
Below their planted feet at distance fix'd,
Like two strong rafters which the builder forms,
Proof to the wintry winds and howling storms,
Their tops connected, bent at wider space,
Fix'd on the centre stands their solid base."

After such tugging and straining as might be expected from two such mighty heroes, Ulysses tripped up Ajax, and the struggle was continued on the ground, until Achilles decided that the prize should be divided between them.

Lucian furnishes us with a very vivid picture of the scene presented in an Athenian gymnasium. Thither Solon and a visitor from Scythia, named Anacharsis, are described as having wended their way, and in the dialogue the stranger extracts what fun he can out of the athletic contests. We quote the following passage, partly on account of its own merits, but chiefly for the idea which it gives of the manner in which the matches were conducted:

"Tell me, Solon," says Anacharsis, "what those young fellows are about who are grappled and locked together in that manner, and endeavoring to trip up one another, and those others who roll and tumble in the mud like so many hogs, and squeeze and throttle each other till they are almost strangled? But just now I saw them strip, anoint one another by turns very peaceably and like good friends; when all on a sudden, and without any offense taken as I could perceive, they fell together by the ears, threw their heads in each other's faces, and butted like two rams; and now one of them, as you see, has lifted his antagonist off his legs, dashed him upon the ground, and falling upon him will not suffer him to rise; but on the contrary drives him deeper into the mud, and twisting his legs about his middle and setting his elbows in his throat, seems determined to suffocate him, while the poor wretch at the same time strikes him gently on the shoulder, begging quarter, as I suppose, and beseeching him not to choke him in good earnest. Neither can I observe that they are in the least shy of dirtying themselves, notwithstanding their being rubbed all over with oil; and indeed they soon hide it with mud, by the help of which and a good deal of sweat, they become so slippery that I cannot forbear laughing to see them sliding like eels out of one another's hands."

Solon explains to his jocular companion that these were wrestlers, and that others, whom he described as buffeting each other, were pancratiasts. In the end, however, and like many people in our own day, the Scythian is inclined to question the utility of such an expenditure of strength and energy.

The above passages will give some idea both of the importance anciently attaching to wrestling as an exercise, and of the mode of preparing for and practicing it. Among the Greeks athletic games formed part of their religion, and the great meetings were originally instituted in honor of

the gods. While we state that fact no attempt is made to point to the time when wrestling began. We are told that Jacob wrestled with an angel, but unfortunately no rules are recorded by which the contest was governed. In India it was also engaged in from a very early date, and seems to have been regarded there, as in Greece, as a necessary part of warlike training. In the latter country it must have been resorted to as a pastime at a very early age, as we are told that Theseus, the hero of Crete and Ariadne, is to be ascribed the honor of first drawing up the rules by which the game should be regulated. At an earlier period, the legend says, Pallux had during the Colebian expedition, conquered Amyeus, and been nominated patron of boxing and wrestling. And there, so far as Greece is concerned, in a mythical age the history of wrestling begins. Very naturally, we find Hercules figuring among the adepts in the game. Coming down to a later date, and passing by the dubious institution of the Olympian games, we are still involved in doubt as to the exact method in which the wrestling contests were first conducted. According to West, and his assertion seems reasonable, Theseus' rules are now unknown. In any case the authorities differ considerably, and when it is added that almost every tribe in Greece had some peculiar trick or strategem, the difficulty of generalizing correctly becomes apparent. The authority of prints a few hundred years old is of course of little value.

As to the preparation and costume of the contestants there is, however, no doubt. Of these Lucian has already supplied us with a few hints. According to the earliest usage the wrestlers appeared naked, and afterwards with a waist cloth. In Homer's time the wrestlers did not anoint themselves, as we have seen they did in Solon's time, and as was also the custom in Crete and Lacedonia. When the usage did spread to Greece the practice was to rub the body with oil, or smear it with an ointment composed of oil, wax and dust. After the anointing process the athletic was either sprinkled with sand, or rolled himself on the ground. The obvious purpose of this was to give his antagonist a better hold, an object which, according to Anacharsis, was even then only partially attained.

There were three contests in wrestling proper—the *orthopale*, the *anachinopale*, and the *acrocheirismus*. In the *pancratium*, wrestling was combined with boxing, but in strict wrestling blows were not allowed, although the contestants might push each other back. Of the three first named the *orthopale* meant wrestling in an upright position. When one was thrown the other allowed him to rise again and resume the strife, the third fall deciding the match. When the contestants wrestled on the ground it was called *anachinopale*, and appears to have been nothing more than a trial of endurance, the one doing all he could to weaken his opponent, until one or other should acknowledge himself defeated. In the *acrocheirismus* the competitors held each other by the fingers, as indicated by the name, and did not seize upon the rest of the body. We are told of one, Levatisus, who had such a grip that he could break an adversary's finger. He was less successful in the *pale*. Sostatus gained a surname from his victories in this peculiar contest. What the great Milo of Cretona, the most famous of all the wrestlers of Greece, was, may be inferred from the fact that he could hold a pomegranite so firmly in his hand that no one could take it from him.

We may here introduce a few of the recorded feats of this hero of the arena. It is said that he carried a four-year old bullock forty yards, and then killed it with one blow of his fist. He was the winner of six Olympian and seven Pythian crowns. On one occasion at the Olympic wrestling match, he met with no antagonist, and the attendant circumstances are related in the following epigram:

When none adventur'd in the Olympic sand
The might of boistrous Milo to withstand,
Th' unrivall'd chief advanced to seize the crown,
But 'mid his triumph slipp'd unwary down.
The people shouted and forbade bestow
The wreath on him who fell without a foe;
But rising in the midst he stood and cried,
"Do not three falls the victory decide?
Fortune indeed has given me one, but who
Will undertake to throw me th' other two?"

We now come to the disagreements of authors upon the question of combination or separation of the contests in an upright and recumbent position. Some treat them as distinct exercises, others as mere variations of one contest. Dr. Smith speaks of the match as divided into two parts, those above indicated. If the contestants did not rise again the strife upon the ground ended the match whenever one gave in. He says, further, that the *arthropale* or that in an erect position, was the only one used in Homer's time, and afterwards in the great national games. We have, however, seen that Ajax and Ulysses contested on the ground, and it is hard to reconcile Dr. Smith's statement with Homer's description. The poet was most likely to attribute to the honors of his epic the usage of his own time. The latter part of his statement is, on the other hand, correct, or Milo's challenge loses all meaning. Mr. West, in his dissertation upon the Olympic game, regards the one exercise as merely a variation of the other.

The fact appears to be that the three kinds above mentioned might be combined or separated as taste inclined. When the athletes met each made use of all the expedients which his ingenuity could prompt, to seize the other at a disadvantage and throw him, and to avoid, at the same time, giving any such opportunity to the other. In the *pancratium*, which was first introduced at Olympia, and subsequently imported into Italy under the empire, two methods of throwing are known to have been used. One was to place a foot behind that of the adversary and force

him backward. The other was for one to seize the other round the middle and lift him off his feet, so that his body outbalancing itself, he fell. To Krause we are indebted for a wood cut illustrative of the last of these. One gladiator has the other round the middle, head down and feet in the air, which could only have been done by crossing the hands—the right to the left side of the opponent, the left to the left—and turning him completely over while lifting him off his feet. He also presents an illustration of the *anachinopale*.

The conclusion at which we arrive is, that both the authors who speak of the different exercises as separate, and those who speak of them as variations of one contest, are correct. The Greeks did probably what is everywhere done to-day, viz., employed different styles on different occasions, and in different places. We have already seen that each district had its peculiarity. We have also seen that the upright position was that used at Olympia. In this, be it observed, the first three falls decided the victory, and as it is stated that the strife was not continued on the ground, there could have been none of the nice distinctions as to what constitutes a fall, which are now so minutely specified. A fall was probably made by an athlete throwing the other to the ground in any fashion.

In the *anachinopale*, although begun in an upright position, and continued on the ground, there could be no such thing as a fall, since the test was one of strength and endurance, and not one of touching the ground with any part or parts of the body.

The *acrocheirismus* probably showed a form of wrestling in which tripping was employed. We can, however, easily imagine a contest in which not only the two first named but the last should be combined.

This brings us to the Græco-Roman style some time since introduced into New York. In the match between Miller and Carteron last December, the rule forbidding the clasping of hands and interlacing of fingers was suspended. A fall was declared to consist of one throwing the other fairly on his back, so that both shoulders touched the ground at the same time. When Miller and Christol first met here they grasped each other's wrists. Tripping is not allowed, the lower limbs being only used for leverage. One authority refines the definition of a fall, and gives the following as a brief synopsis of the rules of the game: Catch above the belt; no tripping allowed; touching the ground with two shoulders and one hip, or two hips and one shoulder, to make a fall.

The rules may, in fact, be modified to suit the contestants. What is not clear, however, is the title of the style to the distinctive appellation, Græco-Roman. We have seen that Ulysses made use of tripping in bringing Ajax to the ground, and into the method of wrestling on the ground none of the conditions of touching shoulders, etc., were introduced to which modern athletes have resorted to decide their bouts. In a few general features only were the styles alike, and for that reason we must presumably accept the name.

GAME PROTECTION.

THE NEW YORK CITY ASSOCIATION FOR THE PROTECTION OF GAME.—The annual inauguration of the winter session of this potential association is always a noteworthy event among those interested in the objects for which it labors. Comprising, as it does, nearly one hundred of the leading citizens of New York, (its maximum membership,) with high public functionaries as honorary members, and working with the purpose, vigor, and unity which wealth and influence lend to it, and being always foremost in its schemes for protecting game and in the prosecution of offenders, its meetings are scanned with interest, not only by those whom the law is liable to reach, and by the law makers themselves who accept its suggestions as bases of legislative action, but by the game clubs and societies throughout the State and country who follow its lead. The first meeting of the present session took place on Monday night at the residence of Royal Phelps, Esq., who has been its honored and efficient President for so many years that his severance from the main body would be equivalent to corporeal decapitation; and when that worthy gentleman seated himself in the time-honored official chair of deer's antlers the members present felt as if they were in an Arcadian atmosphere, and adjusted themselves comfortably to listen to his opening address. It may be premised here, that this Society has no club room. Its meetings are held at the private residences of its members, and no applicant is admissible to its ranks who is not eligible from a social status also.

The President on rising said:—

Gentlemen of the New York City Association for the Protection of Game:—I am happy to meet you again at this, our first meeting for the season 1876-7. In consequence of the great excitement growing out of the national election, the Executive Committee determined to hold no meeting in November. Of the \$2,500 which, at the commencement of last season, you placed in the hands of the Executive Committee, \$735 93 has been paid for law expenses over and above the amount collected by the lawyers of the association. The counsel, Mr. Whitehead, and the assistant counsel, Mr. Outhbert, will inform you of the condition of the different suits the association had pending in the courts. There are at the present time thirty-six clubs and associations in this State all owing allegiance to the New York State Association, and it will be very hard if, with our united influence, we cannot get what is so much needed, viz: a law by which a Game Constable may arrest infractors of the law without going through the form of getting a warrant from a court. When the farmers and owners of land come to understand the practical working

of game laws in America, where the country is divided up into small farms and held in fee, they cannot but be in favor of them. On Long Island, where the game laws are tolerably well enforced, it is not an uncommon occurrence for a farmer to get \$10, \$20, or even \$30 for the right of shooting over a few acres of swamp or woodland, and fishing in a small trout stream by which his place is bounded. So, in any view you take of it, the American farmer is benefited by game laws, whereas in England, where the land is almost universally leased to the farmer with the privilege of shooting and fishing reserved to the landlord, they are detested and a source of continued irritation. The Secretary will read the correspondence which has taken place since our last meeting, and I would particularly call your attention to that with the President of the State Association, James W. Wadsworth, Esq., and the Superintendent of the State Fishing Commission, Seth Green, Esq. You will observe that a highly influential committee has been appointed to supervise amendments to the game laws, and it is to be hoped that the close season for quail will be continued up to the 1st day of November, instead of being thrown open on the 1st of October, as it now is.

Letters were read from Mr. Seth Green on the condition and prospects of trout fishing, and from Mr. Genio C. Scott on violations of the game laws in the States of New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Mr. Charles E. Whitehead addressed the meeting on the progress of law suits instigated for violations of the law. The following gentlemen were proposed for membership:—Judge Henry A. Gildersleeve, James H. Benkard, Joseph C. Willetts, and William C. Maimbeer. Messrs. Charles E. Strong and Roland Redmond, previously proposed, were elected. The meeting adjourned to meet again on the second Monday in January, at the residence of Mr. Charles E. Whitehead, that date being fixed for the annual meeting of the association.

VERMONT GAME LAWS.

EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have just been reading an address delivered by the Hon. E. I. Phelps, at Burlington, Vermont. The gentleman begins his address by asking, "Of what consequence, if any, is the preservation of the wild game of this State to the public?"

I would like to answer through your paper, of *no consequence whatever*, if in preserving the game we do *anything* which would tend to make an aristocracy based on money, or anything which would tend to establish a privileged class in society; anything that would tend to make the poor man hate the rich man; anything that would tend to encourage eternal law suits, or which tends towards or imitates the English Game Laws. Better *every* game bird and fish be destroyed, than to carry out the plan which has been commenced in this State by a few men, who appear to think they ought to be the only ones who should have the right to hunt and fish. They call themselves gentlemen, I suppose—all others are "peasants," "loafers," "vagrants," etc., these men appear to think.

Now, one of the most prominent men of this set, who would transport a poor man to "Botany Bay" for shooting a woodcock, has the reputation in the town in which he lives of being the worst "Poacher" in it.

These gentlemen know they can't have in this country an "aristocracy of blood," so they want one of the very meanest kind—one of money.

I predict that the effect of the game laws just passed in our State, will be to make a very large majority of men who take any interest in hunting or fishing, feel that they will do all they can to destroy the fish and game *entirely*, rather than a few men who may chance to have a little money should have all of those privileges they have always had an equal share in. "It won't work"; too much law is bad. The gentleman who delivered the address at Burlington, says "the presence of game attracts people in search of pleasure to the country who leave money behind them." That is true, but the attraction looses its charm somewhat, when the pleasure seeker finds "Old Jones" after him with an officer, and he is brought up before "Old Dogberry," and finds out, when too late, that he is a criminal, and has got to go to jail or pay a heavy fine and costs, because he has crossed "a sheep pasture" on his way home from the stream (when he has already paid a high price for "the right to fish"), "with the implements of fishing in his hands," the chances are that he will "leave money behind" him *just as soon as he can*, and try and find some place where he's not obliged to leave quite so much money behind him.

It is noticeable that those who want so much law, refer continually to England and her game laws. Now, when we have a condition of society and a government like that of England, it will be *quite* time enough to imitate her game laws, and not before.

"While the bird remains on your land, it is your property just as much as your sheep are."

This is *not the fact*. The bird is *not* your property until captured.

Should any one kill and take away from off your land a bird or fish, he would *not* commit a theft; but should he kill and take away a sheep, he would be a thief without doubt. I am sure most people want good strict laws, as to "close and open seasons," and as to kinds of implements to be used, and I have and always shall be ready to help maintain good reasonable game laws, but this extreme legislation I am opposed to, and feel sure the effect will be bad, and only tend to bring into contempt the whole subject of the preservation of fish and game, and discourage any private individuals in their efforts to restock the streams with fish.

If these gentlemen who want so much *law* would make one-half the effort to get our State to establish a State hatching house, as New York has done, and fill our splendid streams with fish, and let the rich and poor, high and low, share them on equal terms, they would do something that would amount to something, though perhaps they would now and then be annoyed by meeting a "peasant" on the stream, yet for the public good they ought to be willing to endure that.

What we want, is a set of game laws that all good, fair-minded men, would see were reasonable, and *bore alike on all*. I am certain such laws would be supported and reasonably observed, but a lot of laws which *plainly* are made for the *benefit* of a few, of course, it is folly to suppose will have that support from the people that would

produce any good results, and I believe only tend to make the mass of the people entirely disregard all game laws.

A VERMONT.

What our correspondent appears to object to, is that a trespass act has for the first time been introduced into the game laws of Vermont. The provision is to the following effect:—

"If a land owner desires to protect the fish and game on his premises, he must post, at fit places, a notice to the effect that he forbids shooting or fishing on them. This being done, any person trespassing for the purpose of fishing, hunting or trapping, may be sued for such trespass and be made to pay \$10 for every offence. Under this act it is not necessary that the trespasser shall catch a fish or shoot a gun even. If he is seen on the land with a fishing rod, a gun, or traps, the law makes the act presumption of intent to trespass, and punishes it as if he actually caught fish or killed game. The act does not hinder the entrance upon land for the purpose of killing any noxious animal, as foxes, racoons, bears, lynxes, etc."

Now this act is almost identical with that in force in this State, and none of the objections or unhappy results predicted by our correspondent have ever come to pass. We consider that the principle which involves a man's right to say who shall or shall not come upon his land, of even more importance than the question of the ownership of game upon it. A farmer or land owner of any description may or may not post his lands as he sees fit; the probability is that it will not be done in one case out of a hundred, and even then, unless the land owner has an eye to profit, the chances are that any respectable person can obtain permission to shoot or fish. The law is not nearly so stringent as that in many other States. In Kentucky the fine for trespass when the lands are posted is \$25; in Mississippi \$10. Connecticut has a trespass law which does not even require boards or public notice. North Carolina has a law similar to the one complained of, and in New Jersey the fine for fishing in any pond or water after a notice has been posted adjacent to it is \$100, so that our Vermont friends need not think that they are being badly treated, or curtailed of any privileges to which they are legally or justly entitled.

CANADA—A correspondent at Quebec sends us a slip containing the latest tinkering to which the game laws of that province have been subjected to at the hands of the loose legislation. He says:—

"The changes proposed are of a very sweeping nature; the close period in mostly every case is made shorter. Pot-hunters are not satisfied with appealing to the greed of the white man, in order to kill the goose who lays the golden eggs; the red skin is also enlisted for the nonce. In order to make the destruction of game doubly sure, the Indian declares that for him no "close period" should exist, and that as he does not wish to till the soil or make baskets, the caribou and deer, even when big with young, is to be indiscriminately slaughtered to furnish him with tobacco and rum. You will be pleased to hear that the Montreal Fish and Game Protection Club, as well as several private individuals, have done their best to protect and multiply game, thereby furnishing food to both the white and the red man."

We regret that our space will not permit us to print in full the proceedings of the Committee on game laws, but we give below an abstract of the evidence of the chief witnesses called. Mr. Rintoul, Secretary of the Montreal Fish and Game Club, Paul Picard, Head Chief of the Huron Indians at Lorette, and Francois Gros Louis, a chief of the same tribe.

Mr. Rintoul said that, with respect to the clause of the bill relating to the deer family, the Club were of opinion that until the 1st of February was much too long to put back the opening of the close season—at least in regard to red deer. He was not so well acquainted with the habits of the moose and caribou; but he believed there was not a very marked difference between those of the one and those of the other. In February and March, red deer were usually heavy in fawn; moreover the snows were deep, and the chances were against the poor animals, who were then easily and uselessly massacred. If they were killed only for food, there could be no objection; but unfortunately, in the majority of cases, they were hunting for their skins. The laws in Ontario and Nova Scotia were very strict on this head. In the latter, moose killing had been altogether prohibited for three years, and the authorities had met the case of evasions of the law by prohibiting the traffic in moose hides. This measure was absolutely necessary to prevent the complete extermination of this noble ruminant in this Nova Scotian forests. It was positively inhuman to butcher the poor beasts, when heavy with calf and in a helpless condition on account of the deep snows.

It was agreed that it be a suggestion to fix the commencement of the close season for red deer in Quebec at the 1st January.

Mr. Rintoul said, with regard to the different species of wild ducks, such as black ducks, wood ducks and teal, which bred about the Sorel marshes, and throughout the Province, they came in very early. Mr. Lemoine had shot one on the 23d April, and, on examining where she had risen from, had found a nest of eggs, thus showing that, at that time, these species had already commenced to hatch, and any killed after that destroyed whole clutches. The 10th of May was too far on to postpone the opening of the close season. If spring shooting was not altogether forbidden, the close season should be made to begin at least on the 20th April. He also explained that, while snipe came up the river, these ducks came from the west, following the ice as it broke up.

It was agreed, as a suggestion, to change the close season from the 1st May to the 1st September, to from the 20th April to the 20th August.

Snipe and woodcock shooting was then fixed at the same date of opening in the fall as duck shooting—the close season for such birds to commence on the 1st March.

Mr. Rintoul objected to the snaring of partridges. He thought there could be no surer way of exterminating them. Shooting gave them a chance, and was, to some extent a sort of protection, on account of the difficulty and trouble it gave the sportsman in hunting up the game. With snares, however, a whole bush could be quickly depleted.

Mr. Gauthier said that hares could not be caught in any other way than by snares, for market, and, as long as snares were set for hares, partridges would be caught in them.

Mr. Rintoul thought the 1st April was too long to put back the close season for hares.

Mr. Price suggested the 15th March.

Some conversation ensued, the tenor of which was that no close season was, in fact, needed for hares at all. As long as there was a forest in the country, there would be hares.

The subject here dropped, without any change being made in the conclusions already come to on these heads.

Chief Picard, of Lorette, here asked to be allowed to address the Committee, and, permission being granted, he went on to say that the territory between the St. Maurice and the Saguenay, had been conceded by treaty both with the French and English Governors to the ancestors of the Huron tribe of Indians as their special hunting grounds, with power to kill moose and caribou at all times for their wants, and he had a paper to that effect. They understood the necessity of preserving these deer, as much as possible; but if the Indians were prevented completely from killing them during the close season, it would be a source of very great hardship to them. He said the Indians had no land, no cattle, no sheep; and if they were deprived of this means of subsistence, it was difficult to say how they were going to live after such a period of hard times, when there was no sale for their snow shoes, *train-eaux*, moccasins and bead work, and with the prospect of a severe incoming winter. He argued that it was not the Indians, but the whites who were exterminating the moose. He asked that each head of a family in the Huron tribe be permitted to kill at least two or three moose during the close season.

Chief Gros Louis said many families in Lorette would starve next winter unless they had the right to hunt and fish.

The Chairman said the Committee desired to protect the Indians; but the difficulty was, in making discrimination, to obviate the abuse thereof.

Chief Picard said he was an old man, with white hair known to them all, and he gave his word that any abuse of the permission to kill more than the prescribed number would be immediately reported. He also said no law was necessary for caribou. They were here to-day and 30 miles away to-morrow. Moreover, they were so plentiful that there was little reason to apprehend their extermination. For moose, however, some legal protection was necessary.

The Chairman said the Indians in New Brunswick enjoyed the privilege asked by the Hurons.

Mr. Rintoul said it was not so. Moose, could not be killed at all during the close season and, in the open season, the number to be killed by each Indian should not exceed two.

An addition to the clause was suggested to give to the Hurons the privilege asked for, each Indian to make a declaration upon oath before the game-keeper of the number of deer killed by him, and to produce the same when offering the venison or skin for sale.

Chief Picard agreed to this.

It is almost painful to contemplate the views held by some of the gentlemen comprising the Quebec Legislature on the subject of game protection, and we regret that our space will not permit of our printing the proceedings in full. One gentleman considered that the curtailment of the Spring duck shooting would work great hardship to those who lived by fowling, notwithstanding that it was shown by Mr. Rintoul that at the proposed commencement of the close season ducks were sitting on their eggs. As we in the "States" have an interest in those ducks which find a winter refuge and feeding grounds on our bays and rivers, the gentleman in question will be entitled to the thanks of all our sportsmen. Another gentleman suggested that hares could not be caught for market in any other way than by snaring, and as partridges would unavoidably get themselves into snares, snaring should be permitted. A nice argument truly. It is fortunate for the sportsmen of Quebec that they have such a body as the Montreal Fish and Game Club with such active and efficient officers as Mr. MacPherson Lemoine, President, and Mr. Rintoul, Secretary, to look out for their interests.

NEW YORK.—Our Niagara Falls correspondent writes under date of December 6th:—

"The first snow of the season fell last Friday, and the pot-hunters have been out in force. One of them reports killing eleven at one shot, of a bevy of twelve quail sitting in the snow. I am of the opinion that quail shooting, after December 1st, ought to be abolished, or the utter extinction of them will be the consequence. They have enough to contend against in the hard winter, without being tracked up in the snow and systematically potted."

NIAGARA."

We cannot agree with our correspondent as to having the close season commence on December 1st. We think quail shooting should commence hereabouts at least, on November 1st, and one month's shooting would be hardly enough. Better "pot" your pot-hunters, and stop destruction in that way.

—Owners of ground at College Hill, Hamilton, Ohio, and vicinity are disposed to protect the birds. The consequence is that pot hunters do not find it pleasant for their business thereabouts. College Hill and Spring Grove, with the intervening territory, now forms one of the best bird preserves in the country, being well wooded, well watered and well watched. Boys, do all you can to protect the birds, especially those that stay with us the winter through.

—The St. Augustine hotels are now open, and visitors are arriving in force. The Indians are still at Fort Marion, and will furnish one of the chief attractions of the ancient town during the winter season.

—Ice was common in Florida last week—not only at Jacksonville, St. Augustine, and other points east, but at Homosassa, on the Gulf.

Sporting Notes From Abroad.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

LONDON, November 27th.

It is pleasant to note that one at least of your sporting contemporaries on this side of the Atlantic is willing to admit to its columns an occasional kind word for manners and things American. Fortunately the ridiculous and scurrilous statements of the *Field* correspondent, who represented that journal at the Centennial regatta and revenged the defeats of his countrymen or some fancied lack of courtesy to himself by slandering the country, are generally taken for what they are worth. There are too many intelligent Englishmen visiting the United States now-a-days for the vapors of one idiot to have much effect, and while real or imaginary peculiarities of speech are jestingly reproduced, the great masses of the English people are appreciating American worth and industry. The *Sporting Gazette* alludes to the return of a well-known member of Parliament, Mr. C. M. Cambell, and a speech made by him on the occasion of the presentation of an address by his workmen, in which he said that during his visit to America he had experienced nothing but kindness, and that Americans could teach their British cousins, among other things, respect for women, and sobriety. A word of such testimony is sufficient offset to all that could be said by a dozen "Caracta-cusses." By the by, the address to Mr. Cambell mentioned above was presented to him by four workmen whose united period of service with his firm aggregated 207 years.

The 300-mile walk between O'Leary, the American champion, and Crossland was brought to a conclusion on Thursday night by the latter withdrawing, an accident to his leg in the early part of the match having disabled him. At the finish O'Leary was fourteen miles ahead, having walked 264 miles in 74 hours 10 minutes and 34 seconds. The times, from 121 to 251 miles, are the fastest on record, viz., 28h. 2min. 7sec, and 67h. 59min. 50sec., compared with 32h. 26min. 23sec., and 69h. 13min. 29sec. It was estimated that 15,000 persons were present at the finish, and 39,000 in all attended during the four days. O'Leary can now safely claim to be champion, although he is to walk another match at the same distance in a few days for that title. He has shown such wonderful powers of endurance that the odds will be largely in his favor. Nothing more has been heard regarding a match with Weston, and the chances are that the cornet player will avoid a meeting. O'Leary's diet appears to have been liberal; stewed oysters, beef tea, jellies and champagne. If he should meet Weston the match would be a very exciting one, and even if Weston lost he could exclaim with Bombastes, "he conquered all but Fusbos, Fusbos he."

Speaking of champions; it was hoped that a sculler's match for the championship of England would be arranged between the two great aquatic artists, Boyd and Higgins, but a hitch has occurred which will probably prevent it. Higgins issued the challenge, but wants to row on the Thames, where the championship matches have heretofore usually been decided, but Boyd will only row by his own Tyneside. This Higgins "can't see," so there will probably be no match.

The irrepressible Captain Boyton has been heard from again; this time from the river Po, on a paddling voyage in costume from Turin to the Adriatic. He has at last found his match, however, and was obliged to abandon his task after being upwards of eighty hours in the water. While en route he wrote a note to a friend, which he flung on a bridge in passing, which is as follows: "On the Po, Nov. 5th, near Valenza, 28 hours out. 'DEAR FRIEND:—This is the worst river I ever struck paddle into. I have run on rocks a hundred times since I left Turin. This morning, above Casale, during a heavy fog, I fell over a dam, and I wonder I am alive to tell you so. A few hours since I ran into a mill, and then under it. There is always a heavy fog on this river during the night, so that it is most dangerous to run. I am making slow time—am strong and hearty.—BOXTON.' And yet after all the gallant captain had to give it up."

The abandonment of the Kennel Club Bench Show at Alexandra Palace is occasioning some comment and much disappointment among intending exhibitors. It is said that the Palace Company is in "difficulties." The Birmingham Show commences on the 14th prox., and the entries are already closed. By a singular coincidence the number is precisely the same as it was last year, 1,000; and includes 120 fox terriers, 79 pointers, 39 English setters, 30 black and tans, and 38 Irish, 70 retrievers, 46 mastiffs, 41 St. Bernards, 68 collies, 29 bulldogs, and 27 pugs. All the celebrities will be there, and there will be the usual surfeit of correspondence in the sporting papers afterwards regarding the decisions. Bristol had a dog show last week for the first time, the entries for which amounted to some 350. Some of the regular "mug hunters" who are found at every show were on hand, so that good specimens were not wanting. Fox terriers were as usual a very large class. It is wonderful the rage for this dog which exists throughout the United Kingdom. It must be because he combines the qualities of many breeds. As perfect a "varmint" destroyer as any other terrier, he seems to possess all the pugnacious qualities of the bulldog, or at least the bull terrier. The stud services of some of the champions command almost as high prices as the most fashionable greyhound. And that reminds me that the celebrated Laverack setter Dash II., who last year

MASSACHUSETTS—*Duxbury, Dec. 7th.*—Very light bags lately. Game well hunted. Demand greater than supply. Largest number 10—taken yesterday. Geese flying plentifully. Flock of 70 entirely demolished—none remaining to tell the tale. Ducks, whistlers, quandies and coots, in the bay in good numbers. GROUSE.

Salem, December 11th.—Gunning has frozen up. TEAL.

OHIO—*Tiffin, Dec. 1st.*—Quail are plenty here this season, but protected by law until 15th November, 1877. Coon hunting has been good here this fall. A young man in our neighborhood has caught about thirty. He shoots them after night with a rifle, using a jack-lamp to throw a light on their eyes.

December 5th.—Rabbits are plenty here this winter, some gunners bagging eight in a day. A few turkeys some four miles from town. BUCK SHOT.

TEXAS—*Gainville, Dec. 1st.*—Captain Rowland and eight others have returned from a three week's hunt, having killed 1 bear, 55 deer and 80 turkeys. Dr. Salmon killed a deer 300 yards with a Sharp's. Edward Fletcher and three others, during the same time, but in a different place, killed 30 deer, and only what turkeys they needed to use. Cold here now; ice an inch thick. Uncommon for this season. TEXAS.

Furs and Trapping.

TRAPPING THE OTTER AND MINK.

THE habitation of the otter is made in the banks of the river which it frequents, or sometimes in a hollow log or crevice beneath rocks. A short search will reveal the place where they crawl from the water on to the bank, and at this spot, which will generally be shallow, a steel trap should be set, on the bed of the river, about four inches under water. The trap should be secured by a stout chain, the latter being ringed to a sliding pole, which will lead the animal when caught into deep water. If deep water is not near at hand, the spring pole may be used, the object of either being to prevent the animal from gnawing off its leg and thus making its escape.

The trap may also be placed at the top or the slide, two or three feet back of the slope, a place being hollowed out to receive it and the whole covered with snow. To make success more certain a log may be laid on each side of the trap, thus forming an avenue in which the animal will be sure to run before throwing itself on the slope. Care should be taken to handle nothing with the bare hands, as the otter is very keen scented and shy. Anoint the trap with a few drops of fish oil or otter musk. If none of these are handy, ordinary musk will answer very well.



The trap may also be placed with a heavy stone and chain, as seen in the page title at the beaver. Another method still is to find some log in the stream having one end projecting above water. Sprinkle some musk on this projecting end and set the trap on the log in three or four inches of water, securing it firmly by a chain, also beneath the water.

A rock which projects over the stream may also be utilized in the same way as seen in the page title at the opening of this section. Smear the musk on the edge which juts into the water, and secure the trap by the chain as before. When the animal is caught he will fall or jump into the water, and the weight of the trap and chain will sink him. In every case it is necessary to obliterate every sign of human presence by throwing water over every foot print, and over everything with which the naked hands have come in contact. Where the traps are thus set in the water it should be done while wading or in a boat. In the winter when the ponds and rivers are frozen over the otters make holes through the ice at which they come up to devour their prey. Where the water is a foot deep beneath any of these holes the trap may be set in the bottom, the chain being secured to a heavy stone. When the otter endeavors to emerge from the hole he will press his foot on the trap and will thus be caught. If the water is deep beneath the hole the trap may be baited with a small fish attached to the pan, and then carefully lowered with its chain and stone to the bottom. For this purpose the Newhouse, No. 3, is best adapted, as the otter is in this case caught by the head.

The beaten track of the animal may often be discovered in the snow in the winter time, and a trap carefully sunk in such a furrow and covered so as to resemble its surroundings, will be likely to secure the first otter that endeavors to pass over it. A trap set at the mouth of the otter's burrow and carefully covered is also often successful, using the sliding pole, to lead him into deep water.

The skin of the otter should be removed whole, and the operation may be performed in the following manner: Slit down the hind legs to the vent; cut the skin loose around the vent, and slit up the entire length of the tail, freeing it from the bone. With the aid of the knife the skin should now be peeled off, drawing it backward and carefully cutting around the mouth and eyes before taking it from the head.

With the fur thus inside, the skin is ready for the stretcher, and the tail should be spread out and tacked around the edges.—*Gibson's Complete American Trapper.*

A MINK TRAP.—A mink trap is made by boring a two-inch or two and a half-inch hole in a log, four or five inches

deep, and into the edges of this hole drive three sharpened nails, so that they will project half an inch or so inside, as shown. The bait being at the bottom, the mink pushes his head in to get it, but on attempting to withdraw, it is caught by the nails. Musk-rat is good bait for them, and a highly praised bait is made by cutting an eel into small bits, which are placed in a bottle and hung in the sun, and after a time become an oily and very odorous mass. A few drops of this are used. The above simple mink trap may be made by using any block of wood, or a stump of a tree, large or small, and the same plan may be made use of to trap skunks, or, by using a small hole and some straightened fish-hooks, it will serve to catch rats or weasels, enemies of the rural poultry yard, which may be thinned off by the use of this trap.—*Agriculturist.*

TRAPPERS.—Messrs. H. C. Jones and John Kellogg, of Massachusetts, reached our county a week or so ago on a trapping expedition. They bring with them some five dozen traps, but the weather since their arrival has been rather unpropitious and has prevented them from making the necessary observations in order that they might find desirable locations for all of their traps; but with only a few set they have caught three or four beaver—several muskrats, and a beaver foot or two. Beaver, minks, muskrats, and other fur-bearing animals are numerous in our streams and on our water courses.—*Lawrenceville (Va.) Advocate, Dec. 7th.*

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN DECEMBER.

SOUTHERN WATERS
Pompano, *Trachynotus carolinus*. Grouper, *Epinephelus nigritus*.
Drum—two species. Family *Sciaen*. Trout (black bass) *Centropomus* *varius*.
Kingfish, *Menticirrhus nebulosus*. Striped bass or Rockfish, *Morone* *lineatus*.
Sea Bass, *Sciaenops ocellatus*.
Sheepshead, *Aricosargus probato-* Tailorfish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
cephalus. Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*.
Snapper, *Lutjanus caesus*. M. *nigricans*.

FISH IN MARKET.—The heavy storms of the past week have retarded the operations of the outside fishermen somewhat, although prices are without material change. In fact, fish are now brought such distances by steamer and rail, and refrigerating has reached such perfection, that even such weather as we have been experiencing effects only the local catch. Just now this is confined almost entirely to one or two varieties, principally of the cod family. A glance at this list below will show that our market is supplied with fish from the most distant portions of the country—smelts from Maine, red snappers from Florida, and white fish from the great lakes. We quote:—Striped bass 25 cents per pound; smelts, 25 cents; bluefish, 12½ cents; salmon (frozen), 40 cents; mackerel, 25 cents each; shad (southern), \$1 each; white perch, 18 cents per pound; green turtle, 18 cents; terrapin, \$12 to \$24 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 25 cents; had-dock, 8 cents; codfish, 8 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders, 12½ cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 25 cents; scollops, \$1.50 per gallon; whitefish, 18 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; salmon trout, 18 cents; red snapper, 18 cents; hard shell crabs, \$3.50 per 100.

—Francis Francis' "Book on Angling," which is a complete treatise on the art of angling in every branch, as practised in Great Britain, has now reached its fourth edition. Between thirty and forty pages of fresh matter have been added, and the author has made considerable changes in the salmon-fly list, founded upon information supplied by local authorities, to bring it up to the present date. This book has now been before the public nine years. Mr. Francis is well known from his long editorial connection with *London Field*.

—A correspondent writing from Tiffin, Ohio, says that Black bass in the river there, (the Sandusky) can be caught after night by baiting with a piece of red flannel and trolling it when the usual method baiting with minnow will avail nothing. Darker the night the better and near midnight. He doubts if the above method is generally known.

—A large number of the members of the Massachusetts Anglers' Association, with their ladies, met on Saturday evening to listen to an address on "Salmon and Salmon Fishing" by Walter M. Brackett, Esq. The President, Dr. John P. Ordway, occupied the chair. The lecture was chiefly confined to salmon fishing in Canada, and was of a very interesting and practical character, the lecturer exhibiting a thorough knowledge of this peculiar fish, and of the best methods used in its capture. The speaker was applauded frequently, and at the conclusion of his remarks the chairman stated that the Society intended to have a series of such lectures the present season.

BLACK BASS OF NEW YORK.

ALBANY, December 4th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—In your issue of November 30th, appeared an article on the black bass of this State, which is the most correct, according to my experience, of any yet published in your valuable paper. I have always been informed (or misinformed) that the Mohawk and Oswego bass were the same. It would do me, and no doubt many others a favor, if you or any correspondent could give the source from which these aforementioned fish sprung; also, whether their advent into swift water has so changed the form and actions when hooked, or are they a different variety? Like the Hudson bass, they have dusky bars on the side after being caught, and do all their fighting in the air. The former I have always attributed to the clearness of color, caused by living in pure, swift water, and their rage to the fact that there was not depth enough for them to go down very far. I have noticed two varieties in Lake Ontario; one at Stony Island being very thick and light colored, always sounding the minute they were hooked; another in the Black River Bay, dark colored, much slimmer than the former, and most always coming to the surface the first thing. I know of two instances where they ran under the boat, and leaped clear of the water on the other side. On one of these occasions there were two of about three pounds weight, only one of which was saved. The gentleman fishing had a light bamboo rod, and dared not check them,

which accounts for their getting under the boat in such a manner. Your Glen's Falls correspondent states four and a half pounds as the largest river bass to his knowledge yet caught. In the Mohawk a number have been taken of five pounds and over, mostly in the spring with nets, a practice that has ruined the lower section of this once fruitful stream, unless it is restocked, and a law passed prohibiting all kinds of netting. As regards the carmine dot, I have always noticed it in the rock bass, but never in the black. In relation to bait, I agree with your correspondent, but always found the Dobson or Hellgramite, crawfish and grasshoppers, the staple baits for river fishing, the former in spring and fall, and two latter in summer and autumn. One season, however, we caught more bass on common worms than with all other baits combined. There must be some cause for the change. Whether it was in the river or in the fish, remains to be proven. Of one thing I am certain: if some of our fish culturists would give the trout a little rest, and study the habits of the black bass, they need never be in want of something to occupy their mind and time, and the black bass would receive his just deserts. In hopes of hearing more on this, one of the foremost, if not first, among our game fishes, I remain, DEXTER.

✓ SETH GREEN ON OSWEGO BASS.—Mr. Green sets himself right in the following note:—

ROCHESTER, Dec. 8th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I notice in your issue of November 30th, a correspondent from Glens Falls, criticizes me on the black bass question, and I think he is right in doing so. From the way it is worded in your paper, I may have said that the river and lake black bass was the livelier fish of the two, and was called the Oswego bass. If I did, it was a slip of the tongue. You will see by reading my circular, that I have always called the Marsh bass the Oswego bass. As I see he takes it from the article of October 12th, when I spoke before the Fish Culturists at Philadelphia, I think the more likely supposition is; that your reporter misunderstood me when I was speaking. Yours, SETH GREEN.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—There have been 7 arrivals of the fleet the past week, 5 from Georges and 2 from the Banks, bringing in 27,000 pounds of halibut, and 30,000 pounds of codfish. The shore fleet have landed small fares, indicating a scarcity of fish off this shore. While this scarcity exists in this section there is an abundance of "rock" cod off the southern coast of Long Island. The FOREST AND STREAM says that they are very plentiful off Rockaway Inlet and Sheephead Bay. Two parties caught in one day's fishing 400 fish, running from four to seven pounds in weight. The supply has filled the market, and prices have ruled low, in some instances fish having sold for fifty cents per hundred pounds at wholesale. This probably will not last a great while as it is quite unusual to find fish so plentiful in that section.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Dec. 8th.*

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Dec. 14.....	9	56	7	31	5	56
Dec. 15.....	10	47	8	15	6	47
Dec. 16.....	11	32	9	1	7	32
Dec. 17.....	ave.	15	9	45	8	15
Dec. 18.....	0	59	10	24	8	59
Dec. 19.....	1	40	11	3	9	40
Dec. 20.....	2	20	11	44	10	20

—Our London correspondent states that the proposed challenge between Higgins and Boyd, the scullers, for the championship of England is off. Higgins issued a challenge to any man in the world to row him for £500. This challenge is replied to by Edward Hanlan of Toronto, who wants Higgins to go to Canada to row. As Higgins' challenge was to row on the Thames, and as he would not go so far even as the Tyne, to row Boyd, it is not likely that he will cross the Atlantic to row Hanlan. In fact the latter's letter will probably be considered as partaking very much of the nature of "bounce."

—The schooner *Atalanta*, N. Y. Y. C., which put into Norfolk some time since and went on the ways at Graves' ship-yard for repairs, sailed on the 4th inst. for Jacksonville, Fla., where her owner, Mr. William Astor, is awaiting her arrival.

THE COUNTESS OF DUFFERIN.—The *Toronto Mail*, in alluding to the fact that this yacht still remains unsold, says that "Maj. Gifford, it is understood, is likely to be a heavy loser by his spirited undertaking to whip the champion yacht of the New York Club. If properly sailed and trimmed, the best American authorities agree that the Countess could next year give them very serious trouble. Under these circumstances we are not surprised to hear that several gentlemen have it in contemplation to buy and equip the Countess for what is sure to turn out a more successful trial of her speed. The price asked for her is so moderate that we need not despair of patriotic sportsmen enough being found to improve the occasion."

A MISSIONARY YACHT.—During the past summer an English mission yacht, called the *Evangelist*, traversed the southern coast of England and distributed Bibles and Testaments in various languages, and other religious reading, to all of the vessels it met.

R. A. A. C.—The Rowing Association of American Colleges, or at least what is left of it, held its annual meeting last week at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. But three colleges out of the twelve which were represented last year sent delegates, these being J. N. Ostrom, of Cornell; E. E. Sage and G. T. Goodwin, of Columbia; C. C. Clarke and R. N. Corwine, of Princeton. Mr. C. S. Boyd, of Columbia, was President; Mr. C. C. Clarke, of Princeton, Vice-President; Capt. Ostrom of Cornell, Secretary, and Captain Goodwin, of Columbia, Treasurer.

After hearing the report of the Regatta Committee, it was resolved that the annual regatta of the Association for

1877 be held at such time and place as may be hereafter agreed upon.

Mr. Ostrom offered the following resolution, to take the place of the first section of the amendments to the constitution, which was carried:—

Resolved, That students of colleges, members of this Association, candidates for degrees of A. B., Ph. B., LL. B., M. D., P. D., or any similar parallel or course, or any students studying for an advanced degree, not to exceed two years, provided it be an unbroken continuation of his previous course, shall be eligible to row in the regattas of this Association.

Mr. Ostrom was desirous that future races of the Association be rowed in eights, but Mr. Sage proposed, and his motion was adopted, that the races in future be rowed in fours without coxswains. This will considerably lessen the regatta expenses.

Mr. Goodwin, of Columbia, offered the following:—

Resolved, That any college not a member of the Association wishing to participate in the regatta of 1877 can do so by making application to the Regatta Committee before June 1st, 1877, provided such college or colleges are approved by the Regatta Committee.

The resolution was adopted. It is, however, only intended for the present year.

After much discussion the 11th of July was decided upon as the date for holding the regatta, but the location was not decided upon. Places will be drawn for on June 1st.

Mr. William Blaikie was unanimously chosen referee, and Mr. Cross, of Princeton; Mr. Butterworth, of Columbia, and a Cornell representative were selected as judges.

—The Argonaut Rowing Club of Toronto, has had a most successful season, from a pecuniary point of view. Owing to additional accommodation afforded for storage of boats and the attractions offered to junior members, the club having added a new four-oared gig to their list of boats, the membership has largely increased. They now have the largest stock of racing and practice boats owned by any club on the continent, as well as accommodation for about fifty private boats.

Rational Pastimes.

A feature of this winter's sport will be a return to the fashionable exercise of roller skating which was in vogue here some ten years ago. Since it has become so fashionable with the higher classes in England and France, our democratic America must of course take it up again. Consequently, preparations are in progress to transform the Hippodrome into a great roller skating resort, as also the Brooklyn Rink; at the latter place they are now laying an asphalt floor for the purpose.

FOOT BALL.

The long anticipated match between Yale and Columbia was played on Saturday last, on the ground of the St. George's Cricket Club at Hoboken. The weather was anything but propitious, a cold biting wind sweeping over the ground, and rendering preliminary games of leap frog, etc., necessary to keep anything like circulation in the thinly clad bodies of the contestants. The game was played by eleven men on each side, and according to the Rugby Union Rules. Yale sent on the magnificent team with which she has beaten Harvard and Princeton, and by admirable discipline and most excellent play succeeded in scoring another victory. Time was called at 3:15 p. m. Columbia having won the toss, and electing that Yale should take the "kick off," Baker, the Captain of the visiting team, made an excellent effort against the strong wind, and sent the ball well towards Columbia's goal; here it was stopped and sent back, and a lively scrimmage ensued. Finally Train, of Columbia, secured the ball and touch down. Pryor, however, failed to send the ball over the string. After another scrimmage Yale secured a touch down, and Bigelow, of that team, was more successful in the "try," sending the ball clean over Columbia's string, and securing first goal for Yale. Time, 44m. 45s. The second goal was taken by Yale in just 2m. 30s., Bigelow being again successful in the kick after a touch down, obtained by the fine play by Baker and others. For forty-five minutes longer Columbia worked hard to make up lost ground, but it was of no avail, and time was called with two goals for Yale, and none for Columbia. The teams were as follows:—

Yale—E. V. Baker (captain); W. I. Bigelow (backs); W. D. Hatch, O. D. Thompson, W. C. Camp (half backs); W. V. Donner, W. H. Taylor, R. Wurts, G. H. Clarke, N. U. Walker, W. C. Camps (forwards). Columbia—W. H. Radford, W. F. Morgan (backs); G. M. Hammonds, W. H. Ward (half backs); E. W. Price, (captain), W. E. Hil-dreth, J. W. Pryor, E. M. Train, F. D. Weeks, G. DeH. Brower, H. F. Morewood (forwards). Umpire for Yale—G. T. Elliott, of Yale. Umpire for Columbia—W. H. DeForest, of Columbia. Referee—Mr. Seamans, of Harvard.

BASE BALL.

The League Association held their first annual convention on Dec. 7th at the Kennard House, Cleveland, on which occasion delegates from seven of the eight professional clubs comprising the League were in attendance. The Board of Directors had met the day previous to take action upon questions brought before them, but only one case was acted upon and that was in regard to the failure of the Athletic and Mutual clubs to play their full quota of championship games. This violation of the League rules, it would appear, was regarded as equally criminal with that of indulging in the worst phase of fraudulent play, for the Board agreed upon a sentence of expulsion from the League Association, a disgrace which could not have been increased in the way of punishment had the clubs in question been guilty of the worst violation of the League code of laws. While making the two clubs in question justly amenable to censure, the League might have avoided such an extreme penalty as they enforced. The result will be to elicit a sympathy for the expelled clubs, and greatly to decrease the popularity of the League. They have unwisely, too, re-adopted the fifty cent tariff, and though the new regulations for membership admit of a club's joining the League before April 1st, the rules are so worded as to practically exclude all but the wealthy stock company organizations. They adopted a rule prohibiting all League clubs from employing players who have signed agreements to

play with co-operative clubs, unless it be done before April 1st. This will have some effect in reducing the list of revolvers. The League retains the rule prohibiting a League club from playing within five miles of the grounds of another League club, and they also prevent two League clubs existing in one city. The new list of members of the League gives the ruling power to the Western members by a vote of four to two, or Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville and Cincinnati against Boston and Hartford. The contest for the championship for 1877 will therefore be confined to those six cities, New York and Philadelphia being left out in the cold by the League this year.

The amendments to the rules include the adoption of a rule doing away with fair foul balls, or rather limiting the extent of ground such balls can be hit to. They adopted a rule allowing but one make of ball to be used in League club contests, the double covered Mahn ball of last season's use, containing the customary ounce of rubber, being the League club ball for 1877. It is not a lively ball, though not as dead as some balls used in 1876. This throws the base balls of Messrs. Peck and Snyder, Ryan, Ross, Reach, Shibe, &c., out of the League market and gives the monopoly to Mr. Mahn of Boston. Only six clubs out of the two thousand and odd in the country are, however, obliged to use the League ball for 1877. A rule was also adopted increasing the size of the bases from one foot square to fifteen inches square; also for obliging base runners to run to first base only on the direct line of the base; also obliging players returning to bases on foul balls to run back to them instead of walking back as was previously optional.

The rule admitting of foul bound catches was retained, though against the Boston vote. Mr. Young was authorized to issue the books of the constitution and rules, so as to be in the hands of the clubs by January. The league publish a lengthy circular in defence of their action in expelling the clubs, and making the strange statement that every man in the League nines during 1876 was "a good and true man," in other words, that they were all honorable men. The habitués of the various city pool rooms of New York, Chicago, St. Louis, or Philadelphia, will smile in their sleeves at this. On the whole, it will be seen, that the self-same policy has been pursued by the League at their convention as marked their March proceedings.

SKATING.

The ball went up at ten o'clock on Tuesday morning at Prospect Park, and the skating season of 1876 and '77 at this popular resort was then and there inaugurated. The weather proved very favorable for the full enjoyment of the sport, and the skating lake was crowded. On Saturday a ball match on skates will be played at the large lake.

The Capitoline Lake and Union Pond were also well patronized on Monday last, and skating is in full operation in Brooklyn, while in New York there is none to be had owing to the absence of proper provision for the sport at Central Park, where excellent ice is at command.

NOTHING LIKE SOAP.—When John Roach builds a noble steamship like the City of Peking, the firm of John Roach & Sons get a great deal of newspaper flattery and public praise. If steamships were articles of common purchase, the natural result of all this reputation would be that everybody would buy those made by this firm. So it is the world over, that those products conspicuous by reason of their excellence are most largely bought by the people. An apt illustration of this fact is noticeable in that article of common domestic use, soap. Everybody uses soap, and naturally everybody wants the best soap that is made. A good many years ago, when actual merit was essentially necessary to success, B. T. Babbitt, the now great soap manufacturer of the world, put his brand of "Best Soap" on the market. It was then the best soap made; it is still equally the best, and as a natural result nine-tenths of American families use it. It is therefore a matter of more than usual concern that this manufacturer has introduced a new soap—B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap—a soap for the face and hands and bath, for family use outside the laundry. It is strictly vegetable, a soft, splendid soap for the skin, and without a particle of foreign substance in it. There are no chemicals to give it a color, no artificial scent to make it acceptable by a false odor. Yet it has a lasting, delicate, agreeable perfume, the effect of its pure vegetable oil ingredients and its perfect manufacture. The cakes are large, about twice the size of the usual toilet article, and the price is very low. Five years from now nine-tenths of all the families in the country will be using B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap to the rigid exclusion of other makes, just as they now use his "Best Soap." Mr. Babbitt will get a great deal of public favor at once, and newspaper mention, as in this instance, because everyone knows that his products are conspicuous for their actual superiority.—N. Y. Tribune.

DESIDERATA IN SMOKING.—According to Dr. Berthand, in the Tribune Medicale, whatever be the mode of smoking, direct contact of the tobacco with the "mucus buccalis"—mucous lining of the cheeks—and the teeth must be avoided; cigars should be smoked in an amber, ivory, or enameled porcelain mouthpiece; to smoke, by relighting them, portions of cigars that have been extinguished, together with the system of blackened and juicy pipes, must be avoided, as it is the surest way of being affected by nicotine; every smoker would do well, if practicable, to rinse his mouth after smoking, and it would be well to subject pipes and bowls in which tobacco has been burned to frequent washings either with ether or with water mixed with alcohol or with vinegar. The cigarette is preferable, by reason of its slight quantitative importance, and the paper which interferes with the contact of its contents with the buccal mucous membrane; but to realise all the desiderata in this case it would be necessary to have the "papelito" made of flax thread, and to abstain from the practice—which has been so universal—of retaining the aspiration at the back as the mouth, so as to pour it out of the nostrils afterward.

—F. Steele & Son, jewelers, of Hartford, Conn., have issued one of the handsomest illustrated catalogues of goods that we have ever seen. One of its most convenient features is the classification of goods into groups, according to price. The buyer can determine at a glance what he can purchase for fifty cents and what for \$1,000. This firm is said to have the finest establishment in New England, outside of Boston.

—On the ice bound ponds is now heard the hum of the festive Miss-Skaters.

New Publications.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

THE CENTENNIAL FROG, and Other Stories, Claxton, Remsen & Haffelinger, Philadelphia, Publishers. For sale by Jas. Miller, 647 Broadway.

This is an attractive child's book for the Holidays, profusely illustrated, which will no doubt prove entertaining to all who have any curiosity to learn the story of Lieut. Frog of Frogmarsh.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.—The ever welcome *Popular Science Monthly* comes to us again, and with a contents more varied and entertaining than ever. Indeed, this periodical, which occupies a field unfilled by any other magazine in this country, or perhaps in the world, seems to improve each month, and under the guidance of its able editor, Mr. Youmans, exercises a widespread and healthy influence on the minds of a large circle of cultivated readers in the United States. It contains each month many of the most important discoveries in science that are of interest to the general public, by far the greater part of which would be wholly inaccessible to most readers were it not for some such medium of communication as the present. For it must be remembered that the material which is here collected, and presented in an attractive and intelligible form, was originally scattered through half a hundred reports, journals, proceedings of scientific societies, and private papers, and, besides this, was apportioned among four or five different languages. Now, for any reader not specially interested in the subject to attempt to keep up with the march of science, is, under these circumstances, quite out of the question, and the public at large have to thank Mr. Youmans for the constant additions to their knowledge of scientific progress which his admirable journal affords. To collect all this material, and to cull from it matter which shall prove not only instructive but entertaining as well, is a task of no small magnitude, and one requiring great judgment, as well as accurate scientific knowledge, and the manner in which these duties are here performed leaves nothing to be desired.

We have said that the present number is especially attractive, and a brief review of its contents will justify the statement. The leading article is by Prof. Tyndall on "Fermentation and its Bearings on the Phenomena of Disease." This is a report of a lecture delivered before a Glasgow audience, and is in Prof. Tyndall's usual entertaining and instructive vein. He first discusses the nature and growth of the various ferment plants and the influence of temperature on their development, and asserts that there is no experimental proof whatever of spontaneous generation. From this he proceeds to the consideration of the low organisms which give rise to putrefaction and contagion, and of the possibility of preventing these effects by proper precautions, and closes by predicting, at no distant day, the triumph of surgery over disease. The article is well worth reading and pondering.

An interesting and practical essay by Prof. Maxwell, taken from *Nature*, treats of the "Protection of Buildings from Lightning," after which Mr. Wedderburn gives us "Mormonism from a Mormon Point of View" at some length. "More about Mechanical Tools" is followed by what must be regarded by Americans at least as one of the most valuable contributions to this number; we refer to Prof. Morse's paper, entitled "What American Zoologists Have Done for Evolution." We regret that it is not in our power at present to review at length this very detailed and able exposition of the labors of our leading scientific men. This, however, is a pleasure that we intend shortly to give our readers and ourselves. It is sufficient here to say that Prof. Morse discusses quite fully what has been done by our most successful workers in science-giving to each his meed of praise, and summing up with some very instructive conclusions and suggestions relative to the well being of the human race. With the exception of Prof. Huxley's second lecture the remaining articles are short. "The Laws of Health," "Canine Sagacity," "The Constancy of Motion," and a sketch of Prof. Mayer, all of them very readable, and each conveying its lesson.

The lecture by Prof. Huxley is, no doubt, familiar to many of our readers, but will well repay perusal. The beauty and excellence of the woodcuts with which it is illustrated are a marked feature of the article.

The Editor's Table is interesting reading, and the discussion of the evolution question is happily carried on with much vigor and humor. Dr. Taylor's position, as an opponent of the great biologist, is, by this showing, not a very strong one. One point which is to be taken into consideration in this argument is the great disadvantage which the theologians labor under in knowing little or nothing of biology, while their opponent is a master of the subject. It would seem to an unprejudiced mind that defeat must surely await them.

The miscellany in this number of the journal is extended and interesting and the magazine, as a whole, probably contains more valuable information than any volume of the same kind that has been issued for a long time.

HOLIDAYS,

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The Kennel.

THE MARYLAND

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Prizes in cash will be given amounting to nearly \$1,500. Entries close December 30th.

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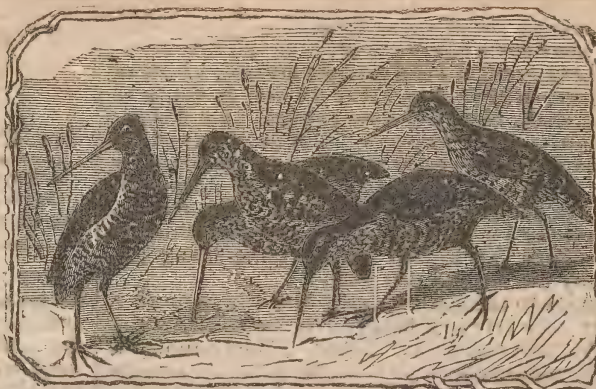
They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in perfect condition without other food, and obviate worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent." Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE, 18 South William St., N. Y., in cases of 1 cwt. Aug10 6m.

FOR SALE.

A pair of beagles. Good rabbit hunters. Address W. H. Steacy, Bart, Lancaster Co., Pa. nov30 3t

Red Irish Setter for Sale.**A MAHOGANY RED IRISH SETTER,** rising 4 years old, imported from one of the oldest and purest kennels in Ireland—not large but very compactly built, perfect in color and feather. Has been hunted this season on quail and ruffed grouse in Pennsylvania. Was hunted two seasons in Ireland on grouse and snipe. Has good nose and style; is a good ranger, very staunch, backs finely and charges patiently, also has first class endurance. Can be shot over for two days, and all facts in regard to his pedigree will be fully anticipated. Price \$150. Communications from *bona fide* intending purchasers can be addressed "IRISH SETTER," at this office. sep8-3m**STUD IRISH SETTER.—DON,** IMPORTED BY C. H. Turner, Sec. of National Kennel Club December, 1873. Don was Imported from J. O. Cooper, Limerick, Ireland. Born October, 1872. Sire Reilly, dam, a first prize bitch at Dublin. G. Sire War Horse, G. Dam, a bitch belonging to Mr. Laffin or Lyons. I hunted and broke Don this fall, he is fast with great endurance. Service, \$25. Dec14.

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A FINE SETTER PUP FOR SALE—very powerfully built; of prize winner; a warranted pedigree given. Price \$50. Address "SETTER," West Meriden, Conn. Dec14-1t**FOR SALE.—ONE OR A BRACE OF** well broken setters, of the Gildersleeve strain. Also a well broken, thoroughbred pointer. Address H. SMITH, at this office. Dec14-1t**A GENTLEMAN HAVING BROUGHT** over from England a superb bull-mastiff, 2 years old, wishes to sell him. Price \$75. Address EDWARD POWIS, 53 South 6th street, Brooklyn, E. D.**Shooting**

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Nov23-6m.

FOR SALE.—THREE GORDON SET-ter pups; black and tan; very handsome; whelped September 6th. Out of Chloe, by Tom. Chloe out of Jos. E. Fisher's Flirt (imported by Arnold Burges) by J. L. Howe's dog, Duke. Tom out of Horace Smith's Fly, by Maj. S. Stockton's Dash. Address Box 365, New Bedford, Mass. nov30 1t**STUD IRISH SETTER.** THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING SECURED a brace of red Irish setters, Buck and Floss, exported to the Centennial Bench Show by Mr. J. C. Cooper, Limerick, Ireland, now offers the services of the dog Buck for stud purposes. Terms \$25. For pedigree and particulars address C. Z. MILEY, Lancaster, Pa. dec73mo**SCOTCH DEER HOUNDS**

For Sale.—I have two two-year-old and one one-year-old dogs, and one two-year-old bitch; descended from the late Gen. Custer's and Hon. K. C. Barker's stock. Price \$50 each. OAKLEIGH THORNE, Millbrook, N. Y. nov30 3t

FOR SALE.—ONE TAN FOX HOUND 4 years old, 2 black-tan fox hounds 2 years old, 4 black-tan fox hound pups 3 months old, all from imported English stock. For full particulars address WM. H. WHITE, Jr., Stoughton, Mass. P. O. box 30. oct5 1t**FOR SALE.—A FINE LOT OF SCOTCH,** Skye, Dandy Dinmont, and Black-and-tan terriers, sporting Dogs, Maltese cats, Ferrets, &c. Medicines for all diseases at L. N. MEYER, 45 Great Jones street, N. Y. Sept21 1y**Hotels and Resorts for Sportsmen.****FALL SHOOTING AT SHINNECOCK** BAY.—Ducks, geese, brant and quail. The Bay View House, a summer resort, the largest and most centrally located of any house on the bay, close by water, and commanding a view of most of the shooting grounds, will be opened for fall shooting. Guides with boats, batteries and decoys, at usual rates. Accommodations ample and satisfactory. Attention guaranteed. Address ORVILLE WILCOX, Good Ground 1. Oct5.**MANSION HOUSE, FERNANDINA,** Florida. A first-class house, at the most attractive winter resort in the South. An ocean beach twenty miles long, surf bathing, hunting and fishing. Deer in the beach hammock, snipe, rail and duck in countless numbers in the creeks and marshes. Direct connection by rail and steamer with the North. M. W. Downie, Proprietor. Sept7-7m.**Bromfield House,**

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Boston Mass.

The House for Sportsmen. feb7 1t**For Sale.****LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE.—PRICE,** at Thomaston, N. C., \$2 to \$3 per dozen; at either New York or Boston Express office, \$3.50 to \$4.50. In all cases cash before shipment. References: Forest and Stream, Edward Malley, New Haven, Conn., John Higgins, 52 West Fourteenth street, New York. Address J. W. BROWN, Lock Box 1097, New Haven, Conn. n30 1t**BLOOMING GROVE PARK ASSOCIATION.****FOR SALE.—ONE SHARE IN ABOVE** Association. The best Game Preserve in America, at a very low figure. Address E. R. WARD, this office. ang3 1t**FOR SALE.—A J. D. Dougall,** first special quality, double-barrelled breech loader, 10 gauge, 9 1/2 pounds, 28-inch Damascus barrels, lockfast action. Made to order for its present owner, with all the latest improvements, and contained in iron framed case with German silver loading and cleaning tools, and supplementary case for shells; cost over \$375, used only a few times, as good as new, and will be sold at a sacrifice for want of use. Address P. O. box 1839, Boston, Mass. dec7 eow**THE LUDLOW TROUT COMPANY** will have for sale this season 2,500,000 "Brook Trout" Eggs ready for delivery from the middle of November to the last of December.W. H. CROWELL, Supt.,
3m Ludlow, McKean Co., Pa.**A Sportsman's Home for Sale.** Within an hour's ride of the City of Philadelphia, an excellent Farm of 164 acres, two fine stone dwelling houses, two stone barns, with necessary outbuildings. Beautifully situated, and in every particular a very desirable property, especially to those fond of field sports. Ruffed grouse (pheasant), quail, hares, squirrels and foxes abound. A fine stream runs through the property. Will be sold on very easy terms, or exchanged for city property. Address W. C. HARRIS 123 South Third street, Philadelphia. ang3 1t**FLORIDA** The Florida Agriculturist. Weekly. \$3 a year. Send 10c. for specimen. Proceedings Florida Fruit Growers' Association—meeting of 1875—25c. Climatology and Resources of Florida, 15c. Gallesio's Treatise on the Citrus Family (translated from the French), \$1. Guide Map of Florida, 50c. Address WALTON & Co., Jacksonville, Fla. Say where you saw this. 1t**LESSONS IN FLY TYING.**—By an experienced fly-dresser. Refer to Abbey & Imbrie, 48 Maiden Lane. Address JOHN HALLY, 320 Henry street, New York. Oct 12-6m**Sportsmen's Routes.****FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,****THE FLORIDA PORTS.**

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South and Southwest,**GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE—CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA, AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.****TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS AND SATURDAYS.**

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Worth ten times its cost to every mother and family in Christendom. Sample box containing 3 cakes of 6 ozs. each, sent free to any address on receipt of 75 cents.Address B. T. Babbitt, New York City.
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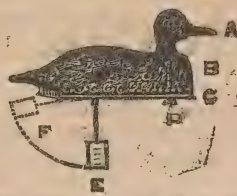
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In the *Golden Rule* (Rev. W. H. H. Murray's paper) the enthusiastic editor writes:—

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"THE BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT.—One of the most successful manufacturers of Waterproof Shooting Suits is the firm of G. W. Simmons & Son, Oak Hall, Boston. We had one of their suits on duty at Hunter's Camp at Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition. It has grown gray in service, but is good for use yet. This suit is known as the 'Boston Shooting Suit,' in contradistinction no doubt, from the garments which are manufactured out west and at Washington, each of which has a local demand of its own. It is said that the western prairie fowl can distinguish any sportsman who visits their domain by his clothes. They can tell him 'by the cut of his jib,' and the old educated birds (which no one cares to eat, by the way,) know exactly what distances to keep from the rail shooters, the brant men, and the chicken-killers respectively, to be safe. They have 'got them all down fine.' This used not to be so before the waterproof shooting suits were invented. Bostonians, Hoosiers and Buckeyes all stood the same chance then. But now it is—with a shrill pipe to leeward by the old-weather cock—'here comes a Simmons; cheese it!' or, 'Ere's a 'Enning—lie low!' or, 'Look out for Holbird! Scatter! you beggars, scatter!'—FOREST AND STREAM]

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LADIES LEATHER VESTS AND JACKETS made to order. Indispensable to all who are in any way exposed to the weather.

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Oil Finished Grain Leather Shoe-Pack or Moccasin.



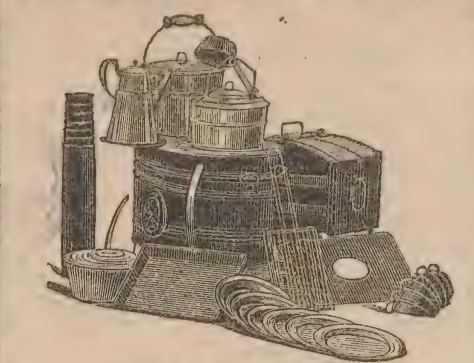
With Sole, Price, \$7.50. Without Sole, \$5.50. Made with heavy sole for land use; also without sole for snow and canoe purposes. All hand sewed and strongly made. Laced in front with hooks (over English style of water-tight tongue), thereby securing PERFECT FIT around ankle, thus preventing all slipping at the heel. Made with broad soles and on scientific principles.

Fills the want long felt by sportsmen for an easy fitting and durable shoe.

In ordering, state size of boot worn. Sent by mail on receipt of price, with 40 cents additional for postage, or by express C. O. D., everywhere. Manufactured by THOMSON & SON, 301 Broadway, New York. ju27-1f

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STOVE.

PATENTED JUNE 22, 1875.

Outside dimensions, packed, 12x12x20 inches. Weighing only 35 pounds, very durable, will cook for ten persons, and is especially adapted for camping purposes. The ware consists of 8 qt. kettle, 6 qt. tea kettle, 2 qt. coffee pot, fry pan, round tin pan, 2 square pans, dipper, gridiron, tent collar, 8 ft. funnel, and an oven that will roast 15 pounds beef.



The ware is so constructed that it nests and packs in the oven, and the oven and funnel pack inside the stove, as represented in cut 2, leaving room for packing half a dozen plates, knives, forks, spoons, and drinking cups. Price complete, \$15. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

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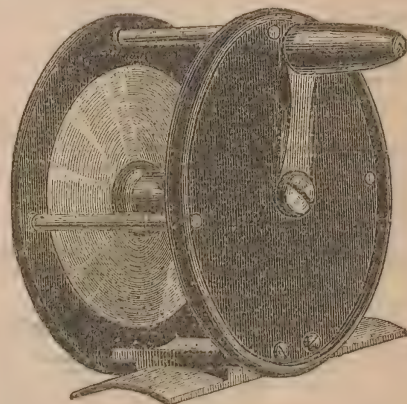
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Manufacturer of

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Rare spotted Codling, White Whale.

Intelligent Seals and a

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 20.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)



SOMETHING FOR CHRISTMAS.

From St. Nicholas for December.

A CHRISTMAS SONG.

BY MRS. S. RUSSELL.

THE oak is a strong and stalwart tree,
And it lifts its branches up,
And catches the dew right gallantly
In many a dainty cup.
And the world is brighter, and better made,
Because of the woodman's stroke,
Descending in sun, or falling in shade,
On the sturdy form of the oak.
But stronger, I ween, in apparel green,
And trappings so fair to see,
With its precious freight, for small and great,
Is the beautiful Christmas tree.

The elm is a kind and goodly tree,
With its branches bending low;
The heart is glad when its form we see,
And we list to the river's flow.
Ay! the heart is glad, and the pulses bound,
And joy illumines the face,
Whenever a goodly elm is found,
Because of its beauty and grace.
But kinder, I ween, more goodly in mein,
With branches more drooping and free,
The tints of whose leaves, fidelity weaves,
Is the beautiful Christmas tree.

The maple is supple, and lithe, and strong,
And claimeth our love anew,
When the days are listless, and quiet, and long,
And the world is fair to view.
And later—as beauties and graces unfold—
A monarch right regally drest,
With streamers aflame, and pennons of gold,
It seemeth of all the best.
More lissome, I ween, the brightness and sheen,
And the coloring, sunny and free,
And the banners soft, that are held aloft,
By the beautiful Christmas tree.

For Forest and Stream.

A CRUISE WITH A SHARK.

THE balance of the day, after disposing of our grouper, and also the next, was spent at work on my sloop and skiff. They were both got out on the beach and repainted. And while at that, I had a little experience which may be of benefit to others. As I passed through Cedar Keys, I tried to purchase some copper paint for the bottom of my yacht, but there was none in town. Our ship chandler advised me to use coal tar, saying that all the boatmen about the Keys preferred it to copper paint, and its price was a mere nothing. He mentioned one or two with whom I was acquainted as using it from choice, and as I must have something of the kind, I took a gallon. It was applied almost as easily as paint, but I heated it a little, as it was handy to do so, and worked easier. I was charmed with it, for when first put on the bottom of the boat it was like glass. I recommended it to every one I met, including our friend Jones, of Homosassa. I hope he hasn't put it on the "Spray," for I take back everything I said in its favor. I never put anything on a boat's bottom before, that seemed to be accepted by barnacles as an invitation, quite so readily as this was. In less than three weeks from the time it was applied, the whole bottom was completely covered. Common paint is much to be preferred, but all valuable boats should be coppered thoroughly if for constant use in these waters.

The morning after finishing my repairs, I borrowed a little bit of a skiff for a visit to Deer Key. This Key lies between Sarasota Pass and the New Pass, and is an inside Key, thickly covered with palmetto and dead cedars. It used to be a favorite hunting ground of mine, and I wished of course to revisit all my old haunts. The skiff, as I have said, was very small, was built for one man only, and was intended to be light enough for its one man to haul it across dry oyster bars or sand flats, and withal was so very crank that it would hardly answer for a tobacco chewer to shift his quid suddenly from one cheek to the other. But I was safe on that score, and so put out just before daybreak. I reached the island all right, found my old landing place well grown up with brush, and as usual at this time of the day and year, was soon wet through to the waist with the heavy dew before I got out into the open. This island, like the others, is cut up with open strips, but they don't resemble beaches so much as those on Big Sarasota. The island is nearly round, and not over a mile in diameter. I prowled around cautiously, up one open strip and down the next, saw plenty of "sign," but no deer, although some of the tracks were not more than an hour or so old; could see where the dew had been shaken off the bush by the deer taking a bite of the tender leaves. I had worked the whole island nearly, and was close over to the west shore, when, as I was examining a fresh track on the sand, I heard a rush and snort in the brush just ahead of me. My rifle was at my shoulder in an instant, and as I caught one glimpse of a head going through the brush I sent a bullet that way, hoping there might be luck in it, but there wasn't. I soon heard him splashing in the water. Now, if he really took to the water for a trip to the next island, I might get a chance to put in a good shot. I listened intently for a moment to his jumps, and soon had his bearings and a tolerable idea of the island he would make for. All at once it flashed upon my recollection, that at the extreme western end of the island was a little clear mound, which I had more than once used as a lookout station. To recall the fact of the mound, was to be there as swiftly as my legs would carry me. There was my deer, scarcely two hundred yards away to the left. He was still on the jump, for the water did not quite come up to his belly, but the depth was beginning to increase rapidly

as he approached the channel, and when it became too deep for him to jump, yet not deep enough to make him swim, would be my opportunity. There was no use in wasting a shot while he was going at the irregular gait which he still held, for every time he sprang the water flew all over him as well as in every direction. The distance was momentarily increasing; he was already further off than I care to shoot at a deer, for more deer are killed at less than seventy-five, yes, less than fifty yards, than are killed beyond that distance even with the best rifles. I dropped upon one knee to steady myself, and brought my rifle to my shoulder. As my eye glanced along the sights, and as they began to bear upon the deer, whose gait was getting much steadier, the thought passed through my mind, "Can I do it?" Why these doubts of myself? It *must* be done, and bracing every nerve to the effort, I sighted so that, if my ball fell a little short, upon the ricochet, it would strike in the right place. It wouldn't do to wait longer, the water was deep enough now to stop the high jumps, and realizing that "he who hesitates is lost," I pulled the trigger. It was a success after all my doubts. He gave one last high spring into the air and fell upon his back. I waited to see no more, but hurriedly taking the bearings of the place when he fell, with a prominent dead mangrove on the outer island, I ran for the skiff, which was nearly a mile away. You may rest assured that I did not let grass grow under my feet, or stop to still hunt now. The game was killed, but not bagged. Any number of things might happen before I could get the skiff around to the spot. Its lightness enabled me to make one short cut, for I pulled it over a narrow, dry sand bar, which was three or four hundred yards around. I got in range of my shooting point and the dead mangrove at last, and commenced paddling slowly out on the line, keeping a sharp lookout meantime upon the bottom. One who has never tried to find a particular point, under water, upon an extensive mud flat, when there are no prominent objects to guide him, cannot realize the difficulties of the endeavor. The water was very clear in the present instance, and my bearings having been well taken, I found him without undue delay. There he lay, on the bottom, in about four feet of water, and I soon fished him to the surface with an oar; but here a new and entirely unexpected difficulty presented itself. The skiff was so light in its build, that every time I attempted to lift the deer on board I pulled the skiff partially under, and after making the trial in two or three different ways, I was forced to give up lifting the buck on board in such deep water, but with the aid of my belt I made him fast to the skiff, and towed him into shoal water where I could step overboard and only get wet up to my knees. Here I had things now my own way, but I had to try placing him in several positions before I got him so that, with myself on board, the little craft was properly trimmed for a sail across the bay. There was but very little over an inch between the water line and the gunwale aft after all was fixed, and as it happened, my final trimming had left the carcass so that the nose hung just a little over the side. I paid no especial attention to that fact, at the time, nor did I notice especially that a little blood was dripping from the nostrils. I placed my rifle in the bow, girded my belt around me, took a look at the weather and things in general, felt pretty well satisfied with my morning's work, and took my seat to pull across the bay. Everything passed off smoothly while on the shoals, and I was very nearly across the main channel, which comes in from the Big Pass, when I noticed away astern the back fin of a large shark. He was not sailing along with that quiet and dignified air which they usually assume when on an ordinary cruise, but was making short rushes from one side to the other. Sometimes his whole back would show above water, and a moment after the back fin would be almost out of sight. At first, although my attention was attracted, I paid no heed to his maneuvers, but before long I noticed that he was much nearer to me than when I first saw him. Then it seemed that his rushes from side to side were in reality tacks, and about the time that idea was settled in my mind, the purpose for which they were made dawned upon me. He was on the trail of blood, and getting more and more excited every moment, as the trail grew stronger. I now saw the whole thing. As I have before said, the deer's head was lying so that blood dripped from the nostrils into the water, and as I had pulled diagonally across the channel, this blood had drifted out with the tide, and Mr. Shark had got a scent of it. A very little blood seems to go a long way in tainting water so that sharks will notice it. I had observed that in fishing for them often before, and when they once get the scent, they always follow up against the tide to find where it had come from. As my course had been across the tide current, he would run outside the trail every time he went straight ahead; then of course he came about and found it again on the other tack, and was, in fact, beating me up, just as a well trained dog beats up a covey of birds in a stubble field. The game was reversed now, the hunter was hunted, and didn't like it at all. The situation was getting interesting very rapidly. I tried to move the head around with an oar, but the body and neck had stiffened too much. I took a step towards it to pull it around, but the first movement brought water over the side. I sat down again, and picking up a gourd threw the water out; but this only made things worse in another way, for as the water in the skiff was very bloody from the bullet hole in his side, I freshened my trail. By this time the shark was only twenty-five or thirty feet away. I picked up my oars again and began pulling. It was three-fourths of a mile to the nearest shoal water on the main land side, and a little over one-fourth back across the channel. I couldn't think of pulling back across that

channel again, for I might call up one or more companions to my uninvited follower, which might make him even more enterprising than he already was. No, one was enough; the longer pull seemed the safer one, in that respect at least, and I laid down to my work, but it was no use trying to pull away from him. I hadn't taken half a dozen strokes when they attracted his attention, and he came straight for me. He came right up to within four feet or less of the stern, then veering to one side, just outside of my oars, passed me. His back fin was cutting the water like a knife. It made that little spurt of water, which is often noticed at the bow of a wherry or racing boat, when in rapid motion. I had a much better chance to look him over than I cared for. As he ranged alongside, I could compare his length with that of my nine foot skiff, and he was four feet longer, if an inch. Just as his back fin was off my bow he sunk himself, and the glimpse I got of him over my shoulder, showed that he had turned under the boat. Was he going to roll over on his back and take a bite of it? I remembered a well authenticated instance of a shark in Boca Segua Bay, turning upon the boat from which he had been harpooned, and tearing a piece out of the bow, capsizing it with its two men, who fortunately escaped to land, which was very near, and with the wreck of the skiff in tow putting straight out into the Gulf. There was no consolation in that remembrance. It was true that shark was enraged by having a harpoon tickling his vitals, but this one might be just as fierce from hunger, and he was certainly excited by the smell of blood. I was momentarily relieved, however, by seeing the back fin come up on the other side, and swim along even with me for a few yards. Was he looking things over to pick out the weakest place? He soon let himself drop astern, then made a rush up on the other side, then dropped back again for another rush. On the whole he was not getting more excited, as well as I could judge, but who can tell what may be passing through a thirteen foot shark's mind, granting that he has a mind of his own, and certainly there was room for a good sized one in that head, which was as wide as a half barrel. I was keeping along on the even tenor of my way, doing in the way of speed as well as could be expected under the circumstances. After a while he stopped making the rushes, and took up his station at the stern. He seemed to have found just where the blood came from at last, and now swam steadily along, high out of water, with his nose not over three feet from that of the buck. What conscious power there seemed to be in every movement he made. I was pulling with all my strength, while he seemed to hold his place by mere volition. How viciously he rolled up those little cat-like eyes at me! They were only a few inches under water. Why not put a bullet down through that broad head? It could be done very easily. I came very near picking up my rifle and doing it on the spur of the moment, for I was getting rather vexed at the fellow's persistence in following me so closely; but probably a second thought was best in this case, for, unless I severed the back bone just back of the skull at the first shot there would be a big splashing, and one flirt of that tail would send water enough on board to swamp me. I knew from experience, that a shot through the brain would leave the tail end very active, but if I could touch the spinal column just after it leaves the skull the whole body would be left perfectly motionless. But to shoot through three or four inches of water into a neck that must be nearly a foot and a half across, so as to strike a line not much wider than the bullet itself, required very nice judgment, to say nothing of a knowledge of anatomy. The risk was too great. I wouldn't try it unless he got very excited again, and then only as a last resort. I remembered a recent correspondence in FOREST AND STREAM, to the effect that there was no well attested account of a man having been eaten by a shark. I did not get much comfort out of that theory, however; this customer was too near. It is true he was after deer's blood; but suppose we were both in the water together? I feared Mr. Shark might get too excited for any nice discrimination between venison and man. When living on Sarasota before, I had often fished for them in various ways, and the experience I had heretofore had, showed that the great difficulty was to get near enough to a shark to even put an iron into him; but this one was of a very different character that was sure. I recalled a boast that I used to make, to the effect that even if I did capsize anywhere, I was so well acquainted with all the sharks in the bay that none of them would trouble me. In proof of this, had I not been swamped one afternoon in the middle of Tampa Bay, and after being in the water the remainder of the day, and all of the following night, swimming some three miles and a half to land in safety? When I went out to the boat the next day with assistance to raise her, was not the water alive with sharks, and did I not dive down over twenty feet, and pass a line through the traveler to hoist by? I firmly believed at that time, that a shark would not attack a man when the water was clear enough for it to make him out for a man distinctly. I ought to have got a good deal of comfort out of these recollections, but somehow I couldn't. This particular shark had either forgotten me, or must have been a stranger in the bay, and there was no one to introduce us. I didn't like to introduce myself in such deep water, and from such a small boat. There he was, holding himself close by that deer's nose. Who should have that venison? I had earned it, and it was still mine by right of possession. There was no flaw in my title so far. But, here was a regular piratical claimant, who seemed disposed to jump my claim without any formalities. But you keep quiet, old fellow, for a few minutes longer. I am getting well over towards the other shore, and if you will only quietly

hold just what you have got, and no more, until I get on to the edge of the bank, in say five or six feet of water, I will put in an argument from Ballard, no particular book or page, but the whole length of the barrel. But he wouldn't do it. Just as I got where I could see the bottom, and began to gloat over the satisfaction I would take out of him for the way in which he had annoyed me, by sending a 46 bullet crashing through his old skull, without one parting flap of his tail, by way of warning, he let himself settle down into the deep water, and like the crabs, silently stole away. I was mad.

To illustrate the way sharks follow up a trail of blood, I will tell a little story which is current on this coast, but which I don't vouch for, although I believe. A party of Dagos and Creoles, some five or six in number, in some way caught a porpoise, which they took to the North Channel at Egmonte Key, a little outside of the light, and near the outside point. They arrived there just before sunset, and got everything fixed for work before dark. Their plan was to cut the porpoise up in small chunks, in a dug out canoe they had, throw water upon it plentifully to soak out the blood, and then, when the tide turned out, throw over a bucket full of this bloody water occasionally, which would be taken by the tide out towards the outer bar. Sharks seem to be especially fond of porpoise, more so even than of mullet, and by using pieces of it for bait, these men succeeded in this way in taking one hundred and eight large sized sharks in that one night. They did not stop to play their fish at all, but all hands would lay hold of the line when they had a bite, and drag him *volens volens* ashore. It must have been sight worth coming some distance to see, to take a look at that pile of sharks on the beach next morning. The livers alone are used, and from them a fair quality of oil is obtained. I used to put the carcass in the compost heap.

My plan of fishing was a little different from that of the Dagos. I never was strong handed enough to take a big shark out on the beach by main strength. Seldom had more than one assistant, and to make up for want of muscle, brought brains to bear. In the Big Sarasota Pass there were a number of large palmettos, and I used to attach a single block to several of them (snatch blocks would have been handier, but I did not own one), and when we had a bite, would lead the line through the block which happened to be nearest, and then both taking hold of it, would go off down the beach on the run (if we could), and with much ground and lofty tumbling, Mr. Shark would travel up to the tree. One of us would take a turn of the line around another tree, while the other would kill him with an axe, or, if he was too large and vigorous with his tail, would try and see how near he could come to hitting the back bone with a rifle ball.

Very good sport can be had in any of the passes in South Florida waters, even during the winter months. The best hook is one of medium sized, well tempered steel, attached to not less than a fathom of strong chain. I have seen a hook made of three-quarter-inch round iron, hardened as hard as iron could be, drawn out perfectly straight by a shark, and if the hook had been of full one-inch iron, I think it would have fared just as badly. Besides that, these iron hooks are too large and clumsy. A float of some kind is often needed just to keep the bait off the bottom, and, as in rapid tide-ways, the float and bait would be soon drifted in shore, if the inshore end of the line was made fast, I throw out into the stream, and then walk along opposite, with the line in hand. The assistant has the very end in his hand, ready to pass it through the block when you first notice a bite, and he takes up the slack, if any, as fast as possible, until when well hooked I join him, and the fun begins in earnest.

MAJOR SARASOTA.

For Forest and Stream.

ROUGHING IT IN CANADA.

THE following notes of a vacation spent in the backwoods of Ontario, may be of interest to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM. Our party, consisting of "Uncle Charlie" D., the writer, with "Eddie," cook and caretaker of the camp, with three good hounds, left Hamilton early in October, taking the Toronto & Nipissing Railway to Cobocok. By the courtesy of the General Manager we were enabled to take our canoes along with us, on the mail train, and were thus saved a day's delay at Cobocok. For this and other favors, extended to our party, we owe him our hearty thanks. From Cobocok, north, we had about two and a half days canoeing; and here let me say, that for a trip of this kind there is nothing equal to a good board canoe, of the Peterborough or Rice Lake, pattern. They carry a large load, are much safer, especially on the lakes, run much faster, and are almost as light to "carry" as a Birch Bark.

At Elliotts Falls, where mine host Leary, is always ready to furnish a substantial meal to the hungry wayfarer, we were joined by "Toasty" and "Med," two others of our party who had come in a day or two ahead. They were fortunate enough to kill a fine buck on Gull Lake the day before. Leaving the head at Leary's to be called for on our return, we paddled up Gull Lake, a fine sheet of water about eight miles long, and from one to five miles wide, with several islands in it. This is the first lake on the route, which contains any quantity of lake trout. At this season the trolling is excellent, the fish averaging about seven pounds. At Minden our supplies are procured; then a 12 mile drive over a backwoods road, brings us to "Ka-sha-ga-wig-a-mog" Lake. Another long day's paddle, and we arrive at our intended camping

ground, Lake "Pe-pe-wau-be-kung." Our trip up was not all fair sailing; we had strong and cold north and north-west winds, with several flurries of snow. Large flocks of wild geese passed us going south, in one of which we counted 105. At Trading Lake "portage," or "carry," we lost two of our dogs; then on Raven Lake "Uncle Charlie" and "Eddie's" canoe filled and swamped. Eddie struck out for the shore manfully, and reached it in an exhausted state, while Uncle Charlie, having a very valuable English gun, did not like to let it go without an effort. He managed to swim 15 or 20 yards with it, but there being a heavy sea on and the gun weighing 12 pounds, he was compelled to let it go, after he had been down twice, and had not Toasty and Med came up in their canoe, it is probable Charlie would have gone after it. We fished the gun out the next day.

We were joined at Lake Pe-pe-wau-be-kung by our hunters, "Andrew" and his son, with two dogs. A few hours after our arrival Uncle Charlie was recalled home on account of sickness by a telegram, forwarded from Minden by special messenger. Charlie left the next morning with the messenger, very much to our regret. The same day being the first really fine day we had, Toasty and Med brought home to camp a fine yearling buck. The two following days were cold and stormy, we could not get out on the lake and were two indolent to travel through the bush (which is here very rough and rocky) for partridge, which are very plentiful. We put in the time making the camp comfortable—making a hemlock bed for those of our party who were not so fortunate as to have a camp lounge, extemporizing stools, a table, &c. Speaking of the camp lounge reminds me that it was first thought of, talked over and decided on, by our genial friend G. J. Barker, of Massachusetts, the inventor, some three years ago, when he was camped with us on Raven Lake—and a great luxury they are. The weather moderating somewhat the next day, we started two of the dogs, but the deer did not come into the lake. On our return to camp, we found Uncle Charlie and another friend, "Scripture," from Hamilton. On his arrival at Minden Uncle Charlie received a second telegram announcing great improvement at home, and that he need not return. Almost the first person he had met at Minden, was our friend Scripture, who was then on his way up to join us.

The next day we started the dogs and they brought in a fine doe, which was captured by old Scripture. In the afternoon, we missed a race. The next morning the dogs started early, D. and I were watching at the head of an Island, and improved the time by catching 14 fine lake trout, when, about giving up all chance for a deer to come in, we saw with a glass the two dogs on the shore about two miles down the lake and concluding that the deer must be swimming, if not already across, we put out in the direction we supposed it would be by that time, and after a hard and exciting paddle of fully two miles, against a strong head wind, D. finished the race with a couple of charges of buck shot—making doe No. 2., weighing about 120 pounds. We trolled for an hour in the afternoon and added eight more trout to our string. Not a bad day's work.

Some of our party having come across some fresh tracks on Bear Island, we tried to get a start there the next morning, but without success. Taking the dogs over to the north shore about 11 o'clock, they were off in five minutes and after circling around three times, went off out of hearing for over an hour, and probably took the deer to Fletcher's Lake, where we had no watcher. On their back track, they got another start, and after about an hour of their exhilarating music, D. and I heard something crashing through the bush near our watching ground, then take the water, swim across a narrow cove, only about 100 yards, and apparently land on a bold rocky point. Then the dogs came down to the shore, giving splendid tongue. We heard something scramble up the rocks, paddled over there, but could find no trace of anything having landed. Thinking we must have been mistaken (we were nearly half a mile from the point where we heard the noise,) we gave the usual signal, and got the party together for dinner. After talking the matter over with Andrew, and not feeling quite satisfied with the result of the morning's hunt we went after dinner to the point for another, and closer inspection; searched around pretty thoroughly. D. discovered a large cave. When about giving it up for a bad job, I fancied I saw some traces of a recent disturbance on an old fallen tree about 30 feet higher up the bluff; climbed up there with the aid of a paddle, when up jumped a noble buck from behind a large boulder, not ten feet from me. Not stopping a moment to inquire why he was disturbed, away he went down the rocks with a perfect rush and into the lake. Scripture being in the best position, got to him first, and dispatched him with the third charge of buckshot. He proved to be a fine fellow indeed. On our way home we weighed him at Cobocok. After being dressed and his head off (the latter, Scripture's trophy) he turned the scales at 205 pounds.

Andrew, not placing much reliance on our "wild goose story," had taken the dogs out into the bush to try and get a fresh start after dinner, so hauling the buck out on a rock, we made for our various watching posts. Toasty and Med, who went over to Fletcher's Lake, were rewarded for their extra trouble by the deer coming in there about 5 p. m.—nearly dusk. They practiced at it with a revolver, but had to use a Ballard to finish it, this being doe No. 3. We did not get back to camp until after 7 o'clock, having had a long but glorious day of it.

Our time being limited, and having lost so much on our way up, and by the unfavorable weather on our arrival, we

were reluctantly compelled to pull up stakes and make a start for home the following morning. We found that although we had managed to use up pretty thoroughly our stock of groceries, flour, &c., our load was considerably increased on the downward trip. This was especially felt to be the case on the portages, which vary from 20 yards to two miles in length, there being two of the latter and several of from a quarter to a half a mile long. These were not considered serious obstacles, however. The increased strength and buoyancy of feeling, that we had gained, by a two week's life of constant exercise and activity in that pure and bracing air, together with the throwing off of all business cares, or anxieties, seemed to have infused new life into us, and made us almost sigh "for new worlds to conquer."

Only those who have spent a few weeks in the wilderness, entirely away from telegraphs, post offices, and newspapers, with a few right good fellows, who are determined to make the best of everything, and enjoy themselves in a rational way, to their utmost, can fully appreciate the pleasures of a trip of this kind. And here let me say a word in honor of dear old Uncle Charlie, who was always brimful of good humor, and the life of the camp; and our friend D., who always had a song, or a story to enliven the pleasant hours spent around the camp fire, or over a friendly game of euchre in the evening. I have made one of a party, to go "out back," as we call it in Canada, meaning out in the back woods, or as some of our American friends have put it, "out in the wilderness," every year, for the past 13 years, and can safely say that this has been by no means the least enjoyable one. I trust that many of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM may be enabled to "go and do likewise" next fall, and can assure them that there are hundreds of such places in Canada, where the sport is excellent, the scenery magnificent, and where the true sportsman and gentleman, will meet with a hearty reception from the few and scattered settlers and hunters.

G.

For Forest and Stream.

A FOX HUNT IN VERMONT.

WE were up and off bright and early, and the sun showing himself over the long ranges of the Green Mountains found us on our hunting grounds.

There were three of us, with two hounds, Gabriel and Trumpet (Gabe and Trump for short), the first of whom had run many a member of the Reynard family to his death, the latter a younger dog, but a worthy follower of his elder companion; and we had chosen this bright morning in the the Indian summer, when the hoar frost hung heavy on the long grass in the lowlands, and the fallen leaves in the woods were fully damp enough to hold the scent for a fox hunt. The hills were clothed in scarlet mantles, the fiery red of the sumac, the darker hue of the oak, the maple with mottled coat, and the sombre evergreen, all blended as only those who have passed an autumn in the North can know, the forests and streams lay silent as if the hush of death was on them, the Adirondacks rose towering through the mellow haze, beyond the blue Champlain and the Green Mountains, Vermont's own, rolled away swell after swell to the eastward—glorious specimens of God's handiwork.

We skirted grove and mountain, walked eastward through the "notch," watching the morning sunbeams sifting through the yellow leaves and then into the swamp, and, following an old log road, watched the dogs' noses to the ground, tails erect, looking over every log and fallen tree, beating the ground again and again to the right and to the left of us, entering as zealously into the spirit of the chase as their masters. And at last the older dog's patience is rewarded, he stops, gives a long snuff, raises his head and gives voice to a long drawn note, Trump joins him, and together they set about following the old trail; steadily they work it up, occasionally giving voice as a particularly "hot" scent strikes them, they grow more eager, and follow easily. Suddenly R. stops, and at the instant both hound's voices are lifted joyously and make the woods ring with echoes "he's started!" and we ran for the runways. M. is a novice—has never shot his fox, and to him is given the best of the "notch."

The dogs make a wide sweep on to the last mountain—are lost to hearing for awhile, and then M. hears them nearing him; he cocks his gun and waits, his heart beating the while like a flail; hears a rustle in the leaves, looks, and there within fifty feet of him stands the fox, unaware of danger, one fore foot on a rock, the other raised, his head turned back listening to the dogs. M. fires without lowering his head, and the charge cuts through the tree tops twenty feet above his intended victim, who jumps behind a tree, and keeping it between him and M. until out of reach of the second barrel, flies up the mountain side; the dogs come; look disgusted, and follow him.

The shooter sits down on a rock and communes with nature; he will not even load his gun. The hounds take a turn or two, and then M., sitting there disconsolate, hears R.'s "destroyer" speak; a minute more, the dogs yelp sharply, and then are still, and he knows that living man will never more get shot at that fox.

But it is not often a fox is so easily killed as this one; often he is old and cunning, and has been there before. He will not run in circles, nor keep on any particular tract, but "reaches out" in long stretches of miles; will never run in the same place; avoids the regular runways, and baffles the dogs at every turn. Many a day I have tramped unsuccessfully after such a one, returning tired and with worn out dogs at night, only to try the same fox again and

again. A young fox, with a slow running dog, is apt to stay near his den. A fast dog will often run him off. Many good and well-bred dogs will not kill a fox if they come up to him, as is well known. The writer remembers one instance of a black and tan bitch belonging to a neighboring sportsman, being seen not ten feet from a dog fox sitting on her haunches and barking at him, and he has heard of others of the same kind. It generally seems to be the opposite sexes that so fraternize, and only when one dog is running.

MUSH QUASH.

Fish Culture.

THE HAMBURG AQUARIUM.

BY DR. H. DORNHR.

[Continued from page 195.]

THE greater part of the aquarium was devoted to the fishes. We exhibited mostly those found in the North Sea, a few from the Baltic Sea, and all the fresh water fishes which came into our possession. Most of the fishes of the sea—indeed most all of the marine animals—were furnished to the aquarium by a fisherman of Heligoland, a man who for years had searched the surroundings of his little bit of fatherland after the interesting forms of animal life, and was known to every naturalist who spent some fine summer weeks on the shores of the little island engaged in zoological studies. Hilmer Luehrs knew of no greater pleasure than to serve as a faithful guide to some student or professor who devoted his time to the animals, and every one soon found out that he could trust to no better man for fishing, dredging, or collecting in other ways the various treasures with which the sea abounds. The islander did not talk very much, none of his countrymen are fond of talking, but whatever he said was experienced and reliable. He knew to a certainty all places within the radius of five miles where there were to be found the different forms of aquatic life, and was sure to bring to light a certain fish, a crustacean, a sponge, a lucernaria, a carupanularia, or what else the sea contained. All remarkably shaped animals which casually were caught by his fellow fishermen were conveyed to him, and so he was sure to collect a great variety of interesting animals, which from time to time he sent to Hamburg.

Some more animals were obtained from a fisherman living near the mouth of the Thames; another fisherman living in Norway brought the brilliantly colored wrasses (*Labrus mæstus* and *maculatus*) and the northern red crabs (*Lithodes arctica*), against which we used to exchange the animals possessed by the aquaria at Berlin, Brussels, Cologne, Hanover, London and Havre.

I do not propose to give a long list of all the fishes contained in our tanks, but prefer to make a few remarks about those which invited the observation by their mode of living, or by exhibiting various stages of development. I am glad to mention, as the first among them, the common perch, (*Perca fluviatilis*) as it reminds me of my juvenile sports, when I, with some companions, used to catch these beautiful and lively animals, which required no unusual skill to induce them to take a bait. They are very bold and voracious, and easily tamed, so that after a few days' confinement in a tank they take the food freely out of one's hand. They differ but slightly from the yellow perch (*Perca flavescens*) found in the United States and Canada, and are distinguished from them only by their darker color and their smooth operculum, which in the American species shows some shallow furrows or striæ. Guæther states that, after an examination of the skeletons, he is inclined to consider both to be varieties of one and the same species. The perch is not only a lively and beautiful fish, but also exhibits a remarkable tenacity of life. It will do no harm to him to have been for six hours or more out of the water, and it is a fact that the same individuals that have been exhibited for sale in the market may be taken back to the water in the evening, and will appear just as brisk and lively on the fishmonger's stand during the following day. In rivers he prefers the sides and the shallower places to the deeper parts, but in some lakes he is found in considerable depths. This is particularly mentioned of those living in the lakes of Switzerland, where the perches brought up from the depth of thirty to forty fathoms exhibit a remarkable peculiarity. The cavity of their mouth is filled with a clumsy body resembling a thickly swollen tongue, which, when closer examined, proves to be the stomach completely turned up so that the inside of it has become the outside. The cause of this emergency is the sudden expansion of the air contained in the swimming bladder. While the fish is violently carried into shallower places, the pressure of the water diminishes, the swimming bladder bursts, being too weak to resist the force of the expanding air, and the latter, entering the free abdominal cavity and pressing against the outer surface of the stomach, flings the latter towards the throat.

The genus *Labrax* or bass is represented on the European shores only by a single species, *Labrax lupus*, a fish plainly distinguished from the perches by Aristotle already. All the other species of *Labrax*, six in number, are to be found in American waters. The European bass is perhaps not as handsome as the famous striped bass of this country, but he is equally attractive by his lively manners, his splendidly glittering body, and the easiness with which he can be kept in sea or fresh water for a considerable length of time.

Next to the bass we kept the Sander (*Lucioperca sandra*) in small numbers. This fish resembles the common perch

by having a number of transverse dark bands across the body, but is easily distinguished from him by his lead color and the large projecting teeth in both jaws. He is as rapacious as the perch, but does not exhibit the same liveliness, usually lying almost motionless upon the bottom of his tank, and hardly coming forth when some smaller fish are in his neighborhood. Accordingly he did not live well in our tanks, and had often to be refurnished. It is a pity that this fish, the number of which rapidly diminishes in European waters, is not bred artificially, being one of the most delicate and tasteful of the river fishes, esteemed almost like the salmon.

All the above named fishes have their near relatives in American waters, the sander being represented by *Lucioperca grisea*, a handsomely spotted or mottled river fish, exhibited in some splendid specimens in the New York Aquarium; but no representative is to be found in America of the Ruffe or Stur (*Acerina cernua*) a small fish, spotted all over the body and fins, and distinguished from the foregoing fishes by having but a single dorsal. The head of this lively, hardy, rough-skinned fish has something martial in its appearance, like the iron-clad head of some mediæval knight; the gill cover projects in a sharp spine, and it is quite a sight to look at a school of these simply but interestingly marked animals spreading out their indented dorsal fin as far as possible, and gliding in every direction through the clear water. As food fishes they are not much esteemed, being small and having a great many small bones, yet they are valued as a fit nourishment for weak and convalescent people.

Two species of *Trachinus* or Weever fishes, a genus also not represented in North American waters, were exhibited in our aquarium, the Greater Weever or Sting Bull (*Trachinus draco*) and the Viper Weever or Viper fish (*Trachinus vipera*). These fishes are highly interesting, both in their form and manners. The form of their body resembles a thick knife or blade, the back being nearly flat, and the sides high and compressed. The pectorals, abdominals, and the first dorsal are very small, and lie close together, but the second dorsal and the anal fin are of extreme length, lining almost the entire body.

As soon as these fishes are brought into a tank they hurry to the bottom, and quick as lightning are concealed between the gravel and sand, the upper part of their head and the large, protruding eyes being the only parts of their body still to be seen. The long anal fin is the chief motor during this performance. They are caught by means of trawl nets in great quantities on the northern shores of France and the Netherlands, and brought to the market fresh and smoked, generally averaging one foot in length. Two years ago I had occasion to see a great number of them in the northern part of Holland, and to make inquiries about their supposed venosity. All fishermen, when asked, asserted this to be the case, and said that they were accustomed to handle these fishes with the greatest caution, cutting away the first rays of the dorsal fin and the spines of the gill cover before exhibiting them for sale. I was also told that some of the men had occasionally suffered from injuries made by the sharp spines of the Weevers, and that after a sting, not only the injured part but the whole body suffered more or less pains for about a week.

I am well aware that venosity is supposed in many instances where a real fluid venom never has been found. If, after the bite of a rat or the sting from the spine of the dog shark, the injured part swells and becomes painful and purulent, the tooth or the spine is commonly called poisonous, and yet any puncheon made of bone, wood, or steel is able to cause the same effect. In all these cases the evil consequences are caused by the blood being shut out from circulation, and yet remaining in the body. But the sickness following the sting of a Weever is of quite a different nature, there being an extensive inflammation, the limbs swollen to a large extent, and pains almost in the whole body.

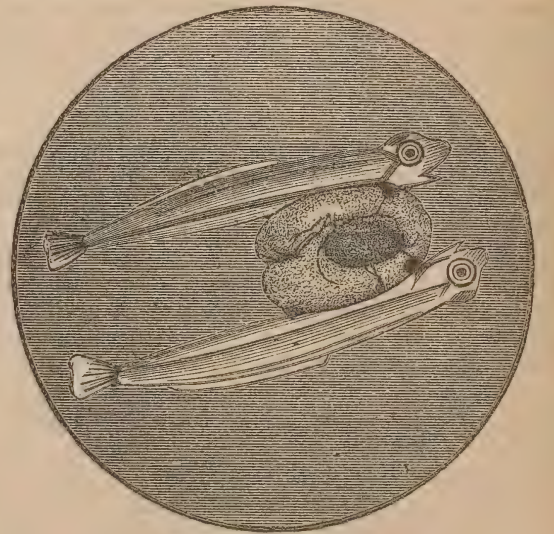
If we examine the spine itself which, unlike the spines at the gill covers of perches, sanders, and other fishes does not form the very end of the gill cover, but is situated a little before the hind border of it, we find a hollow channel extending almost through its entire length, and opening a little before its tip. Thus it bears a close resemblance to the hollow tooth of a poisonous snake. To prove its poisonous nature it would still be necessary to find the gland secreting the poison, which I was unable to observe in the only specimen which, a short time before my departure for America, I had occasion to examine. Likewise I did not succeed in causing any serious damage to a lively Goldsinny, (*Orenilabrus rupestris*) the body of which I pierced in three places with the spine of a living Viper fish. But I may mention that a genus of Batrachoid fishes, *Thalassophryne*, living in the vicinity of Panama, is undoubtedly poisonous, Dr. Gunther having found and described (Proc. Zool. Soc. 1864, p. 155) the poison organ to which is attached a hollow spine closely resembling the spines of *Trachinus*. Capt. T. M. Dow, C. M. Z. S., who had occasion to observe some living specimens of *Thalassophryne* at Panama, states in a letter addressed to Dr. Gunther (P. Z. S. 1865, p. 677) that the slightest pressure of the finger at the base of the spine caused the poison to jet a foot or more from the opening of the spine.

[To be continued.]

Mr. C. G. Atkins, of Maine, has concluded his operations for the collection of spawn at Grand Lake stream. He has secured about 550,000 eggs—about half the number of last year. Mr. Atkins will remain at the stream much of the winter to superintend the hatching.

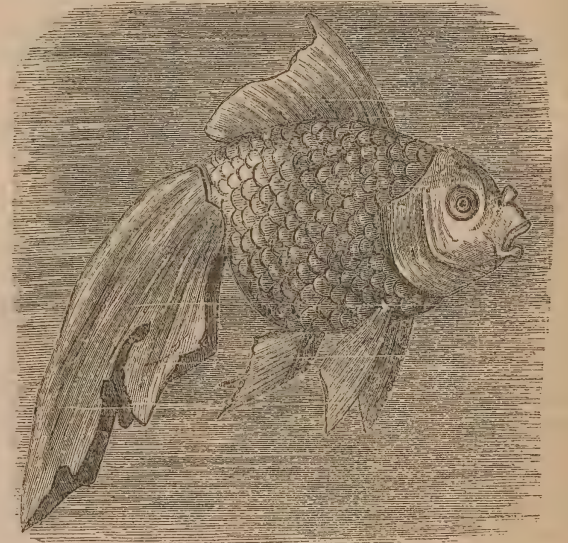
STRANGE FISH.

Prof. W. C. Coup, of the New York Aquarium, corner of Broadway and Thirty-fifth street, has very kindly loaned us the cuts illustrating this article. Both fish are on exhibition at the aquarium, and are exceedingly interesting. The twin salmon is a freak of nature, not uncommon, but never before brought to public notice in a fashion that made an examination practicable. The two bodies are attached to one sac, but each fish is perfect in itself. The connecting vesicle is filled with oil globules, arteries and veins, and it was expected that a microscopic examination would discover a diaphragm separating the circulation into two distinct systems. The closest scrutiny, however, fails to discover this wall, and the circulatory systems appear so intimately connected that the blood flows freely from one body to the other, impelled, however, by two hearts.



TWIN SALMON.

There is probably but little chance of their living after the absorption of the sac, for if they survive till that time the abdomens will be joined by the membrane of the sac, and being thus compelled to swim on their sides, great difficulty will be experienced in obtaining food. In this instance, however, a careful system of artificial feeding will be adopted in case the pair reach an age when they will need such nourishment.



THE KINGIYO.

The presence in the Aquarium of the Japanese Kingiyo should be a cause of special congratulation, as it was transported from Japan only by infinite pains-taking. The body is red in color, similar to that of a brilliantly-hued gold fish; the tail, however, is a pearly white, and as it rests in the water presents the appearance of a fine, silken fabric, terminating in a delicate fringe. The Japanese claim that the brilliant colors displayed in this fish, and the wonderful development of its triple tail, are the result of many years careful breeding. This one is an unusually fine specimen. In Baltimore there are seven of these fish which, during the summer, spawned, the result being about fifty young fry, which exhibit all the peculiarities of the originals.

SPAWN FOR PENNSYLVANIA.—A Greenville (Pa.), correspondent writes: The State Commissioners of Pennsylvania, have notified the Fish Warden of this locality that they will be on hand next month with our allotment of spawn, salmon and brook trout. They will have something like a million of the above, with Sacramento salmon, to distribute this winter. Fish culture thus begins to assume a substantial shape, thanks to the quiet education in that direction which has been going on during the past few years.

STOCKING CONNECTICUT WATERS.—J. Ives Pease, of Twin Lakes, Salisbury, Connecticut, says, December 16th:—

"Of the three thousand lake trout 'we' put into the lake two winters ago, nothing has yet been seen; but it is hoped that at least a sample fish may be caught during the winter by somebody, and a report thereof made. By the way, the hatching house on 'Our Farm' has been put in running order, with a new tank, and a capacity of screen-room of nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand (or, say a million), and an installment of twenty-five thousand is daily expected to arrive from McKean county, Pennsylvania, which are to be hatched for the 'Salisbury Game and Fish Protecting Society' by one of its members (the artist mentioned above), and are to be placed in some of the depleted trout brooks of this over-fished region.

STOCKING THE UPPER POTOMAC.—On Tuesday morning last, Mr. G. W. Delawder received at Oakland eighty-three thousand salmon, sent to him by Fish Commissioner Ferguson, to be placed in the head waters of the North Branch of the Potomac. This fact would carry pleasure with it to every body living within a dozen miles of the said North Branch, were it not for another fact. Some years ago black bass were introduced into these waters, and every body piscatorially inclined congratulated himself on the sport which he would in a few years have in taking that game fish from the waters. But, alas! what has been the result? The bass have devoured the greater part of the fish native to the waters, and in the search for food, and by reason of their migratory nature, they have now nearly all gone down over the dams, and cannot get back again. That the stocking of these waters with bass was a fine thing for those people living on the lower waters of the Potomac is beyond dispute, but it has proven a failure for those above, and until fish ladders are placed on the river, or some other arrangement made by which the fish can be made to come up stream again after going down, it is a matter of little importance whether the North Branch is or is not stocked with salmon or any other species of the finny tribe not native to the waters. The fish commissioners are implored to look into this matter and remedy the evil.—*Exchange.*

VERMONT.—Gov. Fairbanks has appointed Rev. W. H. Lord the Fish Commissioner of Vermont. During the last eighteen months the State Fish Commissioners have put 6,000 land-locked salmon into the Winooski river at Essex. Fifty thousand salmon have been put into Lewis creek, Ferrisburg, and 5,000 each in Franklin and Fairfield ponds, Franklin county. The total distribution of fish from May, 1875, to November, 1876, has been as follows: 20 pike, 300 Potomac bass, 363 black bass, and 140,000 salmon—distributed in some thirty different places.—*Manchester (N. H.) Mirror.*

Natural History.

ADDRESS OF A. R. WALLACE BEFORE THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION

RISE AND PROGRESS OF MODERN VIEWS AS TO THE ANTIQUITY AND ORIGIN OF MAN.

Continued.

As my own knowledge of, and interest in, Anthropology, is confined to the great outlines rather than to the special details of the science, I propose to give a very brief and general sketch of the modern doctrine as to the Antiquity and Origin of Man, and to suggest certain points of difficulty which have not, I think, yet received sufficient attention.

Many now present remember the time (for it is a little more than twenty years ago) when the antiquity of man as now understood was universally discredited. Not only theologians but even geologists, then taught us that man belonged altogether to the existing state of things; that the extinct animals of the Tertiary period had finally disappeared, and that the earth's surface had assumed its present condition before the human race first came into existence. So prepossessed were even scientific men with this idea, which yet rested on purely negative evidence, and could not be supported by any arguments of scientific value, that numerous facts which had been presented at intervals for half a century, all tending to prove the existence of man at very remote epochs, were silently ignored; and more than this, the detailed statements of three distinct and careful observers were rejected by a great scientific society as too improbable for publication, only because they proved (if they were true) the co-existence of man with extinct animals!

But this state of belief in opposition to facts, could not long continue. In 1859 a few of our most eminent geologists examined for themselves into the alleged occurrence of flint implements in the gravels of the North of France, which had been made public fourteen years before, and found them strictly correct. The caverns of Devonshire were about the same time carefully examined by equally eminent observers, and were found fully to bear out the statement of those who had published their results eighteen years before. Flint implements began to be found in all suitable localities in the South of England, when carefully searched for, often in gravels of equal antiquity with those of France. Caverns, giving evidence of human occupation at various remote periods, were explored in Belgium and the South of France—lake dwellings were examined in Switzerland—refuse heaps in Denmark—and thus a whole series of remains have been discovered, carrying back the history of mankind from the earliest historic periods to a long distant past. The antiquity of the races thus discovered can only be generally determined by the successively earlier stages through which we can trace them. As we go back metals soon disappear, and we find only tools and weapons of stone and of bone. The stone weapons get ruder and ruder; pottery and then the bone implements cease to occur; and in the earliest stage we find only chipped flints, of rude design though still of unmistakable human workmanship. In like manner the domestic animals disappear as we go backward; and though the dog seems to have been the earliest, it is doubtful whether the makers of the modern implements of the gravels possessed even this. Still more important as a measure of time are the changes of the earth's surface—of the distribution of animals—and of climate—which have occurred during the human period. At a comparatively recent epoch in the record of prehistoric times, we find that the Baltic was far saltier than it is now, and produced abundance of oysters; and that Denmark was covered by pine forests inhabited by Capercornices, such as now only occur farther north in

Norway. A little earlier we find that reindeer were common even in the South of France, and still earlier this animal was accompanied by the mammoth and woolly rhinoceros, by the arctic glutton, and by huge bears and lions of extinct species. The presence of such animals implies a change of climate, and both in the caves and gravels we find proofs of a much colder climate than now prevails in Western Europe. Still more remarkable are the changes of the earth's surface which have been effected during man's occupation of it. Many extensive valleys in England and France are believed by the best observers to have been deepened at least a hundred feet; caverns now far out of the reach of any stream, must for a long succession of years have had streams flowing through them, at least in times of floods—and this often implies that vast masses of solid rock have since been worn away. In Sardinia land has risen at least 300 feet since men lived there who made pottery and probably used fishing nets; while in Kent's Cavern remains of man are found buried beneath two separate beds of stalagmite, each having a distinct texture, and each covering a deposit of cave-earth having well marked differential characters, while each contains a distinct assemblage of extinct animals.

Such, briefly, are the results of the evidence that has been rapidly accumulating for about fifteen years as to the antiquity of man; and it has been confirmed by so many discoveries of a like nature in all parts of the globe, and especially by the comparison of the tools and weapons of prehistoric man with those of modern savages, so that the use of even the modest flint implements has become quite intelligible—that we can hardly wonder at the vast revolution effected in public opinion. Not only is the belief in man's vast and still unknown antiquity universal among men of science, but it is hardly disputed by any well informed theologian; and the present generation of science students must, we should think, be somewhat puzzled to understand what there was in the earlier discoveries that should have aroused such general opposition and been met with such universal incredulity.

But the question of the mere Antiquity of Man, almost sank into insignificance at a very early period of the inquiry, in comparison with the far more momentous and more exciting problem of the development of man from some lower animal form, which the theories of Mr. Darwin and Mr. Herbert Spencer soon showed to be inseparably bound up with it. This has been, and to some extent still is the subject of fierce conflict; but the controversy as to the fact of such development is now almost at an end, since one of the most talented representatives of Catholic theology, and an anatomist of high standing—Professor Mivart—fully adopted it as regards physical structure, reserving his opposition for those parts of his theory which would deduce man's whole intellectual and moral nature from the same source and by a similar mode of development.

Never, perhaps, in the whole history of science or philosophy, has so great a revolution in thought and opinion been effected as in the twelve years from 1859 to 1871, the respective dates of publication of Mr. Darwin's "Origin of Species" and "Descent of Man." Up to the commencement of this period the belief in the independent creation or origin of the species of animals and plants, and the very recent appearance of man upon the earth were practically universal. Long before the end of it these two beliefs had utterly disappeared, not only in the scientific world, but almost equally so among the literary and educated classes generally. The belief in the independent origin of man held its ground somewhat longer, but the publication of Mr. Darwin's great work gave even that its death blow, for hardly any one capable of judging of the evidence now doubts the derivative nature of man's bodily structure as a whole, though many believe that his mind and even some of his physical characteristics may be due to the action of other forces than have acted in the case of the lower animals.

We need hardly be surprised under these circumstances, if there has been a tendency among men of science to pass from one extreme to the other, from a profession (so few years ago) of total ignorance as to the mode of origin of all living things, to claim to almost complete knowledge of the whole progress of the universe, from the first speck of living protoplasm up to the highest development of the human intellect. Yet this is really what we have seen in the last sixteen years. Formerly difficulties were exaggerated, and it was asserted that we had not sufficient knowledge to venture on any generalizations on the subject. Now difficulties are set aside, and it is held that our theories are so well established and so far-reaching that they explain and comprehend all nature. It is not long ago (as I have already reminded you) since facts were contemptuously ignored because they favored our now popular views; at the present day it seems to me that facts which oppose them hardly receive due consideration. And as opposition is the best incentive to progress, and it is not well even for the best theories to have it all their own way, I propose to direct your attention to a few such facts, and to the conclusion that seems fairly deducible from them.

THE AUSTRALIAN REGION HAS ALWAYS BEEN NOTED as furnishing to naturalists more than its share of zoological surprises, and it seems that its wonders are not yet exhausted. Within a short time two discoveries have been made in that section of the globe which are of the utmost importance to zoologists. These discoveries, announced in a recent number of *Nature*, are pregnant with suggestions of the unknown forms which we may hope that Australasia will yet reveal.

The Arak Mountains of New Guinea have afforded to

a collector employed by an Italian nobleman a new and very large species of *Echidna*, and the importance of this fact will at once be appreciated when we consider that the Monotremes have hitherto been supposed to be wholly confined to the mainland of Australia.

In the vicinity of Peale's Island has been found a new *Amphioxus*, which is regarded by some as being generically distinct from the only one hitherto known. It is not impossible that a careful study of this new form may furnish to zoologists a clue to what is now one of the most difficult problems with which they have to deal.

NOTES.—*Loxia curvirostra* var. *americana* has appeared in considerable numbers in some sections of southern Connecticut. . . . Black bears have been unusually abundant in Lewis County, New York, this fall and winter. Ten or a dozen have already been killed there. . . . The snow which fell last week brought with it the first *Plectrophanes nivalis* of the season.

THE MAMMALS OF WYOMING.

WE take pleasure in laying before our readers the following list of the mammals found near Fort Sanders, Wyoming, reported by Col. A. G. Brackett, U. S. A., with the dates of their collection in 1875. This catalogue will be of much interest to those who are but little acquainted with the fauna of the Rocky Mountains, while to such as have collected among their rugged fastnesses it will be useful for comparison with their own lists:—

April 12th—Skunk. *Mephitis mephitis*.
April 15th.—Prairie gopher. *Spermophilus Richardsonii*.
May 7th—Striped prairie squirrel. *Spermophilus tridecemlineatus*.
May 13th—Prairie hare. *Lepus campestris*.
May 13th—Gray rabbit. *Lepus sylvaticus*.
May 18th—Muskrat. *Fiber zibethicus*.
May 24th—Chipping, striped or ground squirrel, Chipmunk. *Tamias striatus*.
May 24th—Yellow-footed marmot. *Arctomys flaviventer*.
May 24th—Say's striped squirrel. *Spermophilus lateralis*.
August 2d—Prairie dog. *Cynomys ludovicianus*.
August 11th—Antelope, Prong Horn or Cabree. *Antilocapra americana*.
August 15th—Grizzly bear. *Ursus horribilis*. Killed by Lieut. Fowler's party.
August 16th—Mountain sheep; Bighorn; Argali. *Ovis montana*.
August 17th—American elk. *Cervus canadensis*.
August 18th—Black-tailed deer. *Cervus columbianus*.
August 18th—White-tailed deer. *Cervus leucurus*.
September 2d—Coyote or prairie wolf. *Canis latrans*.
September 22d—American badger. *Taxidea americana*.
October 4th—Yellow-haired porcupine. *Erethizon epimachus*.

A QUERY.

TIFFIN, Ohio, Dec. 5th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

While hauling fodder to-day there was a small bird about the size of a robin, of a light blue color with black stripes on its head, which would come and pick up the mice within a few feet of me. It would use its mouth to kill and carry off its prey instead of its claws, as a hawk would have done. If it had any distance to carry its burden, it would change back and forth from mouth to claws. In your next issue let me know the name of the bird if you can tell it from the above description. It is not what we call the pigeon or mouse hawk here.

BUCKSHOT.

From the very brief description given by our correspondent, we should imagine that the bird which he saw was probably a blue jay (*Cyanurus cristatus*), a species which is much more tame and confiding in the West, than it is with us. An ornithological friend at our elbow suggests that it may have been one of the shrikes (*Collurio*), but in our opinion there is nothing in the description to warrant that supposition. Neither of the shrikes could properly be called "light blue," and besides the blackish wings and tail of those birds would undoubtedly have been noticed and mentioned had one of them been the mouser referred to.—ED.

WHAT IS IT?

MAGOG, Nov. 23, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As you have once visited this locality and have seen the size and depth, and the scenery and beauties of Lake Memphramagog, I will not describe them. That there is a serpent or some monster that lives in this lake, I have no doubt, some of the facts are as follows: During the early part of October three reliable persons were driving a flock of sheep to Magog along a road which passes very near what is called Sand Beach. Two of the men were on foot, the other some way back on the Bay in a wagon. On reaching the Beach the men on foot saw this serpent lying on the sand not two rods from the road. He appeared to be sunning himself and was in about one foot of water. Almost as soon as they saw him he raised his head high up in the air and started for deep water. Just as he started the other man came up and asked the first two what they were looking at, they pointed and he soon saw what it was. The men all gave it as their opinion that it was a serpent of some kind. They could see thirty feet of his length and his size through appeared to be about eighteen inches. His head resembled that of a horse. They were so near him that it does not seem as if they could be mistaken. His skin, they say was not smooth but rough or scaly. The men watched him till he had got nearly opposite the steamboat wharf about one half mile from where they were.

Some years ago this same monster was seen a number of times by different persons, and all the accounts of him correspond very closely. All stated that they saw about 30 feet of him. He has never before been seen so far down the lake.

Another circumstance which may have some connection

with what I have stated above. Last winter as some men were fishing, about three miles up the lake, all at once they had their hooks and lines broken like thread. The water at this point is from seventy-five to one hundred feet deep. The men had a very large hook made, but they could do nothing. Such are some of the facts; now what is it? That it is something, I verily believe. I only hope, that I may see it, but not too near. No I thank you.

The close season for lake lunge is off. They are catching a good many now by trolling and will continue to do so until the lake closes up, which will be about Christmas. One of our fishermen was trolling and by some means hooked and saved one weighing over eighteen pounds and the fish never bit, he was hooked through the body.

Canada grouse have been very plentiful here this fall; in fact all kinds of game, such as ducks, foxes, mink, sable, and fisher, have been very abundant. A. W. HUBBARD.

[We have read the above note with a great deal of interest, and can assure our correspondent that it grieves and mortifies us not a little that we cannot satisfactorily answer his query. The fact is, however, that just at present we are rather rusty on sea serpents, and so must call to our assistance some of our readers. To sea faring men especially do we address our appeal. Has any one who reads this paper any knowledge of this undescribed monster, either marine or fresh water? If so, we adjure him to "come over and help us." Seriously, we hope that Mr. Hubbard's letter may draw a response from such as may have any facts to communicate on this subject.—ED.]

PUGNACITY OF THE MUSKRAT.

MORGANTON, N. C., Dec. 11th, 1886.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A story in a late number of your paper of a man being attacked by a muskrat reminded me of an incident which occurred to me when a boy. I was walking on the bank of a mill-race, which ran through a piece of woodland, and came suddenly on a muskrat out foraging some three hundred yards from home. I could find no stones, but the way I pelted that rat with elbds and pieces of wood is no doubt yet related to its descendants as a warning not to venture too far into the wicked world. Well, the chase had continued about two-thirds of the distance, and I was having a good time, when suddenly the rat turned back and charged up the bank at me with as much vim as if inspired with the spirit of one of the "old guard." When right at my feet I struck it with a piece of rotten wood, and it returned to the water, and that muskrat proceeded home without further interruption. I assure you having such a harmless and usually timid creature turn on me so boldly gave me a sensation I have never experienced since: G. H. N.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS DEC. 13TH.—One snowy owl (*Nyctea nivea*), presented by W. C. Farnsworth, Philadelphia; one Virginia deer (*Cervus virginianus*), presented by W. F. Whitner, Philadelphia; one red-tailed hawk (*Buteo borealis*), presented by J. Richardson, Rutland, Vt.; four goldfinch mules, presented by A. W. Stevenson, Philadelphia; one bald eagle (*Haliaeetus leucocephalus*), and one caracara vulture (*Polyborus brasilensis*), purchased.

ARTHUR E. BROWN, General Supt.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

ON THE ARRANGEMENT OF CUT FLOWERS.

To those living in any of our large cities, nothing need be said as to the arrangement of cut flowers. Each city or town seems to have its own peculiar style of arrangement, and anything different is to the inhabitants rank heresy. Take, for instance, the difference between the New York and Boston styles; the former seems to try to get as many flowers together as possible, artistically arranged, it is true, but yet too rich and heavy; while the latter is more natural in its style in the use of more green leaves, Ferns and Smilax, in proportion to the quantity of flowers desired. While we doubtless are much ahead of the English in the quantity of cut flowers used at our festal occasions, and in their arrangement in bouquets and baskets, or designs, yet we may learn a lesson from them in the lightness and grace of their designs, more especially for mantel and table decoration. For the latter, one of the "March Stands" is most generally used; that is, a round glass dish, from the center of which springs a slender glass rod, about eighteen inches high, supporting a trumpet-shaped vase. The lower dish may be lined with tinfoil, and filled with moss or sand if desired, but if plenty of green leaves be at hand, this is not necessary. Many varieties of flowers are now attainable, and such a dish looks lovely if some *Bezonias* sprays and fern leaves are tastefully laid round, overhanging the edges a little green wood moss will keep them securely in place, then three *Calla Lilies*, and between each a few *Bow Silene* rose-buds, and a few *Marie Louise Violets* in loose bunches, placing over the top, so as to "wave out" good stiff fronds of the lovely *Maiden Hair Fern* (*Adiantum cuneatum*). Three *Camellias* with their leaves, taking *Sufrans* roses if pink *Camellias* are preferred. Clusters of *Pomsettias*, or any large distinct flowers can be used, instead of the *Callas*. In the trumpet-shaped vase, some *Carnations*, two or three *Camellias* with their leaves, *Roman Hyacinths*, *Stevia*, *Daphne*, *Acacia*, a few *Rose-buds*, or any flowers on hand can be used, only make the grouping light and graceful, and allow a few long sprays of *Smilax* or *Lygodium* to droop over and mingle with the flowers in the dish below. For vases on the mantel, the same arrangements can be carried out, only care being taken to have the colors harmonize or contrast nicely. A few sprays of light, graceful grasses, will give an air of refinement to the whole arrangement. A very chaste and ornamental stand can also be made for the table, by taking one of these rustic terra cotta fernery vases or oblong plant stands, and filling them with say a *Dracaena* or *Palm* in the center, and *Ferns* and other plants around, filling up the spaces left with green wood moss, or *Ly-*

cophodium, then arranging a few flowers among the foliage to lighten it up. Large flowers, or groups of smaller ones, look best in the arrangement, and give a grace and elegance to a table decoration, not easily attained by any other at so small an outlay.

VALISNERIA, OR WILD CELERY.

Valisneria spiralis.

OUR last issue contained a query from a correspondent who desired some information regarding the *Valisneria* or fresh water celery of the west, to which is attributed the same quality of imparting to the flesh of the canvas-back duck that delicious flavor which it receives from a diet of the same or a similar plant within the tide waters of the Chesapeake. We print below the article from the *Agriculturist*, to which we then referred, together with some further notes on the same subject:—

"There is scarcely anything more curious in vegetable life than the fructification of the Tape-grass, sometimes called Eel-grass, but not the salt water plant bearing that name. The Tape-grass, *Valisneria spiralis*, is common in ponds and slow streams, but as it makes but little show above the surface, it is not noticed except by close observers. The leaves grow from two to four feet in length, according to the depth of the water, are flat and tape like, and a quarter of an inch or more in breadth. The curious thing about this plant is its manner of flowering; the staminate and pistillate, or male and female, flowers are borne on different plants. The pistillate flowers are attached to long, slender, and spirally coiled stalks, which allow them to rise to the surface of the water. The staminate flowers are borne on short stems at the bottom of the water, and in a position where, under ordinary circumstances, fertilization would never take place. But by a remarkable provision the staminate flowers, as soon as mature, break off, rise to the surface, expand, and shed their pollen, and thus fertilize the pistillate ones. When the female flower is fertilized, the coiled stem contracts, and draws the flower beneath the surface of the water, where the fruit ripens. Those who write us to know what plants are best suited to a fresh water aquarium, can hardly find one better for the purpose than the *Valisneria*. It lives well in confinement, and grows summer and winter, and if one is fortunate enough to get both staminate and pistillate plants, he can observe the curious phenomenon we have briefly described. Those who have microscopes of considerable power will find in the leaves of the *Valisneria* a most beautiful object, as they show the circulation of the contents of the cells in a most distinct manner. The *Valisneria* flourishes even in brackish streams, and is abundant in the Hudson river, at points where several salt water plants are found. This species is found also in Southern Europe and in other warm countries, and there is another species confined exclusively to Australia. There are several other plants more common than the *Valisneria* which will answer for the aquarium. Indeed there are few fresh water streams and ponds but will furnish one or more."

Assuming that this plant is the same as that which attracts the canvas-back to western waters, where it grows, and we believe it to be, our correspondent (who writes from Syracuse) will see that it is already to be found in immense quantities in the State, and it would be a very easy matter to transplant it to some of the lakes. In the Hudson above West Point, and possibly below it, it is so abundant that it is difficult to work a boat through it at low tide. It is also found in quantities on the Passaic river, but being entirely submerged, except the flowers at blooming time, it is rarely noticed, and is much more common than is generally supposed. As to its propagation and introduction into other waters, much would depend upon the quantity of water. It would be difficult to get the seeds, as after fertilization the female flowers descend, and the ripe fruit, which is quite small, would not be found readily in the mud. The best way is to rake up the roots; they are quite tenacious of life, and could be sent to a long distance in cool weather, if kept moist. In planting, the roots should be tied up in small bundles to which a stone is attached, and dropped overboard. Probably this would be better done in early spring, for in fall or early winter the ducks would be sure to get it.

MARKS ON TREES.—An old surveyor sends Dr. Asa Gray some interesting observations on marks on trees. For several years before the war I was the surveyor for Davidson County, Tenn., in which the City of Nashville is situated. A large part of my duty was running old lines established by former surveyors, numbers of which had been cut fifty or sixty years before. These lines were indicated by hatchet marks upon the trees, through, or near which, the lines ran. Three chops with the hatchet about 4 inches apart, breast high, was, and is, the recognized mark for surveyor's lines. So uniform were the marks given to the trees by the old surveyors that by practice in noting the position, depth, angle, width, and distance apart of the marks, I could generally tell what surveyor had run the line. Very old lines through bottom lands had often been surveyed on horseback, and in such cases, the marks would be found 7 or 8 feet from the ground. It may be interesting to know that the most permanent marks are those in which the hatchet does not go through the bark. In such cases the marks were as plain and sharp after fifty years as when just made. If the sapwood was touched ever so little the edges of the cut would widen and fresh bark would be made, and this being smoother than the old bark and surrounded by a sort of lip, the whole would, as the tree grew old, assimilate in appearance to the rest of the tree, so that only a practised eye could detect the mark at all. If the chops were very deep the bark between them would be thrown off by the tree, and all replaced by new bark, and present a blur, which in time, would be very hard to recognise, and such a tree could only be proved to a jury (as it was often necessary to do), by cutting into the tree and exposing the chops or marks in the solid wood under the sap, and often under many layers of the tree wood. Law suits where lines were questioned have been decided by this method. I may here state that I have often known these layers to tally exactly with the number of years since the survey was made, and thus carry the

most convincing proof that the tree was marked at that time. The point, however, in which the present interest lies is that among the many thousand marked trees I have examined I never knew one in which the distance of the marks from the ground, or each other, had varied from the general practice of surveyors. Many of them had been so marked in the presence of old settlers who accompanied me in the re-establishment of the lines, and I never knew of any change being spoken of in the appearance, except by being cut too deeply. Many of the marks were the subject of especial study to me; but I never met with or heard of marks that had grown up a tree or that had widened apart out of the surveyor's customary limit. In some instances the original level of the soil had been changed by being washed away, but this was only on hill sides, and easily accounted for, and proved by other trees and circumstances. The habit of bears of standing up against Beech trees and scratching them with their claws somewhat as cats do against table-legs is a case in point also. No bears have been found in Davidson County for the last fifty years, and I have had pointed out to me trees that had been scratched all round in this manner, and although the same trees would be marked by the climbing of the bear, yet the peculiar marks made by this playful scratching were never any more than the usual distance from the ground. I know a place near Nashville where, about forty years ago, a Cedar-wood seat was put between two close growing trees by notching it into each one. The trees have grown quite large, and entirely round the ends of the board, but it is exactly the same height as when first placed. I also know where I cut my initials into the bark of a young Hackberry tree with those of a young lady; this was twenty-three years ago, and the marks are there at the same height. These last, however, are special instances, and only prove the habits of Beech, Elm, and Hackberry trees, while those of the surveyor's marks comprise all kinds of trees indigenous to this country, and extend through such periods of time as give very complete observation.

FLOWERS ON THE TABLE.—Leigh Hunt says:—"Set flowers on your table—a whole nosegay if you can get it, or but two or three, or a single flower, a Rose, a Pink, a Daisy. Bring a few Daisies or Buttercups from your last field walk, and keep them alive in a little water; preserve but a bunch of Clover, or a handful of flowering Grass—one of the most elegant of Nature's productions—and you have something on your table that reminds you of the country, and gives you a link with the poets that have done it most honor. Put a Rose, or a Lily, or a Violet on your table, and you and Lord Bacon have a custom in common, for this great and wise man was in the habit of having flowers in season set upon his table, we believe, morning, noon, and night—that is to say, at all meals, seeing that they were growing all day. Now here is a fashion that will last you for ever, if you please—never change with silks, and velvets, and silver forks, nor be dependent on caprice, or some fine gentleman or lady who have nothing but caprice and changes to give them importance and a sensation. Flowers on morning tables are especially suited to them. They look like the happy wakening of the creation; they bring the breath of Nature into your room; they seem the representatives and embodiment of the very smiles of your home, and the graces of good morrow."

CELERY FOR THE NERVES.—A writer who is familiar with the use of Celery, says that he has known several men and women, who, from various causes, had become so affected by nervousness that when they stretched out their hands they shook like aspen leaves on windy days, and by a moderate daily use of the blanched footstalks of Celery as a salad, they became as strong and steady in limb as other people. He has known people cured of palpitation of the heart by the use of Celery. Everybody engaged in labor weakening to the nerves, should use Celery daily in its season, and Onions in its stead when not in season.

MANAGEMENT OF MERINO SHEEP.—A well known breeder of Merinos in Western New York answers the question "how large fleeces are produced," in the National Live Stock Journal, very concisely, as follows:

I will first state what I do not do, as that would seem necessary to a full answer. I do not blanket my sheep, unless when shipping to fairs, etc. I never feed any oil-cake, oil-meal, or anything of that kind. I endeavor to breed a large, strong-boned, broad-backed, square-built sheep, rather plain bodied, well covered from their nose to their toes with a long even staple of wool. I take particular care to get my hay, straw and corn fodder in the best condition possible. My farm has a warm, dry soil. In summer I pasture, and feed no grain. If feed gets dried up, as it did this year, I feed some hay. When I commence to use the ram, I grain my ewes lightly, and increase to about one bushel to one hundred per day, of corn, oats and bran, mixed. For fodder I feed corn-stalks in the morning, straw at noon, and hay at night; and if I have pea or bean vines, feed them to my sheep (the latter very sparingly, if at all, to breeding ewes). I endeavor to get my corn-fodder used up before warm weather in spring, and then feed clover hay twice a day. I try to house my sheep (and all other stock) from storms, but frequently fail to do it. I salt often, and turn my sheep out when filling their racks to avoid the danger of getting hay seed and chaff in their fleeces, and to give them an opportunity of getting water, having none in my sheds.

Now there is no secret about it, further than to get good stock and take good care of it; and, I will add, that I never knew a successful breeder of any kind of stock that was not a good care-taker.

NATURAL ADAPTATION.—A most interesting case of the harmony of nature is illustrated in an annual plant called the Rose of Jerico, *Anastatica hierochuntica*, according to a German journal. This plant has its habitat on the sandy deserts of Africa. After dying, the plant having curled up into a ball, becomes detached from the soil, and is blown about on the surface whither the wind listeth. The seed vessels remain closed until moistened by rains, when they open, the seeds fall to the ground and germinate in about eighteen hours. What a beautiful adaptation to the circumstances! If these seeds took a long time to germinate, the moisture from the rains would have disappeared from the arid sands, and germination become impossible. Then too, if the plant were not released from its root hold, it would, doubtless, soon have been buried beneath the shifting sands.

Furs and Trapping.

For Forest and Stream.

THE TRAPPER NOT THE ONLY ENEMY OF THE MUSKRAT.

THAT a good sized pickerel will make mince meat of a muskrat where he has a clear field and a keen appetite, there are those who know too well to dispute. Nor would they argue the question as to the disposition of the fish hawk to come in for his share, if the rat fooled his time too long on the surface while this rapacious body-snatcher was hovering thereabout. But when told that the mink, an animal not over one-third the weight of a full-sized muskrat, is not only a match for but a terror to the latter, there would seem some grounds for a difference of opinion, more particularly when we look at the anatomical structure of both, and the formidable pair of incisors with which the muskrat is provided, aside from his superior weight.

I was hunting snipe upon a small marsh upon an island below the Kickapoo rapids of the Illinois river east of Marseilles, and while walking quietly along the edge, I heard a noise in the grass, when I discovered some object rolling towards the water, having the appearance of a ball about six inches in diameter. Being somewhat amused, I stood my gun against a log and walked up to it rather unceremoniously, when to my surprise I found a mink and a muskrat clinched, and so completely covered with mud as to be almost unrecognizable. In a moment the mink released his grip and escaped in the tall grass and flags. The muskrat was too far gone to escape when I arrived, and picking him up I found him bleeding profusely from a severe wound in the head and his jugular vein bitten through, from which he soon died. Here was an animal twice the size of its destroyer, caught in open day in a fair fight, and all but bagged by a tiny animal of but slight bellicose proportions; and but for my interference would have carried home his well-earned meal. How many lose their lives at the hands of this newly discovered enemy is but a conjecture; but judging from the empty muskrat houses in localities where trappers seldom visit, the destruction must be greater than we can conceive. We are aware that the depredations of the mink, in its forays upon our winged visitors, their eggs and young, are endless, and we charge to his account the destruction of many of our game birds in all stages of their existence. But when we find this pestiferous scamp making meat of the muskrat without counting his hide worth a cent, we acknowledge ourselves not only beaten, but thoroughly disgusted.

Streator Ill., Dec. 7th, 1876. M. A. HOWELL, JR.

TRAPPING THE MINK.

This animal, as will be seen by our illustration, has a long, slender body, something like the weasel, to which scientific family it belongs. The mink is an aquatic animal, inhabiting small rivers and streams, and living somewhat after the manner of the otter. It has a most wide range of



diet, and will eat almost anything which is at all eatable. Fishes, frogs, and muskrats are his especial delight, and he will occasionally succeed in pouncing upon a snipe or wild duck, which he will greedily devour. Craw fish, snails, and water insects of all kinds also come within the range of his diet, and he sometimes makes a stray visit to some neighboring poultry yard to satisfy the craving of his abnormal hunger. A meal off from his own offspring often answers the same purpose; and a young chicken in the egg he considers the *ne plus ultra* of delicacies. The voracity of this animal is its leading characteristics, and is so largely in excess of its cunning or sagacity that it will often run headlong into a naked trap. Its sense of smell is exceedingly well developed, and through this faculty it is often enabled to track its prey with ease and certainty. The mink lives in burrows, in steep banks, or between rocks or the roots of trees, and the young, five or six in number, are brought forth in May.

The chief occupation of the mink consists in perpetual search for something to eat, and, when so engaged, he may be seen running along the bank of the stream, peering into every nook and corner, and literally "leaving no stone unturned" in its eager search. Taking advantage of this habit, it becomes an easy matter to trap the greedy animal. Set your trap, a Newhouse No. 2, in an inch of water near the edge of the stream, and directly in front of a steep bank or rock, on which you can place your bait. The bait may be a frog, fish, or head of a bird, suspended about eighteen inches above the water, and should be so situated that in order to reach it, the mink will be obliged to tread upon the trap. The trap may also be set in the water and the bait suspended eighteen inches above it, by the aid of a switch planted in the mud near the trap. It is a good plan to scent the bait with an equal mixture of sweet oil and peppermint, with a little honey added. If there is deep water near, the sliding pole should be used, and if not, the "spring pole" in every case, in order to prevent the cap-

tured mink from becoming a prey to larger animals, and also to guard against his escape by amputation, which he would otherwise most certainly accomplish.

The trap may be set on the land, near the water's edge, baiting as just described, and lightly covered with leaves or dirt. Any arrangement of the trap whereby the animal is obliged to tread upon it in order to secure the bait, will be found effectual.

The trap may be set at the foot of a tree, and the bait fastened to the trunk, eighteen inches above it. Minks have their regular beaten paths, and often visit certain hollow logs in their runways. In these logs they leave unmistakable signs of their presence, and a trap set in such a place is sure of success.

Some trappers set a number of traps along the stream at intervals of several rods, connecting them by a trail, the mink being thus led directly and almost certainly to his destruction. This trail is made by smearing a piece of wood with the "medicine," and dragging it on the line of the traps. Any mink which crosses this trail will follow it to the first trap, when he will, in all probability, be captured. A dead muskrat, crow, fish, or a piece of fresh meat dragged along the line answers the same purpose. The beaten tracks of the mink may often be discovered, and a trap set in such a track and covered with leaves, dirt or the like, will often be successful.

Minks may also be easily caught in the dead fall, garrote trap or a twitch-up, baiting with fish, muskrat, flesh, or the head of a bird, of which the animal is especially fond. A liberal use of the "medicine" is also desirable.

The fur of the mink is in best condition in the late autumn, winter, and early spring, and the animal should be skinned as described for the fox.—*Gibson's Complete American Trapper*.

—Near his fish pond in Foxcroft, Me., Mr. Caleb Weston recently felled a cedar tree which had been gnawed by beavers, the prints of their teeth being plainly visible. As there have been no beavers in that section for seventy years the marks have endured at least for that length of time.

New Publications.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

WOMAN ON THE AMERICAN FRONTIER. By Wm. Worthington Fowler, 527 pp. 8vo. illustrated. S. S. Scranton & Co., Hartford, Ct.

The object of this work is to present in a narrative form the noble deeds of our countrywomen who have been members of the great pioneer army, which for more than two centuries has been pushing our frontier westward and building empires in the wilderness. In a style remarkably rich and graphic the author has shown us the pioneer wife, mother and daughter in the various hardships, trials and dangers to which they have been subjected. The incidents, anecdotes and biographies are largely new and unhackneyed, and all of thrilling interest. As a heroine, a hunter, a soldier, a patriot, a comforter, and as the actress in a thousand stirring and moving scenes, woman is here placed before the eye of the reader in such a manner that having pursued one chapter he will not be content without finishing the book. We can safely say that woman's claims to our recognition as the heroine of the frontier have never before been so brilliantly presented as in this volume. The illustrations, of which there are many, are splendid and well designed.

MAGAZINES.

The *American Naturalist* for December opens with a very important and interesting article on "The Development of Flounders" by Mr. Alexander Agassiz. The author discusses very clearly the progress of the young of this fish, commencing with individuals only an inch in length, and announces the startling fact of the passage of the "eye from the right side to the left through integuments of the head between the base of the dorsal fin and the frontal bone." The observations on which this announcement is founded are soon to be given to the scientific world at more length and in greater detail in a paper with illustrations which Mr. Agassiz is now preparing. It is interesting to note that the young flounder at first swims vertically, and that the change from this position to the horizontal takes place gradually with the translation of the eye from one side to the other. The young of the transparent flounder, of which the author speaks, do not invariably lie down on the right side. It seems more or less accidental which side is chosen. Out of fifteen of Mr. Agassiz's specimens eight laid down on the left, and all these died without accomplishing any part of the transfer of the left eye to the right side, although living as long as the seven which on the other side completed the transfer of the other eye to the left side. All the other species kept alive turned down on the proper side for the transfer of the eye.

Prof. Allen, in a very readable article, gives the "Former Range of New England Mammals." By a most industrious examination of the works of early historians, and of the records of some of our New England towns, he determines the former range and abundance of our larger mammals, showing that their present "restriction of range and numerical decrease are obviously due to man's agency." The information afforded to the reader is most valuable. His citations are from "Kalm's Travels," "Lewis' History of Lynn," "Natural and Civil History of Vermont," etc., etc.

"Rock Inscriptions of Ancient Pueblos of Colorado, Utah, New Mexico and Arizona," by Mr. Edwin A. Barber, is an interesting article on a subject about which not much has been written. It shows careful observation, and the descriptions of the rock writings, and the probable explanations, are given with considerable detail. A number of illustrations which are given will afford to the reader a fine conception of the characters of these inscriptions. "Microscopy at the International Exhibition," by Dr. Ward follows, being little more than a catalogue of the different instruments and their makers.

"Bastian and Pasteur on Spontaneous Generation," by Mr. Henry J. Slack, is reprinted from the "Monthly Microscopical Journal" for October.

Dr. Elliot Coues, in a brief essay on the "Destruction of Birds by Telegraph Wire," announces that the mortality among birds from this cause amounts to many hundred thousand annually, a number far greater than we could have supposed possible had our authority been other than Dr. Coues.

General Notes are full and interesting, and the number as a whole is quite up to its usual high standard.

Vick's Floral Guide for 1877. We have just spent an hour or two very pleasantly over *Vick's Floral Guide*, which comes to us full as ever of good things, and so suggestive of the beauty of summer and the odor of many blossoms that the pinching cold and driving snow are forgotten while reading its cheery, chatty pages. Mr. Vick, this season, has added a very useful and compendious Botanical Glossary giving plain and practical definitions of such terms as all who love and cultivate flowers should understand, and which will prove of great service to many of his readers.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

A number of correspondents who have sent us queries of late will understand why they do not find replies by attentively perusing the line at the head of this column.

B. E. Hanesburg.—Can you inform me where I could purchase a few English hares? wish to stock an island. Ans. No English hares to be purchased alive that we are aware of.

C. H. B., Exeter, N. H.—Will you please give me through your paper the names of some responsible fish dealers in New York. Ans. E. G. Blackford and Messrs. Middleton, Carman & Co.; address, Fulton market.

F. W. S., Philadelphia.—Being desirous of subscribing to your paper the coming year I ask for information: Can I subscribe here, or how will I send subscription to you? Ans. Send postal order, check or greenbacks—\$4.

SNIPER, Montreal.—Where within 200 miles of this city will I find good deer and rabbit shooting, and what will be the best method of hunting them in that locality? I want to hunt about Christmas week. Ans. Go to Renfrew, or the upper Ottawa and strike in.

J. H. W., Buffalo.—Will you please inform me, if possible, through the column of Answers to Correspondents the best part of California for sheep raising, and who to write to about buying a rancho. Ans. Los Angeles or San Diego counties. Write to J. W. Haverstick, U. S. Land office, Los Angeles.

J. A. B., Boston.—1. Can you kindly inform me where I can procure live quail now, and the proportion of male and female, per dozen, and price; best time for putting out for breeding. 2. Is there any better book on Florida than "Camp Life in Florida" for a sportsman's use? Ans. 1. Address J. W. Brown, Lock Box 1097, New Haven, Conn. For instructions as to breeding quail see our issue of January 7th, 1875. 2. No.

J. E. S., Sussex Corner.—Is there any work published which would show the cheapest manner of building a skating rink, and the probable cost? Also, any work on the art of skating? An answer through the columns of your valuable paper will greatly oblige. Ans. No work on skating rinks. Would have sent you work on skating, but you do not give State. Price, 25 cents. We do not club with any other paper.

F. R. G., Noroton, Ct.—1. What kind of decoys should I have for ducking on the Sound, in this neighborhood? 2. Do you think a 9½ pound gun too heavy for quail shooting? 3. Would a suit of bag (corn bags) cloth be good for ducking in sedge grass, over a suit of old clothes? Ans. 1. Sheldrakes, widgeon and black ducks. 2. We should not like to carry it all day, but if you weigh 200 pounds it is not too heavy. 3. Yes, if water was no objection.

J. W. K., Ayer, Mass.—Do you know of any person near Boston and Worcester that can and would perform the operation of spay on a pup? Also at what age had it ought to be performed. Ans. We do not know of any one in Massachusetts who performs the operation. The proper time to have it done is before the pup is ten weeks old. If the operation is performed after pups are grown up it enervates them, and they generally get very fat and their usefulness is partially destroyed.

W. B., Monmouth Junction.—I have a hound dog eighteen months old who has about two inches of his tail sore and the bone partly eaten off lengthwise. He scratches himself constantly, and his coat smells badly. He has a spot on his hip as large as a silver dollar which is bare and red. His toe nails are from an inch to an inch and one-half long. Can you tell what is the matter with him? Ans. Give your dog a small dose of compound cathartic pills once a week for three weeks. Feed moderately, and give him no meat; and give him plenty of exercise.

L. E. S., Philadelphia.—Is there not an explosive bullet manufactured; and, if so, where can it be purchased? What sort of a gun can it be used in? I suppose it would be unsafe in anything but a breech-loader. My idea was to try it on sharks. Would those bullets be safe to carry or handle? Ans. The Mead explosive bullet is used for rifles, and there is an imported explosive bullet for shot guns. They are safe when handled with care, and can probably be had through H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtland street, this city.

D. F. E., Strasburg.—1. Will you please let me know if Ames' rifle (holding 33 cartridges, or in that neighborhood), has any reputation for accuracy and penetration? 2. What would it cost to have a pair of Greener's choke-bore shot barrels fitted to a Remington stock (breech-loaders), cost of barrels and fitting? Ans. 1. We know nothing about the rifle. 2. The action would have to be sent to England, and the expense would be as much as the cost of a new gun.

K., Virginia City, Montana.—I have a Parker gun, No. 10, choke-bore. At target it shoots close and shows good penetration, but does not kill game dead. Not one bird in ten shot when it comes to the ground dead. What is the cause? Is it in loading? I load with pink edge wads, two generally on top of powder and one on shot, with from 3½ to 5 drs. of powder, and from 1 to 1½ ozs. of shot. Ans. There must be some error about the penetration of your gun; try it on wood. We once had a 10-bore breech-loader, made by a celebrated maker, that would not kill quail dead with less than 4½ or 5 drs. powder.

A. D. B., Carlisle, Pa.—My setter dog (two years old) has a large swelling on his left shoulder, and on the point of the shoulder blade there is a round rough lump forming. The swelling is quite large, and extending over both shoulders. I am fearful that it may stiffen his leg. It does not pain him or impede his movement, and after a day's hunt it is not near so large. Will you please suggest some means by which I can remove the lump on the shoulder blade without resorting to the knife? Ans. Before resorting to the knife, try bathing repeatedly with crude coal oil.

L. C. W., Brookville, Saline Co., Ky.—I have a setter bitch three years old, in good condition; works well, eats well, and looks well enough with two exceptions. Her nose is dry and hot, and has been for the past two years and now she has a sort of cough. After coughing two or three times tries to vomit, but generally nothing comes up. She seems to feel as well as ever now, but the cough is getting worse and I wish to find some remedy. Have given arca nut, and am now giving pine tar. Ans. Try the following remedy: Barbadoes tar 2 drachms, powdered squills, 4 drachms, extract of belladonna, 2 scruples, licorice powder a sufficiency. Make into 20 pills and give four daily.

G. C. R., Portland, Me.—1. Can you give me the address of J. W. Long, the author of "American Wild Fowl Shooting"? 2. Where can I obtain a copy of the English Kennel Club Stud Book, and at what price? 3. Where may I obtain the condition powders for dogs I have often seen recommended in the *FOREST AND STREAM*? 4. What would be an A 1 pattern of No. 2, 4, 6 and 8 shot, 40 yards, 30-inch circle, with a 12-gauge breech-loader, using 1½ ounces of shot? Ans. 1. J. W. Long, Beethoven street, Ward 19, Boston, Mass. 2. The first two volumes, new, can be had at this office; price, \$13. 3. Our Kennel Editor can send them. 4. No. 8, 175; No. 6, 130; No. 4, 90, and No. 2, 70, would be a good average.

T. S. K., Allegheny, Pa.—1. I have a fine skye terrier that I would like to exhibit at a bench show in January, but his ears are so sore from running through briars and underbrush that I am afraid he will not look well. Please tell me in your next what I had better do for him. My setter also had his front paw almost taken off by another dog; is it best to let him lick the sore or not. 2. Also the best way to promote the growth of hair on a dog that has had the mange. Ans. 1. Bathe the dogs ears with a solution of sulphate of copper, 15 grains of the sulphate to one ounce of water, and secure the ears with a cloth over the head, so that he cannot shake the stabs off while the sores are healing. 2. It is better that your setter should lick the wound. Keep the dog in a cool place and his skin clean.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH-CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDOLENT IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

CHRISTMAS.

CHRISTMAS comes but once a year, and here it is. At least Monday is but a few days off, and then Christmas trees and the giving and receiving of presents is in order. Now do the little ones put on their best behavior and look anxiously at the chimneys, wondering what old Santa Claus will bring them; and paterfamilias, as he walks up town in the evening, while the shops are all aglow with bright lights, and he recognizes the toys which once made his own heart beat, thinks of those at home and the last fall in stocks, and sighs at the hard times. But in spite of stocks and hard times, many a heart will throb joyously on Monday morning as the stockings are removed from the mantel shelf, for Christmas is essentially the gala day of the little ones, and it is fit that it should be so, for is it not also the birth day of Him who said, "Suffer them to come unto me"? and he who giveth even a cup of cold water to one of these in His name shall be blessed a thousand fold. Merry Christmas to you, reader, and God bless you all, great and small.

COLD WEATHER IN FLORIDA.—The mean midday temperature at New Smyrna, Florida, for the month of November as furnished us by Major Geo. J. Alden, was 68 degrees; at 7 a. m., 57; at 9 p. m., 60. Highest for the month 80; lowest 42. The temperature stood as follows on the days indicated:—

	7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M.
Dec. 1.....	33	43	36
Dec. 2.....	29	43	34
Dec. 3.....	30	43	38
Dec. 4.....	34	50	40

At St. Augustine the weather was the coldest known for years. Ice formed daily for six days, and vegetation was greatly injured. There have been a large number of oranges frozen.

ART.—Now is the time to select articles of vertu and bric-a-brac. Messrs. Leavitt hold another mammoth sale, comprising the Gates collection, at the art rooms, No. 817 Broadway, to-day and to-morrow. See their advertisement.

—There will be five eclipses in 1877, viz.: A total eclipse of the moon on February 27, visible in the United States; a partial eclipse of the sun on March 14, visible in Western Asia; a partial eclipse of the sun on August 8, visible in Alaska, Kamschatka and the North Pacific Ocean; a total eclipse of the moon on August 23, partly visible in the Eastern and Southern States, and a partial eclipse of the sun on September 7, visible in South America.

A PLEA FOR THE SEA SERPENT.

OUR last advices from the sea serpent came from a vessel bound for Melbourne, and the account was furnished by a clergyman. We have also heard of him quite recently near this city, off Coney Island in fact, where he is said to have done good service during the garbage war by devouring a considerable portion of the *casus belli*. Where he will next appear we will not venture to predict, but we have sufficient faith in his methodical habits to feel reasonably confident that before the next summer is passed this interesting but slippery animal will have furnished a dozen paragraphs for the newspapers.

Does it not seem almost time to look for the capture of this individual or some one of his race? There is really no reason in the uncompromising disbelief with which the name of our friend is always met. It is but a few years since the sea serpent and the Kraken, the giant cephalopod of the north were classed together, and the two are equally the subjects of pert scoffs and sneers. Now, however, we know all about the latter animal, and half a dozen specimens are at present in our museums, yet for hundreds of years the Kraken was unknown except from an old print and its accompanying description, while almost every summer tourist to Europe has seen, or has had an opportunity of seeing, the great sea snake. We have never had the latter ashore, it is true, but we take it that this fact alone would be regarded by scientific men as a very poor reason for disbelieving its existence.

The fact is that the ocean and its inhabitants are as yet but very little known, and there are vast possibilities in the wide extent of waters that surround us. Where there is so much smoke there must be at least a little fire, for it is scarcely to be believed that all those who profess to have seen the monster have been deceivers or deceived. We know that in the distant past, during the cretaceous epoch, giant reptiles of various kinds inhabited the ocean in vast numbers. Some of these, the Mosasaurs, were snake-like in form, but possessed fore and hind limbs in the shape of paddles not unlike a whale's fin, and sometimes attained a length of from sixty to seventy feet; others, the Plesiosaurs, were more lizard-like in appearance, but had a long, swan-like neck and a small head. These latter could no doubt have raised head and neck high above the water without showing any part of the body, except perhaps the back just flush with the waves.

Now why is it not possible that some of these animals may have continued to exist either in the same or in some modified form until the present time? We know of no reason for supposing that the conditions of marine life were any more favorable to the existence of such animals in the past than they are at present, unless possibly food may have been somewhat more abundant then than now. Their enormous abundance in the cretaceous of the west warrants us in believing that during that period they were among the most numerous of all the strange forms that inhabited the sea. Dreadful creatures they must have been and terribly destructive to their neighbors in this ancient ocean.

That sea serpents exist at present is a well known fact, but they are pigmies beside the monster which causes the periodical sensations of which we have spoken. About the islands of the Indian Ocean there are several species of marine snakes, characterized by flat tails and a venomous bite, but which never attains to a greater length than eight or ten feet. They are an interesting class of ophidians, and with their rough and barnacle-covered skins would, except in the matter of size, answer very well to the description ordinarily given of the sea serpent.

But this unknown monster, or others of his class, do not seem to be confined to the ocean. We hear of them from other sources. It is not long since that in conversation with one of the most intelligent as well as most influential of the citizens of Utah, we were informed of the probable existence in Bear River Lake of a monster, which yields only to his oceanic rival in size, and not even to him in ferocity and general uncouthness. This remarkable creature differs from the average sea serpent in appearing not always singly, but often in companies of from two to half a dozen individuals. Though sometimes seen alone they have been ordinarily observed in what are apparently families—that is in groups consisting of individuals of different sizes. The marvellous stories that are told of their deeds, the attacks which they are said to have made upon Indians, and the unsuccessful attempts made to capture them, must be passed over; but in the light of the evidence furnished by the testimony of reliable witnesses we are forced to acknowledge that there is probably something in this lake widely different from anything with which we are at present acquainted.

All our accounts of these strange creatures do not, however, come from a distance. In another column will be found a letter from our friend Mr. A. W. Hubbard, giving an account of a serpent or monster said to have been seen at various times in Lake Memphremagog. What this can be, if anything, we are at a loss to conjecture. We have heard of individuals of the genus *Tropidonotus*, under favorable circumstances, growing to a length of eleven feet, although we must acknowledge that we have never seen one much over five. It seems hardly probable, however, that a giant water snake of even that size could be taken for a monster thirty feet long with a head like a horse, and we think on the whole that we will wait until we have ourselves seen the animal before pronouncing on him.

THE VALUE OF IRRIGATION.

IF there is a lesson which should have been brought home to the agriculturist of this country by the severe drought of the past season it is in the value of irrigation; or at least in the necessity of being prepared to supply, certainly their corn and garden crops with that moisture which Nature, from some unknown cause, has failed to send to them. The traveler through Colorado, Utah, and California can not fail to be impressed with the important part played by water in the agricultural system of those parts, where summer rains are almost unknown and where, without a resort to artificial means, fruits, flowers, and vegetables would be wanting save in exceptionally favored spots, for half the year. The ease with which water is handled and controlled, as well as the results which follow its judicious application, seem alike remarkable; and yet the slightest knowledge of the principles of hydraulics, the fact that water will run down hill, is all that is possessed by the inhabitants of these countries wherein irrigation has been practiced for centuries, if not for ages.

Nor is it merely as an irrigant that water is valuable. Its qualities as a fertilizer are, and were fully appreciated by the Chinese, the Egyptians, the aboriginal inhabitants of this hemisphere, and in all countries where other substances are had in insufficient quantities; and even in California where the credit of unusual production is generally awarded to a virgin soil of unusual richness, the free use of water in irrigation is undoubtedly entitled to a large share of it. The peculiar properties of Nile water and the crops raised on the lands washed by it are so well known and appreciated that the absence of the annual overflow is regarded in the light of a national calamity, and the most familiar picture of Nile travel is what some one calls the "retched fellah" toiling at the wheel which lifts the water to the required level. The same scene is to be witnessed in China—not in rice culture alone—where water is lifted by means of a succession of wheels to the highest plateaus and then distributed by means of long handled buckets, possibly with a slight addition of liquid manure, over the surrounding crop. In portions of Peru, Chili, and Mexico, the ruins of aqueducts used in times past to bring water from the mountains are constantly met with, and the Padres who founded the missions of California have left similar monuments of their early labors. These last, however, are rapidly disappearing; the modern plough share is fast leveling them, and the adobe bricks are crumbling back to mingle with the soil from whence they come. The Padres, indeed, found irrigation a necessity, and with the immense amount of Indian labor at their command were enabled to accomplish an amount of work which would appal the modern agriculturist in a country where laborers receive \$30 per month. At the Mission of San Gabriel, in the vicinity of Los Angeles can be seen and traced the grass covered remains of an immense ditch or aqueduct which brought the waters of the San Gabriel river, from where it leaves the mountains some eight miles distant to fertilize the vineyards and orchards of the Mission. Today it is a common sight to witness one of the few remaining native California cultivators with his heavy hoe irrigating his field of barley or patch of watermelons; the water a mere ditch full procured probably through the grudging assent of a detested *Americano* proprietor. But of late years so fully impressed have the farmers of California become with the value of irrigation to their lands from which successive crops, principally of wheat without rotation have been taken, that in the valleys watered by large rivers, such as the San Joaquin and Sacramento, ditching companies have been formed, with the object of irrigating large bodies of land devoted to the cultivation of cereals. Of course every one irrigates their orchards and it is questionable whether the character of much of the fruit of California, magnificent in appearance but lacking in flavor, watery and difficult to keep, is not owing to the too liberal use of water. As most grain crops are planted in the fall, are matured by the winter rains and harvested in the spring, irrigation, until recently, was looked upon as not only supererogatory but impracticable, but it has now been discovered that by thoroughly irrigating land in the fall before the rain, not only is plowing and planting possible at a much earlier day, and the harvest correspondingly early, but the land is manured and also in much better condition to stand a drought. For droughts are by no means uncommon in California, and a drought there means no rain either winter or summer. The writer had the misfortune to experience one of three years duration, when, except on wet lands, grain scarcely headed, and barley hay, or rather straw, was worth from thirty to forty dollars per ton.

It is the experience gained at that time, in connection with careful observation here, that has impressed us with the idea that our farmers, or such of them as have running water on or near their lands, might by the expenditure of little labor at odd times, place themselves beyond the fear of consequences of drought. That is, as regards certain crops. A large field of wheat, oats, or rye, unless perhaps the seed had been drilled in, could scarcely be irrigated, unless it was so situated that it could be flooded, and the baking of the soil afterwards would more than counterbalance any good results; but corn could be irrigated with the greatest ease; the furrows form the ditches and the plow or cultivator would prevent baking. Fruit trees and vegetables could be irrigated without much trouble, and as regards the former, if one tithe of the attention was paid them that is given his trees by the California farmer, the results would be larger crops, finer fruit, less disease and longer lived trees. A few furrows on each side of the trees

whereby the ground at the trees would be kept open instead of surrounded by a closely pressed sod, is all that is required.

There are probably but few farms that have not either a stream of some kind on them or in the immediate vicinity. If the water is running it must come from a point higher than a portion at least of the farm, if not all of it. The amount of fall required to carry water is so trifling as to be almost astonishing. Frequently in California, particularly in approaching a valley which has been ditched for mining or agricultural purposes, the observer is astonished at seeing water apparently running up hill. The fact is that the fall is so slight, perhaps only a few feet to the mile, that this optical delusion is produced. A great fall is therefore unnecessary. We have seen a farmer in California start with a plow from the point where he wanted to tap his stream, run a furrow around a hill, up the valley a little, along the side of another hill to the field which he wished to irrigate, all by the eye alone; returning along the same furrow, the ditch was made and a little work with the hoe and the *sanja* was ready for water. It would be a very simple matter for most farmers to have a ditch at the head or highest portion of their fields. Where there are inequalities of the land it could be "ditched up" or flumed over. The water need not necessarily be running in them, but boxes or gates could be constructed ready to lift and admit it. The head of water need not be large. A small spring will irrigate a considerable piece of land, as the water can be dammed in the ditch until it accumulates. At first there will be considerable *seepage*, but if there is any clay at all in the soil this will soon stop. When necessary to irrigate the water can be turned from the ditch along, for instance, a row of corn. That one irrigated, a few strokes of the hoe closes the gap and the ditch is tapped at the next, and so on until the whole field is irrigated; or if there is sufficient water a dozen rows can be irrigated at once. A boy can do the work.

But even if it is not a season of drought there is no better way in which fertilizers can be applied to corn or vegetable crops than by means of the ditch, particularly if barn-yard manure is used. It has only to be put in the ditch and the water carries it directly to the roots of the crop.

When we buy our farm it shall have a stream of water on it and an irrigating ditch at the head of every field.

GAME PROTECTION.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Our correspondent at Greenville, Pa., sends us the following: "The latest piscatorial 'catch' is that of seven set nets on the banks of the Shenango—there because the stream is frozen up. The fact has been reported to the Fish Warden, who will take the proper action in the premises.

THE VERMONT GAME LAWS.—Apropos of the game laws recently passed in Vermont a correspondent writes:—

"Although your correspondent, 'a Vermonter,' talks 'rather strong' in FOREST AND STREAM of this week, I cannot help sympathizing with him to some extent. Undoubtedly every land owner in Vermont has a legal right to recover damages, nominal, at least, of every man who enters on his land without permission from the owner. But is it worth while for the people of Vermont to undertake to enforce any such right against each other or against visitors from other States when the persons against whom the right is enforced are guilty of nothing worse than wandering down a mountain brook and whipping a few trout out of it? And was it worth while to enact a special statute for the purpose of enhancing the amount of damages to be recovered in any such case?

"Vermonters are clearly right in saying that such a law will be generally disregarded. The Vermonters are, a stubborn sort of Yankees—many of them very fond of trout fishing—and they cannot be held back from the exercise of what they regard as their inalienable right to fish their streams by any such law, especially when they feel, as 'Vermonters' does, that the law has been imposed upon them by a class that assume to look down upon the common people. For my own part I prefer to obey the law. I have spent a great many summers in Vermont, and have caught a great many trout there. I believe that none of my good friends there have complained that I was illiberal in the expenditure of the money which they have richly earned in providing for the entertainment of myself and family among them. I hope to spend more summers in Vermont, and catch a good many more trout there. But if I should find myself annoyed in my sport by the law in question I shall, of course, give up Vermont (with most sincere regret) and go where I can wade down a brook without making myself a criminal.

"Honest anglers obey the laws. Many honest anglers frequent Vermont who will stay away from that beautiful State if they cannot practice their innocent art without violating the law. It seems to me, therefore, that the legislation in question will practically do no good, while it may do much harm.

"Vermonters hit the bullseye when he declares that the true policy of Vermont is to enact some suitable law, and spend some little money, for the purpose of stocking her 'splendid streams with fish,' and then let everybody, 'rich and poor, high and low,' fish them at all reasonable times and in a reasonable manner. 'Vermonters' will please accept the compliments of

"A CONNECTICUT VERMONTER.

"New Haven, Conn., Dec. 14th, 1876." We expressed our views regarding the new game law in Vermont last week. Our correspondent scarcely states the case fairly. No trespass is committed nor can a land owner secure even nominal damages for trespass unless he has boards posted in conspicuous places warning persons off. It rests entirely with the farmers themselves, whom we presume to be the principal land owners, whether the law shall be obnoxious or not. Our correspondent says that Vermonters are a stubborn race and cannot be held

back from what they regard as their unalienable right to fish their streams. But are they *their* (the fishermen's) streams? No one doubts the right of a man to fish his own stream, but has he a right to fish his neighbor's stream, particularly against the latter's wishes? It must be a pleasant sight for a man who, at a great expense, has stocked his private trout stream, either for his pleasure or profit, to see its banks lined with fishermen taking out the unwary fingerlings with the seductive worm, and he unable to stop them. No, "Vermonters," gentlemen both, read the game laws of other States and you will find that you have no bigger grievance than the rest of us.

PROFESSOR PERICORD'S SPASMS OF WISDOM—SPASM NO. 4.

PROFESSOR PERICORD ON THE DERIVATION OF WORDS.—"The significance of words," remarked the Professor, as he mopped his forehead after an animated and protracted debate, "is contained entirely within their meaning. Elegance of language—eloquence of diction—depend in an incomparable degree upon the choice of words; but how much more does the *meaning* that is intended to be conveyed depend upon their careful selection. A postulate is a postulate, and an axiom is an axiom, but a postulate is not necessarily an axiom, nor can an axiom be always considered a postulate, no matter how positive may be the assertion or declaration on the part of the respondent. This is a fact that cannot be controverted. Facts are facts, and two and two make four. [The Professor was in the habit of using the phrase "two and two make four" as a clincher, whenever he arrived at a conclusion satisfactory to himself, just as Euclid employed the cabalistic letters "Q. E. D." at the end of a problem supposed to be conclusively solved.] In literature, continued the Professor, the most graceful writers will be found to be industrious students of synonyms. Words that are synonymous convey meanings quite different according to the connection in which they are used. That which may be wholly appropriate here, may seem ridiculous there. *Hate* and *dislike* are synonymous words. You may hate a man and dislike jalap; but to hate jalap, which is often man's best friend, would not only be absurd but unreasonable.

In the selection of appropriate words, nothing assists so much as the study of their roots—the origins from which those words are derived. It is for this reason, young gentlemen, that I have always encouraged the study of the Latin and Greek languages among you, although I have never dared to hope that you would become classical scholars. A student is one thing, and a scholar is another. Here is an example of my instruction—I should rather say an illustration of what I am now attempting to inculcate. Of course, as I intimated, I can only *hope* the attempt will succeed. Some men's brains are set further back in the cranium than others, and the cerebrum is not always conspicuous in the *os frontis*. By "conspicuous" I do not mean prominent—another instance of the case in point. A thing conspicuous is not always or necessarily prominent—that is, projecting, sticking out. Take now, for instance, two synonymous words that are often substituted the one for the other, but which, used in certain connections, produce effects diametrically opposite: I mean the words "incident" and "circumstance." The first is derived from the Latin words *in* and *cido*—to cut in, while the latter is derived from *sto* (or *stare*) and *circum*—to stand around. Imagine for one moment the difference between a mob of men merely standing around, and a mob cutting in. In the one case they are passive and harmless; in the other active and destructive. Take your own selves, for example. Here you are, young men, standing around, gaping at me as if I were a hippopotamus in a menagerie. Just suppose, now, that you cut in to prayers as quick as you can get. The lecture is finished—and the class dismissed!" As the students rushed pell-mell out of the door the Professor in his enthusiasm at the success of his efforts could not resist letting fly an old lexicon after them, just as a housewife throws an old shoe after a departing guest—for luck.—Reported exclusively for Forest and Stream.

A GOLDEN GIFT.—We are in receipt of a box of oranges from the celebrated grove of Alfred P. Jones, Homosassa, Florida. They are of exquisite flavor and far superior to the fruit grown on the east coast of the peninsula. Mr. Jones has many hundred trees in his orchards, which comprise a great variety of the Citrus family, among which may be enumerated the sweet and sour lemon, the bitter and sour oranges, the Bergamot and Mandarin orange, the lime, shaddock, grape fruit and citron. One of his trees was planted thirty years ago by old "Alligator," head chief of the Seminole Indians. Mr. Jones has also several immense fig trees, whose trunks measure three feet in diameter. The fruit of Homosassa is one of its principal attractions to Northern visitors who go there to spend the winter.

MR. JAMES WATSON, the well-known aquatic and athletic writer and authority, sailed for Liverpool last week in the steamer Nevada of the Williams & Guion line. Unless Mr. Watson finds permanent work for his talents on that side of the water he will return home in the spring. In the mean time some of our sporting papers will probably be in receipt of his interesting and valuable letters.

—The "Acme" club skates, for which Messrs. Fish & Simpson, No. 132 Nassau street, are the agents, is the correct thing this season. It is a self-fastener, requiring no key, and will be used by all the first families.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

PROTECTION OF GAME—THE BILL NOW BEFORE THE SENATE—SPORTING MATTERS AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 11th.

In my last letter I referred to the necessity of stringent game laws in Maryland and Virginia to protect the birds against pot hunters, and prevent their destruction out of season. As Washington affords a market for most of the birds trapped and killed in those States by those who follow that business, a wholesome game law for the District of Columbia, forbidding the sale of birds, except in proper season, will do much towards the protection of game in this locality. Unfortunately the District is entirely dependent upon Congress for all legislation looking to its welfare, and as subjects of so much national importance will engage the attention of our legislators during this short session, it is not likely that our bill for the preservation of game, which was introduced in the Senate last session by Mr. Edmunds, will become a law at present. This bill contains some very sensible provisions, among them one for the protection of dogs. In this District a dog is not protected by the law, not being recognized as property, and as a result may be stolen, killed, or injured, and the owner has no redress at law. The bill, when introduced, was referred to the Committee on the District of Columbia, and it has been allowed to quietly rest in one of the pigeon holes in that committee room since, though it would probably have been heard from this session had it not been that the complicated questions of the Presidential muddle render it impossible to act upon measures of minor importance. It forbids any person from killing, exposing for sale, or having in possession, either dead or alive, any partridge between January 15th and November 1st; pheasant or ruffed grouse between February 1st and September 1st; woodcock between January 1st and August 1st; snipe or plover between May 1st and September 1st, under a penalty of \$5 for each bird so killed or in possession. Wild ducks, geese or brant are not to be killed, exposed for sale, or had in possession between April 1st and October 1st, under a penalty of \$5 for each fowl killed, and during the period in which the killing is not prohibited they shall only be shot on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week. It fixes the close season for ortolan and reed bird from February 1st to September 15th, and it is made unlawful to kill robins and smaller insectivorous birds, or to rob birds' nests. The penalty for trapping, netting or ensnaring any bird or waterfowl is \$5 for each bird or fowl trapped, and \$20 for having in possession the net, trap, or snare. It further prohibits the use of any gun in killing waterfowl, except such as are habitually raised at arm's length. A penalty of \$25 shall be paid for every bird or waterfowl shot at night. Any person trespassing on the lands of another for the purpose of shooting or hunting thereon, after due notice to quit by the owner or occupant of the land, shall be liable to such owner or occupant in exemplary damages to an amount not exceeding \$100, and also be liable to a fine of \$10 for each and every trespass. Shooting or hunting on Sunday is forbidden, under a penalty of not more than \$25 nor less than \$10. The clause designed for the protection of dogs provides that any person stealing, or maliciously killing or injuring the dog of another shall be subject to a penalty of not less than \$20 nor more than \$100. The bill also provides for the taxation of dogs and for the destruction of sheep killing dogs. There are some few amendments to it which will be acceptable to the sportsmen of this locality, and it is to be hoped that it will be passed by Congress at the next session anyhow, if not at the present one.

One great convenience to the sportsmen of this vicinity would be the existence here of a first-class establishment where a large assortment of guns, fishing tackle, etc., could be found. There is but little doubt that such a house would have a profitable trade. There are several very respectable though small establishments where a limited supply of gunning implements and fishing tackle may be obtained, and occasionally a breech-loader or two, oftentimes of some unknown maker, may be found; but there is nothing like an extensive establishment here where a supply of breech-loaders of the different manufacturers are kept on hand from which a sportsman may make his selection, and it is oftentimes the case that such selections are made from assortments in our neighboring city of Baltimore though more frequently from the extensive stocks in New York. The Remingtons have an agency here, where guns of their own make can be obtained; but a gun of any other maker must be ordered from abroad. In a few instances I have noticed one or two fine breech-loaders of some well known maker in one or two prominent jewelry establishments, but I doubt very much that there is a store in Washington where half a dozen good breech-loaders can be found for sale; if so, the proprietor would do well to make the fact known through the advertising columns of FOREST AND STREAM.

A magnificent farm on the Virginia shore of the Potomac river, about seventy-five miles below Washington, which would make a perfect paradise for sportsmen, was recently purchased by a Virginia gentleman for a very reasonable sum. The property consists of 650 acres, improved by a large and comfortable dwelling, necessary out-buildings, etc., and the price paid was but \$7,000. The farm is located directly upon the bluff above the river, and throughout the adjoining country partridges, pheasants, wild turkeys and rabbits are plentiful, while upon the river immediately in front of the house, and upon a large creek in the neighborhood, geese, swan, and all kinds of

ducks may be found in abundance during the season. A gentleman just returned from there informs me that the duck shooting especially could not be excelled. There are many such places all along the Potomac, and it is a wonder that some of these farms have not been purchased by clubs of sportsmen, as property in Virginia at this time can be bought at such low prices.

For the past ten days the weather in this locality has been exceedingly cold, the mercury sometimes standing only a few degrees above zero. As a consequence the partridge shooting has not been so good as heretofore, the birds having been driven from the fields to the swamps and thickets to seek shelter from the cold and high winds.

The Baltimore bench show, which takes place next month, is already exciting some interest in this city, and it may be safely predicted that there will be a large attendance of Washingtonians at the exhibition daily. From all accounts the affair promises to be an interesting one, and the gentlemen having it in charge seem determined to make it a success.

The recent cold snap has covered all the ponds in this vicinity with ice, and skaters during the past week have been enjoying themselves. Babcock Lake, a sheet of water covering four or five acres, just south of the Executive Mansion, is the favorite resort, and it is filled with a merry crowd all day. A proposition is now made to have it brilliantly illuminated, that the sport may be kept up after night.

OCCASIONAL.

Sporting Notes From Abroad.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

LONDON, December 4th.

FOR a non-hunting man the reports in the sporting papers of the runs with this that and the other pack of hounds in various parts of the country, must seem to possess an uninteresting amount of sameness, and he wonders at the enthusiasm with which each detail of the sport is described. How hard, then, must it be for the reporter, unless he possesses sporting proclivities of the most marked character, to dish up each day of his existence, at least during the hunting season, the same report for his readers. The chosen ones for the labor must indeed be possessed not only of unlimited enthusiasm, but must be almost ubiquitous as well, hunting to-day with one pack and to-morrow with another, or as it would almost seem with both at once. Now that the season is in full swing, no doubt the city man, who would hunt if he could, as well as the country gentleman who does hunt, and who likes to know what sport his neighbors are having, finds it the most interesting department of his country paper. If old Squire Western were alive how he would open his eyes at the hunting of to-day as compared with the sport in his time. Horses and hounds appear to have increased in speed together (and foxes, too, perhaps) until a "fast twenty minutes" with a fashionable pack is nothing more than a steeple chase with an indefinite finish and no penalties or allowances. I am wrong about penalties. A desire to be with the first flight, or one of those mishaps incident to the hunting field which we only wonder do not happen more frequently, sometimes brings some one to grief. Many an heir has found himself unexpectedly in possession through this means, and scarcely a week passes without one or more serious accidents being reported. And yet there is a fascination about hunting which is irresistible; the very danger providing the excitement and the hot blood bringing a sort of recklessness which calls for the special interposition of Providence on more occasions perhaps than is imagined. Among the accidents reported during the past week was one which befell "the beautiful Mrs. Rousby," the actress, whose romantic career on the stage has been as much discussed on your side of the water as on this. While returning from hunting with the Duke of Beaufort's hounds her horse stepped on some rotten ground and fell with her, bruising her badly, but not preventing her from appearing the same evening in the play which is familiar to Americans, "Twixt Axe and Crown." Another accident occurred to the huntsmen of the Heythrop hounds while crossing a field in which a steam plow was at work. A wire connected the plow with the engine, and against this his horse stumbled and fell.

Speaking of accidents, the *Calcutta Englishman* mentions the death of a Mr. Langdon of Narvada, who was killed by a tiger which had been committing much mischief in the villages of that district. Mr. Langdon appears to have been armed only with a pistol, and could make but little resistance. Another sad case which recently occurred in India is that of Mrs. Stevenson, wife of the Conservator of Forests, Cochin, who was killed by a wild elephant at Palapully, near Trichoor. She was traveling with her husband on horseback with a number of coolies when the elephant suddenly appeared. Mrs. Stephenson being frightened, jumped off her pony, and fell, and before she could get out of the way the elephant rushed on and trod on her neck. Death was instantaneous.

The irrepressible Mr. Greener (W. W.) is again in print, if indeed he is ever out of it, and as the occasion is one of interest to American sportsmen as showing some of the workings of the gun trade, I will refer to it briefly. It seems that a firm who deal largely in guns of various manufacturers, inserted for sale in their catalogue several "Greeners." Mr. W. W. of that ilk, knowing that they had none of his make, denounced it as a fraud, when the firm in question admitted that they were the make of one J. H. Greener. Now

Mr. W. W. publishes a correspondence showing that this J. H. Greener has not made guns for years, but for a royalty allows some other maker to use his name, the object being, apparently, to palm off an inferior gun through the means of a popular name. This may solve the riddle which has puzzled your sportsmen for so long, viz., how guns bearing the names of Greener, Scott and other well known makers are sold at auction for little more than what the duties on a fine gun would amount to.

A very liberal piece of newspaper policy is that of the *Newcastle Daily Chronicle*, which is willing to devote the sum of £200 to determine the vexed question of who is the champion sculler of England. This is offered in the shape of a £100 challenge cup and £100 in money prizes, of which, in addition to the stakes, the sum of £50 goes to the winner. The competition will be open to all scullers who can reasonably claim a right to enter, and from the entries six competitors will be selected to row. The first race for the cup will be some time in March, on the Tyne, and if six enter will be decided by three trial heats with a final heat on the succeeding day. The great Universities, Oxford and Cambridge, have had their races between their "trial eights," a preliminary trial to bring out their best men to place in each boat preparatory to commencing active work for the great race in the spring. None of the boats are complimented very highly on their form, but this could scarcely be expected to be up to the mark as yet. By-the-bye, I notice that a "Member of the Regatta Committee of the Centennial Regatta" has addressed a letter to the *Field* relative to the report of the event, which appeared in that paper. The gentleman confines himself entirely to the questions of fact regarding the results and incidents of the races, without going into the question of the conduct or misconduct of the *Field* representative, which he might have done, and thrown some light on the animus by which that person was actuated.

It is suggested now that the North Pole may be reached, if it is reached at all, by means of balloons. After going as far as possible with the ship, balloons are to be sent up at intervals, each carrying a small sledge, which could be dragged on the ice by the balloon; but nothing is said about the wind blowing the wrong way, or does it always blow towards the Pole in high latitudes? In this connection it is interesting to note that the remains of a balloon have just been found on the coast of Iceland. In the car, it is said, were some human bones, forming an incomplete skeleton, and a quantity of undecipherable papers. It is thought that this is one of the missing balloons dispatched from Paris during the siege. The sportsmen of the late Arctic Expedition do not appear to have found much game in their winter quarters. A few musk oxen and owls. But then there were the trout; at least after several hours' patient exertion one of the officers caught three small fish resembling trout. How thick the ice was as that particular spot is not stated, but it would have been enough probably to have astonished some of your pickerel fishermen.

Capt. Allen Young of the Pandora has presented to the Zoological Gardens the Esquimaux dogs brought by him from Netelik in Whale Sound, the highest inhabited latitude in the world—77 deg. 13 min. North. They possess the same characteristics as all the dogs brought from high latitudes, with the sharp pointed ears of the wolf and jackal, and have the same appearance as the dogs found all along the eastern coast of Asia. One can understand why dogs whose habitat is the Arctic region should be supplied with such a heavy coat of fur, but why the dogs of Canton should be provided with the same covering is a mystery I have never had explained. That they do is beyond question, and the only explanation I can give is that they must have been brought from the north of China by returning rice junks; but why have they not adapted themselves to the climate and changed their coats? *Quien sabe.*

VAQUERO.

CHRISTMAS FOR THE POOR CHILDREN.—The following is the honorable record of the Children's Aid Society's work for the past year. What a deal of good has been accomplished! There were during the past year in the six lodging houses, 14,584 different boys and girls; 266,665 meals and 198,618 lodgings were supplied. In the 20 day and 11 evening Industrial Schools were 10,345 children, who were taught, partly fed and clothed; (481,303 meals were supplied); 3,989 were sent to good homes, mainly in the west; 1,770 children were aided with food, medicine, etc., through the "Sick Children's Fund;" 2,195 children (averaging 157 children per week) enjoyed the advantage of the Seaside Home. In the Girls' Lodging House 464 girls have been instructed in the use of the sewing-machine; there have been 8,102 orphans in the Lodging Houses, and 1,165 of these provided with homes. Total number under charge of the Society during the year was 33,347.

This Society wishes to give a merry Christmas to the children under their charge. It desires to distribute thousands of shoes and garments among the children of their Industrial Schools, and have pleasant festivals for these poor little ones. They propose, if money be sent, to give good Christmas dinners in the Lodging Houses to the street boys and girls, and they solicit donations from the charitable, gifts of clothing, provisions, books, money, etc, which may be sent to Charles L. Brace, 19 East 4th street.

—The hotels in St. Augustine, Florida, this season are generally much improved, and their accommodations superior to any previous season.

—The new Harvard catalogue shows 192 Seniors, 175 Juniors, 222 Sophomores, and 232 Freshmen, besides 549 in the other departments, making in all 1,370.

Rifle.

LADIES AT THE TARGETS.—It has become quite the fashion for ladies to practice rifle shooting. At many fairs regular matches are shot between teams of young ladies selected according to nationality or otherwise. The *Florida Press* mentions a match recently shot near St. Augustine, in which two ladies participated as partners to two gentlemen and made the highest scores, the shooting being done at 100 yards at a target 19½ inches square with a three inch bullseye. A ladies Rifle Club is talked of. The same paper says: "A rifle match took place on last Saturday afternoon, south of the Barracks, the following gentlemen shooting: Capt. Kennett, Dr. Terril, Capt. Pratt, Lieut. E. L. Zalinski, Mr. D. Hilger, Col. Bainbridge, Col. Tracy, Mr. Maynard, and Mr. May. The range was 100 yards, off hand, and prize, a turkey. Mr. May, of the steamer Bache, won by 19 points, out of a possible 25. Another match will take place this afternoon."

HARVARD RIFLE CLUB.—At a meeting of this club last week it was voted that the regular fall championship match take place Saturday, December 16. To give interest to the match competitors will be divided into two classes; to the first any member will be admitted, to the second none who have ever made a score of 38 or more out of a possible 50 in any match whatsoever. Of course no second-class man will be entitled to a first-class prize. It was also voted to award a prize to the member having the highest average for the year, provided that he shall have shot in at least three matches.

—Col. J. A. McDonald, Captain of the Scottish rifle team, which recently visited the United States, has been appointed Solicitor General for Scotland.

THE GALLERY CHAMPIONSHIP.—The Gallery Championship for the City of New York, was decided last Friday evening, December 16th. The two best shots of the Zettler Rifle Association were matched against the two best of Conlin's Gallery, each man to shoot one hundred shots (ten shots per target), with rifle and ammunition from their respective galleries. The shooting was at a 200 yard Wimbledon target, reduced for the distance, 110 feet. Creedmoor rules governed the match. The match commenced at eight o'clock, and continued till two a. m. Sometimes on side and then the other would lead a few points, and the match was finally decided by the last round of ten shots.

To show how closely contested the match was, the first 50 shots per man, possible 500, Conlin's Gallery led by 6 points, and on the last 50 the totals were tie, Conlin's winning by the 6 points. The following are the scores and totals per team:—

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—Capt. J. B. Blydenburgh. (Possible 50 per target.)

Name.	Score.	Total.
Charles A. Cheever.....	39 46 43 44 45 39 44 40 45 46.....	431
C. E. Blydenburgh.....	40 42 45 44 43 41 40 43 44 46.....	428

Grand total.....859

ZETTLER'S RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—Capt. J. L. S. Kellner.

Name.	Score.	Total.
C. S. Zettler.....	45 45 43 42 46 40 48 45 42 45.....	441
M. B. Engle.....	38 41 40 43 42 40 39 45 44 40.....	412

Grand total.....853

Conlin's Gallery victorious by six points. The following will show the number of points lead per side, at the end of each round:—

Name.	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	10th.
Conlin.....	0	0	3	6	6	6	3	0	0	6
Zettler.....	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	0

Average shooting per man: Chas. A. Cheever, 43 1-10; C. E. Blydenburgh, 42 8-10; C. G. Zettler, 44 1-10; M. B. Engle, 41 2-10; possible 50. Average per team, 42.95, Conlin's; 42.65, Zettler's.

After the match, Frank Lord, the noted pistol shot, showed his skill with some of the finest shooting on record. Distance, 60 feet, 20 paces, with pistol he hit two common musket caps, in three shots, and three bullets, size of old fashioned musket bullet, in six shots. This shooting was witnessed by at least thirty persons.

CREEDMOOR, JR., RANGE.—This popular daytime resort, Broadway, corner Warren street, for off-hand shooting, will commence its regular winter season matches next Tuesday, the 26th, which will be subscription match day. Terms of match: Distance, 100 yards; position, off-hand; rifle, any of 32 calibre or under; number of shots, 7; entrance, 50 cents; one-half the entrance money to be divided between the three highest scores; enter as many times as you please. The day following, Wednesday, the 27th, will be pool shooting. Tickets, 5c each, one-half the money to be divided among those making bullseyes. These matches will be open for entries on those days, from eight a. m. to six p. m. On Tuesday following will be commenced a series of matches for gold coins, the terms and particulars of which will be published next week. There has been a number of improvements made in this range, which will add greatly to the comfort of its patrons. Among others, the Putnam powder only is used, making little noise and no smoke, thereby doing away with the necessity for any draft or circulation of air to carry off the smoke, which makes this underground retreat a comfortable contrast to the biting air of the upper world. There has also been added a second room, comfortably lighted and seated, which makes it possible to avoid the crowded state of the single room of last winter. Mr. Fisher has secured the services of his brother to take charge of the range, and the patrons of rifle shooting, now that Creedmoor, Sr., is closed for the season, will meet with every attention, and there will be no delay for want of markers. The range is open daily for practice from eight a. m. to six p. m.

—Major H. S. Jewell, Inspector of Rifle Practice of the Fifth Brigade, Brooklyn, has made his annual report to the Adjutant General of the condition of rifle practice in his department, showing the number of marksmen who qualified at the Creedmoor during the past season as follows: Thirteenth Regiment, 34; Fourteenth Regiment, 30; Fifteenth Battalion, 25; Twenty-eighth Regiment, 20; Separate Troop Cavalry, 15.

—The Secretary of the National Rifle Association has prepared the tickets for renewal by annual members for

the coming year, which may now be obtained at the offices of the Association, No. 23 Park Row. The annual meeting of the association will be held at the "Rendezvous," No. 9 West Thirteenth street, on Tuesday, January 9th at 8 p. m. Five new Directors will be elected, and the reports of the officers for the past year will be presented.

A rifle match has been projected between Companies C and K, Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, to take place at an early date.

RHODE ISLAND.—The third competition for the Newport marksman's badge was shot at that city on the 8th inst. The conditions were 10 shots each at 200 yards. The strong wind blowing during the day not only kept away many of the original competitors but made good shooting very difficult. The following are the scores:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
W. M. Farrow.....	39	H. Bull, Jr.....	37
E. H. Totten.....	30	E. Braman.....	34
W. R. Landers.....	36	G. S. Slocum.....	33

At the close of the championship competition, a friendly match under the same conditions was shot between E. H. Totten and H. Bull, Jr., resulting in a score of 35 for the latter against Mr. Totten's 33.

FINE MARKSMANSHIP.—Last week Mr. Arthur T. Jones, formerly of Turin, and representing the noted Whitney Arms Co., of New Haven, Conn., gave our marksmen a fine exhibition of his skill with one of the superior Creed-moor rifles manufactured by that company. At 800 yards, after sighting his gun, he put every bullet he fired into the bullseye, after which several crack shots tried the arm, many of them meeting with like success. The rifles made by that company which Mr. Jones exhibited, appeared to be complete in all the essentials which are needed to make a perfect weapon, and in accuracy and power surpasses any ever before brought here.—*Louisville Journal*.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME NOW IN SEASON.

Moose, <i>Alces malchis</i> .	Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, <i>Cupidonia cupido</i> .
Caribou, <i>Tarandus rangifer</i> .	Ruffed grouse or pheasant, <i>Bonasa umbellus</i> .
Elk or wapiti, <i>Cervus canadensis</i> .	Quail or partridge, <i>Oryzopsis virginiana</i> .
Red or Virginia deer, <i>C. virginianus</i> .	Woodcock, <i>Philohela minor</i> .
Squirrels, red, black and gray.	
Flares, brown and gray.	
Wild turkey, <i>Meleagris gallopavo</i> .	

"Bay-birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand-pipers, snipe, curlews, oyster-catchers, surf-birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicola* or Shore Birds.

—In our last issue we stated that the fare to Currituck for the round trip per Old Dominion steamers, was \$24. The officers of the line inform us that the price has been reduced to \$18, and this amount includes meals and state-room to Norfolk. This fact may be of interest to future inquirers. Surely no sportsman in pursuit of pleasure can find it at a cheaper rate. The steamers of the Old Dominion line are noted for the general comfort which they provide.

—Mr. Arthur Duane, of Bergen Point, and Mr. Joseph Earle, of Brooklyn, have returned from Currituck, where they killed 292 ducks, 8 geese and 2 swans; 80 of the ducks were canvas-backs. They had about five full days' shooting during the late cold snap.

POT HUNTING.—The Uniontown (Pa.) *Standard* says:—

"Several hunting parties passed through here last week with a fine lot of game of all kinds. We never saw as much game killed in one season in this section before—quail, pheasants, and rabbits by the hundreds; also a number of fine looking deer and a few turkey. We heard of one party making a fine bag last week in about one and a half hours, killing some 29 quails—25 of them in two shots. We call that extra good shooting. It is not every sportsman(?) who can kill 25 quail in two shots. It is a science that requires long practice and great nerve."

We should think so; and if the wretched pot hunter who succeeded in exterminating two bevvies of quails by shooting at them while they were huddled on the ground had a charge or two of shot lodged in his own miserable carcass it would be but serving him right.

THE MICHIGAN TURKEY CALL.—Our correspondent, "Archer," writes:—

"Seeing in your last issue a notice of a Michigan Turkey Call, I am tempted to give my experience. First, your correspondent says nothing of the material the box or call is to be made from. Second, he must be a better 'musician' than the writer, to make it call satisfactorily if made of the dimensions given. The material should be Spanish cedar, and the best size, as far as my humble, limited experience goes, is: two and one-half inches long; three-fourths to seven-eighths deep, and one inch wide. Cut a piece of smooth slate so that it will lie nicely in the bottom of the box; have the top smooth and even, and no resin will be needed. I make the box of the same material throughout, and put together with brass pins. Brads or glue spoil the sound, not giving sufficient vibration. If made from pieces of cigar box, be sure that no paper remains on the box, and use the thinnest portions.

Mr. F. H. Vanderburg, of Port Huron, Michigan, tells of a call that answers admirably. It consists of a short piece of Spanish cedar, with a good sized nail driven half through it; draw a piece of slate across the head of the nail.

To operate either of these calls, hold the slate between the thumb and middle finger of the right hand, while the call is held by the thumb and middle finger of the left. Above all things, do not make over five strokes for a single call—oftener four. If you exceed this number you will get no turkey, for a turkey can count. If any desire these calls, and do not desire to take the trouble to make them, I will procure some for them from the maker of mine. The price, I presume, is twenty-five cents, as that is what he has charged heretofore."

[Our correspondent is certainly very kind, and no doubt many readers will desire to accept his offer. We will cheerfully give his name to any applicants.—ED.]

CAPTAIN BOGARDUS IN CALIFORNIA.—A dispatch to the *Herald*, dated San Francisco, December 18th, says that Captain Bogardus and Crittenden Robinson, champion of

California, shot a pigeon match at Oakland Park on that day for a purse of \$250, 60 single birds and 20 pairs, under California rules. Bogardus killed 52 single birds and Robinson 53. Owing to the darkness only 18 pairs each were shot at, Bogardus killing 26 birds and Robinson 32, the latter winning the match. Robinson killed 25 birds consecutively and Bogardus 16. The referee was strongly in favor of Robinson, and the evident unfairness of some of his decisions against Bogardus were severely commented upon by the crowd, and probably had the effect of disturbing Bogardus, but his opponent shot so carefully and well that it is doubtful if Bogardus would have won even had the decisions been fair. Another match, under Prairie Club rules, will probably be arranged between the two men, when a fairer test of their skill may be expected.

LOADING SHELLS.

OLYMPIA, W. T., Nov. 28th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Since reading the unfortunate accident that happened to Dr. Thebaud while loading a shell, the nerves of many sportsmen have undoubtedly been disturbed while going through the operation.

The caution of "A. C. H." of Bridgeport, published in your valuable paper of the 2d inst., is very opportune, and should be strictly adhered to in every instance as the only safe rule, viz., to always cap the shell before loading. My experience has been exactly the same as that of "A. C. H." The cap must be well set home every time to guard against misfire, and in doing so I generally explode five or six out of every 1,000, but of course without any harm while the shell is empty. This, I think is caused by a slight rupture of the edge of the cone. I have often wondered that sportsmen do not become thoroughly disgusted with their attempts to load their own shells without the proper conveniences. Many of them no doubt think that for all the shooting they will do it will not pay to make any extra preparation, hence you will see them attempting to load one shell at a time, and generally capsizing one out of every six, and spilling their shot, etc., and spending as much time in loading fifty shells as it would take to load 300 with the proper appliances, besides the danger to themselves and unnecessary annoyance. My plan of loading shells may be of some service to sportsmen generally, and with your permission I will give it: I have a loading board, constructed of two ash boards an inch thick each, and dressed level so as to fit closely together. These are attached together by two pairs of small brass butt hinges on the edges, so that they will open and close like a book. The upper board is spaced off with a pair of dividers for as many shells as it will contain without weakening the board too much, and then bored through the board with an extension bit set to fit the shell. The shells should fit snugly but freely into their holes in this upper board. The bottom board is then marked to correspond, and is also bored three-eighths of an inch deep, with a bit sufficiently large to receive the base of the shell freely, and the center of these holes are continued through the board with a $\frac{3}{8}$ bit, over which the cap rests without any pressure from any source whatever. When capped ready to load, the shells are placed in the upper board from the under side, and pushed down till the flange of the shells rest against the under side of the board; then the boards are closed and secured by a small brass hook attached to the edge opposite the hinges. The shells can then be filled by placing the board on the knees of the operator, and using a small tunnel in the left hand to guide the powder and shot into the shells; the wad on the powder can then be driven home safely and smartly with a small wooden mallet without the least danger of explosion. I do not believe, however, in ramming powder too snugly in any gun.

My board is 10x13 inches, and contains seventy 10-gauge shells, which I can cap and load in fifty minutes. This board can be of any size to suit the operator, and I can assure all who try this plan that they will not complain of any annoyance or inconvenience in loading their shells hereafter.

It will be seen that not even a No. 10 shot, or any other substance, can possibly pass from the surface of the upper board to the lower one while loading, hence perfect safety to the operator is guaranteed. To remove the shells after loading, open the boards and place the upper side or muzzle of the shells on a stand or table, when they will all start back, and can then be easily removed.

PACIFIC.

Our correspondent, Mr. Kendall, who was in this city at the time of the accident, and took particular pains to enquire into the cause, writes us as follows:—

"Your Philadelphia correspondent, N., and all other interested parties, are informed that the metal base of the shell which caused Dr. Thebaud's death, and the rest of the debris found after the explosion were carefully preserved, and can undoubtedly be inspected on application, either to Dr. Reynolds, of West Fourteenth street, or to Mr. Paul Thebaud, of No. 119 East Thirty-fourth street. Having investigated this matter at the time, I gave the conclusion arrived at. I wish to add that, to the eye there was no evidence that the pot of the shell was thin or defective in strength. The suggested explanation was purely theoretical.

What is certain is, that the explosion took place under conditions precluding the possibility of any hard substance having been in contact with the head of the percussion cap. It may be that the anvil was a little longer than usual, and pressed with unusual force against both pot and fulminate, the former being of full strength, but in this instance suffering some little vibration from the blow of the mallet, or possibly the primer was defective, and particles of the fulminate were rolling loose around and about the anvil. In such case, minute portions would be sure to catch between the anvil and the inner surface of the pot, and any sharp vibration might ignite the fulminate.

This accident has clearly shown the danger of using brass loading tubes. Why not make these instruments of wood, or papier mache, which, if blown to pieces, could scarcely inflict other than surface wounds?—*Port Royal, S. C.*

CHARLES G. KENDALL.

[It may be of interest to our readers to know that at a recent meeting of the New York Pathological Society, Dr. Sands presented the anterior portion of the right lung, removed from the body of the unfortunate Dr. Thebaud. It seems that it was not the shell which caused death, but a portion of the brass cylinder in which the shell had been placed for the purpose of loading, although a piece of the

pasteboard accompanied it, and was removed shortly after the accident. The report which we find in the *Medical Record* says that "the autopsy was made by Dr. Fennell, during which the pericardium was accidentally opened by the Deputy Coroner. On raising the sternum a square piece of the brass cartridge cylinder (1½ inches) was found firmly imbedded in the anterior portion of the lung. The right margin of the piece of brass was concealed from view, while the left margin presented a sharp angular edge, which penetrated the lung, made a small perforation into the pericardium, and lay in direct contact with the left ventricle of the heart." Dr. Thebaud was afflicted with chronic pneumonia, as was shown by the condition of his lungs. It was the universal opinion of medical men that any attempt to remove the foreign body would have been inadvisable, owing not only to the condition of shock under which the patient labored, but also the known existence of organic disease of the lung and the dangerous proximity to the heart.—*Ed.*]

CONNECTICUT—*Salisbury, Dec. 16.*—Ducking has been rather poor the past fall hereabouts, and though there has been several "wild goose chases," of some miles, yet no golden eggs or the goose that might lay them have been seen. Woodcock have been scarce also, but more English snipe have been shot than for many seasons. Partridges (grouse) have been unusually abundant and fine, and now that the law is so soon to protect them (Jan. 1st) that it may be whispered through your speaking trumpet, *FOREST AND STREAM*, without danger of their utter extermination by your host of crack shots. There is an effort to be made to introduce quail (a bevy of which are occasionally seen) and it would be a good thing to do.

J. IVES PEASE.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Greenville, Dec. 9th.*—Certain sportsmen(?) in these parts have been detected in using pick and shovel in hunting rabbits. "A word to the wise," etc. The terrible cold weather just now will be severe on quail and such. It is our prayer that it may not last long.

W. H. B.

VIRGINIA—*Wytheville, Dec. 9th.*—A wagon was driven into town Wednesday loaded with bear meat, venison, wild turkeys, pheasants, rabbits, &c. They were killed in the Stony Fork neighborhood, in this county, we learn, and belonged to different parties. Twenty cents a pound was asked for the bear meat at first, but it went off at a shilling.

NORTH CAROLINA—*Morgantown, Dec. 11th.*—Quail shooting has been fairly good this season, but most of it has to be done in the woods. My score since the season opened is 253, but I have made none of the heavy bags—50 or 100—which I read of in *FOREST AND STREAM*; 26 has been my best, and when I walked home by starlight it was with the proud consciousness of having done well.

G. H. M.

Newbern, December 8th.—A party of gentlemen from Edgecombe county came down here last week and killed eleven deer besides smaller game, mostly around Slocums creek, sixteen miles below Newbern. Brother and self bagged a fine lot of mallard here in the river on Tuesday.

J. E. WEST.

Poplar Branch, Currituck Co., Dec. 10th.—I and Charley Hance of Flushing, L. I., had some fun shooting duck yesterday evening from 3 o'clock to half past 4 o'clock. We shot 110 duck, American widgeon, sprigtails, black ducks and mallards. We had one breech-loader and one muzzle-loader, and you may just bet we had fun for a short time. The wind was northwest, blowing a storm and cold. We had to break our way home through ice, arriving at the house with our game about 6 o'clock.

D. W. LINDSEY.

SOUTH CAROLINA—*Port Royal, Dec. 15th.*—Since my last we have had quite a cold snap, the mercury ranging a little below freezing during the nights, but not uncomfortably cold during the daytime. An undoubted effect of such early cold weather will be to bring ducks and geese in large numbers to their southern haunts. Two or three Beaufort sportsmen are now on the Combachee waters in pursuit of mallards, etc., while the writer has but now been able to get his skiff ready for service, and hopes soon to make good use of her. Rumor has it that the Naval Commission appointed to investigate the question is unanimous in recommending this point for a permanent naval station. This being so will make things lively after a time. Politically all is as quiet here as a summer's day, and no intending visitors need fear being eaten by an African cannibal, or to be spitted by a ferocious Ku Klux. The Arctic owls have not reached this point as yet, but we have many peregrines. Being keen fellows they know how to take good care of themselves. Port Royal is not on the main land, but on Port Royal Island. The town of Port Royal is some fifteen miles distant from the main. RUSTICOS.

FLORIDA.—Eight men went out deer hunting from St. Augustine, and returned each with a buck strapped to his saddle. They came into town together, and the scene has been clearly described by the local press.

SPORTING PARTY LOST.—A party of four fishermen formed the project of wintering in the forests of Fortune Bay, N. F., in February last, for the purpose of making a large catch of trout in the lakes and gulleys of that quarter, which abound with these fish, in order to try the experiment of salting them and establishing a trade in pickled trout. No account was ever received from them, though constantly up to the end of June the friends and relatives of the missing men searched the forests for their bodies. Not until near the close of September was the mystery cleared up, when a trouting party, composed of several telegraph operators, and their friends, discovered four skeletons near a gully. The unfortunate fishermen must have lost their way, and been immersed in the drift during one of the terrific blinding snow storms that prevail in that section. The truth of this is not vouched for.—*Halifax (Nova Scotia) Herald*.

—The Harvard Library contains 200,000 volumes; Yale's Library has 100,000; Cornell and Brown University have 40,000 each; Michigan University has 22,000; Dartmouth, 59,000; Tufts, 23,000; Williams, 15,000; Bowdoin, 24,500.

The Kennel.

SALE OF DR. GOLDSMITH'S KENNEL.—Mr. W. J. Farrar, of Cleveland, Ohio, writes us that he has purchased Dr. Goldsmith's entire kennel, the dogs comprising Plunket, Carrie, Rapp, Nell and two young red gyps by Plunket from imported bitches. Mr. Farrar proposes to place Plunket and Rapp at the stud, and also to establish a first-class kennel. With such stock to start with he should be successful. Most of our crack dogs appear to be going west. Well, there is room for them there, and game to work them on, and probably we will be allowed to buy a young one occasionally.

BALTIMORE DOG SHOW.—Mr. Lincoln writes as follows: At the time of writing this everything looks fair and promising for the success of the show. The entries close on the 20th, and as yet we cannot form any estimation of the number of dogs that will be exhibited. Every arrangement is being made for the dogs. They will be exhibited on raised benches, 2 feet from the ground, thus enabling the public to get a good view of them. The special prizes, since I last wrote you, are by Messrs. Joseph C. Grubb & Co., Philadelphia, who offer a Busey Gyro Pigeon Trap for the best native setter puppy under 12 months old; Messrs. Stuart, of Baltimore, offer \$20 for the best pointer bitch, to be shown with not less than two of her pups.

Yours truly, CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt.

SENSATION.—This splendid imported pointer, the property of the Westminster Kennel Club, is indeed a sensation. Already a number of fine bitches have been sent to him to serve; among them Dr. Webb's Whisky; Lilly, owned by the St. Louis Kennel Club, and sent all the way from Missouri for the purpose, and Belle, owned by C. L. Austin, Esq., of Boston; the latter the handsome black bitch to whom was awarded second prize at the last Springfield show.

—Our correspondent "Roamer" of Portland, Me., has had painted by Mr. W. W. Brown, of that city, portraits of his celebrated setters, Old Cora, Cora II and Guy. Cora is probably the best known dog in Portland, having been presented to her present owner some ten or twelve years since by the late Cale Loring. The portraits are said to be remarkably good. By-the-bye, Mr. Brown will spend this winter in Washington, and gentlemen who desire to have their pets "preserved in oil" would do well to look him up.

—Mr. F. B. Farnsworth, of Paris, Ontario, writes us that his Laverack setter Calowitz was visited on Nov. 17th by Messrs. Gillman's & Lincoln's Orphina, by Pride of the Border, out of the Gildersleeve setter Nellie.

—Mr. Wm. Jarvis, of Claremont, N. H., claims the name of Joe II for his orange and white setter pup, out of Theodore Morford's bitch May, by Glen, bred by Mr. Morford, now the property of Col. Valentine of Hacketstown, N. J.

THE ST. LOUIS BENCH SHOW.

BOSTON, Dec. 18th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Wm. F. Steel, owner of "Flake," appears to be jealous that the St. Louis Kennel Club are winning so many prizes at bench shows and field trials. If such is the fact, it must be the fault of the judges. The well-known sportsman, Mr. John Davidson, judged at St. Louis, and I have yet to learn that any of the exhibitors found fault either with his ability or honesty; he certainly had no axe to grind with the St. Louis Kennel Club, and as he has usually bred and been a champion of native blood, there is no good reason to suppose that he would be prejudiced in favor of the St. Louis Kennel Club's blue bloods.

I think Mr. Davidson takes too much pride in his opinion to allow his judgment to be influenced in favor of any man's dogs, or any strain of blood. I understand he has been selected to judge the sporting dogs at the coming Bench Show at Baltimore. If he succeeds in satisfying the exhibitors there, the stay-at-homes who have got such fine dogs that they they fear won't keep if they show them, certainly ought not to complain.

The judges at Memphis, Messrs. J. H. Whitman, of Chicago; Edmond Orgil, of New York, and James Gordon (Pious James), of Mississippi, are gentlemen of too much character and acknowledged ability to require any comments from me. I will only say, they are all breeders of natives. If those sour grapes that Mr. Steel exhibited, that he had ought to have got the prize on and did not, should ever sweeten, I hope he will come forth at shows and try again; and if he should come in competition with the St. Louis Kennel Club and wins, I will promise that the members shall all look pleasant and bear him no malice.

Yours truly, LUTHER ADAMS.

THE CENTENNIAL BENCH SHOW.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

NEW YORK, December 16, 1876.—In last week's number of the FOREST AND STREAM, Mr. Wm. F. Steel, under the heading "The Centennial Bench Show," gives vent to his feelings by attacking the judges of that wonderful show. Perhaps he will feel a little better when I tell him that he is not the only dissatisfied and disgusted exhibitor; there are a good many more who share his opinion. In addition to the facts he mentions it seemed also that it was not only necessary to have a dog with a thick hide but that the dog must have the size of a four-months old calf in order to be entitled to a prize. Can you tell me how it came that Mr. Colburn's Bank was awarded a premium by the Centennial judges, when that dog was hunting chickens on the prairies at the time of the exhibition? What kind of glasses did the judges use? They must have been very strong. Let us hope that the gentlemen who have the courage to send their dogs to Baltimore will fare better than those who

were foolish enough to send theirs to Philadelphia. I trust, also, that Mr. Lincoln will see that the dogs intrusted to his care in Baltimore, are fed and not starved or left to the charity of chance visitors as ours were in Philadelphia. Can't you get up a Bench Show next spring to be held in New York? Yours truly, PHAKREE.

RAILWAY EXTORTIONS IN NORTH CAROLINA.

NEW YORK, December 19th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Having recently returned from a hunting and shooting trip to North Carolina, where I have suffered pecuniarily at the hands of railway companies, I desire to call the attention of sportsmen to the extortions attending a trip south if accompanied by dogs. And what is the worst feature in most cases the fee exacted goes to the company, and is not a perquisite of the baggageman as in other localities.

From Wilmington to Flemington, N. C., a distance of thirty miles, \$5 was demanded by the agent in charge of the express and baggage car, if my brace of dogs was permitted to travel in his company, but fearing the contamination of his society might not prove beneficial to my setters, I refused to pay the charge, and was ordered to the second class car with my pets, though I held a first class ticket.

The above agent acted for the Southern Express Co., and I trust soon to learn if such charges are authorized by the company, or if it was a private venture or the enterprising agent. On my return to Wilmington from Flemington a few days later, I was obliged to pay \$2 on my brace, though my own fare was but \$1.35. I remonstrated with the conductor, but as he produced an order from the superintendent of the road instructing him to make such a charge, I had but to pay and look pleasant.

Gentlemen going south with dogs should not fail to go by the Weldon & Wilmington Railroad, over whose line every courtesy will be extended to sportsmen, and the expense of transporting dogs will equal, if not exceed, the cost of a first class passenger ticket. From Wilmington to Weldon I was obliged to pay \$6 to the conductor for my dogs' transportation in the baggage car.

The expense on my brace attending the journey from New York to Flemington and back amounted to between \$30 and \$40. Rather hard on a poor sportsman. Don't you think so, Mr. Editor? I can only interpret such extortion by the railway companies as an evidence that the patronage of sportsmen is not desired (great corporations can never be called short-sighted) for surely they could not adopt a more effective plan to drive this portion of the traveling public from their roads.

My experience only extended to North Carolina, but I have been told that on the roads further south it is still more expensive traveling with dogs. Will not the sporting journals stir the matter up a little, and see if something cannot be done to relieve the traveling sportsman?

H. N. M.

[This letter of our correspondent shows a condition of affairs in North Carolina strangely in contrast with that existing elsewhere. Only last week we printed an order issued by the authorities of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, directing their employees to transport passenger's dogs and guns without fee or compensation. A policy shaped on a somewhat similar liberal scale would result much to the benefit of the roads over which our correspondent traveled. Because sportsmen are a liberal and free-handed class it is none the less an outrage to practice extortion upon them, and the road upon which it is allowed will soon find itself minus a very paying share of its patronage.—Ed.]

SOME REASONS WHY ONE SHOULD KEEP A DOG.—In the first place they belong to no sect, creed or party. They neither smoke, drink rum, chew tobacco, swear, tattle, gossip or lie. They are protectors to life and property, faithful servants, seldom teach a bad example, I might say never unless first shown by a human. Their sagacity puts human intelligence at a discount often; their patience and endurance might teach us many a lesson. If a person has ever been frightened by one it is hard to outgrow the feeling, but otherwise I always consider the "make-up" of any person seriously defective who cannot endure them. Lastly take them where you will 7 times out of 10 their deportment is far more fit for society than many of their masters, called superiors, who own them.

Salem, Dec. 18th.

"TEAL."

THE DOG WITH THE PERIWIG.—In the British *Sporting Magazine*, published in London in 1796, we find the following extraordinary anecdote, which is associated with a performance of the celebrated actor, the late Mr. Garrick, in the early part of his life. It has been said that man is the only animal that laughs, but though dogs may not absolutely laugh, they are sometimes like Falstaff, the cause of laughter in others:

"One very sultry evening in the dog day's, he performed the part of *Lear*; in the four first acts he received the customary tribute of appearance. At the conclusion of the fifth, when he crept over the body of *Cordelia*, every eye caught the soft infection. At this interesting moment, to the astonishment of all present, his face assumed a new character, and his whole frame appeared agitated by a new passion; it was not tragic, for he was evidently endeavoring to suppress a laugh. In a few seconds, the attendant nobles appeared to be affected in the same manner, and the beautiful *Cordelia*, who was reclining upon a crimson couch, opened her eyes to see what occasioned the interruption, leaped from her sofa, and, with the *Majesty of England*, the gallant *Albany*, and tough old *Kent*, ran laughing off the stage. The audience could not account for this strange termination of a tragedy in any other way than by supposing the *dramatis personæ* were seized with a sudden frenzy, but their risibility had a different source. A fat, Whitechapel butcher, seated on the center of the front bench in the pit, was accompanied by his mastiff, who being accustomed to sit on the same seat with his master at home, naturally supposed he might enjoy the like privilege here. The butcher sat way back, and the quadruped finding a fair opening, got upon the bench, and fixing his fore paws on the rail of the orchestra,

peered at the performer with as upright a head and as grave an air as the most sagacious critic of his day. Our corpulent "slaughter-man" was made of melting stuff, and not being accustomed to a play-house heat, found himself much oppressed by the weight of a large and well powdered Sunday periwig, which for the gratification of cooling and wiping his head, he pulled off and placed on the head of his mastiff! The dog being in so conspicuous, so obtrusive a situation, caught the eye of Mr. Garrick and the other performers. A mastiff in a church-warden's wig, (for the butcher was a parish officer) was too much. It would have provoked laughter in Lear himself at the moment he was most distressed. No wonder, then, that it had the effect on his representative."

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN DECEMBER.

SOUTHERN WATERS

Pompano, *Trachinotus carolinus*. Grouper, *Epinephelus ne gritus*.
Drum—two species. Family *Sciaen*. Trout (black bass) *Centropomus at-*
idae.
Kingfish, *Menticorax nebulosus*. Striped bass or Rockfish, *Roccus*
Sea Bass, *Sciaenops ocellatus*. *lineatus*.
Sheepshead, *Archæargus probato-* Tallofish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
cephalus. Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*.
Snapper, *Lutjanus caesus*. *M. nigricans*.

FISH IN MARKET.—Our quotations show but little change from those of last week. Striped bass are worth 25 cents per pound; smelts, 25 cents; bluefish, 15 cents; salmon (frozen), 40 cents; mackerel, 25 cents each; shad (southern), \$1 each; white perch, 18 cents per pound; green turtle, 20 cents; terrapin, \$12 to \$30 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 22 cents; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herring, 10 cents; flounders, 12½ cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 25 cents; scollops, \$1.50 per gallon; whitefish, 20 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; salmon trout, 18 cents; red snapper, 18 cents; ciscoes, 12½ cents; hard shell crabs, \$3.50 per 100; soft shell crabs (rock), \$1 per dozen.

—A mullet 30 inches long, and weighing 10½ pounds was caught at Mayport, near the mouth of the St. John's river, Fla., last week. It is the largest known in that section.

—A fortnight ago we replied affirmatively to a correspondent who inquired if lake trout ever took the fly in the Nepigon river, north shore of Lake Superior, Canada. The following is an incident in point occurring in our individual experience:—

In the Niagara-like current that sweeps over the ledges that occur in the Nepigon at intervals of two or three miles, there is ample work for a bamboo salmon rod, and there are laurels for success. Once, in playing a brook trout in an eddy filled with debris and floating trees forty feet long, that regularly made the circuit of the swirl created by the back water from a projecting point of rock, we hooked a lake trout of 12 pounds, our two or three-pound *fontinalis* totally disappearing down his gullet. Both fish were fast enough (to the single gut leader) but you can imagine the situation. For play-room for handling our fish we had choice only between the impetuous mill race and the quiet water of the eddy with its tangle of roots, trunks and branches. Well, we gave the two Hesperians line down the chute—and a square butt when they swung into the eddy again; our three Indians meanwhile pushing with poles at the raft of rubbish to keep it clear of the line, and endeavoring to shove it down stream. Out on the tide the whole mass would go, careering like a bob-sawyer on a crevasse, and we would fancy we had lost sight of it altogether, when the reflux would catch it again and listlessly drift it back to the pool. We all had as much as we could do—the fish, the Indians, and the angler; and although we finally triumphed over the whole combination of opposing forces, our victory was qualified by the fact that the poor *fontinalis*, who was engulfed in the deep throat of the lake trout, had had no show whatever for displaying his pluck. No doubt he would have made a good fight and acquitted himself with credit and honor to his race and species; but all he could do under the circumstances was to remain passive and be ignominiously disgorged when the united victims came to the gaff.

LANDING A PIKE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

THE "Black Maria," heroine of a season of signal conquests, lies lost to sight, though to memory dear, on the banks of the shrouded Shenango; our run chubs and silver-sides are packed away in ice; the bouncing bamboo rests on its winter pegs, and the noisome reel is locked, Memnon-like, until the warm breath of spring throws its music out again. So what can we do but sit by the ingle side and fight our battles over again—and read FOREST AND STREAM?

We have lately had the supreme satisfaction of landing a real old *Esox lucius*, a fifteen-pound pike. There can be no mistake about his (or rather her identity, for it was of the latter gender). It answered your description of green and gold completely. And this grand piscatorial achievement very properly closed the season for us. As intimated above, the fish was of the feminine persuasion, and was found to contain a hatful of eggs, which leads us to imagine if the *Esox* family spawn oftener than once a year, or would this member have retained her eggs until next spring before depositing them? It seems like a murder of the innocents to destroy these thousands of embryo sovereigns, but such is the fate of war.

A circumstance worthy of remark attended this catch. The water was very muddy at the time, which had the effect of demolishing an old-time local theory, that pike would not bite with the water in that condition. We sup-

pose it is only a question of proximity of the bait to the fish. We were trolling with rod and will, with a large chub for bait, when a little surprise party overtook us. She took that chub after the manner referred to by one of your correspondents in a like situation, as though a rock had sat down on it—a way, in fact, which these business-like fellows seem to have. And when, after due dalliance, we had our prize hooked down deep—for the size of the fish is pretty generally indicated by the manner of the bite—we found that we really had a job on hand. You say that *Esox* weakens. It is true, and we think he ought to. It is one of the good things about him, because half an hour's wrestle, such as we had in landing this chap, is about all a man wants by way of sport. He weakens just at the proper time—when you weaken, and are ready to scoop him with the net. The supreme moment was when we brought our beauty to the surface with a view to landing her. She laid with back out of water, as docile as a tired hound, a sight to gladden the heart even of the fellow in the other boat! A gentle lead towards the boat, a dextrous dive with the net, and our suspense and suspenders were at rest. If ever a man is on good terms with himself it is at denouement of such an experience. Of course he has had fishing enough for that day, but in the morning he goes out an hour earlier and stays an hour later.

Parentetically, Mr. Editor, allow us, with many others, to thank you for the intelligent work you are doing in a needed direction—the elevation of the nobler outdoor sports.

AMATEUR ANGLER.

Greenville, Pa., Dec. 1.

TROUT FISHING ON THE PASSADUM-KEAG.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It may not be uninteresting to some of the readers of your valuable paper, to know that there are other waters, aside from Moosehead Lake, where every year we reel in the speckled beauties, and find more real exciting sport in doing it than we ever realized on Moosehead or Grand Lake. We refer to the Passadumkeag river. Eight years ago we visited these waters for the first time, in company with five other sportsmen. We landed our canoes at five o'clock p. m., at a place known as the big rock, just above the mouth of the Nicktower's, and as we had fasted since eight o'clock, we lost no time in getting out our tackle.

Stationing myself on a projecting log, with a gray fly for a leader, I made my first cast. Before my line fairly whips the water, the tempting baits are seized, not by a trout, however, as the contest ends too soon for that specie. I landed three small white perch (I have never since met with them in those waters), but the next cast my bait falls just below a little eddy, about midway of the stream. This time it's a trout sure; yes, two or three of them. My slender rod comes down to hand under the steady strain, and, after fifteen minutes of the most intense suspense, I succeed in landing two trout, the largest weighing three and one fourth pounds, the smallest one pound. Passing them over to the cook, I cast again with similar results. We remained in camp ten days, and might have caught hundreds of trout each day, but denied ourselves the pleasure, taking only what we wanted to eat.

I have since been there once or twice a year, and have never yet failed to find plenty of sport, although the trout have not averaged quite so large. The largest specimen I have ever taken was in June last, which weighed four pounds. Our party took several, weighing from two to three pounds. We also made a trip to Pistol Lake, three miles above. I would like to tell you some something of that lovely sheet of water, and the speckled beauties we fished out of it, but have already made my letter longer than I intended, and will defer it until another time.

CORRESPONDENT.

NORTH CAROLINA—Newbern, N. C., Dec. 8th.—The great ocean bluefish have put in an appearance upon our coast. A few days since one man caught over four thousand, another twenty-five hundred, weighing from five to some sixteen pounds each, and would average nine or ten pounds apiece. Our market has been glutted with them, selling at from 25 cents to 40 cents for choice. These schools of bluefish follow the schools or shoals of fat backs or moss bunkers upon the shore, and sometimes as many as fifty shoals of them may be seen at once, varying in size from a fifth to a quarter acre, "reaching five feet below the surface of the sea, and rising in a dense body a foot above it" (I am not responsible for that portion), and the bluefish cutting in every direction, bloodying the ocean all around.

The catch above referred to was on the coast, just above Hatteras.

I. E. WEST.

DOINGS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—There have been but four arrivals the past week from Georges and LaHave, bringing in 8,000 pounds of halibut and 16,000 pounds of codfish. These are extremely slim fares and the vessels would be far better off alongside the wharves. Last sales of halibut 20¢ and 14¢ for white and grey. The shore fleet have also had a poor week's work; codfish have sold at \$3.50 per hundred pounds.—Cape Ann Advertiser, Dec. 15th.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Dec. 21.....	3 0	morn.	11 3
Dec. 22.....	3 39	0 25	11 39
Dec. 23.....	4 22	1 9	eve. 22
Dec. 24.....	5 7	2 3	1 7
Dec. 25.....	5 56	2 42	1 56
Dec. 26.....	6 50	3 36	2 50
Dec. 27.....	7 53	4 38	3 53

THE ATALANTA.—Mr. William Astor's yacht, the Atalanta, arrived at Jacksonville, Fla., on the 10th inst. after a very rough passage. She will remain in Florida waters during the winter.

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.—The monthly meeting of the Brooklyn Yacht Club was held last Wednesday evening, the President in the chair. The prizes won at the regular

regatta in June were exhibited and formally presented to the successful competitors as follows:—

SCHOONERS.

Club Prize—Large musical box, to the Comet, William H. Langley.

Flag Officer's Prize—Silver pitcher, to Estelle, James B. Smith.

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS.

Club Prize—Silver jug, to the Arrow, Daniel Edgar.

Flag Officer's Prize—Set of signals and book, to the Undine, William M. Brasher.

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.

Club Prize—Silver service, to Lizzie L., J. G. Johnson.

Flag Officer's prize—Marine clock, to the America, Jno. R. Treadwell.

THIRD CLASS SLOOPS.

Club Prize—Silver dish, to Susie S., E. P. Miller.

Flag Officer's Prize—Album and easel—William T. Lee, Charles A. Cheever.

GREENPORT REGATTA OF 1875.

First Prize—Tobacco box, to the Kate, George F. Randolph.

Second Prize—Silver spoons, to the Schemer, C. H. Hall.

A committee of five yacht owners were appointed to nominate flag officers for 1877, and a similar committee of non-yacht owners to nominate civil officers of the club, both committees to report at a special meeting to be held January 6th, 1877. The election will take place on the second Wednesday evening of January.

ST. AUGUSTINE YACHT CLUB.—The annual meeting of the Yacht Club was held on the 7th instant. The requisite number, ten, for a quorum, were present. The only business transacted was the admitting of the following gentlemen as members: R. H. Pratt, E. H. Zalinski, E. T. Brown, Dr. Alba, and N. C. Vanderslice.

—The side-wheel steamer C. H. Dexter, which ran for many years on the Connecticut river, is now en route for St. Augustine, Florida, via: Long Island Sound, the Delaware and Raritan and Delaware and Chesapeake canals to Norfolk, through the Currituck canal, Albemarle and Pamlico sounds, outside twenty miles to Cape Fear river, through a series of inlets to Charleston, Fernandina, and Jacksonville, from which the remainder of the journey will be made to St. Augustine outside. The Dexter is a flat-bottomed vessel.

Rational Pastimes.

THE YALE-HARVARD FOOT BALL MATCH.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I notice in your issue of December 7th a communication from J. C. W., containing an unqualified denial of several statements made by a correspondent in a previous number, in regard to the recent University Foot-Ball match between Harvard and Yale. I would by no means excite a useless controversy upon a subject which has already undergone considerable debate, both in the college papers and several of the New York and Boston dailies; but I should like to be allowed a little of your space to show that the article in question was not such a gross perversion of facts as W. asserts.

I maintain in the first place that the Yale players were sadly ignorant of the rules regulating "on" and "off" sides, and in this I express the unanimous opinion of the Harvard team and the Harvard papers, nor does W. deny this himself. It does not alter the case that Yale "knew enough of them, however, to win the game," for to those who are conversant with the Rugby game it will readily appear that a breach of these very important rules may be a material assistance rather than a disadvantage. W. then misquotes as follows: "Harvard succeeded in getting two touch-downs, but as the wind was unfavorable no goals were kicked," and denies that the wind affected the kick at goal. The report, however, attributes this failure to the fact that both the touch-downs were too much to the side of the goal posts, in which case the wind was unfavorable. Furthermore, Harvard gained two touch-downs during the first part of the game. The first, made by Leamans, resulted in an ineffectual kick-at-goal, and the second was made soon after by Cushing. But the latter was so near the touch line and such a distance from the posts that it was "punted" out. In the second half of the game, after some very rough work, the ball was kicked by Thompson and sent within twenty feet of Harvard's goal. A Yale player "having it down" kicked it behind him to Thompson, and the latter, while in a stooping posture, kicked it over the goal. This was the "lucky" kick referred to. The time lost by the interference of the crowd was, as stated by the *Advocate*, fifteen minutes. The game according to W. lasted 1 hr. 47½ min., thus allowing 1 hr. 30 min. for the game, there was left the generous margin of 2½ min. wherein to settle the many disputes which arose, disputes which in a fair game are never left to an umpire to decide but are or should be avoided. Now with all due respect to the courtesy of the Referee, there is still something wrong with this question of time. The last point of dispute which W. finds in the game proper, is in regard to the last "touch-down." The facts of the case are these, Cushing of Harvard secured a touch-down and Seamans was running for the kick. The Referee stepping between the ball and the goal, called time. Seamans was told by the Harvard players to kick at it any way and did so; but that he did not kick it over the rope between the posts is not to be wondered at. W. questions the ruling of his own Referee by declaring even the last "touch-down" an unfair one. Harvard's claim of tie was based on the fact that in their usual game three "touch-downs" constitute a "goal." But this is only when no goal has been kicked. With this understanding, and acknowledging the ruling of the Referee, they submitted with commendable grace to defeat. I see not the baseness in Harvard's wishing to play again. Mr. Curtis expressed such a desire at the supper in view of the fact that Yale was so extremely desirous before the game to play a series. In conclusion I would say that Jordan, Captain of the Harvard Freshman team, challenged the Yale Freshmen, which challenge was duly accepted and the 18th of November was appointed for the first game. On Friday morning, the day before the 18th, Mr. Jordan received a telegram from Yale, stating that the Freshmen would not play. It was six hours from the time when they were to take the train, and the tickets had

been bought, so there was nothing else to do but to go to New Haven. "The fairness of this little game," was shown by the fact that Jordan offered to put two substitutes on his team in the place of those who were to play on the University, if the captain of the Yale team would like to do the same.

I heartily agree with W. in his desire to maintain peace and good feeling between those two Universities; nor would I say anything prejudicial to this delectable state of things. But, verily, I am constrained to remark that opinions, however numerous they may be, never exactly agree. Further discussion on my part, would be simply a reiteration of the statements that I have just made. P.

SKATING.

—The changeable character of the weather the past week has materially interfered with skating. The Prospect Park Lakes were opened to the public for two days when a thaw interfered, and afterwards snow and rain stopped the sport. The Capitoline Lake was opened on Tuesday afternoon, the 19th inst., after the fall of snow and good skating was had there.

BASE BALL—NEW RULES.

The amendments to the rules adopted at the recent League convention are in brief as follows:—

The ball to be played with by the League clubs is the same in size and weight as last year, but instead of the balls being supplied by half a dozen manufacturers it is to be made and supplied by one only. Mahn, of Boston, having been chosen as "Ballmaker to their Majesties," as the cricketers say in England.

The bases—all but the home base—have been enlarged in size from one foot square to fifteen inches square. The home base is to be placed inside the diamond. The batsman's position has also been brought forward so as to place him a foot nearer the pitcher, his position extending three feet in front of the line of the home base instead of two as before.

Base runners now have to run to their bases instead of walking in the case of returning on foul balls and taking bases on called balls or balks. In running their bases, too, they must avoid allowing a batted ball to touch them or they will be decided out. Also when running a base they must get out of the way of a fielder who is fielding a ball. (This rule conflicts with that which prohibits their running out at the line of the bases to avoid a ball). If the base runner collides with a base player and knocks the ball out of his hand the runner escapes being put out.

If a nine commences play shorthanded and place a substitute in the field for an absent regular player they can only place the latter in the nine in case he arrives before the close of the second innings. This, of course, does not prevent players from being substituted for injured players in any innings of a game.

High and low balls are now designated from the belt instead of the waist; a low ball being from the belt to the knee and a high ball from from above the belt to the shoulder. The line of the belt, too, is the boundary line for the pitcher's arm when swung forward, which must be "below the belt" or it is a foul delivery.

Balls which count as called balls from being unfair, and which strike the batsman are not only dead, but count as a called ball.

Batsmen failing to take their position at the bat within one minute of the umpire's call are to be decided out.

The home club are to go to the bat first, the tossing for position being done away with. If rain falls for twenty minutes the game ends for the day.

—No more Sunday trains in Canada. The Dominion Government has issued orders that no trains shall be run on the Sabbath day except in cases of great emergency, and then only on direct order of the Government.

TUTOR—"Describe the alimentary canal." STUDENT—"I can begin and go through it, sir, if you wish." TUTOR (with a comico serious look)—"A plain description will be sufficient."—*Yale Courant*.

WATCHES

FOR

Holiday Gifts

Tiffany & Co.

UNION SQUARE.

Have a full line of their celebrated Watches, including every size and style of case, from the lowest price at which a good Watch can be sold, to the most costly made. They have also taken the entire collection of Watches displayed at the Centennial Exposition by Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, for whom they are Agents in America.

Mail orders receive prompt and particular attention.

Established 1820.

C. G. GUNTHER'S SONS

Removed from 502-504 Broadway to

184 FIFTH AVENUE,

(FORMERLY THE OLD STAND 46 MAIDEN LANE.)

Invite inspection to their Stock of

**Seal-Skin Sacques,
Fur-Lined Garments,
Fur Trimmings.**The Largest and most Complete
ever offered.**184 Fifth Avenue,**(Broadway & 23d St.)
nov30-5t

NEW YORK.

FINE ART!**The Messrs Leavitt,
AUCTIONEERS.**On Thursday and Friday Afternoons,
and Thursday Evening.

On Exhibition at the ART ROOMS, 817 Broadway.

Executor's Sale

OF THE

Gates Collection.Objects of art and vertu selected during a period of
twenty-five years, in the various countries of Europe
and the Orient.FROM
CELEBRATED GALLERIES AND CABINETS,
EASTERN BAZAARS, &c.COMPRISING
FINE ARTS, BRIC-A-BRAC, AND SPECIMENS
OF THE HIGHEST CURIOSITY.Rare Porcelain and Faience, Bronzes, Ancient
and Modern, Historic Miniatures by eminent Painters,
Carvings in Ivory and Wood, Historic Clocks.Superb Medieval and Oriental Arms. Valuable and
Interesting Paintings in Oil, Undoubted Originals by
Old Masters, Limoges Enamels, Antique Stained
Glass, Artistic Furniture, &c. dec 21-1**Russian Vapor, Marble, Baths.**

NO. 25 EAST FOURTH ST., NEAR BROADWAY.

The most extensive, luxurious and popular baths on
this continent. Call and see the testimonials, signed
by the most eminent physicians of the city, to their
value as a remedy in Cold, Catarrh, Sore Throat,
Gout, Rheumatism, and many other affections which
originate in an inert skin dec 7-3m**The Kennel.**

THE MARYLAND

Poultry and Fanciers' Association

will hold, in connection with the Poultry, a

BENCH SHOW OF DOGS

AT

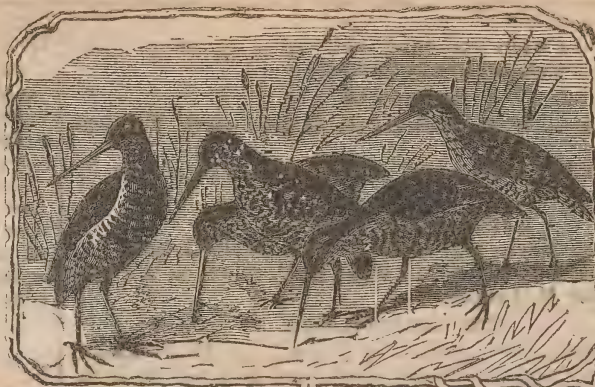
BALTIMORE, MD.,**JANUARY 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th, 1877.**Prizes in cash will be given amounting to nearly
\$1500. Entries close December 20th.CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt. G. O. BROWN, Sec.,
nov16 7t 1 Gay street, Baltimore, Md.**HUMPHREYS & COLLIER,**

Importers and Dealers in all kinds of

**Birds, Pigeons, Rabbits, Ferrets, Guinea
Pigs, Etc.****SCOTCH SKYE AND BLACK AND TAN TER-
RIERS, AND OTHER FANCY DOGS.**
Blood-red Irish setters a specialty.**W. H.'s Celebrated MANGE CURE.**Goldfish, Aquarium Plants, etc.
53 CORTLANDT cor. GREENWICH ST. nov16 6m**Fleas, Fleas! Worms, Worms!****STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.****A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.**This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or
any other animals, or money returned. It is put up
in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which
greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.
Price 50 cents by mail, postpaid.**ARECA NUT for Worms in DOGS.**A certain remedy. Put up in boxes containing a dozen
powders, with full directions for use. Price 50
cents per box by mail. Both the above are recom-
mended by Rod and Gun and FOREST AND STREAM.**HOLBERTON & BEEMER,**

oct 12

102 Nassau St., New York.

Spratt's Patent**Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.**They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the
date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and
the exclusive use of which in the manufacture of dog
food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in
perfect condition without other food, and obviate
worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent."
Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE,
8 South William St., N. Y. in cases of 1 cwt,
Anglo 6m,**FREE**An Illustrated Pamphlet with Maps and Free Guide to the north
west, accompanied by interesting reading matter, sent FREE to
anyone by addressing**JAMES D. BROWN,**
SEDALIA, MO.**Shooting**No country in the
world has such fine
shooting grounds as
those lying along the
Missouri, Kansas and
Texas R'y. Sportsmen
are cordially invited to
visit them. The Spring
and Fall shooting beats
the world. All varieties
of water-fowl, game
birds and animals.

Come through SEDALIA, MO.

For Sale.**FOR SALE AT ONE HALF ORIGINAL**
cost, Maynard Rifle with pistol grip stock, a 44-
cal. long range barrel, a 40-cal. bbl., a 35 cal. bbl. and
shot bbl. in case with appendages. H. C. SQUIRES,
1 Cortlandt street, N. Y. Dec21-1t**SHOT GUN FOR SALE.****A FIRST CLASS W. & C. SCOTT &**
SONS breech loader, made to order with all the
latest improvements; 12 gauge, 30 inch barrels, re-
bounding locks, etc.; but little used--worth \$225;
will be sold for \$150. Apply at this office. dec21tr**BLOOMING GROVE PARK AS-
SOCIATION.****FOR SALE--ONE SHARE IN ABOVE**
Association. The best Game Preserve in Amer-
ica, at a very low figure. Address E. R. WARD, this
office. aug3 tf**FOR SALE--A J. D. Dougall, first spe-**
cial quality, double-barrelled breech loader, 10
gauge, 9 1/2 po'nds, 28-inch Damascus barrels, lockfast
action. Made to order for its present owner, with all
the latest improvements, and contained in iron framed
case with German silver loading and cleaning tools,
and supplementary case for shells; cost over \$375,
used only a few times, as good as new, and will be
sold at a sacrifice for want of use. Address P. O.
ox 1839, Boston, Mass. dec7 eow**LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE--PRICE**
at Thomasville, N. C., \$2 to \$3 per dozen; at
either New York or Boston Express office, \$3.5
to \$4.50. In all cases cash before shipment.
References: Forest and Stream, Edward Mal-
ley, New Haven, Conn., John Higgins, 52 West
Fourteenth street, New York. Address J. W.
BROWN, Lock Box 1097, New Haven, Conn. n30-1t**THE LUDLOW TROUT COMPANY**
will have for sale this season 2,500,000 "Brook
Trout" Eggs ready for delivery from the middle of
November to the last of December.W. H. CROWELL, Supt.,
Ludlow, McKean Co., Pa.**FOR SALE CHEAP--FINE ENGLISH**
double breech-loading gun, in good order and
an A No. 1 killer. For particulars address J. ASH-
TON YEWDALL, 63d and Paschal streets, Philadel-
phia, Pa. Dec21-1t**FOR FLORIDA.****FOR THROUGH TICKETS TO FER-**
NANDINA, JACKSONVILLE, ST. AUGUS-
TINE, SANFORD, ENTERPRISE, and intermediate
landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER and interior points
in FLORIDA; by steamship to SAVANNAH, and
thence by railroad or steamboat, apply to WM. L.
JAMES, Gen'l Agent,
Philadelphia and Southern Mail S. S. Co.,
416 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia

Dec14-1y

THE SPORTSMEN'S ROUTE.**Chicago & Northwestern Railway.**This great corporation now owns and operates over
two thousand miles of road, radiating from Chicago.
Like the fingers in a man's hand, its lines reach in all
directions, and cover about all the country north,
northwest, and west of Chicago. With one branch it
reaches Racine, Kenosha, Milwaukee, and the coun-
try north thereof; with another line it pushes through
Janesville, Watertown, Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Green
Bay, Escanaba, to Nagaunee and Marquette; with an-
other line it passes through Madison, Elroy, and for
St. Paul and Minneapolis; branching westward from
Elroy, it runs to and through Winona, Owatonna, St.
Peter, Mankato, New Ulm, and stops not until Lake
Kamoska, Dakota, is reached; another line starts from
Chicago and runs through Elgin and Rockford to Free-
port, and, via the Illinois Central, reaches Warren,
Galena and Dubuque, and the country beyond. Still
another line runs almost due westward, and passes
through Dixon, Sterling, Fulton, Clinton (Iowa), Cedar
Rapids, Marshalltown, Grand Junction, to Council
Bluffs and Omaha. This last named is the "GREAT
TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE," and the pioneer
overland line for Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Idaho,
Montana, Nevada, California, and the Pacific Coast.
It runs through the Garden of Illinois and Iowa, and
is the safest, shortest, and best route to Omaha, Lin-
coln, and other points in Nebraska, and for Cheyenne,
Denver, Salt Lake City, Virginia City, Carson, Sac-
ramento, San Francisco, and all other points west of
the Missouri River.**TO SPORTSMEN:****THIS LINE PRESENTS PECULIAR ADVAN-**
TAGES--FOR PRAIRIE CHICKEN, DUCK,
GEESE, AND BRANT SHOOTING. THE
IOWA LINE TO-DAY OFFERS MORE
FAVORABLE POINTSthan any other road in the country, while for Deer and
Bear Hunting, and for Brook Trout, Lake Salmon,
Pike, Pickerel, and Bass Fishing a hundred points on
the Northern and Northwestern lines of this company
will be found unsurpassed by any in the West.MARVIN HUGHITT, W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Supt., Chicago. Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.**Sportsmen's Routes.****FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,**

THE FLORIDA PORTS.

AND THE

South and Southwest,GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSEN-
GER LINE--CENTRAL RAILROAD OF
GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND
GULF RAILROAD.**TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS AND SAT-
URDAYS.**

STEAMSHIPS

MAGNOLIA and RAPIDAN will sail

THURSDAYS AT 3 P. M.

**MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents, 62 South
Street.****GEN. BARNES and H. LIVINGSTON,**
TUESDAYS AT 3 P. M.**GEO. YONGE, Agent, 409 Broadway, N. Y.****SAN JACINTO and SAN SALVADOR,**
SATURDAYS AT 3 P. M.**GEO. YONGE, Agent, 409 Broadway, N. Y.**N. B. The sailing days of above lines from Savan-
nah are same as from New York. For freight or passage
from Savannah apply to Octavius Cohen & Co., Sav-
annah, for ships leaving Savannah on Tuesdays,
Thursdays, Saturdays, Savannah, for ships leaving on Sat-
urdays.Insurance on this line, ONE-HALF PER
CENT.Superior accommodations for passengers.
Through rates and Bills of Lading in connection
with Central Railroad of Georgia to all points.Through rates and Bills of Lading in connection
with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida
steamers.**GEORGE YONGE.**Agent Central Railroad of Georgia, No. 409 Broad-
way. nov30 3m**TO SPORTSMEN:****THE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. COMP'Y**

Respectfully invite attention to the

Superior Facilitiesafforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROT-
TING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle
States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL
IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dan-
gers of reshipment, while the excellent cars run over
the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANS-
PORTED without failure or injury.

The lines of

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company

also reach the best localities for

GUNNING AND FISHINGin Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION
TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in
all the principal cities to KANE, RENOVIA, BRD-
FORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and
other well-known centers for

Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting.

Also, to
TUCKERTON, BEECH HAVEN, CAPE MAY,
SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST
renowned for WALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN
AND FEATHER.D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen'l Pass. Agent.
FRANK THOMPSON, Gen'l Manager. feb17 tf**LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.**LESSEE, FLUSHING, N. S. AND CENTRAL
AND SOUTHERN R. R. OF LONG ISLAND.

Trains leave Long Island City as follows:--

From F. N. S. and Central Depot north of Ferry-
For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and
Whitestone--6.35, 8.20, 9.10, 10.11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 1.
33, 3.06, 4.06, 5.03, 5.31, 6.05, 6.31, 7.04, 7.35, 8.55; 11.
40 P. M.; 12.10 A. M.For Flushing (Main street) and Great Neck Branch,
6.35, 7.32 A. M.; 1.00, 4.06; 5.31, 7.04 P. M., and 12.11
A. M. Saturday nights. For Main street only--1.06,
11.03 A. M.; 12.05, 2.03, 3.06, 4.33, 5.03, 6.05, 6.31, 7.
35 P. M.For Flushing, Central Creedmoor, Garden
City and Hempstead--7.32, 9.05, 11.03 A. M.; 1, 2.03,
5.03, 6.05, 7.03 P. M.; and 12.10 Wednesday and Sat-
urday nights. For Central Depot and Garden City--
4.33 P. M.For Babylon--9.05 A. M. 2.03; 4.33 P. M. For
Patchogue--2.03, 4.33 P. M. From Long Island and
Southern Depot, south of Ferry: For Jamaica--
6.35, 7.03, 8.33, 9.05, 10.03, 11.30 A. M.; 1.34, 3.03,
4.04, 5.03, 5.30, 6.03, 6.30, 7 P. M. For Rockaway and
Rockaway Beach--7.03, 10.03, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.; 1.32, 4.04, 5
P. M. For Far Rockaway only--6.35, 9.05, A. M.,
3.03, 6.30, 7 P. M. For Locust Valley--6.35, 8.30,
10.03 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.02, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. Hemp-
stead--7.03, 8.30, 11.30 A. M.; 3.03, 4.04, 5.30 P. M.
For Port Jefferson--6.35, 10.03 A. M.; 5.03 P. M. North
port--4.04, 6.30 P. M. For Babylon--7.03, 8.30, 11.
23 A. M.; 4.03, 5. 6.03 P. M. For Islip--7.03, 8.30
A. M.; 5 P. M. Patchogue, 8.30 A. M., 5 P. M. For
Riverhead--9.05 A. M.; 3.03, 4.03 P. M. For Greenport
and Sag Harbor Branch--9.05 A. M., and 4.03 P. M.
For Creedmoor only--4.03 P. M.**SUNDAY TRAINS.**From F. N. S. and C. Depot, north of Ferry:
For Flushing (Bridge street), College Point and
Whitestone--8, 9.30, 11 A. M.; 12.30, 3.30 5.15, 6.35,
8 P. M. For Great Neck Branch--9.15 A. M., 4.15,
6.45 P. M. For Flushing (Main street)--9.15, 10.33 A.
M.; 12.40, 2.05, 4.15, 6.45, 10 P. M. For Garden City
and Hempstead--9.15, 11.53 A. M., 5.05 P. M. For
Babylon and Patchogue--9.15 A. M., and 5.05 P. M.
From Long Island and Southern Depot, south of
Ferry: For Far Rockaway and Rockaway Beach--9,
10, 11 A. M., 1.30, 6.40 P. M. For Northport and
Port Jefferson--8, 9.30 A. M. Northport--6.40 P. M.
For Locust Valley Branch--9.30 A. M., 6.40 P. M.
For Babylon--9 A. M., 6.40 P. M.Ferry boats leave New York, foot of James Slip,
Sundays excepted, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M., every 30
minutes previous to the departure of trains from
Long Island City. Sunday boats from James Slip--
9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.; 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 P. M.Ferry boats leave New York, foot of East Thirty-
fourth street, every fifteen minutes previous to the
departure of trains.

Sportsmen's Routes.

GREAT SOUTHERN

Freight & Pass'ng'r Line

VIA

Charleston, S. C.

The South and the Southwest

AND THE

FLORIDA PORTS,

EVERY

Wednesday and Saturday

At 3 o'clock P. M. From

PIER 29, N. R.

CITY OF ATLANTA, CHAMPION.
Capt. M. S. Woodhull. Capt. R. W. Lockwood.
GULF STREAM. G. W. CLYDE.
Capt. S. Crowell. Capt. Ingraham.

The above steamers have been handsomely fitted-up for the convenience of passengers, and are unrivalled on the coast for

Safety, Speed and Comfort.

Close connections at Charleston with the favorite and well-known Florida packets DICTATOR, Capt. Vogel; CITY POINT, Capt. Scott; for FERNANDINA, JACKSONVILLE, ST. AUGUSTINE, PALATKA, ENTERPRISE, MELONVILLE and all points in Florida.

EXCURSION TICKETS AT REDUCED RATES.
Insurance to destination ONE HALF OF ONE PER CENT.Goods forwarded free of Commission. Passage tickets and Bills of Lading issued and signed at the office of
JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO.,
Agents, No. 177 West Street, cor. Warren, or
W. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling Green.Through Freight Tariffs, Passage Tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and Southwest, and further information can be obtained at the office of
BENTLEY D. HASELL, General Agent,
Great Southern Freight Line, 317 Broadway, corner of Thomas Street
dec 27 ly

For Nassau, N. P.

A Famous Winter Resort.

The Mail Steamship Leo leaves Dec. 12th from New York, and thereafter EVERY TEN DAYS from SAVANNAH, GA. Trip only 48 hours. Illustrated Nassau Guide furnished.

Murray, Ferris & Co., Agents,
62 South street.

MONTCLAIR AND GREENWOOD LAKE RAILWAY.

Trains leave foot Corlandt st. daily (Sundays excepted) for Greenwood Lake and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.

For MONTCLAIR and ORANGE and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., 12 M., 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 8:30 P. M. For Little Falls and intermediate stations at 8:30 A. M., 4:30, 5:30 and 6:30 P. M. For Kingwood and all intermediate stations at 5:30 P. M.

Commutation and other tickets may be obtained at office in Jersey City and at Company's office, No. 119 Broadway, New York. W. E. DORWIN, Supt.

FOR NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD,

Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and intermediate points. The new and elegant steamer C. H. Northam leaves Pier No. 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3.

NIGHT LINE.—The Continental leaves New York at 11 P. M. Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway, New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursion to New Haven and return, \$1.50. Apply at General Office, on the pier, or to RICHARD PECK, General Agent.
my 25 ly

MORTIMER & KIRKWOOD,

Gun and Rifle Makers,

24 Elm st., Boston, Mass.

All kinds of Breech-Loading Work effected in the most approved style.

GUNS BORED FOR CLOSE AND HARD SHOOTING.

Dec 14-1v.

Thomson's

Oil Finished Grain Leather Shoe-Pack or Moccasin.



With Sole, Price, \$7.50. Without sole \$6.50. Made with heavy sole for land use; also with sole for snow and canoe purposes. All hand sewed and strongly made. Laced in front with hooks (over English style of water-tight tongue), thereby securing PERFECT FIT around ankle, thus preventing all slipping at the heel. Made with broad soles and on scientific principles.

Fits the want long felt by sportsmen for an easy fitting and durable shoe.

In ordering, state size of boot worn. Sent by mail on receipt of price, with 40 cents additional for postage, or by express C. O. D. everywhere. Manufactured by THOMSON & SON, 301 Broadway, New York.
ju 27-1f

Sportsmen's Goods.

The Boston Shooting Suit.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

G. W. SIMMONS & SON,
Boston, Mass.

SOLD everywhere in the U. S. by all first-class dealers in

SPORTSMEN'S GOODS.

EACH GARMENT DISTINCTLY MARKED

"BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT,"
made by

G. W. Simmons & Son.

This new design of WATERPROOF SHOOTING SUIT, made from extra quality duck, has attained such popularity as to be called for from all parts of the country, and even from England.

"Shipping clothing to England strikes us very much like sending 'Coals to Newcastle,' but the merits of the 'BOSTON SHOOTING SUITS' have been heard of in the Old Country, and that land of sportsmen has sent an order to Messrs. Simmons & Son, which will doubtless be followed by many others."—Boston Paper.

The design embraces the best points of the English and French Suits, combined with the necessary requirements for American service. Particular attention has been paid to color.

Each suit is water-proofed by a new patent process. The seams and pocket corners are securely fastened, and nothing neglected to render the suit perfect in every respect.

THE PRICE HAS BEEN FIXED AT \$13, TO INCLUDE HAT OR DOUBLE VIORED CAP, DETACHABLE HAVELOCK, COAT, VEST, AND PANTALOONS.

One hundred suits will be kept ready in stock, so that we can furnish to order any size required, at a moment's notice.

In the *Golden Rule* (Rev. W. H. H. Murray's paper) the enthusiastic editor writes:—

"We were shown, the other day, a new water-proof suit, specially adapted for sportsmen, designed and made up by Simmons & Son, of Boston, and to which we call the attention of all brethren of the out-door and shore-shooting fraternity, because it meets the demand of personal comfort and convenience beyond anything of home manufacture seen by us before. As a sportsman, we give it our unqualified endorsement, as combining 'the best points of the English suits, and in addition skillfully adapted to the necessities of the American service. It is a most admirable and satisfactory contrivance in color, style, water-proof quality and capacity. The coat is a marvel in this latter respect.'"

PERSONS ORDERING FROM A DISTANCE NEED SEND ONLY THE FOLLOWING TO BE SURE OF A PERFECT FIT: BREAST MEASURE, WAIST MEASURE, INSIDE SEAM COAT SLEEVE, INSIDE SEAM PANTALOONS; MENTION HEIGHT AND WEIGHT.

G. W. SIMMONS & SON,
"OAK HALL," BOSTON, MASS.

"THE BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT.—One of the most successful manufacturers of Waterproof Shooting Suits is the firm of G. W. Simmons & Son, Oak Hall, Boston. We had one of their suits on duty at Hunter's Camp at Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition. It has grown gray in service, but is good for use yet. This suit is known as the 'Boston Shooting Suit,' in contradistinction no doubt, from the garments which are manufactured out west and at Washington, each of which has a local demand of its own. It is said that the western prairie fowl can distinguish any sportsman who visits their domain by his clothes. They can tell him 'by the cut of his jib,' and the old educated birds (which no one cares to eat, by the way,) know exactly what distances to keep from the rail shooters, the brant men, and the chicken-killers respectively, to be safe. They have 'got them all down line.' This used not to be so before the waterproof shooting suits were invented. Bostonians, Hoosiers and Buckeyes all stood the same chance then. But now it is—with a sarill pipe to leeward by the old-weather cock—'here comes a Simmons; cheese it!' or, 'Ere's a 'Enning—lie low!' or, 'Look out for Holabird! Scatter! you beggars, scatter!'—FOREST AND STREAM.]

WIND-PROOF

Leather Vest and Jackets,
Flannel-Lined.

(Made and sold only by Messrs. G. W. SIMMONS & Co., OAK HALL, BOSTON.) are considered the most sensible protectors ever devised for winter wear. They are especially adapted to the requirements of sporting men, whose rapid walking is likely to be followed by frequent halts in the cold wind. Price, Vest \$7; Jacket \$9. Measurements required are Waist, Breast and Inside Seam of Sleeve. Mention Height and Weight.

LADIES' LEATHER VESTS AND JACKETS made to order. Indispensable to all who are in any way exposed to the weather.

G. W. Simmons & Son,
32 to 33 North St., Oak Hall,
Boston, Mass.

DECOYS.

RED HEAD.

WHISTLER.

MALLARD.

BLACK DUCK.

COOT.

SPRIGTAIL.

SHELDRAKE.

CANVAS.

ALSO WILD GEESE.

These are the new patent Decoys which come packed in nests, six in a box. The greatest improvement possible on the old style of wooden Decoy. Price of the ducks, \$12 per doz.; price of the geese, \$2 each. G. W. SIMMONS & SON, Oak Hall, Boston, Mass.

Fishing Tackle.

L. H. ABBEY. C. F. IMBRIE. ANDREW CLERK, Special.

48 Maiden Lane. } P. O. Box 1294
35 Liberty Street. } NEW YORK.

ABBIE & IMBRIE,

(Successors to Andrew Clerk & Co.)

New York, London, and Redditch,

Importers, Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FISHING TACKLE

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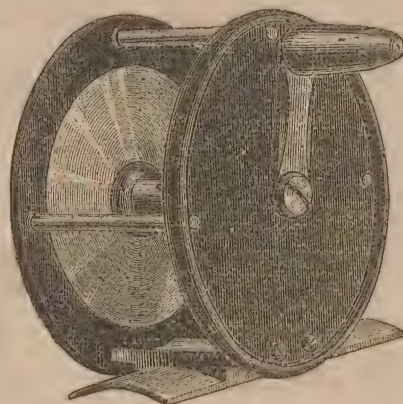
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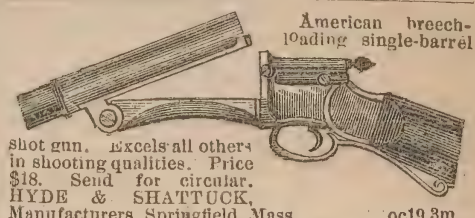
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1876.

Volume 7, Number 21.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Bqr.)

AT THE LAST.

Selected.

THE stream is calmest when it nears the tide
And the flowers are sweetest at the eventide,
And birds most musical at close of day,
And saints divinest when they pass away.

Morning is holy, but a holier charm
Lies folded close in Evening's robe of balm,
And weary man must ever love her best,
For Morning calls to toil, but night to rest.

She comes from Heaven, and on her wings doth bear
A holy fragrance, like the breath of prayer;
Footsteps of angels follow in her trace,
To shut the weary eyes of day in peace.

All things are hushed before her as she throws
O'er earth and sky her mantle of repose;
There is a calmer beauty and a power
That Morning knows not, in the Evening hour.

Until the Evening we must weep and toll—
Plow life's stern furrow, dig the weedy soil—
Tread with sad feet our rough and thorny way,
And bear the heat and burden of the day.

Oh! when our sun is setting may we glide,
Like summer Evening down the golden tide;
And leave behind us, as we pass away,
Sweet, starry twilight round our sleeping clay.

For Forest and Stream.

The Rocky Mountain Ranges.

AGAIN, in the heart of the grand old mountains, and yet as glad to behold them, as enthusiastic in our admiration and as extravagant in our expressions as if we had passed our existence on some vast prairie, and had never seen anything in the mountain line greater than a good-sized haystack. The Rocky Mountains are at all times beautiful and interesting, but in the sleepy autumn, when the crispy leaves are falling and the sympathetic wind mournfully sighs and whispers through the dying wood, then do they appear to the best advantage, presenting a picture of solemn grandeur and imposing sublimity that is intensely impressive and never to be forgotten, even by the most indifferent observer. From the plains are seen three distinct ranges of mountains, running parallel with each other, designated as the foot hills, the mountains proper, and the snowy range. The former claim our attention first, being the first interruption of the great plains. These mountains are several thousand feet above the sea, and would be dignified as such, were it not for the mighty giants just beyond, who frown upon them from their dizzy heights. The intermediate range attains an elevation of ten and twelve thousand feet, and is generally covered with forests of pine and cedar, while here and there bleak and desolated spots are visible, the result of extensive fires and violent gales. Just now they are truly beautiful, nature having wrought for them during the past month a mantle of many colors, seeming like some vast quilt of patch work, as if to shield them from the frozen breath of their mighty neighbors. The snowy range—the highest and grandest of the Rocky Mountain system—towers far above all others, grim sentinels whose granite ribs and shoulders are blackened with the wounds and scars of a thousand storms, whose bald and wrinkled heads are white with the snows of ages. Indeed, there is a fascination about them that we are unable to explain, and we never grow weary of watching them, and last evening at sunset, just as the sun had imprinted a glorious kiss upon the snowy brow of a neighboring peak, it seemed to melt the snow into rivers of gold and silver, the face of the majestic mountain being suffused with crimson blushes, as if shocked at the audacity of the "god of Day." The license allowed one's imagination on such occasions has a decidedly refreshing and benificent effect; at least such is our experience.

The autumn months are unquestionably the most perfect of the year in the mountains, the mornings being cool and invigorating, warm and comfortable during the day, while the evenings are perfectly charming, clear and bright, with an atmosphere so rare and pure that one never gets enough of it, and praises its virtues as he would those of a fine old wine, and such it is—the "wine of life." Those who visit the mountains for health or pleasure during the summer months generally hasten away at the approach of autumn, and by so doing make a great mistake, as the stimulating qualities of the air are greater and more beneficial in the autumn than at any other season, while the mountains are more attractive. A great many English and Scotch Nim-

rods annually seek the mountains in the autumn, while not a few of their own ranches and parks that are stocked with game, notable among whom is the Earl of Dunraven, who is a frequent and daring hunter in these parts. This gentleman on one occasion visited the great National Park in the Yellowstone region, under the guidance of the well-known scout Texas Jack. They were gone two months, killing a number of white and black-tailed deer, antelope, elk, and a few cinnamon bear, while grouse and other wild fowl were to be found everywhere in abundance. They reported trout as the best in the world, frequently catching them for sport and throwing them back into the stream, many of them weighing as high as three or four pounds. Their party was a picturesque one, clad as they were in foreign hunting suits, with Texas Jack in the background dressed in a gorgeous suit of fancifully beaded buckskin, "the observed of all observers." Those who visit this beautiful valley for the first time, after a long and tedious journey through vast deserts of sage brush, and over range after range of snow-capped mountains, are not only charmed with the delightful change but completely captivated with the unsurpassing loveliness and physical characteristics of this remarkable basin. The scenery around Salt Lake is grand and impressive, reminding us of Geneva, the jewel of Switzerland. To the west a range of lofty mountains bound in ice rise almost perpendicular from out its briny depths, casting their long dark shadows over the silent sea of Zion, while to the east stretches a vast plain, extending from its saline beach to the base of the Wasatch range, in whose deep gorges and weird canyons can be seen great drifts of snow, that even in midsummer are unsusceptible to the influence of a scorching sun. Situated as it is in the very heart of the mountains, it is difficult to believe that a valley so rich and beautiful, dotted with picturesque hamlets and thriving villages, was, until recently, a bleak and barren waste of sage brush and greenwood; and when we consider how comparatively recently the pioneer band of Mormons entered this desert, and the great disadvantages they labored under and hardships endured, we wonder at the great transformation, and cannot but applaud their energy and perseverance. They are indeed a persevering people, and hold on with a determination that is remarkable, building temples and founding colonies in the States, only to have them destroyed and themselves driven westward, with little means and few friends, enduring untold hardships on the plains, fording rivers, scaling mountains, fighting Indians in a land comparatively unexplored, until finally they start anew in the midst of a desert in the wilds of Utah. Nothing but a religious zeal approaching fanaticism could have induced anyone to attempt to do what they have accomplished, with a prospect so discouraging and uncertain. But their energy has been rewarded, and we see today a prosperous people in many respects, and in lieu of their primitive log cabins and dugouts we find thriving cities, and instead of a desert, a vast garden, producing an abundance of fruit and cereals.

To those who would for a time exchange the cares of a city life for that of a hunter and trapper, we would advise an autumn trip across the wonderful plains, the home of the buffalo, antelope, coyote and savage, and ere you tire of this, a cozy nest in some of the natural parks just under the range, where in glorious seclusion and elegant leisure one could pass the time in hunting and fishing. Add to this the numerous lakes and trout streams, ever shady, and teeming with fish and fowl; the matchless parks, walled in by towering mountains and stocked with deer and other game; the dark and dismal canyons into which the sunlight never enters; the natural mineral baths, hot and cold soda fountains, and you have a country possessing a greater number of attractions than can be found in any other locality.

FRANK L. THAYER.

Salt Lake, Nov., 1876.

A curious little scientific toy has made its appearance in the opticians' windows, and, we should think, might rival in popularity the old gyroscope. It consists of a tiny windmill enclosed in a glass bulb of about three inches diameter, which revolves without any apparent motive power. The secret of the mystery is that the four vanes of the mill are blackened on one side, and coated with bright foil on the other. The bright side reflects the radiant heat of surrounding objects, and the dark side absorbs it. The enclosing bulb being partially exhausted of air, the difference of temperature creates a sufficient current to cause the vanes to move. The contrivance is called CROOKES'S Radiometer, from an erroneous idea which its inventor had that its motion was due to the force of rays of light.

For Forest and Stream.

MY FIRST GHOST.

BY N. W. BECKWITH.

I WAS a boy, a small one too, twelve years of age. I had been placed at an academy twelve miles from home. Being so near, I had formed the habit of walking home—there was neither rail nor coach, but much piny woods, in those days—every Saturday (which was a half-holiday at our school) to return on Monday. Bright and early my setting out on Monday had to be, since it was imperative to report to the head-master at halfpast eight, or come to grief for the delinquency.

It was mid-winter on the occasion in question. On the road, and near three miles from home, lay a village, where lived a cousin of mine—a boy nearly two years my senior. I used to reach this village about mid-afternoon, and of course, always stopped at aunt Sally's for a bowl of bread and milk. Equally of course, if "Plum" had anything new, my stay was apt to lengthen until after supper, when he would accompany me part of the remainder of the lonely road home. Sometimes—O times without a parallel in memory's lengthening record—when our joint supplications had obtained him the permission to go all the way, and stay all night, then the grand repetition, at my house of all the precedent jollification, the second supper—and what boy after a three-mile walk ever refused it?—the tearing through the house at our own sweet wills, for privileged beyond most youth were we, for each was an only child; the swim among the "picture books" tumbled on the carpet; the out-door dash for a "coast" down hill by moonlight; the nut roasting and "make-believe" smokes in the kitchen; and the final nestling away in the cozy little bed, there to chat each other to sleep; then to waken for a still more cozy chat in the long, grey, winter dawning. Ah me! why do I linger? Long years ago they closed those gentle blue eyes, and laid that noble head, heavy with its clustering curls of gold, beneath the burning sod of Hayti. Smitten down in youth's full flush of promise, by the dread yellow fever; they buried far away from me the only mortal that ever I called brother.

One bright starlit night, we parted at the top of a wind-swept hill which stands half way between the two villages. In a steep decline, through a long, dark vista of swaying pines and firs, my way ran straight for nearly half a mile, where it was cut off—absorbed, so to speak—by the cleared main-road which led to my own home. Now, on this occasion, "Plum" had got a new book, a wonderful, a terrific book, Mrs. Shelley's Frankenstein, to wit, and that very afternoon and evening we had devoured it to the utmost, sparing scarcely the fly leaves. Of course it formed the topic of our wayside chat; our conversation taking a speculative turn, and debating the possibility of our "building" such a giant, but one that should be "good" of course, when we grew up to be men. Yet, so far as I remember, all thought of the unearthly tale had left my mind, as I "let out" my pace down the long, sighing hollow, intent only upon reaching home as soon as might be. To the right the wood road I followed was cleared for some extent upward from its junction with the main-road. Lo! as I neared the open corner, a colossal spectre, a thousand times more hideous than all my fancy had made of Frankenstein's demon; standing with out-flung arms, and forward foot, ready to intercept whomsoever should attempt to pass. I halted *instantly*. I often hear gentlemen expatiate upon an "unaccountable" and altogether "unmanageable" propensity to "walk right up" to the terror exciting object, that controls them under similar circumstances; whereby they always luckily discover what it is, save their reputation for courage, and proceed on their way rejoicing. I am not of that class. I may further add, that in an unusually checkered experience through much adventure by field and flood and service among many races of men, I have never met that type of human being yet. I never saw a recruit, for example, who was not apt to exhibit a deucedly near "unmanageable" propensity to "walk right" away from a battery, when ordered up to the charge, as fast as legs could carry him; or a raw tar who didn't look like betaking himself to the run, when the enemy's ports belch out in flame and smoke, as he glides up a beam for the good, old fashioned ding-dong set-to. So I retrograded slowly—walking backwards with stealthy steps—and watching fixedly for any movement on its part. Heavens! how gruesome it became during those long moments of suspense! The skeleton lankiness of those far reaching arms, and of that out-flung leg; the long, narrow robe of glittering

white, that fell from crown to heel, like a shroud; the awful, superhuman statue, remain impressed upon my memory with a vividness that can still reproduce the chills that crept up and down my youthful spinal marrow whenever I think of it. By degrees I began to note that the gaze of the colossus was steadfastly fixed in a direction away from me. Words cannot convey the relief I experienced as this discovery dawned upon me. With it, too, came a renewal of hope; and a partial restoration of the courage of which I stood so sadly in need. "I can get home, after all," I said to myself; "I can just leave the road right here, cross the corner behind it, and fetch out on the main-road 'way past it, and then won't I leg it for dear life! But O-o-o-o-o, if it *should* happen to look round when I'm out there in the clear starlight! Nevertheless, I determined to attempt it. Still cautious, however, I went on all-fours, crept out of the road, *through* the fence—for my life I durstn't think of climbing it—rose to my feet, and struck a bee-line across the lot at the best pace I could get up in the fresh and unbroken snow. Neyer was an enemy's rear more successfully turned. Not once did the monster change his fixed line of outlook. I reached the other fence, which emboldened by success, I leaped with much bravado, and found myself safe on the straight road home, the lights wherof gleamed encouragingly in the distance. On that well-beaten track, I picked up my heels and ran till I had well entered the outskirts of the town, putting a good three quarter mile between me and the goblin sentinel at the lone and gloomy turning.

How vast a difference in the seeming of things, by night and day. As I neared the haunted corner on Monday morning in the strong ruddy light that precedes sunrise, an aspect of cheerfulness had displaced the gloom and horror of Saturday night. The bright green of the pines alone, would have given life to a dozen landscapes, while the sleety covering of the old, familiar trunk of the lightning blasted birch at the cleared corner, was overlaid with a flashing diamond net work from Jack Frost's beautifying fingers. That poor old lonely ruin of a once magnificent tree—there hung a pathos about its thunder-scarred bole, and piteously out-flung arms, that never failed to touch my childish heart, and win from my pensiveness a moment's regard of pity and wonderment; and lo! this morning, a new feature added to my old familiar *ensemble*. A pole—a fence pole—reared against its lofty side; the work, doubtless, of some boy, who aspired to reach the snow-cushioned top of the broken column, but must have found his improvised ladder all too short, for the rounded swell of the cap of snow was everything intact. But that fence-pole was a revelation! I said some naughty words and flew at it like a wildcat; I kicked it down; I kicked it ignominiously clear across the road; and know not how much farther I should have kicked it, but that I discovered that my toes were getting the worst of it. That single, unfamiliar feature in the gloom of night, had been the means of "scaring me out of a year's growth."

For Forest and Stream.

MASCULINE HOUSEKEEPING AND QUAIL SHOOTING.

IT is the year of our Lord 1876; Thanksgiving is just two weeks ahead; the wife and the babies have flitted home to the grandpa's—shall take my Thanksgiving dinner with them; meanwhile I am to board myself, a very simple matter. Any man of ordinary intelligence can do the cooking for one with very little trouble, and live like a prince besides. Many invitations to dinner and supper have I had—I respectfully declined them all. The next morning I waited for the milkman before getting up. Slowly eight o'clock came, and then nine o'clock—no milk for coffee. I got up, put it to stewing over the gas, and drank it without milk—coffee and crackers is not a bad breakfast. I don't care much for breakfast anyhow. Just as I had finished the last mouthful, Mr. Schneider, the milk provider, came around. With much trouble I hunted up a tin pan wherein to put it, finding in my researches two pans nearly full—had a good supply ahead. Dinner time came. The butcher's is but a step—ten cents in sausages will make me two meals, nutritious and easily prepared. Filled the kitchen stove up with charcoal to get it well going; put half the sausages into the spider and set them to frying; then went to pulling potatoes, about a peck of which I found in the cupboard ready boiled. The sausages soon began to sizzle and splutter. I stirred them, and they spluttered worse than ever. I took the carving knife and speared a hole in each one of them—no improvement; moved the potatoe business out into the woodshed. The sausages commanded the four points of the compass and all the kitchen. I calmly peeled potatoes and let them splutter, bound to have sausages for dinner since I had set about it, and bound to have them cooked, too. Potatoes peeled; taking the wash-boiler cover for a shield, I managed to set them to cooking in the other spider; put a mince pie in the oven; sat down in a crack of the woodshed door to watch progress and to study a little.

How do the women-folks manage about the splutter? I never noticed any grease spots upon the kitchen ceiling before. Couldn't they be packed in tin cases? A sure remedy, if they wouldn't bend up. Tied a fork to the hoe-handle, and fished them out one by one. They were very well done upon one side. Directed my attention to the potatoes, which appeared to have grown to the bottom of the spider. I spaded them up with a knife, and soon they were upon the table with the sausages.

Had an elegant dinner—brought on the mince pie for

dessert. It was in a condition to suit all tastes—hot upon the top, ice-cold upon the bottom. For supper, tea cooked in the oyster pail and crackers. Don't have to bother about feeding the cat; can gauge her appetite by the depth of the milk in my three milk pans.

Second day.—Breakfast, coffee with milk and crackers. Looked forward with dread to dinner-time; but it came, and I went to work. Put a mince pie in the oven; put on the potatoes in a basin; set the remaining sausages to spluttering in spider No. 3—the last one I had—and made rapid tracks for the woodshed, to meditate upon how I should ever clean those three greasy spiders. Ate my dinner, found the mince pie almost warmed through—think about a week in the oven would have improved it—put all the spiders upon the stove, filled them up with hot water, opened all the draughts, and soon they were all boiling. Of course the grease would rise to the top, and I could pour it off—nothing more simple; but, alas! it wouldn't do it. Three times did I fill them up, and boil and pour off, and still the sides and bottoms were as oily as the top of the stove or the kitchen floor. Wonder if potash wouldn't do it; didn't feel like further experiment. Supper time came—a happy thought struck me—"oysters!" Anybody can cook oysters; no grease—no splutter. Went over and got a can of "selects"; took half of them raw with crackers and butter; didn't care for tea with the bother of making it. The next morning set the remaining oysters to cooking in the oyster pail over the gas; when they appeared to be done, poured them out, rinsed out the pail, put in my coffee, placed it over the flame and set down to the oysters. Raw oysters are good; stewed are rot bad; but, oysters half cooked! shades of Soyer and Professor Blot, have pity on us! The oyster pail was occupied, so could not re-cook. Pussy took the oysters and enjoyed her breakfast. I didn't do either—crackers and coffee, with a flavor of oyster, and dinner ahead. I was discouraged. The kitchen table was covered with dishes that had been used. No room to put another, and none to put if there had been. Had left just three clean glasses and the soup tureen. The stove was covered with spiders and things; had to wear rubbers* whenever I went into the kitchen to avoid slipping down. I went out to dinner and to tea, and took every invitation seriatim; and when I hadn't any, subsisted upon crackers and water. Something wrong about the milk; kitty wouldn't drink it, and she went to the neighbors for her meals. Warily approached the time for the railroad ticket and the night ride, and the meeting with the wife and little ones; and last, not least, came the Thanksgiving dinner, which I was in an excellent condition to appreciate.

On Friday morning, S. E. J. having made arrangements the evening before, young Steele came around with his top buggy and his blind horse. I borrowed Wilson's pointer, Sam, and we drove out merrily to Mr. Case's. Mr. C. was not at home, so we put the horse in the barn and called upon Mrs. C., who was much pleased to see us, and said "we must be sure and come around to dinner—had a turkey all dressed that she would cook for us." We were thankful, but we had our lunch with us, and could not promise to be around anywhere at any given time. We turned down across the flat and through the tamarack swamp—of old a great place for quail, and things now civilized so much that we did not strike a sign of game—up the creek about a mile to the next swamp, a strip ten rods wide, elms, alders and weeds, high ground upon the left, the creek upon the right. We swept through, starting three partridges, which I missed—a good double shot. Sam had given no warning. Why I missed them I know not, except that I did not hold straight. One went ahead—the others over the hill; started the one again in the thickest and swamiest place there was, covered him well and fired away with No. 10. He did not come down, much to my surprise. The charge must have struck him square, but Steele, who was some distance behind me, and could see over, said "he saw him fly ahead into the open." We hunted out the rest of the swamps, and then went after the dead bird. There was a buckwheat stubble near the spot where he fell, and Steele, who was ahead, walked into a large bevy of quail—twenty or more—killed one at ten feet, missing the second barrel; the rest went into the swamp. I went after them, floundered around in the mud and alders for an hour, flushed one bird, and started one rabbit, which would have jumped over Sam if he hadn't got out of the way. Could have killed dog and rabbit at one shot, but didn't think best. S. E. J. and Steele were calling to me outside, and I went to them. They had found the partridge where Steele had seen him roll over. Going to pick him up he rose, and away he went over the open, and dropped in a very narrow strip of alders by the creek. We went over with the dog, but though they had marked the exact spot we could not find him. Half a mile further some went over a large wheat stubble, not finding anything; but Steele, who crossed a corner that we had not crossed, started a bevy of seven or eight quail. They went into a small swamp, where we followed. We flushed three, of which I killed one, missing the second; could not find the others and gave them up.

Now one o'clock. We ate our lunch—were disgusted—two quail from two bevies. Sam had not been worth a copper; so far he had not found a bird. We then explored a large flat covered with grass. Sam, who appeared to have waked up at last, took a trail, followed it up sixty rods out of the grass, and into a mud field near a barn, where he came to a point. I flushed the birds, getting one with each barrel; the others turned down towards the flat, and flying to the further side dropped in the grass. There we followed them—they gave no scent; we had to walk

three abreast, and tramp them up one by one. I killed them all one after the other, except two who flew across a pond near by—twenty rods in diameter—and into some alders. One of my dead birds fell in the middle of the pond upon the ice, which would not bear the dog, and there after many fruitless efforts for his recovery we had to leave him. I went after the two, flushing one of them. I fired at him; he did not stop, and flew directly back across the pond towards S. E. J., who marked him in the open grass. "There," said S. E. J., "he lies in a direct line between me and that old stump." We searched carefully—no quail. S. E. J. took the bearings again. I walked forward according to his directions. "Stop! now he is not ten feet from you." I threw down my cap to mark the spot, and we hunted dilligently. At last Sam came to a point. I put my hand in the grass, and there was Mr. Quail nearly dead. My cap was just three feet distant. We now had thirteen quail; had lost one out of this bevy; felt encouraged. I proposed that we go straight back to the two first bevies, and see whether they could outgeneral us a second time. We struck the small swamp where bevy No. 2 had taken refuge. Sam took the scent and started five out of a small thicket. I got two of them; the rest dropped near a fence, a few briars and alders. We surrounded them. When flushed they all came my way, and I killed them every one. Sam started another wild, not near us; he flew over the open meadow and out of sight. We then went back to bevy No. 1. Steele started six upon the stubble, where they were at first using both barrels. They went into the swamp, and I after them. By good luck I ran into the rest of the bevy, which rose in very thick cover. I fired at the sound, dropping three; the rest, eight or ten, flew towards the outer edge, most of them well outside. S. E. J. and Steele came down, and for about three minutes it rained quail. Every bird that started rising high, to get back to the swamp, went down dead. At the cry of "mark!" S. E. J. and Steele would come to the present arms, but they did not fire a shot. The six which Steele had started we could not find. As we passed through the swamp upon our return, I killed a partridge and a rabbit. At four o'clock were back at Mr. Case's—twenty-nine quail, one rabbit, one partridge. ALIQUIS.

For Forest and Stream.

AN ADVENTURE WITH ALLIGATORS.

THE following incident, which occurred during my sojourn in Marion Co., Fla., last winter and spring, has been laughed over many a time since by the participants. We had built a flat-bottomed boat some 10 feet long by 2½ feet wide, and started with it in an ox cart for the ponds two miles north of the plantation. Mr. Smith the planter, managed the team, the Deacon and myself managed the boat, Mr. Willis managed the Allen breech-loaders and the oxen. Well, they managed to run the cart over about every fallen tree in the woods, but did not manage to tip us out.

Our object was to obtain the body of a certain alligator "mortally rifled" by your correspondent about two weeks previous, whose fast-decaying carcass lay belly up in the middle of one of the aforesaid ponds.

As we neared the first and smallest of the ponds Mr. Willis, him of the breech-loader, desisted, with the assistance of a powerful opera glass of the double-barreled kind, supplemented by a still more powerful glass of the single-barreled kind, a little orphan alligator sunning himself on the sloping trunk of a tree in the pond.

Mr. W. cautiously approached the water's edge under the protection of the dog fennel (which abounds around the borders of all these ponds) and blazed away. The "gator" fell *kerchunk* into the water, and we who had been anxiously waiting and watching hurried forward with the team and launched the boat; the Deacon assuming command, also acting as crew and all hands. He soon had the noble saurian (?) (he was just thirty inches long) aboard, but found he wasn't quite dead by a good deal; however, he appeared disposed to be quiet, so the Deacon started for the other side where we were to drag the boat across a narrow neck of land to the next pond.

As he was quietly paddling along he saw something move in the moss close by, and out popped the head of another "gator." The Deacon is not naturally belligerent, but to have that "gator" stick his head up and wink at him as he did was too much for the staid Connecticut Deacon; so he went for him with the paddle, and sometimes he hit him and then again he didn't; the boat danced around threatening to upset every moment, while the audience on shore alternately cheered and cautioned. The conflict soon ended by the "gator" showing signs of weakening, and he was lifted into the boat by his tail. The Deacon then paddled ashore and we hauled the boat over to the other pond, when I took a seat in the stern armed with a long pole, in one end of which was an iron hook.

We soon arrived alongside my dead "gator," and I fastened the hook in his jaw preparatory to towing him ashore. Hitherto the two "gators" in the boat had not been very troublesome, though both were alive, but the stench which arose from the body of their dead brother in tow seemed to act as a powerful restorative, and they immediately manifested a disposition to be ugly, in fact, they endeavored to intimidate us. We didn't want to lose our dead and we didn't want to lose our living, nor be *charmed* up by them either, so we compromised by giving the larger one (about five feet long) the outside of the boat, while the Deacon and myself, with the smaller one, retained the inside, and in a few moments reached the shore with our

dead, upon the jaws of which we forthwith performed a dental operation that we might have some kind of trophy to show succeeding generations how their ancestors escaped from the jaws of—an alligator.

This one which I shot measured seven feet in length, but if I had not been able to get him ashore he would have been a twelve-footer to this day. A. A. MOWRY.

OLD TIMES IN MAINE.

CALAIS, Maine, Dec. 12th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I was reading to day in your issue of August 10th, 1876, "Moosehead Lake and Vicinity Twenty-five Years Ago," and I wished to bear my testimony to the truth of the picture the writer presents of the plentifulness of moose and other game in that section at the time of which he writes. Having spent seven winters, from 1845 to 1853, in the woods not far from Moosehead Lake, and having seen hundreds of them, some alive and some dead, I can testify that his account is true.

I know that about that time moose meat was sold in the spring of the year at one and a half to two and a half cents a pound, and moose hides sold for one dollar and a half each. Very well do I remember the landlord of the Mt. Kineo House at that time, H. G. O. Barrows, and his son Joe, who acted as your correspondent's guide when he shot the bear; but I wondered why he did not mention mine host's daughters, who should have attracted your correspondent's attention from their grace, beauty and weight, being perfect "chips of the old block."

Neither must I forget to mention "Uncle Ellis," who was known far and wide as a hunter, and of what he did not know about a moose it would be hard to find his tutor; unless old Uncle Lyford excelled him, which was doubtful. Uncle Lyford taking more to bears and bear hunting. Full well do I remember both Ellis and Lyford. I had a brother whose delight it was to imitate Uncle Ellis in hunting and dress, and who was always known by the *soubriquet* of Uncle Ellis. J. E. G.

Fish Culture.

CARP AND SALMON FOR MARYLAND.—By the steamer Leipzig, now over due at Baltimore, the U. S. Fish Commissioners will receive a lot of carp of superior excellence, imported at the instance of the United States Government from ponds bordering on the Danube, in Hungary, which will be transferred to the ponds at Druid Hill Park to "increase and multiply," when they will be distributed in the ponds of Maryland and other States. The carp are in charge of Mr. Rudolph Hessel, an eminent pisciculturist. Regarding this importation, and also as to the distribution of salmon and other fishes in Maryland, we find the following in the Baltimore Sun.

The carp is regarded as the most valuable of all kinds of fish for stocking ponds, because of their quick growth and great increase. They are peculiarly adapted to mill ponds and to the still waters of the flat regions of the eastern shore. It is highly prized as a food fish, and has pre-eminence over black bass, trout, grayling, &c., on account of being a vegetable feeder, and although not disdaining animal matter can thrive very well upon aquatic vegetation alone. They have the advantage over the salmon and herring families in being able to live in warmer and more stagnant waters, and in fact can live for a time without any water. The flesh is firm and flaky, and almost equal to the European trout. The importation was ordered by the United States Fish Commissioner, Spencer F. Baird, at the request of Major Thomas B. Ferguson, Maryland Fish Commissioner. Mayor Latrobe, who is greatly interested in fish hatching, yesterday visited the carp ponds prepared near Crow's Nest, Druid Hill Park, and states that they are now ready to receive the fish. The United States fish commissioner has recognized the fishery at Druid Hill Park as peculiarly adapted for hatching this variety of fish. It is thought they will breed in the coming spring. Two importations of carp were made in 1875, but of an inferior kind. Unfortunately, on account of hot weather and overcrowded tanks all but 22 died on the voyage. Subsequently all died but eight, and from this small number several thousand have already been hatched, and will be distributed in the ponds of the State during next year. They rapidly attain a weight of twelve or fifteen pounds, and are also ornamental, being of a rich golden color.

Some two or three hundred yards from the carp ponds, and between that and Garrett's bridge, is the hatching house and four ponds used for propagating and keeping fish of the salmon family, which spawn during the winter. Operations this fall have been on an unusually large scale, and have been most successful. Over a million of young California salmon have been hatched, and all but about 300,000 have been distributed by Major Ferguson and his assistants, with considerable labor, in the waters of Maryland and Virginia. Up to November 22d last the distribution was mentioned of 394,300 small fish at various points in the Gunpowder, Patapsco, Monocacy, Susquehanna, Patuxent, North Patapsco, Potomac, and Conococheague rivers. From November 22d to the present date, the distributions have been as follows: 16,000 in Bohemia, above Bohemia bridge, Cecil county; 28,300 in Sassafras, above Fredericksburg, Kent and Cecil counties; 83,200 in North Branch Potomac, near Fort Pendleton, Garrett county; 30,000 in Western run, near Cockeysville, Baltimore county; 30,000 in Patuxent, near Laurel, Howard county; 12,000 in Nanticoke, near Federalsburg, Dorchester county; 13,000 in Nanticoke, near Seaford, Del.; 10,000 in Pocomoke, near Crisfield, Somerset county; 30,000 in Pocomoke, near New-town, Somerset, and Worcester counties; 12,000 in Tuckahoe, creek, near Hillsboro', Talbot and Caroline counties; 13,000 in Choptank at Greensboro', Caroline county; 71,000 in the Potomac river, near Point of Rocks; 25,000 in Chester river, near Millington, Kent and Queen Anne's counties, and 25,000 in Elk river, near Elkton, Cecil county. Besides these Commissioner Ferguson has hatched and shipped and deposited in Virginia waters, on account of the United States fish commissioner, 12,000 in Cedar creek, a tributary of the Shenandoah; 37,000 in the Shenandoah at Strasburg; 40,000 in the Shenandoah at Mt. Jackson; 50,000 in Goose creek, Loudoun county; 5,000 in Bull's run, and 10,000 in Broad run, both tributaries of the Occoquan, making in all a total distribution from Druid Hill Park hatching house

of 950,800, and leaving about 300,000 to be distributed during this month. The young salmon will become adult in four years, and will then be allowed to be caught.

Mr. Ferguson has also 30,000 eggs of Lake Erie herring, and will shortly have a quantity of brook trout and salmon trout eggs from New Jersey and Michigan waters. There are now in the ponds fish of one and two years growth, of California, Landlocked and Maine salmon and salmon trout. It is very interesting to see them feed, and the hatching-house is always open to the public. The most of the visitors to the park go to see the fishery, and very many strangers. One of Capt. Cassell's assistants says 341 persons visited the hatching-house one day; he kept a record and it was not a good day neither.

QUEER FISH AT THE AQUARIUM.

No doubt there are queerer fish in the sea than ever came out of it; but some of those that have already been collected for the Aquarium excite a great deal of wonder. Last week we illustrated two of these, from cuts kindly loaned to us by Prof. Wm. C. Coup, the Manager; and we are now again indebted to him for these queer fish below. We will not vouch for the "hell-bender" being a fish, but what the naturalists know of him is herewith stated:—



The *Menopoma Alleghaniensis*, or Hell-bender, as its name indicates, is found in the Alleghany river and other tributaries of the Ohio. It is also known as the salamander of the Alleghanies. The specimens shown in tank were presented to the Aquarium by the Buffalo Society of Natural Sciences, through its Secretary, Mr. A. R. Grote. This gentleman records, in the *American Journal of Science*, the interesting fact that this animal sheds a transparent membrane, which he believes to be the exterior layer of the skin. While observing one in the Aquarium of the Buffalo Society of Natural Sciences, an almost complete skin, all the feet and toes being readily perceived, was seen floating in the water, and later the creature was discovered in the act of swallowing his former covering, a practice which has also been observed in the toad. In a recent communication Mr. Grote describes this operation of shedding the skin, from which we learn that this thin and transparent membrane is first seen to loosen and separate from the entire surface of the body, appearing at this stage like an envelope or glove in which the animal is contained. By a number of wide gapings, during which the mouth is opened to the fullest extent, the skin is parted about the lips, and



COMMON STICKLEBACK.

then commences to fold backward from the head. Convulsive and undulating movements with the body and fore legs are employed to extract these from the loose skin. The skin then readily falls backward, as the animal crawls forward and out of it, until the hind legs are reached, when the menopoma turns round upon itself, and, taking the skin in its mouth, pulls it over the legs and tail. The operation reminds one of taking off clothes. The cast off skin is retained in the mouth and finally swallowed. The operation is quickly performed. The visitor who watches the menopoma, will observe a swaying motion of the body; this action is not yet fully accounted for, though it is possible that it is connected with the animal's desire to rid himself of his ugly skin.

A female hell-bender opened on the 21st of August contained well developed eggs attached by a membrane to the ovary. These eggs are laid in a connected string, and are deposited along the muddy banks of the river.

The two specimens of hell-benders now on view are worthy of special study, and, as in many other cases, we would advise those interested to view them as soon as possible, as already the confinement of the Aquarium has resulted in the death of one rare creature of this class.

The peculiarity of the *Gasterosteus Pungitius*, or common Stickleback, is its nest and mode of livelihood. It is found in ponds, streams, and rivers, and appears equally suited to salt water. It is extremely voracious. An observer, once standing by the side of an ornamental lake, saw a young frog hopping past. He threw it in a short distance to exhibit its powers of swimming to a young bather, anxious to learn the art. The moment it reached the surface of the water, a flash of light seemed to be emitted from the bottom. It was caused by a shoal of Sticklebacks, which pounced upon the unfortunate frog with great fierceness. In a few moments the four legs of the poor creature were eaten away, and new shoals came hurrying from more distant parts of the lake to the prey. The battle that took place round the victim was as desperate as could be imagined. Though pelted at with bits of gravel, they would not leave it, but continued to nibble and battle among themselves as long as a particle remained. This instance of voracity is, however, not surprising, for they do not hesitate to devour one another. An illustrated description of the Stickleback appeared in the first number of the *Aquarium Journal*.

AN AUTOMATIC FISH-FEEDING APPARATUS.

Mr. Otto Hammerle, of Dornbirn in South Austria, has invented a fish-feeding machine with automatic action, and a two years' trial of the same has been attended with such satisfactory results, that he feels justified in recommending it to the notice of brother pisciculturists. The apparatus is actuated by an overshot water wheel supplied from a small cistern above, and the axle of the wheel in question is furnished with a pair of mitre-wheels working on an upright spindle in the food chamber. A metal stirrer attached to this spindle keeps the food (finely chopped meat, liver, &c.) in the tank constantly moving. At the extreme end of the axle will be noticed a worm working on a worm-wheel, which has a tappet or projection on one of its arms. The tappet, in revolving, strikes the upper end of a lever, and by so doing opens a valve at its lower end, and thus allows a certain quantity of food and water to escape at short regular intervals from the food chamber into the pond or basin below. The frequency with which the valve opens in a given time depends on the number of teeth in the worm-wheel and on the velocity the water-wheel is driven at, and the latter can be regulated by letting on more or less water at the cock. At Dornbirn a lin. supply pipe furnishes a sufficient quantity to propel the apparatus at the proper speed, and the valve opens at about every sixtieth revolution of the water-wheel.

As to the two pipes issuing out of the cistern, while the one feeds the receptacle below, the other supplies a stream of water to keep its outside—more particularly that portion of the tank near the valve, and the valve itself—free from particles of meat and other food.

The water in the food chamber should be kept always at about the same level, the quantity delivered by the supply pipe being equal to that discharged on the opening of the valve.

Respecting the position of the apparatus, when circumstances allow, it is best placed a foot above the surface of the water of the feeding pond or basin; and, needless to add, the apparatus will require lubricating from time to time, and must be kept perfectly clean.

To allude, in conclusion, to what Mr. Hammerle regards as the chief advantages connected with the above simple mechanism, they are briefly enumerated as follows:

The apparatus, by allowing but a small quantity of food to reach the fish at a time, and delivering it at short intervals, causes the same to be entirely, or almost entirely, consumed; prevents the fish (as they are apt to do when hand-fed), from alternately gorging themselves and fasting for an over-long period; gives the weaker specimens a better chance of obtaining their share of the nourishment; and, thanks to these two last-named results, produces in the finny stock a quicker growth and greater uniformity of size. The employment of the machine effects an economy not only of food, but also of time and labor in its distribution; and, as particles of meat, &c., but rarely fall to the bottom (and by decomposing pollute the water) of the pond, the latter does not require to be cleaned out so frequently as would otherwise be necessary.

A further incidental advantage in using Mr. Hammerle's apparatus is, that the water which propels the overshot wheel becomes, in falling, thoroughly impregnated with air before entering the pond below. For pisciculturists dependent partly on well water, or on spring water rising in the immediate neighborhood, and therefore deficient in oxygen, this aerating process is a matter of no little consequence. At Dornbirn the machine has been chiefly turned to account in feeding young fry destined for stocking different streams and rivers; it will be found equally or even more serviceable, however, where the main object in view is to grow fish to a marketable size in ponds or water-courses on the spot.—*T. S., in London Field.*

A CUNNING FOX CAUGHT AT LAST.—A farmer of York, Pa., recently set a trap to catch a cunning fox which had been annoying him considerably by its midnight visits among the poultry. At fourteen successive visits to it he found the trap sprung, a stick of wood between its jaws and the bait eaten up. The circumstance, so often repeated, surprised him. There was no other tracks to be seen but his own and those of the fox, and who sprung the trap was a question that puzzled him sorely. By continuing to rebait his trap he hoped to catch the author of the mischief. On the fifteenth night he found a fine old fox hung to it by the nose, and in his mouth was a stick of wood!

What a very foolish fox this was, not to have taken a longer stick in his mouth and so saved his nozzle. He must have been a "young-un", a "green horn" I vow! Try again. York, Pa.

But this story, like most fox stories has a moral—it is, that men like foxes often get caught in their own folly.

—A proclamation appears in the *Canada Gazette* that the Government have caused to be struck for circulation in the Dominion a new bronze cent. The effigy of the Queen, with the words "Victoria Dei Gratia Regina, Canada," is on the obverse, and on the reverse the words "One Cent," with the date, 1876, within a beaded circle surrounded by a wreath of maple leaves. This coin is to be a legal tender to the amount of twenty-five cents in one payment.

Natural History.

ADDRESS OF A. R. WALLACE BEFORE THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION

RISE AND PROGRESS OF MODERN VIEWS AS TO THE ANTIQUITY
AND ORIGIN OF MAN.

Continued.

IT is a curious circumstance that notwithstanding the attention that has been directed to the subject in every part of the world, and the numerous excavations connected with railways and mines which have offered such facilities for geological discovery, no advance whatever has been made for a considerable number of years in detecting the time or the mode of man's origin. The Paleolithic flint weapons, first discovered in the north of France more than thirty years ago, are still the oldest undisputed proofs of man's existence; and amid the countless relics of a former world there has been brought to light no evidence of any one of the links that must have connected man with the lower animals has yet appeared.

It is indeed well known that negative evidence in geology is of very slender value, and this is, no doubt, generally the case. The circumstances here are, however, peculiar for many converging lines of evidence show that on the theory of development by the same laws which have determined the development of the lower animals, man must be immensely older than any traces of him yet discovered. As this is a point of great interest we must devote a few moments to its consideration.

1. The most important difference between man and such of the lower animals as most nearly approach him is undoubtedly in the bulk and development of his brain as indicated by the form and capacity of the cranium. We should therefore anticipate that these earliest races, who were contemporary with the extinct animals and used rude weapons, would show a marked deficiency in this respect. Yet the oldest known crania—those of the Engis and Cro-Magnon caves—show no marks of degradation. The former does not present so low a type as that of most existing savages, but is—to use the words of Professor Huxley—"a fair average human skull, which might have belonged to a philosopher, or might have contained the thoughtless brains of a savage." The latter are still more remarkable, being unusually large and well formed. Dr. Pruner-Bey states that they surpass the average of modern European skulls in capacity, while their symmetrical forms, without any traces of prognathism, compare favorably, not only with the foremost savage races, but with many civilized nations of modern times.

One or two other crania of much lower type, but of less antiquity than this have been discovered; but they in no way invalidate the conclusion which so highly developed a form at so early a period implies, viz.: that we have as yet made a hardly perceptible step toward the discovery of any earlier stage in the development of man.

2. This conclusion is supported and enforced by the nature of many of the works of art found even in the oldest cave dwellings. The flints are of the old chipped type, but they are formed into a large variety of tools and weapons, such as scrapers, awls, hammers, saws, lances, etc., implying a variety of purposes for which these were used, and a corresponding degree of mental activity and civilization. Numerous articles of bone have also been found, including well-formed needles, implying that skins were sewn together, and perhaps even textile materials woven into cloth. Still more important are numerous carvings and drawings representing a variety of animals, including horses, reindeer, and even mammoth, executed with considerable skill on bone, reindeer horns and mammoth tusks. These, taken together, indicate a state of civilization much higher than that of the lowest of our modern savages, while it is quite compatible with a considerable degree of mental advancement, and leads us to believe that the crania of the Engis and Cro-Magnon are not exceptional but fairly represent the characters of the race. If we further remember that these people lived in Europe and under the unfavorable conditions of a sub-Arctic climate, we shall be inclined to agree with Dr. Daniel Wilson, that it is far easier to produce evidences of deterioration than of progress in instituting a comparison between the contemporaries of the mammoth and later prehistoric races of Europe or savage nations of modern times.

3. Yet another important line of evidence to the extreme antiquity of the human type has been brought prominently forward by Prof. Mivart. He shows by a careful comparison of all parts of the structure of the body, that man is related not to any one, but almost equally to the many existing apes—to the orang, the chimpanzee, the gorilla, and even to the gibbons—in a variety of ways; and these relations and differences are so numerous and so diverse that on the theory of evolution the ancestral form which ultimately developed into man must have diverged from the common stock whence all these various forms and their extinct allies originated. But so far back as the Miocene deposits of Europe we find the remains of apes allied to these various forms, and especially to the gibbons, so that in all probability the special line of variation which led up to man branched off at a still earlier period. And these early forms, being the initiation of a far higher type, and having to develop by natural selection into so specialized and altogether distinct a creature as man, must have risen at a very early period into the position of a dominant race, and spread in dense waves of population over

all suitable portions of the great continent—for this, on Mr. Darwin's hypothesis, is essential to rapid developmental progress through the agency of natural selection.

Under these circumstances we might expect to find some relics of these earlier forms of man along with those of animals which were presumably less abundant. Negative evidence of this kind is not very weighty, but still it has some value. It has been suggested that as apes are mostly tropical, and the anthropoid apes are now confined almost exclusively to the vicinity of the equator, we should expect the ancestral forms also to have inhabited these same localities—West Africa and the Malay Islands. But this objection is hardly valid because existing anthropoid apes are wholly dependent on a perennial supply of easily accessible fruits which is only found near the equator, while not only had the south of Europe an almost tropical climate in Miocene times, but we must suppose even the earliest ancestors of man to have been terrestrial and omnivorous, since it must have taken ages of slow modification to have produced the perfectly erect form, the short arms and the wholly non-prehensile foot which so strongly differentiate man from the apes.

The conclusion which I think we must arrive at is, that if man has been developed from a common ancestor, with all existing apes, and by no other agencies than such as have affected their development, then he must have existed in something approaching his present form during the Tertiary period—and not merely existed but predominated in numbers wherever suitable conditions prevailed. If then continued researches in all parts of Europe and Asia fail to bring to light any proofs of his presence it will be at least a presumption that he came into existence at a much later date, and by a much more rapid process of development. In that case it will be a fair argument, that, just as he is in his mental and moral nature, his capacities and aspirations, so infinitely raised above the brutes, so his origin is due to distinct and higher agencies than such as have affected their development.

There is yet another line of inquiry bearing upon this subject to which I wish to call your attention. It is a somewhat curious fact that, while all modern writers admit the great antiquity of man, most of them maintain the very recent development of his intellect, and will hardly contemplate the possibility of men equal in mental capacity to ourselves, having existed in prehistorical times. This question is generally assumed to be settled, by such relics as have been preserved of the manufactures of the older races, showing a lower and lower state of the arts, by the successive disappearance in early times of iron, bronze and pottery; and by the ruder forms of the older flint implements. The weakness of this argument has been well shown by Mr. Albert Mott, in his very original but little-known Presidential Address to the Literary and Philosophical Society of Liverpool in 1873. He maintained "that our most distant glimpses of the past are still of a world peopled as now with men both civilized and savage," and "that we have often entirely misread the past by supposing that the outward signs of civilization must always be the same, and must be such as are found among ourselves." In support of this view he adduces a variety of striking facts and ingenious arguments, a few of which I will briefly summarize.

On one of the most remote islands of the Pacific—Easter Island—2,000 miles from South America, 2,000 from the Marquesas, and more than 1,000 from the Gambier Islands, are found hundreds of gigantic stone images, now mostly in ruins, often thirty or forty feet high, while some seem to have been much larger, the crowns on their heads cut out of a red stone being sometimes ten feet in diameter, while even the head and neck of one is said to have been twenty feet high. These once stood erect on extensive stone platforms, yet the island has only an area of about thirty square miles, or considerably less than Jersey. Now as one of the smallest images eight feet high weighs four tons, the largest must weigh over a hundred tons, if not much more, and the existence of such vast works implies a large population, abundance of food and an established government. Yet how could these co-exist in a mere speck of land wholly cut off from the rest of the world? Mr. Mott maintains that this necessarily implies the power of regular communication with larger islands or a continent, the arts of navigation, and a civilization much higher than now exists in any part of the Pacific. Very similar remains in other islands scattered widely over the Pacific add weight to this argument.

[To be continued.]

For Forest and Stream.

HABITS OF BLACK BASS OF THE POTOMAC.

BEING on a committee to observe the habits of the "Micropterus Salmoides," I send you the result of my observation, as perhaps interesting to some of your readers. The facts noted are only such as an angler would be likely to note and I regret that my knowledge of Natural History is not extensive enough to give a more accurate report. Black bass are not taken in such numbers in the Potomac at this point now as formerly, but are still numerous enough to afford average sport during summer and autumn, and furnish cheap food to a not inconsiderable number of people. They are increasing in Goose Creek, a tributary of the Potomac, and in the small streams flowing into it. This increase will probably continue until their minnow-food gets scarce when the usual retrograde, as to number, will occur as has happened elsewhere. Considerable numbers are taken near the mouths of the branches flowing into Goose Creek, in the creek itself and the river,

with live bait and with the fly. The largest have been caught in the river; those of the creek are smaller as a rule, but not despicable in size, while those in the branches are the smallest of the three. The largest bass captured in the river weighed six pounds and over. The largest in the creek about four pounds; and one of a pound in a branch would be a "big fish." I have no doubt from observations of ova taken from bass of different sizes and at different times, that bass here spawn throughout spring and early summer, prolonging their labors according to the depth of water, &c., in their several sub-districts so as to give instances of spawning as early as March and as late as the 15th of June. I have examined the ova of five or six different sizes of bass ranging from six to eighteen or twenty inches, and found in November, the eggs separately discernible and equally developed in all, though the sacks were of course of various sizes. The ova mentioned above were about as large as blunt pin points, and, I think, would be ready to flow in the last part of February, certainly by the 1st March. The earliest caught last season were taken in May; the latest in the latter part of November. Anglers stop fishing here in December, but I believe bass could be taken even in that month if trial were made. The earliest taken with the fly were taken on 1st of June; the latest, by that means, in November. They can be taken with the fly from June 1st till December, whenever the water is clear enough for the fish to see the fly, and not so clear as to make apparent the angler. They retire to deeper waters as the weather gets cool and are often taken thence with live bait, hellgramites, &c. They may be captured with the fly even in cool weather on the edges of deep pools long after they have deserted the shallows proper. Bass weighing over three pounds have been killed with the fly, and bass of over six pounds with the live minnows. Maj. T. B. Ferguson has killed three at a cast on several occasions and their gameness is unquestioned, both in seizing the lure and in the consequent struggle. To sum up, the bass spend the winter in the deepest waters—begin to ascend the streams in early spring—spawn in spring and summer, and are in their best condition in autumn. The main army have finished the labor by the middle of June. The open season ought to be, in this locality, from 15th June to 1st December until more accurate data may be gathered of their habits. Their food consists of worms, larvæ, flies, beetles, grasshoppers, crickets, and small fish of all sorts. They are very voracious, fierce, and strong. In a good pool they can leap vertically several feet. They have been found above dams four or five feet high after being put in below such structures. The artificial flies most taking with these scaly citizens are the "Ferguson fly," tied by Abbey & Imbrie, red, brown, and ginger hackles and hackles brown and black together. Of the winged flies, the coachman with white wings, flies with peacock herl body, ginger hackle and yellowish white wings with red streaks and red antennæ have been most killing. Most of the "bass flies," sent from the tackle stores are entirely too large and ordinary trout flies tied on Aberdeen and on Sproat hooks of small size are much more effective than the so-called bass flies of the stores. I inclose a very roughly tied fly as a specimen of what takes their fancy here. I call it the "Academy." The commonest caterpillar here in November is black and reddish brown; hackles like it are quite taking.

T. W.

Leesburg, Va.

NOTE.—Our Angling friends will feel indebted to our correspondent for these very full and well timed notes.—Ed.]

THE RARER BIRDS OF WESTERN, NEW YORK

BY J. B. GILBERT.

THE following list is sent us through Mr. H. G. Fowler, whose interesting catalogue of the birds of Central New York most of our readers will remember. The specimens from which this list is taken are, we are told, all in Mr. Gilbert's collection at Penn Yan, Yates county, New York. This cabinet of one thousand skins, consists wholly of New York State birds, and as will be seen by the list contains several species extremely rare in the State, and one or two which have not hitherto been taken within its borders.

The occurrence of the Barn owl and of Wilson's Plover, both unusual birds in this locality, and besides this not to be expected so far inland, will be interesting to our readers. *Ardea egretta* though it will never of course be common on the lakes of western New York, we should expect to find it occasionally, for we have seen it as far north as latitude 47 degrees in the west, near the Missouri River, and it occurs as a straggler in Connecticut, though rarely.

The most interesting species in the list is, we think, *Porzana jamaicensis*, a bird of extremely rare occurrence in the United States, a widely distributed species it is true, but so seldom taken that it is regarded as one of the greatest prizes a collector can secure. The breeding of *Anthus ludovicianus* within the State, is another fact of too much interest to be passed over in silence.

We take leave to congratulate Mr. Gilbert on the fine collection of New York birds which he possesses, and also on his having been, as we believe, the first ornithologist to take *Porzana jamaicensis* within the limits of New York State.

Poliophtila caerulea. Blue-gray gnat-catcher. Irregular as to numbers, but never rare. Perhaps breeds. Arrives from the south in May.

Anthus ludovicianus. Titlark. Not a rare spring and autumn migrant; a few remain and breed.

Helmitherus vermivorus. Worm-eating warbler. Not a very rare spring and autumn migrant.

Helminthophaga pinus. Blue-winged yellow warbler. Irregular. Not to be found some seasons. Arrives in May.

Helminthophaga chrysoptera. Blue golden-winged warbler. A rare summer visitor. One taken in May, 1872.

Dendroeca tigrina. Cape May warbler. Not an uncommon spring and autumn migrant.

Icteria virens. Yellow-breasted chat. Very rare summer visitor. One taken in the spring of 1874.

Loxia leucoptera. White-winged crossbill. A winter visitor. Irregular as to numbers; found in swamps.

Loxia curvirostra var. *americana*. Common crossbill. Like the preceding, irregular winter visitor; has been taken as late as April.

Chrysomitris pinus. Pine linnet. A rare winter visitor; irregular; has been taken in early part of May.

Plectrophanes lapponicus. Lapland longspur. A winter visitor, generally found in company with the snow bunting. Not rare.

Pipilo erythrophthalmus. Towhee bunting. Not a common summer resident, breeds. Arrives the first week in May, departs in October.

Contopus borealis. Olive-sided flycatcher. Very rare; but one known to have been taken in this locality.

Strix flammea var. *americana*. Barn owl. Very rare; one taken in this locality which is believed to be in Cornell College at Ithaca.

Otus vulgaris var. *Wilsonianus*. Long-eared owl. Not an uncommon resident, breeds.

Syrnium nebulosum. Barred owl. Common resident. Breeds.

Nyctale acadica. Acadian owl. Rare, but one instance recorded of its capture for this locality.

Astur atricapillus. Goshawk. Not a very rare summer resident; used to breed years ago on what is called Italy Hills, Yates county. Perhaps a few remain all winter.

Buteo pennsylvanicus. Broad-winged buzzard. Rare, but one specimen recorded for this locality, taken September 10th, 1875.

Archibuteo lagopus var. *sancti-Johannis*. Rough-legged buzzard. Rare, one taken November 8th, 1876, in this vicinity.

Aegialitis Wilsonius. Wilson plover. Rare; one taken in the spring of 1868.

Lobipes hyperboreus. Northern phalarope. Rare; one taken in May, 1874, at foot of Crooked Lake, Penn Yan, Yates county.

Micropalama himantopus. Stilt sandpiper. Rare; one captured October, 1875.

Tringa canutus. Red-breasted sandpiper. Rare; two specimens captured October 15th, 1874.

Totanus solitarius. Solitary tattler. Common in the spring flight.

Ardea egretta. Great white heron. Very rare; one taken in this locality in the spring, date not recorded.

Porzana noveboracensis. Yellow rail. Rare; one specimen captured September 20th, 1872.

Porzana jamaicensis. Black rail. Rare; two instances recorded of its capture in this locality. One at Penn Yan in 1870, the other on the marsh between Havana and Watkins in 1872; both taken in the spring.

Somateria mollissima. Filder duck. Accidental; one was captured at Branchport, seven miles from Penn Yan, by S. N. Macomb in February, 1873.

Eidemia americana. American black scoter. Rare or accidental; one was captured in autumn on Seneca Lake.

Eidemia persicillata. Surf duck. Not uncommon in autumn. Young birds drop into the lakes on the fall flights south, but do not stay long.

Larus philadelphia. Bonaparte's gull. [Not common; generally seen in spring and autumn.

Sterna hirundo. Common tern. Not rare; has been taken on Seneca Lake at Dresden in June.

Sterna paradisæa. Roseate tern. Rare; but one recorded; captured in this locality.

Hydrochelidon fissipes. Black tern. Rare; but two specimens are recorded. Both were taken in the spring, one on Seneca, the other on Crooked Lake.

ALBINOES.—Our correspondent, "Teal," writing from Salem, Mass., says: "I saw last week in the collection of Dr. Palmer, at Ipswich, several examples of albinism. One was a male wild pigeon, a fine, partial albino; another was a perfect albino Indigo bird, and a third was a full albino of the striped squirrel, *Tamias striatus*. These are very interesting.

Dr. Palmer has also a fine Wood Ibis, taken in New Hampshire some time ago. It seems to us that Wood Ibises are becoming rather common in New York and New England. The chances are that all these specimens came from that one flock of seven noticed in this journal last summer.

SINGING MICE.

INDIANAPOLIS, December 6th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

[Newspaper accounts of singing mice I have always received *cum grano* salt, and classed with stories of enormous sea serpents, frog showers, &c.

On Monday evening, of the present week, as I sat reading by the fire, I heard what I at first thought was a boy passing along the street imitating the warble of a canary bird. Presently, however, I discovered that the noise was not in the street but in the room where I was sitting, and further, that it was made by a mouse. The little fellow was evidently upon a foraging expedition and was, if one might judge from his song, as light hearted as the canary, whom he so perfectly imitated. I listened in wonder and then proceeded to arouse my family, who had retired, telling them that I wanted them to hear what they had never heard, and what they might never have an opportunity of hearing again. The little fellow seemed very tame, and for upwards of an hour played around my feet, and at hide and seek under my chair, and then probably thinking that it was time for serenaders to be in bed vanished.

I listened very attentively during the whole time to see if the singing might be attributable to any disease of an asthmatic nature, but the tones were as clear as those of a bird, and from the fact that the song was intermittent, I came to the conclusion that mousey sang because he wanted to and not because he could not help it.

ALEX. C. JAMESON.

[On the same day on which we received the above note we noticed, on opening the last number of *La Nature*, an article entitled "*Du Chant des Souris*," which is of interest in this connection. The writer, Dr. A. Bordier, tells in a very pleasant style the story of two singing mice which he was enabled to observe for several months. From this account

it would appear that the first mouse learned to sing from a canary, but the second was taught by the first. This last fact is of great interest. It has for some time been a well established fact that mice can, and often do sing, but the matter requires further study to make all the points clear and we hope that our correspondent will be enabled to continue his observations.—Ed.]

TO CONCHOLOGISTS.

We have received from Mr. Arthur Gray, of Danversport, Mass., the following circular, to which we wish to call the attention of conchologists at large:—

The undersigned being desirous of studying the variations in the following species of shells, viz: *Purpura lapillus*, *Littorina litorea*, *L. tenebrosa*, *L. rudis*, *L. palliata*, *Tritia trivittata*, *Hypanassa obsoleta* and *Buccinum undatum*, respectfully invites aid in procuring specimens of these species. Would like fifty specimens or more of the common species, if convenient from each locality, together with notes in regard to the situations where the specimens were obtained; whether from quiet inlets or from exposed ledges. In collecting specimens select a fair representative of each species, both large and small specimens. Due acknowledgment will be made for all aid rendered.

Danversport, Mass.

ARTHUR F. GRAY.

For Forest and Stream.

THE MINK AS A FORAGER.

THERE had been a heavy storm in the latter part of November, '73, which was looked upon as the entering wedge to a severe spell of weather in these parts. The wind was blowing heavily from the west northwest, and ducks were flying low and with much apparent restiveness, which to a thoroughbred is strong proof of their determination to skip out for warmer latitudes.

It was a blustery, squally day, and there was a good flight. Our decoys were anchored in a bend of the Illinois, not far below Marseilles, near what is known as "Wal-bridges Run," where we were sheltered from the weather, and where the Mallards were well disposed to draw for shelter from the increasing blasts, and at the same time to take a closer inspection of their irresponsible companions as they rode at anchor.

It was a glorious day for ducks, and just such a day as one would find our "Shoddy" sports, who always "know the whole business," safely perched behind the hot stove, reciting an essay on the "ins and outs" of Waterfowl Shooting, etc.

We had been raking in the mallard pretty lively, and our bay was more than once sprinkled with a pair of canvas backs and red-heads, as they swept steadily over our decoys, in their search for a quiet, sheltered spot, wherein to take their parting meal off from the eel grass, which grows so very abundantly thereabouts.

As usual during a brisk flight, or when circumstances compel one to stay under cover, we were unable to pick up many cripples, and dead birds which occasionally fell landward, though a long experience enabled us to mark pretty faithfully every dead or crippled bird that fell beyond bounds. But among the occasional cripples which come to the sod was a large "hen mallard," which, in her descent, came down with a double summersault, landing in a grove of young willows and high weeds just behind us, hiding away at once in the matted grass and drift, where we were compelled to leave her to her fate, which is usually summed up in a handful of bones, well mixed up with choice feathers, all that remains in the morning usually to mark the exit of one of our noble birds.

We were well satisfied with the work of the day, and had counted it about the last "duck day" of the season, ending as it did with a heavy freeze-up, and about an inch or two of snow. Towards winding up the wind lulled; the thermometer marked about 8° above, and the morning broke with about two inches of clear ice on the Illinois, covered with a slight fall of snow. We thought it an admirable time to find our cripples and dead birds that had dropped beyond our circuit of search the day before, and we went for the old ground, full of promise.

The first spot which claimed attention, was where our "hen mallard" had "struck hard pan." Here was a sight! feathers and blood marked the scene of a terrific struggle for what remained of a duck's life. Here, for at least ten feet in circuit, the snow, grass and twigs, were whipped into a confused mass, here and there besprinkled with blood, and quite as often decorated with feathers; then there was a trail, leading directly to the river bank, and out upon the ice; the trail thence proceeded up the bank of the river on the ice for about half a mile, when it disappeared directly in line of a hole in the bank, where we discovered the bird half buried, head foremost, into a hole about one-half the size of the body, frozen stiff. When discovered we worked, not without difficulty, at the extrication of the bird. It required all our force to draw it out, when, as it broke from its fastenings, two large minks suddenly appeared, and darted back into their retreat, the last we saw of the varmints after a half hour of close watching. The ground along the shore was rough, covered with heavy grass, brush, drift wood, and many willows. Here the natural obstacles precluded the possibility of such a trip by land, and the little piece of engineering practiced by this one mink, in capturing and conveying home its prize was truly marvellous. That there was but one mink, the trail bore direct evidence throughout its entire length from the scene of the struggle. As we followed the line, we could easily trace the wide trail of the mallard, as it was dragged bodily along over the fresh snow, and the deep penetration of its claws into the new ice, spoke volumes of the force exerted by that small animal in the completion of so severe an undertaking, and the excessive amount of *mink power* expended in the completion of a successful foraging expedition. Here and there throughout the line of trail were frequent halting places, where our mink had stopped for a rest. Every time there appeared numerous tracks around the body of its victim, as though pleased to inspect its trophy before the next heat, and then as the distance shortened, the strokes of its tail at regular intervals of march, marked upon the snow upon either side of the trail the determined intention of the animal to go through with its meat before it was too cold to squeeze into a small space, where the sharp frost would soon fix it permanently. When drawn out, we found that a couple of "square meals" had been made from the head, neck and breast, and enough left for several days to come.

We expressed some regret at the loss of such a fine mallard, but found ourselves repaid after full consideration of the facts laid before us.

M. A. H. JR.

Streator Ill., Nov. 28th, 1876.

CURIOUS SPIDER.—A correspondent of the *American Naturalist* says: "Just before the late war I was at Col. Oakley Bynum's spring, in Lawrence county, Alabama, near the town of Courtland, where I saw a school of minnows playing in the sunshine near the edge of the water. All at once a spider as large as the end of my finger dropped down among them from a tree hanging over the spring. The spider seized one of the minnows near the head. The fish thus seized was about three inches long. As soon as it was seized by its captor it swam around swiftly in the water, and frequently dived to the bottom; yet the spider held on to it. Finally it came to the top, turned upon its back and died. It seemed to have been bitten or wounded on the back of the neck, near where the head joins. When the fish was dead the spider moved off with it to the shore. The limb of the tree from which the spider must have fallen was between ten and fifteen feet above the water. Its success shows that it had the judgment of a practical engineer."

CURIOUS HABIT AMONG OSTRICHES.—A gentleman writing from Graham's Town, Africa, relates his observation of a curious circumstance:—

"We entered through a locked gate into a large enclosure or paddock, in which were fifty-eight one and two-year old birds. They all looked exceedingly well, and though they did not dance, seemed full of life. They do sometimes favor the spectators with a dance, and it is one of the funniest of all the freaks or habits of animals that evidence a sense of the jokeful we ever beheld.

We once saw some twenty nearly full-grown birds waltzing together. They began with a sort of sidling, slow revolution on their toes, moving their wings gently up and down, and presently they seemed to get into the spirit of the thing without the aid of any fiddler that we saw, and spun round at a rate that would have astonished any one but a dancing dervish. In dancing they swept round and round without ever coming into contact with each other."

A SQUIRREL ATTACKED BY DIPHTHERIA.—A family in this city are the happy possessors of a beautiful flying squirrel, very tame and tractable. Some of the children were attacked with diphtheria recently, and in accordance with his custom, the squirrel sometimes crawled into the bed with them, oftentimes nestling up against their faces and throats. After a while the squirrel was seized with all the symptoms of the disease, and growing worse, apparently went through all the stages of the complaint in just the same manner as the children. While ill it was found necessary to feed him on soft food, in all respects precisely similar to a human being suffering from diphtheria.—*Bridgeport (Conn.) Standard*, Nov. 24th.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS DEC. 23RD.—One screech owl (*Scops asio*), presented by John Krider, Philadelphia; one dusky duck (*Anas obscura*), presented by W. H. Zern, Atlantic City; one rough-legged buzzard (*Archibuteo lagopus*), presented by W. R. Miller, Lewisburg, Pa.; ten quail (*Ortyx virginiana*), one squirrel (*Sciurus ludovicianus* (f)); one Lynx (*Lynx canadensis*), and two carolinian grosbeaks (*Cardinalis virginianus*), purchased; one zebu (*Bos indicus*), born in the garden.

ARTHUR E. BROWN, General Supt.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

DISEASE IN ROOM PLANTS.

One of the surest indications of disease in plants is, when their leaves loose their normal dark green color, and show a whitish or yellowish shade. Stagnant moisture, unsuitable soil, insufficient nutriment, too much or too little light, all induce this change of color. Plants accustomed, under the influence of full sunshine, produce leaves of the deepest green, while the same plants if grown in a shady position generally have the leaves of a lighter color, becoming almost whitish in comparative darkness. On the other hand, plants which naturally grow in shady places, such as Ferns and Selaginellas, if removed into bright sunshine will have the lively green of their leaves changed to a yellowish hue. Whether, therefore, too much or little light be the cause of the discoloration of the foliage, it can be easily remedied by shifting the position of the plant.

Perhaps more plants become unhealthy from error in watering them, than from any other cause. Many think their plants must have just so much water every day, never stopping to think that from the temperature of the room, cloudy weather, the plant being naturally resting, or some other cause, the plant requires much less water at the time than another. Of course, during winter, with but few exceptions, less water is required than when the sun gains more power as the day's lengthen. Plants which are kept too dry during their season of growth, soon loose both their leaves and young shoots; this loss reacts on the roots and they also perish. Many evergreen plants grown in rooms, however, often shed their leaves in quantities. This is usually the consequence of the plants being placed in a position at a distance from the light, or it may follow from the effect of a dry atmosphere, acting on plants probably just brought from a moist greenhouse. The scale that attacks Ivy and other evergreen plants is generally the effect of unhealthy root action, and is rarely seen on a plant in good health. In fact, the whole matter may be summed up in careful attention to watering the plants, sprinkling them overhead occasionally, or sponging the leaves with luke-warm water, and keeping as regular a temperature as possible in the room.

ANTIDOTE FOR POISONOUS MUSHROOMS.—Prof. Schiff, of Florence, states that he has discovered that poisonous

mushrooms contain a common deleterious alkaloid which he has named "muscarine," the effects of which are neutralized by the alkaloids atropine and daturine, which are now sold by Italian pharmacists in those districts in which poisonous mushrooms are common.

WHEAT FROM CALCUTTA.—The Calcutta Wheat trade has grown into enormous proportions. In 1870 the exports amounted to only 2,000 tons, and during the first nine months of the present year 120,000 tons had already been shipped. It is grown chiefly in the Punjab, and is much valued in the English markets, especially on account of its dryness.

SMOKY STOVES.—There is a very simple way of avoiding the disagreeable smoke and gas which always pours into the room when a fire is lit in a stove, heater, or fire place, on a damp day. Put in the wood and coal as usual; but before lighting them, ignite a handful of paper or shavings placed on the top of the coal. This produces a current of hot air in the chimney, which draws up the smoke and gas at once. Not one person out of fifty ever thinks of this easy expedient.

WEIGHT OF CATTLE BY MEASUREMENT.—Multiply the girth in feet by the length from the bone of the tail immediately over the hinder part of the buttock to the front part of the shoulder blade, and this product by 31 when the girth is more than seven or less than nine feet, and by twenty-three when less than seven or more than five feet, and by sixteen when less than five or more than three, and by eleven when more than three. A deduction of 1lb. in twenty must be made for half-fattened cattle, and for cows that have had calves.

CATTLE DISEASE IN NEW BRUNSWICK.—A correspondent writing from Cumberland Bay, Queen's County, says:—"A disease has made its appearance among the cattle of this place which bids fair to be very destructive. Mr. Joseph Reese has lost four animals already, Mr. Hector McLean, three, and Mr. Algee, of the same place, one—all within the last few days. The disease takes hold of the best conditioned animals, and they only live a few hours afterwards. The only thing visible after the carcasses are skinned is a red ring around the neck of the animal which looks like jelly. The disease is causing much alarm among farmers, and when once it takes hold there seems no way of checking it.—*St. John News.*

BRAZILIAN FLOWERS.—Travelers in Brazil speak of Fuchsias fifty and sixty feet in height, blooming from top to bottom; of large bushes of abutilon venosum, bearing a profusion of orange silk streaked with crimson; of huge Daturas, with hundreds of white trumpet shaped and sweet-scented blossoms some sixteen inches in length; of Orchids and Ferns; huge Arums, with shield-like leaves, large enough to cover a man; brilliant red and yellow Bromelias and Tillandsias; Epiphytes and Parasites of all descriptions; Camellias, large enough to climb on to pick the topmost blossoms; and Poinsettias, large bushes, on which the crimson star-like floral bracts measure two feet in diameter.—*"The Garden," London.*

DECAY OF FRUITS.—Recent experiments by Dr. Brefield in Germany, have shown that decay in apples was caused by fungi. *Mucor stolonifera*, *M. racemosus*, *Botrytis cinerea* and *Penicillium glaucum*. But the spores of these fungi would not germinate on sound apples. When moistened with apple juice, however, and placed on sound fruit, they germinate rapidly, or when placed in bruises or artificial wounds; showing that sap escaped from the cells and existing in their interstices was necessary to the germination of the fungi. The obvious lesson is, keep the fruit free from bruises, by carefully handling, and, other conditions favorable, we may expect the fruit to keep well. A lesson learned by practice, but this is a nice explanation of it.

SALT FOR SICK ANIMALS.—One of our most skillful veterinary surgeons says the best remedy for very many kinds of sickness by which domestic animals are afflicted, is a good dose of glauher salts (sulphate of soda); while, at the same time, it is a remedy decidedly inexpensive. The usual dose, as a purgative, is as follows: Horse, one to two pounds; cattle, one half to one pound; sheep and hogs, three to five ounces; dogs, one to two ounces. In these doses it is always necessary to give it as a drench, dissolved in two or three times its weight of water, but when given to horses in smaller doses, as a condiment, diuretic or laxative, it is generally readily taken dissolved in part of a pail of water.

LANGUAGE OF SHEEP.—Both ewe and lambs recognize each other's voices, and, amid the most deafening sounds, run to meet one another. There are few things more amusing than a sheep-shearing. We put the flock into the fold, set out all the lambs to the hilt, and then send the ewes to them as they are shorn. The moment that the lamb hears its dam's voice it rushes from the crowd to meet her, but instead of finding the rough, well-clad, comfortable mamma which it left an hour, or a few hours ago, it meets a poor, naked, shivering—a most deplorable looking creature. It wheels about, and uttering a loud, tremulous bleat of perfect despair, flies from the frightful vision. The mother's voice arrests its flight—it returns—flies, and returns again generally from ten to a dozen times before the recognition is perfect.

LUMBERING IN MAINE.—The Boston *Journal's* correspondence says the Maine lumbermen have commenced their winter's operations in the woods. The prospect is that nearly the same amount of new logs will be cut, as plenty of men can be hired at cheaper wages than have been paid for several years, and supplies are also less in value. There is also every reason to believe that prices for lumber next year will rule higher. The cut of the Kennebec lumbermen will probably be some forty millions. The Penobscot lumbermen will probably cut some sixty millions, and the Androscoggin lumbermen some thirty or forty millions. Quite a number of mills will winter over but few logs, but there are sufficient stocks of manufactured lumber on hand for the opening of business next spring. The past year has been a dull one for the lumbering interests. On the Penobscot business fell off at least one-third as compared with last year. There was an increased demand for lumber as cold weather approached, and prices ruled better.

THE ARECA NUT.—Not only do our canine friends profit by this vegetable growth, but also the natives of the country it is indigenous to. An eastern correspondent says:—

"A very useful head-dress is worn by the inhabitants of the tract of country between Mercara and Mangalore, in the Madras Presidency. A skull cap is made of the leaf of

the areca nut, which is so hard that any weight can be carried on it without the head being injured, while it effectually protects the wearer from the sun. Inside the cap the owner keeps a store of betel leaf and areca nuts, and when hungry, shakes his head and lets his larder drop into his hand. In the evening the treasured head-piece fans the fire for cooking, makes an excellent drinking bowl, and is finally used as a substitute for a tureen." The idea of a tureen is somewhat appalling in such a connection. We have been obliged to camp in the mud and eat in extremely aboriginal fashion, but neither the dire necessity nor the resort are to be commended—when they can be avoided.

TREES VEGETATING AFRESH AFTER A FIRE.—A singular phenomenon is recorded in the German journal *Der Naturforscher*, as having happened in an orchard near the village of Bruchelheim. A large fire occurred in the village in the beginning of September, and four weeks after it numerous trees in the orchard that had been singed by the fire began to vegetate anew, putting forth tender green leaves and blossoms, often by the side of fruits which the fire had spared. On examining the wood with a microscope, it was found that the contents of the cells were transformed into a pulpy mass. Sugar was found to be present both in the singed and unsinged trees.

FARMERS' FRIENDS.—The swallow, swift, and night-hawk, are the guardians of the atmosphere. They check the increase of insects that otherwise would overload it. Woodpeckers, creepers, and chickadees, are guardians of the trunks of trees. Warblers and flycatchers protect the foliage. Blackbirds, thrushes, crows, and larks, protect the surface of the soil; snipe and woodcock the soil under the surface. Each tribe has its respective duties to perform in the economy of nature, and it is an undoubted fact that, if the birds were all swept away from the earth, man could not live upon it, vegetation would wither and die, and insects would become so numerous that no living thing could withstand their attacks. The wholesale destruction occasioned by the grasshoppers, which have lately devastated the west, says the *Dirigo Rural*, is undoubtedly caused by the thinning-out of the birds—such as grouse, prairie-hens, etc.—which feed upon them. The great and inestimable service done to the farmer, gardener, and florist, is only becoming known by sad experience. Spare the birds and save your fruit; the little corn and fruit taken by them is more than compensated by the vast quantities of noxious insects destroyed. The long-persecuted crow has been found, by actual experiment, to do far more good by the vast quantities of grubs and insects he devours, than the little harm he does in the few grains of corn he pulls up; he is one of the farmer's friends.—A.

WONDERFUL ADULTERATION OF SEEDS.—THE GERMANS POSSIBLY AHEAD OF CONNECTICUT.—Mr. E. H. Jenkins, formerly in the Yale Scientific School, who has recently spent some time in the German Experiment Stations, and is now Associate Director and chemist in the Connecticut Agricultural Experiment Station at Middletown, brought over some samples of seed adulterations largely practiced in Germany, which can be seen at the Station by any one interested. The process consists in grinding up quartz-rock, carefully sifting out the particles of proper size, and dyeing them to the color of the seeds to be adulterated. Here are artificial specimens of various clover seeds, for example, so perfect, that only a practiced eye would detect from one-fifth to one-third of the adulterated seeds mixed with the genuine product. These artificial imitations of clover seed are supplied at one to three cents per pound, to be mixed with seeds worth fifteen to twenty cents per pound. Mr. Jenkins and Mr. Warnecke, who also brought over several samples of the adulterations in grass seeds, are now investigating the seeds of this country, not only to see how far such adulterations are introduced here, but also to test the percentage of vitality in those sold in our markets. It is well known by the initiated, that some unscrupulous dealers buy up and mix old lifeless seeds, carried over from year to year, with the new crop, selling all as fresh seeds. This is an additional important work carried on by the Connecticut Agricultural Experiment Station, which will be decidedly useful, not only to Connecticut, but to the whole country. Mr. Warnecke, now chemist at the Connecticut Station, has had much experience in the German Stations, with Prof. Stohmann, in Leipsic, with Pros. Knop, of Tharandt, etc. We are well aware that our leading seedsmen take every precaution to have their seeds of the best quality, and such will be as much interested as any in the exposure of frauds in imported and other seeds.—*Agriculturist.*

SPANISH MOSS AS A PARLOR PLANT.—The long gray mossy-looking article which grows so abundantly over trees in the south, and which, from its appearance, takes the name of Florida or Spanish moss, is often brought north by travelers, who try to grow it and make it come into use as a winter ornament for rooms. It generally dies in the winter season, and hence an idea prevails that it is a parasite—that is, a plant that takes its nourishment from living trees, in which case of course it would be next to impossible to cultivate it.

It is, however, not a parasite, but what is technically called an epiphyte, or that which is simply borne on and nourished by another. It is simply supported in the air by the branches, and a dead tree, or even a telegraph wire, serve the purpose of a support as well as a living tree, and travelers testify that they grow equally as well on all.

That this is really the case, is proved by the experience of a friend who cultivates it perfectly as a window or room ornament. Short pieces of stout branches were obtained, and cut into lengths of about a foot. On this moss was tied, or rather wired, to the thickness of an inch or so, and on this the Spanish moss was lightly tied. It was hung by a wire attached to each end of the little truncheon, and during the summer is suspended from the branches of trees or any other half-shady place. The moss would be watered every day or so, just as and at the same time that other plants are watered. It grows well in this way, and through summer blooms profusely. The flowers are small and green, and exhibit their beauty only to very close observers. In winter the blocks with the moss are hung in windows in rooms with other window plants; watered as regularly as they are.

It is complained by many who have brought this curious plant from the south, and have tried to grow it, that it always dies; and as we have already said, this is the reason why it is supposed to be a parasite; but we fancy it is only those who cannot grow plants in rooms at all that fail with the Spanish moss. Its hard, grayish look suggests perhaps that it ought to do well under hard treatment; and it is only because it resents this that there is reason for the

talk about it being very difficult to grow. It is much more easy than the average of plants. In its native places it prefers to attach itself to trees that grow in swampy ground. In such places there is always a little moisture in the atmosphere, more so than in upland or dry places; and as this plant has to get all its food from the atmosphere, the humidity is of course grateful to it. In cultivation this humid atmosphere is imitated in some degree by the evaporation from the moss about the block. It is really one of the most interesting things for a parlor plant, and we are glad to know that some one can grow it and that its cultivation is so simple.—*Germantown Farmer and Gardener.*

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER. FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Dec. 28.....	8	57	5	42	4	57
Dec. 29.....	9	57	6	45	5	57
Dec. 30.....	11	2	7	45	7	2
Dec. 31.....	11	58	8	43	7	58
Jan. 1.....	eve.	55	9	41	8	54
Jan. 2.....	1	44	10	30	9	43
Jan. 3.....	2	31	11	17	10	3

—A Nautical Reception will be given on New Year's Day by the Seamen's Protective Association at the residence of Dr. William F. Thoms, the President of the New York Nautical School for the Education and Advancement of Young Seamen, 92 Madison street.

—The largest sail in the world has been made in Dublin. It is rectangular, and measures 180 feet by 60. It is to be used in raising sunken vessels.

CRUISE ALONG THE FLORIDA COAST.—The schooner Alabama, that discharged her cargo here, from New York, some two or three weeks ago, brought a small boat, the Rover. It was rather an odd looking and constructed craft, and its purpose here was for a long time a mystery. It was finally ascertained, however, that it was the property of a party of sportsmen, who would soon arrive and rig the boat for a prolonged cruise south, along the east coast. A large quantity of provisions, &c., accompanied the landing of the boat from the schooner, and were stored in the store of J. W. Allen & Bro. On Friday of last week, four gentlemen registered at the Marion House, that proved to be the party in question. The Rover was rigged and thoroughly equipped for the long cruise, and yesterday left with the hunting party for Matanzas. The boat measured 25 feet in length, 9 wide and 3 deep, and was built at Westport, Mass., by C. C. Briggs, for this special purpose. She is flat-bottomed, full sloop rig, with every imaginable convenience for a pleasure and hunting party. The gentlemen comprising the party were Capt. Cornelius W. Springer, of New Bedford, Mass., Alex. Seabury, Henry Smith, and Harry Smith, of Brooklyn, N. Y. They will be absent three months, and go as far south as Cape Florida, via the Matanzas, Halifax, Hillsborough and Indian rivers, and return north by the St. John's river.—*St. Augustine Press, 16th.*

AN OLD OARSMAN'S VIEW.

SIENA, Italy, November 9th, 1876.

Mr. Editor:—

I am inclined to enroll myself among those who think that an undue prominence is given to the muscular, as compared with the intellectual, in our universities. Assuming, however, for the present, that they are wrong, and that a "stroke oar" is a more enviable man than a "summa cum laude," let us examine the question on the principle that what is worth doing at all is worth doing well.

Rowing, as practised to-day, is a science, and must be studied as such. Crews may differ from year to year in bone and muscle, but these are differences over which we have but little or no control. The energies of Harvard's leading boating-men should, then, be directed to the manner of rowing, or to what the English call "form." Much has been said and written about the famous "Harvard stroke." I do not hesitate to brand such trash with the name of *buncombe*, and I earnestly beg Harvard's aquatic chiefs not to be beguiled by like nonsense. There is but one good way to row; all others are bad. Why did Oxford beat Harvard? Because she was stronger? Not a tit of it. Calm and unprejudiced critics have never held but one opinion, namely, because she rowed better and with more judgment. Why did Yale beat Harvard last year? For precisely the same reason. Nothing can be farther from me than to be personal in my remarks. The anguish of defeat is too great to be augmented by harsh words; but defeat, though unpalatable, is often salutary. Had Americans, and especially Harvard men, instead of deluding themselves with patriotic excuses, taken a wholesome lesson from their plucky and honorable defeat on the Thames, more silk flags would adorn to day our Alma Mater.

As I have already said, rowing is a science, and must be studied as such. Now, if a man wants to acquire a profession, does he not go to the headquarters of that profession, be they at home or abroad? Certainly he does. Where are the headquarters of rowing? Decidedly in England. (Even if in America, the principle would hold good.) Was not Cook, the captain of the Yale crew, shrewd enough to see that, by visiting the Mother Country and studying her oarsmanship, he could eventually whip any American college? The rowing of Yale was much admired by English critics at the Centennial Regatta. The *Field* says:—

"Taken as a whole, the rowing of the American four-oared crews could not compare with that of the English in finish, ease, and elegance, whatever it might do in brute strength, the class of competitors being so utterly dissimilar. No heed appears to be paid to coaching or to form, except in the College crews,—Yale, in particular, being a marked exception to the rule. This has been brought about by the captain of the College Boat-Club, who not very long ago paid a visit of some duration to England, and studied the rowing of the University crews, after which he returned to America and put in successful practice what he had learned in this country; and there can be no gainsaying the manifest superiority of the oarsmanship

of Yale over that of any other amateur crew in the States. It is still capable of amelioration, and, as strength, muscle, and pluck are not wanting, Yale crews may be made even more formidable than they are now."

Why can't Harvard follow the example of Yale, and either send a man to England to acquire the English style, or, if practicable, import an Englishman to Harvard who can coach the crews? In my own time we were fortunate enough to be coached for a short time by an ex-"varsity" stroke from Cambridge, England, and his hints were invaluable.

Before concluding, I must walk on more dangerous ground; dangerous both from the nature of the soil and the scantiness of my information. To what extent the men use such appliances as rowing-weights, I am ignorant. For exceptional cases these weights may be essential, but I have grave doubts as to their universal application. It seems to me that the effects of such galley-slave work, eliminating, as it does, all that is agreeable in rowing, must be depressing,—a result to be deplored, seeing that the spirits of a crew should be raised by all legitimate means. I have heard many a boating-man say that he could pull a stronger oar in the repose of vacation than during the fatigues of the racing season. In former times Harvard men were proverbially overtrained, rarely coming to the starting point with that buoyancy so essential to the sustained efforts of a hotly contested race.

Since we are looking at rowing from a scientific point of view, let the men of the present time not only investigate the question of form, but let them go a step farther and solve a more subtle problem, the mutual effects of mind and muscle. Let them study hygiene, and be conversant with the latest hygienic discoveries. By following these suggestions, Harvard would soon become the cynosure of all rowing men on your side of the Atlantic, and, what is of infinitely more importance, would regain and maintain her supremacy with the least possible expenditure of time and strength.

Most truly yours,

F. Crowninshield, in Harvard "Crimson."

Furs and Trapping.

For Forest and Stream.

TRAPPING IN THE SOUTHERN STATES.—We proffer a few hints on trapping, but our hints for all kinds of fur animals must only be local advice common in the trapping localities south of St. Louis and Cairo. Our first lessons were from H. J. Kimball, one of the best old trappers in Wisconsin, who of late years always spends his winters south of St. Louis in the swamp lands of Missouri, Arkansas, or Northern Mississippi. Finding the pleasure of trapping and woodcraft so enticing in connection with the mild winters compared to those of the far north, we have spent nearly every season in the profession since our first initiation. The common way of fitting out is to have one or two companions, and if going in a country where rivers and lakes are plenty, always have a good light dugout or light bateau. If you have much luggage two will be found necessary, but always aim to take only such an outfit as is only really necessary. Each time we go we find something that we can dispense with, and so lighten our load. To make things comfortable we take a seven-foot "A" tent, made to button up close in front, which, when rightly set, will keep out all cold winds; two pair of good woollen blankets, one good chopping axe for camp use, small straight iron pot, small heavy tin pail to make coffee in, good frying pan with horn handle, and last but not of least importance an "Arkansas skillet" or Dutch oven for baking bread, etc. This is sufficient for the culinary department, with the little etceteras of tin cups, tin plates, spoons, knives and forks. When in camp we have always found the prepared self raising flour just the thing, which can be procured at any large city. The white cornmeal of the South is very nice, and easily prepared either for corn bread or for a good bowl of mush and milk when the latter can be obtained. A supply of fat pork to cook your fresh game with, some salt and a jug of molasses complete the contents of the mess chest. A good double barrel shot gun, or shot gun and rifle, should be along, and a small axe for each man to carry when setting out his traps. In setting traps for muskrat, coon and mink or wildcat, there is little art. The bait must be placed in such a manner that the animal to reach it must walk over the trap. Never put the bait on the trap, but usually from twelve to eighteen inches behind it. The traps should be lightly covered with moss, dry cypress leaves, or any dead leaves pulverized over the trap, by rubbing up between the hands. Be careful that no bits of sticks or twigs are left on the trap to come between the jaws when sprung. In setting for otter or beaver we use no bait whatever, simply setting in the little paths made to and from the lakes, bays, creeks, rivers, etc., their landing places when coming out of deep water to feed or play. For beaver we frequently set on their dams, or cut open one of their houses and put the trap on the landing just inside, then stop up the hole on the top to keep out daylight, for they usually lay inside their houses during the day. For otter we use No. 2, and for beaver No. 4 trap. For coon, wildcat and mink, No. 1, and No. 0 for muskrat, all made by S. Newhouse, Oneida Community, N. Y., which are the best traps made. To make trapping profitable one must tend to his traps, and should visit them every day. In skinning furs we always use otter, mink, coon, and muskrat, and split the beaver. The hides that are cased should be stretched over smooth thin boards of the required length and width, and it is preferable to dry them in the shade, but never before the heat of a fire. In firing up pelts they should be free from all fat, as in the case of coon, when too much fat is left on it becomes reisty, and the pelt often spoils.

Profitable trapping is attended with much labor and often hardships, so that the successful trapper is never a lazy man. Good trappers, where trapping has not been

followed and varmins are plenty, frequently make from \$50 to \$100 a month; yet there are many amateurs who do not make \$75 the whole winter. Southern furs are not worth near as much as those caught North, yet one can make up in numbers what he lacks in price, so that we think from what we can gain, a trapper in the southwest country can make about as much clear money as trappers in Wisconsin, Michigan, or New York.

SLEETHAR-BOZNAI.

VIRGINIA.—That our remarks from time to time upon the abundance of beavers in Virginia were with sufficient foundation would appear to be verified from the following item which we find in the *Brunswick Advocate*, published at Lawrenceville, Va.:

"Messrs. Jones and Kellogg are still making our town their headquarters. The weather has been unusually cold and unpropitious for their business. They are, however, making some 'catches'—seven beaver, one fox and coon having been snared. The fox was caught in a trap which had been set for a mink. We were particularly struck by a remark of Mr. Kellogg in reference to his capture. He said they seemed numerous and would fall an easy and valuable prey, but that he did not design or desire to interfere with the sports of the huntsmen of the country. He says the beavers seem to have been very much more numerous two years ago than they are now, and conjectures that they have made their way higher up the streams. We have had very free and familiar conversation with the 'trappers,' and believe we can ask for them the polite consideration which our people always give to good men. With proper facilities they will rid the country of a pest to the land-owner, and will ask less than our farmers are in the habit of extending to strangers."

—For excellent Furs, in this winter weather, go to C. G. Gunthers' Sons, 184 Fifth avenue. See advertisement elsewhere.

New Publications.

NUTTALL BULLETIN.—The closing number for the year of the Bulletin of the Nuttall Ornithological Club contains a number of interesting articles on the habits of some of our birds, and announces besides the addition of several new species to the fauna of the United States. The need of some such periodical as the one under discussion has long been felt by all ornithologists, and it is a matter for general congratulation that this journal is so well worthy of the support which it receives. It could hardly be otherwise, however, for it is edited by Prof. J. A. Allen, with Prof. Baird and Dr. Cones as Associate Editors, and certainly no periodical could have any stronger ornithological backing than is implied in these names.

Mr. Earnest Ingersoll opens the number with a summary of "Our Present Knowledge of the Nidification of the American Knights." The essay is written in Mr. Ingersoll's usual attractive style, and the suggestion that all ornithologists should be on the watch for the nest of the tiny Reguli is a timely one. We shall before long publish the papers in full in order that such of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM as do not see the *Bulletin* may also be on the alert. Dr. Cooper notices some novel and curious features in the breeding habits of the Western house wren (*Troglodytes aedon* var. *Parkmanni*). Mr. Ridgway furnishes some valuable information "On the Geographical Variation in *Dendroica palmarum*," and describes a new subspecies, the remarkable point of the communication being that the bird in question seems to form an exception to what have been regarded as well established laws governing the size and coloration of birds from the Atlantic coast and the Mississippi Valley respectively. Dr. Merrill, U. S. A., in his "Notes on Texan Birds," adds five new species to the fauna of the United States, and in addition gives the breeding habits, previously unknown, of two species. Dr. Brown's pungent article on the "Birds of New England" closes the number. The General Notes contains several items of interest, notably the capture of *Helminthophaga celata* in Massachusetts, and the occurrence of *Tautatus loculator* in Pennsylvania and New York, the latter interesting fact having been noticed in FOREST AND STREAM at the time (July 20th, 1876.)

It is highly satisfactory to have at last a journal of *Ornithology*; and one, too, which can be relied on. We could wish only to have one change made in the *Bulletin*, and that would be to have it issued each month instead of but four times a year. We hope, at no distant day, to see this alteration made.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

J. J., Milwaukee.—Where can I get a bona fide Dandie Dismont terrier? Ans. We do not know of any pure Dandie Dinmonts for sale. Perhaps some of our readers can inform us.

E. W. F., Wethersford, Conn.—Can you inform me of the number of prizes taken by Saltus' Dash; also when and where taken? Is Bonnet Carre an Irish setter? Ans. 1. At Watertown, '75, and at Philadelphia, '76. 2. Bonnet Carre is half Irish.

J. F. K., Washington, D. C.—I have a breech-loading rifle or carbine marked "Starr's Patent, Yonkers, N. Y." It seems to be a stranger about here. Please tell me where I can get ammunition for it. Ans. By sending to H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtlandt street, this city.

W. S. S., Pottsville, Pa.—Please say when the close season for pinnated grouse and quail begins in Arkansas, whether there is a State law governing the killing of game, and whether pinnated grouse will live and thrive in this State? Ans. No close seasons in Arkansas, and no State game laws. Pinnated grouse doubtless once inhabited parts of Pennsylvania, and if replaced would thrive there again if unmolested.

C. B., Rochester.—Has the Legislature within the last six months passed any law affecting the hunting of rabbits with ferrets? or is there any old law? I find the game constables in this vicinity are prosecuting all parties they can catch at it. Ans. There have been no amendments to the general laws within six months, but the law of 1875 prohibits the killing of rabbits with ferrets.

T. J. W., Philadelphia.—1. Where on the Chesapeake can I find good duck shooting in January? 2. Give me the address of second-hand book dealers in New York, Boston and Brooklyn. Ans. 1. Crossfield, in Somerset county, Md. The upper part of the bay is frozen solid. 2. In New York, Leggat Bros., No. 3 Beekman street; Brooklyn, N. W. Swaine, No. 126 Fulton street; we do not know the names of dealers in Boston.

J. G. S., Bridgeport.—I want to know exactly what a choke-bored gun barrel is; that is, how far from the muzzle contraction commences, and how much it is contracted; also whether it is a straight taper to the muzzle; in fact, what is the usual shape of the inside of the barrel of a choke-bored gun? Ans. As there are many ways of choke-boring we must refer you to Mr. W. W. Greener's latest work, "Choke-Bored Guns and How to Load Them," which contains descriptive cuts. We can send you a copy; price, \$3.50.

Nix, Fall River.—Where can I address the dealer in aquarium good spoken of in a paper issued a few weeks ago? Ans. Humphreys & Collier, No. 53 Courtlandt street, or Frank Schopp, No. 71 Fourth ave.

GEO. H., Grantville, Mass.—My setter dog is troubled with a dry husky cough, sometimes ending in an attempt to vomit. Will you have the kindness to tell me what I may do for him. Ans. It is probable that your dog is afflicted with worms. Give him 60 grains of powdered areca nut at three doses two hours apart, and six hours after giving the last dose give him one ounce castor oil.

W. E. D., Fall River, Mass.—Will a paper cartridge 3-16th of an inch longer than the chamber of a gun effect the shooting qualities? If this same cartridge is made to fit the chamber with a turn over would it not upon being discharged be forced back 3-16th to as long as at first? Ans. The result would probably be greater recoil. The proper thing to do is to so cut and turn your shell that when opened out by the explosion they will then fit the chamber.

G. C. P., New York.—Please have the kindness to advise me what four sizes of shot are best adapted for up-land and duck shooting, and what is the best brand of American powder? Ans. 10, 8, 6, 4, viz 8 and also 10 for quail, woodcock and snipe, 6 and 8 for ruffed grouse, and 4 and 6 for ducks. We cannot discriminate between brands of powder; you must experiment for yourself.

G. C. T., Sheephead Bay.—I have a fine setter pup about eighteen months old. He has been very bad with distemper. He is all right except a weakness in the small of his back, so weak at times that he cannot stand at all. Can you acquaint me of any relief for him? Ans. Your dog requires strengthening food, such as beef broth, etc., and careful nursing, avoiding all dampness or cold. Distemper frequently leaves its victims as you describe.

W. Y. W. R., Rutland, Vt.—Please inform me of what is requisite to have my dogs recorded in your Kennel Register; what the cost is, and how soon you will have the book out. Ans. Simply send us the pedigree, when a certificate of registration will be returned. We can send you blank pedigrees if you want them; no charge. The book will be issued as soon as we can possibly find time to prepare it; very shortly we trust.

W. H. C., Attleboro.—1. I have a breech loading shot gun about 2½ inches drop of stock. Can I have it bent to about 3½ inches and stay? 2. Where can pure bred beagles be had, and what price? Ans. 1. As a rule gun stocks can be bent by steaming to the extent you mention. 2. Beagles are frequently advertised for sale in our paper, but we know of none at present.

NATURALIST, Lowell.—1. What is the best way to take rust out of my breech-loader, and what kind of oil is the best? 2. What size of shot do you recommend for fox hunting—can as large as "T" be used to any advantage? 3. What is the best way to hunt foxes? Ans. 1. If benzine will not take out the rust marks you will have to use the scratch brush. Belmontyle is as good oil as any to prevent rust, or Eaton's Rust Preventer. 2. "T" shot is as good as any. 3. Foxes must be hunted with hounds.

J. M. W. H., New York.—Will you please inform a reader, what is the best time (amateur and professional) made in the following: One mile walk, 3 mile walk, 7 mile walk, and 10 mile-walk? Ans. One mile, amateur, 6:48; professional, 6:23. Three miles, amateur, 22:15; professional, 20:27. Seven miles, amateur, 53:47; professional, 51:51. Ten miles, amateur, 1:26:37; professional, 1:17:33. It is possible that some of these figures have been slightly lessened during the past year, if so, we will print a revised list next week.

H. L. J., Cincinnati.—I have ample means to initiate or to supplement a plan for building a hotel, or Sportsman's Home, in Florida. This to be a home for our families and a rendezvous for sportsmen. The site I am inclined to, is near the line of the Transit railroad. With whom can I correspond, to carry out my project speedily? and will FOREST AND STREAM co-operate? Ans. Correspond with Col. J. B. Oliver, Genl. Agent Florida Land and Immigration Co., P. O. Box, 5,520, New York city. A proposition for this identical purpose is now under consideration by FOREST AND STREAM. The location agrees with yours and a determination will soon be arrived at which may make it most desirable to have further correspondence with you.

AMATEUR.—1. Will you please explain in your next issue the terms "dropped to wing," and "backed," as used in your report of "Field Trial?" 2. Is the red Irish setter generally an intelligent and tractable dog, and apt to make a good bird dog? 3. Is not the recoil of a choke-bored gun greater than that of the ordinary cylinder bore? Ans. A dog so broken "drope to wing" or comes to the "down charge" when a bird is flushed. To "back," is to sustain the point of another dog; that is to stop or come to a point himself when he finds that the other dog has the scent of birds and is pointing them. 2. Yes, although perhaps requiring more work to keep in proper subjection and discipline than some other breeds. 3. No, not when properly loaded, with the shells fitting the full length of the chamber.

J. F. A., Walnut Grove.—1. I am going off for a little while and I wish you would recommend me a good book that I can take along with me to read at my unoccupied time and will do me good. I wish you would name a book that is a good one for me? 2. I have a nephew, to whom I want to give a gun and I am in doubts between a double muzzle or a single-barrel breech, or Phoenix; he is sixteen years old and as tall and strong as a man; his chief shooting is quail and chicken, with a few ducks in spring. Which do you think I had better get him? 3. Can a Colt's 36-calibre revolver be changed to a cartridge one? and at what cost? Ans. 1. Next to the Bible read "Frank Forester" or Lewis's "American Field Sports." 2. We should prefer a double gun even if it had to be a muzzle loader. 3. The alteration can be made but the Company will not take a single pistol to alter. Ask a gun dealer to exchange it for you.

E. J. R., Wethersfield, Conn.—My setter bitch Bridget has the distemper still and is discharging copiously from the nose. She does not eat well, but has not fallen off in flesh much, and seems quite strong. I keep her out in my kennel as I am afraid to bring her in to the fire for fear of giving fits. Is it best to give her any cooked meat? How long does the distemper last? Is it best to keep her near the fire. The distemper powders you sent to me have helped amazingly, had I better give her more? Ans. Give her enough of the distemper powder to keep her bowels open and by all means keep her comfortably warm; no dog can be cured of distemper, unless he is kept in a comfortably warm clean place. Beef or mutton soup with well boiled rice is as good as can be given; well cooked oat meal mush or cake for a change is well. Sometimes dogs are helped by giving them bones to gnaw, such as they cannot swallow. It is impossible to say how long a case of distemper will last, so much depends upon how the dog is affected by it and the attention and remedies used for her cure.

A. B. C.—Please state in your next issue what a young man can engage in in Florida in the way of fruit growing; say he has \$500 to \$1,000 cash. Is game plenty there? and is there any land to be had for settling on it? Would you advise such a person to go there to seek his fortune? Ans. Possibly 100 miles of the railroad running from Fernandina, on the Atlantic Ocean to Cedar Keys, on the Gulf of Mexico is a busy hive of workers on early vegetable market farms. The average number find watermelons, cucumbers, tomatoes, peas, beans, &c., profitable the first year. These crops are grown on land planted in oranges, bananas, lemons, figs, &c. As soon as these trees come into bearing—say from three to seven years—there is an ever-increasing, steady income, perpetually. The particular advantages that have attracted so many market gardeners to this section are, sure, regular and quick communication by rail and steamships with the northern, eastern, and western cities; lands will grow oranges without fertilizing, and the trees are never diseased; as fine hunting and fishing as any State affords. The lands are very cheap. All such inquirers as A. B. C. will have questions very satisfactorily answered if they will write to Col. J. B. Oliver, General Agent Florida Land and Immigration Co., P. O. Box 5,520, N. Y. city.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1876.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

"HAPPY NEW YEAR."

For the fourth time the FOREST AND STREAM has the pleasure of extending this anniversary greeting to its friends and readers; and we may say that it has always been reciprocated in the most cordial and substantial manner. Without admitting the public too far into the penetralia of our household affairs, we may be justified in saying that probably no business relations of whatsoever kind are so pleasurable as those that may be maintained, reciprocally, between the publisher of a journal of the peculiar character of FOREST AND STREAM and those who patronize and sustain it. The latter, by their contributions, and their direct material aid and countenance, become a part of the concern, as it were; so that the welded unit becomes inseparable by its community of interests. The reader of FOREST AND STREAM enters into its weekly topics and current gossip, with the same zest and gusto that he dons his attire when he goes forth into the field, or when he quietly hobnobs with a comrade over the andirons. And so, from first to last they travel on together, like "John Anderson, my Joe," and the intercourse grows more and more pleasant with each scintillating reminiscence or anticipation.

The past year has been a trying one to business men, and FOREST AND STREAM has suffered in consequence. Yet we have faith in the indomitable perseverance and "git-up-and-git" of the American people, especially of those who are lineal descendants of the pioneers of the frontier who wielded the knife and gun when our broad domain was little else than a wilderness. We know that the sky is bright beyond the clouds, and so, while we wish our friends all the good wishes of this Good Will season, and a recurrence of many Happy New Years, we exult as we sing, in our own homely versification and blunt old-fashioned way:

Ring out, merry bells, for the Year that is born!
Dig deeply the grave of the year that is gone!
Let sorrow long past be ever forgot—
Forebodings of evil, cherish them not;
For our lives are weighed down by burdens enough,
Without stopping to sneeze when others take snuff.

Pray what is the use of borrowing trouble?
It brings no relief but makes the load double.
It is better by far to be of good cheer
And make up our minds for a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

—To many women no Holiday Present will be more acceptable than a Wilcox & Gibb "AUTOMATIC" Sewing Machine. It received the highest award at the Centennial Exhibition.

EDUCATION OF WOMEN IN CANADA.

THERE is a great deal of talk and commotion every year in the United States about the higher education of women and their rights to receive a training similar to that given to the opposite sex; but all the oratory and excitement periodically expended in the discussion of the topic seems to lead to nothing, and finally the subject is dropped only to be taken up again at longer or shorter intervals. In refreshing contrast to this course, is that followed on the other side of the line. The ladies of Montreal, without making any great noise about it, have organized an association, have secured the first specialists in that city as lecturers and examiners, and have for five years had most able and thorough instruction in various branches of Literature, Science and Art. The "Report of the Montreal Ladies' Educational Association" gives the details of the lectures and examinations held in that city under its auspices during its fifth session, 1875-6, and a brief review of what has been done during the year is instructive as well as suggestive.

The association numbers over one hundred and twenty-five members, among whom are the most intellectual and highly cultivated ladies of Montreal, not a few of whom have shown their ability to master fully the difficult subjects to which their attention has been called, by passing successfully the stringent examinations of the course. Students' tickets are issued entitling the holders to admission to the lectures and examinations, and the eagerness with which such tickets are sought for is a sufficient proof of the good that is being done by the association. The examination papers are quite difficult, yet a large majority of the students pass in what is called the First class—that is, receive seventy-five per cent. of the full mark.

The past session was opened by Principal Dawson in a lecture entitled Ideal Education of Woman. This was followed by a course of twenty lectures by Dr. Kelly on English Literature, a continuation of the series of the previous session on the same subject. A course of ten lectures on biology by Dr. Wm. Osler came next in order, the lecturer taking for his subject the "Structure and Habits of the Lower Orders of Life." A series of well prepared microscopical objects illustrated this course, and were highly appreciated by the audience. Twenty lectures by the Rev. Principal McVicar on applied logic were followed by a series of discourses by Prof. Armstrong on "Architecture, Historical and Descriptive," these completing the course of instruction for the session. Although a large number of those who attended these lectures took notes, only seventeen presented themselves for examination at the close of the course, many apparently not having the courage to risk passing the examinations when not sure of a First class.

For the session of 1876-7, now opening, the association is promised a rich treat in a course of ten lectures to be delivered by Principal Dawson on "Structural and Systematic Botany." The Rev. Prof. Campbell will at the same time give a series of twenty lectures on the "History and Literature of Ancient Nations." Later in the session will follow twenty lectures on Electricity and Magnetism, which will be illustrated by experiments with the admirable apparatus of McGill University. The Rev. Principal Lobley will close the course with a number of lectures on Grecian History. Altogether the programme for the winter is most attractive, and we take leave to congratulate the members of the Executive Committee of the association on the rare judgment and discretion displayed by them, as well as in the selection of the subjects to be discussed, as in the choice of most competent and eminent lecturers. The association has already done excellent work, and we venture to predict that it will continue to be the power for good that it has already proved itself.

GAME PROTECTION.

CANADA.—We printed recently an abstract of the proceedings in the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, relative to the proposed amendments to the game laws of that Province, not the least interesting portion of which was the views of the President and Secretary of the Game Protection Society. A suggestion to that effect having been made by a member of the Legislature, the Committee of the Fish and Game Protection Club of Quebec place upon record its ideas of what the provisions of the Game Laws should be, by addressing a letter to the Hon. P. Garneau, Commissioner of Crown Lands, Quebec, the substance of which is as follows:—

We desire, first, to bring prominently before you the fact that as we have not here, as in European countries, a class for whom game is to be preserved, so the object to be attained by game laws is the same for the professional hunter and the sportsman, viz: not to preserve game but to protect it. The breeding animal loses in a large measure, as every one knows, its dread of danger, is more easily approached, and consequently a more easy prey to the unscrupulous. For these reasons the open season for any species should as far as possible avoid the breeding time of that species. Apart even from reasons of humanity, there is also the economic fact that in taking the life of the parent at the breeding season, the lives of the offspring are sacrificed. Looking to these facts, the Committee respectfully submits that we have here the basis on which a protective law ought to be framed. With regard to the shooting of game by the poorer settlers in the backwoods, the Committee thinks that very little harm can be done during the close season, if the law strictly defines such shooting to be done solely for consumption by the settler's family and prohibits the sale of such game or the skins of animals so shot. As you are no doubt aware, the rapid extinction of game in the United States has caused vigorous

action to be taken by the various Legislatures to put a stop to its wholesale destruction, and the Club is in receipt of communications from every part of the country describing the means used, the principal and most effective of which is—prohibiting the shooting of breeding animals. Our Treasurer, Mr. Rintoul, has already stated before your Committee on the Game Laws the active measures which have been taken by the Legislatures of Ontario, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia for the protection of Game, and, unless some such measures are adopted here, we shall soon be reduced to the condition of some of the United States, which are, at great expense, not only re-stocking their forests with game but their rivers with fish.

This Committee submits, therefore:—1st. That the close season for elk, moose, caribou, deer and fawn, should extend from 1st January to 31st August inclusive.

2d. That black duck, wood duck, grey duck, mallard and teal, as they breed on the St. Lawrence and its tributaries and commence nesting as soon as they arrive in spring, should be protected at that season.

3d. As regards other species of ducks, also wild geese and wild swan, the law might remain as it is.

4th. With regard to partridge the Committee thinks snaring ought to be prohibited.

5th. In order to make the law of any effect it is absolutely necessary to make it illegal to have in possession any animals or birds or parts thereof during the prohibited seasons.

6th. The Committee desires to make no suggestions with regard to woodcock and snipe, as the subject is a much disputed one, and the law as it stands at present seems to satisfy the majority.

Trusting these suggestions will meet your favorable consideration, we have the honor to remain, sir, your very obedient servants, the Committee of the Fish and Game Protection Club of the Province of Quebec,

Per McPHERSON LE MOYNE, President.

A. N. SHEWAN, Secretary.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Mr. J. Eaton, Jr., Corresponding Secretary of the Massachusetts State Sportsman's Association, whose address is New Bedford, wishes to ascertain the names and localities of the different sportsmen's clubs in his State; also the address of gentlemen, particularly farmers, in different parts of the State, who are really interested in the objects of the association, and through the FOREST AND STREAM requests the different clubs and gentlemen who are not members of clubs to send their addresses to him as above as soon as they can conveniently do so. As the object is to take some united action which will result in furthering the cause of game protection, we trust that our Massachusetts friends will respond to Mr. Eaton's call.

—The West Jersey Game Protective Society are making efforts to procure from South Carolina and elsewhere several thousand quails; also from the West some hundreds of pinnated grouse (prairie chickens), and a few wild turkeys, all of which will be distributed through the southern part of the State.

IMMIGRATION TO FLORIDA.—The following letter is received. The first statement takes us by surprise, the latter is simply astonishing. We had certainly taken credit to our paper for having large influence in Florida, and as receiving the great confidence of that portion of the public interested in Florida, for our services in behalf of that State have been great; but we had no idea that the information which its weekly issues contain, was looked for so generally as the following authentic letter would imply. Such a reputation earned among our merchants and general dealers in merchandize would make the FOREST AND STREAM not only the best advertising medium in the country, but the most lucrative newspaper of all. Most of those who have tested its value thus far have expressed themselves more than satisfied:—

21 PARK ROW, New York City, Dec. 26.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

About three weeks ago I saw a statement in FOREST AND STREAM that "an average of three persons per day interested in Florida" visited your office. A competent clerk in my office has been required to keep an exact count of the number of people calling at our office every day to get information about Florida. The number has averaged just *sixty-three* per day. The majority of these were on their way to settle permanently in Florida. Most of the others will go before the winter closes. This is where you are "outdone."

Now here is where you are "outdoing!" Two months ago I inserted an advertisement in seventeen of the great agricultural papers of the United States. At the same time I inserted a similar advertisement in FOREST AND STREAM. I have the letters in my office to show that a larger number have said: "I saw your advertisement in FOREST AND STREAM" than in all the seventeen papers together. (I state this without invidious comparison. It is a fact based upon attainable testimony. Please continue advertisement of Florida New Yorker for one year.

Respectfully,

J. B. OLIVER.

Gen. Agent Florida Land and Immigration Co.

A WORTHY ENTERPRISE.—It is proposed to establish a carrier pigeon service between the islands of Anticosti, Magdalen's, etc., off the Canadian coast and the mainland, to be used in case of shipwreck. These schemes originated with, and will be prosecuted by our valued correspondent, Mr. Phillip Vibert, who is agent for Lloyd's at Perce, on the eastern point of the peninsula formed by the St. Lawrence river and the Bay of Chaleur. Perce is in the Gaspé district, Province of Quebec, and is the nearest point to the islands. Such a service might prove of inestimable value in saving the lives of shipwrecked mariners, and much valuable property besides, as steamers can at once be dispatched in case of wreck. Of course a telegraph would be more certain, but the Dominion Government could scarcely be expected to lay cables when the proceeds would not pay for wear and tear. Mr. Vibert reports, under date of December 14th, that the sea is open as in summer, so that there would be no obstacle to steamers crossing at any time from Perce.

THE NEW YEAR.

THERE would be fewer attractions surrounding Christmas and New Year's Day as holidays, if they appealed less to the feelings in which home is enshrined. We are proud and patriotic as each recurring Fourth of July brings strongly and vividly before us the fact that America is our country. At other festivals we are, or try to be, imbued with the religious feelings befitting the occasion. Christmas and New Year's Day are viewed similarly and yet differently. They carry us back to the most hallowed spots in "mem'ry's waste," and help to keep green the feelings of youth. They are the festival of home, and recall the old home circle, very much narrowed, it may be, since dropped out of the reach of its warmth and love, but remaining fixed and unchangeable in our recollection. Christmas has come and gone, and Santa Claus has whirled away in his car to be seen no more for another year. We can only hope that our readers were each and all honored by one of his mysterious visits, and that he left behind souvenirs of love and friendship before

"He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle."

We approach New Year's Day with feelings strangely crossed and mingled. Its morning marks another turn-stile to be passed on the way through life. As we stand at one side we are despondent over retrospection; as we stand at the other we are buoyant with hope and anticipation.

Hope links us to the future—but the link
That binds us to the past is memory.

In either case the contemplation of the past is, although valuable, unattractive or even regretful. If it brought pleasure we bemoan its departure; if it gave us only pain that pain we feel again in memory. If it brought us to conscientious self-examination, however, and the suffering left us chastened and purified, its endurance would be a blessing, and therein lies the advantage of marking at stated intervals the flight of time. We can measure our present with our former selves, and determine whether we have advanced or retrograded. The expiration of a year is thus invested with a certain solemnity which it is well for us to appreciate. It may be the measure of our rise or of our fall, and stands as a milestone upon the way of life. If it leaves us on the height we may look forward to other heights shading off into the unknown beyond, where all our years will mingle again in eternity. If it leaves us in the valley we may look back regretfully to the summit we have left, and forward to the hill we may never reach. But

"Full knee-deep lies the winter snow,
And the winter winds are wearily sighing;
Toll ye the church bell sad and slow,
And tread softly and speak low,
For the old year lies a-dying."

and hardly has the knell been rung before

"There's a new foot on the floor" my friend."

He brings the new-born hope to take the place of the lingering memory. It is a time less for wassail and rejoicing than for high resolve, that 1877 shall leave us higher, purer and better than it found us. It is well, no doubt, to rejoice, to claim the friends that are left us and the benefits we enjoy; but to many the future is terrible because it is hidden. We peer into it fearfully, like children peering into the dark. All that we can do is to step forward with boldness and face our duty with all the consequences its performances may entail. Though we pause upon the threshold of the new year, it need not be in fear, but with determination and an unspoken prayer that the bells which have changed their solemn tolling to a merrier peal may

"Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind."

"FRED BEVERLY'S" EXPEDITION TO THE LITTLE ANTILLES.—Before we can study the ornithology of the islands of the Gulf of Mexico and of the Caribbean sea with profit, we must have a "re-identification" of the species of birds which inhabit the Little Antilles. Dr. Gaudlach has been hard at work in Cuba and Porto Rico for years past, and now Mr. F. A. Ober, of Florida fame, who left New York a short time since, goes to Martinique with the intention of assiduously studying the natural history of that interesting island of the Windward Group. Mr. Ober takes with him his photographic apparatus, with which he will secure negatives of all interesting subjects which will illustrate biology. He goes out under the auspices of the Smithsonian Institution, and will be encouraged in his efforts by two or three scientific specialists well known to American naturalists. Mr. Ober obtained some portion of his outfit from the FOREST AND STREAM proprietors, including arms and ammunition, whereby we have established some claim upon him for letters which he has promised to send us from time to time, as he has opportunity.

—The receipt by us a few days ago of a large club of subscribers from among the West Point cadets, shows that the young fellows have the same appreciation of FOREST AND STREAM as the officers of the Army on the frontier and at Headquarters have. FOREST AND STREAM is now represented at nearly every frontier post.

—Bermuda is one of the most delightful winter resorts readily accessible from New York York. It has an equable temperature of about 70°. The steamers advertised in our journal reach Bermuda in seventy-two hours from time of departure from this port.

A NOBLE PRESENT FROM THE WOODS.—Allan Gilmour, Esq., of Ottawa, Canada, (of the ancient and honorable house of Gilmour, Rankin & Co.) has made us a noble Christmas present. It is an immense moose head, whose spread of horns measures five feet; whose head, from tip of nose to top of the occiput, just back of the ears, measures two feet four inches; and the muzzle, or more technically the muffle, twenty-five inches in girth. The horns themselves are very symmetrical, consisting of two pronged palms whose width measures two feet and over. It is a noble trophy of prowess which Mr. Gilmour should feel as proud to have won as we feel honored to receive from the giver. We shall mount this head in our office as a symbol of our profession, and a tribute to the gentleman who shot it, so that those who visit us hereafter may gaze upon it and recall the happy hunting grounds where noble game woos noble hunters.

A QUAIL BREAKS THE GLASS OF A LOCOMOTIVE HEAD-LIGHT.—While the train on the branch of the Camden and Atlantic Railroad, which terminates at May's Landing, N. J., was running to the latter place one evening about the middle of December, the engineer discovered by the glare of the head-light some object in the centre of the road a short distance ahead. As the object was low enough for the locomotive to clear he did not disturb his speed, but kept a close watch of the object. When the locomotive was within a few feet of the object it suddenly separated in several directions through the air, a component part striking the head light glass with such force as to break it. It was a covey of quails!

"VANITY FAIR."—Very generous to our printers have been the gifts of the manufacturers of the Vanity Fair Tobacco. For the third time, at least, our editors, compositors, and type-stickers—from the head "devil" down to the least—have been the recipients of a large box of this delightful comforter, with the compliments of the the season, and friendly wishes for a "Merry Christmas" and a "Happy New Year." His Infernal Highness, it is asserted, delights in smoke; and hence the admitted appropriateness of the gift, as well as its significance, as no doubt implied in and by the donation. Could the faithful men who have worked with and for us ever since the day when the FOREST AND STREAM was first started, and contributed to its success, be persuaded to speak, they would no doubt express themselves with more fervor than we do, and put their words in proper "form." As it is, although "not an orator like Brutus," we shall simply speak "right on," and the point of our expression will be, thanks renewed, and a hope for the continued prosperity of Kimball & Co., of Rochester, and a belief that their tobacco and cigarettes will find favor with all who test their pungency and flavor.

MORE ORANGES.—What a delightful season the children would have if life was one long eternal Christmas!

Speaking of oranges, we are the recipient of another lot of oranges from Mr. Chas. J. Kendall's grove on Palmetto Island, near Port Royal, South Carolina, and while we are epicurian, and fond of what is luscious, we are philosophical enough to take the "bitter (oranges) with the sweet," just as he sent them, remarking *sofio voce*, "Such is Life," of which there can be no mistake

This Port Royal fruit is very fine and while we think that of Homosassa is better, we are free to say that we have seldom seen as good in Florida.

MRS. BEECHER AND FLORIDA.—Col. J. B. Oliver, Managing Editor of the "Florida New Yorker," having recently presented to Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher forty acres of land on the Transit Railroad in Central Florida, that lady, in a graceful letter of acceptance, wrote the following endorsement of Florida:

BROOKLYN, Nov. 13.

Col. J. B. Oliver, Editor Florida New Yorker:

DEAR SIR: Permit me to thank you for the forty acres in Central Florida, that you are willing, through me, to place in my son-in-law's hands, Rev. Samuel Scoville, in trust, for his children.

I have great faith in, and affection for, Florida. I love this land of beauty, her hospitable, warm-hearted people, her exquisite flowers, her luscious fruits, her sweet and brilliant birds, her wonderful productiveness. This land, whose soft and balmy air brings health and strength and hope to the invalid, making life a pleasure far more appreciated than in our dear, but less genial, climate.

Under skillful management I am confident that Florida can give to those who create a home on her soil all, and more than your Florida New Yorker promises. Besieged, daily, by those unfortunates who come to our door for help, I see that the little one can give is but a crumb among so many; and I wish till my heart aches, that I had the means to transport those who only beg for work to this land of promise, and sure fulfilment for all who bring to it efficient industry.

You could scarcely have given me greater pleasure than by presenting this land to my daughter's children, for I have seen and do know what can be done in Florida, and what her soil is capable of giving back in return for honest labor.

Yours respectfully,

MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

In his public and private lectures throughout the Northern and Eastern cities, as well as by the use of his well-directed pen, as Managing Editor of the Florida New Yorker, Col. J. B. Oliver is accomplishing a work for the State of Florida that can only be measured by millions of money, and thousands of good settlers whom he is inducing to go to that genial clime. From the business relations which this gentleman has had, and now has, with the FOREST AND STREAM, as agent and correspondent, we are

willing to express much faith in his abilities and integrity of his efforts to build up Florida.

PEACE AND QUIET IN FLORIDA.—Some of our correspondents have asked us, seriously, if it will be safe for Northern men to visit Florida this winter. We have spared ourselves and them the mortification of a reply. But here is what Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe says in the last number of the Christian Union:—

"We find Florida extremely quiet. Nobody seems to be thinking much of anything but their own business. Everybody is longing and praying for the Northerners to come down to buy their goods, to fill their hotels, to occupy their boarding-houses, and to keep business stirring generally.

"Florida is quiet and will stay so. This is not the kind of atmosphere to breed tumult, and whichever way the election goes we expect a sunny time here. One large new hotel in Jacksonville has arisen since we were here last. We hear of others arising at Green Cove and Palatka. New boats are running on the St. Johns, and the old are not diminished. The beautiful river is full of life and everybody seems to be of opinion that, come what may, it is best to keep good-natured; which is good philosophy both for Florida and life in general."

A letter from Dr. F. D. Lente, dated at Palatka, Dec. 20, says:—

"If any of your friends have any apprehension about coming to Florida on account of political troubles you may assure them that they will be as free from molestation, or even from unpleasant associations or remarks connected with politics as in New York. There is no excitement in this part of the State whatever, nor do I hear that there is in any other.

SPORTSMEN MURDERED.—It is very rarely that we are called upon to record an incident of the character of the one described in the letter printed below. If the particulars as given are correct, we should think that the people of Tennessee would, for the reputation of their State, organize themselves into vigilance committees and exterminate the outlaws:—

NASHVILLE, Tenn., December 6th, 1876.

The intelligence of the murder of four sportsmen from Kentucky, on the Cumberland mountains, was received in this city a day or two ago. They left Kentucky a few days previous, and upon reaching the mountains hunted all day. While sitting around a fire at night, they were suddenly attacked by a band of outlaws who infest the hills near where the unsuspecting hunter's were. They made a desperate resistance, but were finally forced to yield to the greater number. They were all shot and stabbed, and left lying dead upon the scene of their fancied security of a few hours previous. The robbers took their hunting accoutrements and departed. The bodies of the murdered men were discovered next morning by a man who passed by them, and who soon summoned a number of other persons to the place. When the pockets of the unfortunate men were examined, their names and places of residence were ascertained from letters and papers. Their relatives in Kentucky were notified of the fate of the sportsmen, and immediately took steps to have the bodies taken to their homes.

ROBERT J. MILLER.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

DUCK SHOOTING ON THE POTOMAC—DISTRIBUTION OF SALMON AND CARP IN MARYLAND AND VIRGINIA WATERS—THE SALMON FISHERIES OF THE COLUMBIA RIVER—PROTECTION OF BUFFALO, ETC., ETC.

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 23d.

WE have just had another Polar wave, which brought the mercury down to the neighborhood of zero, and as a consequence sportsmen in this vicinity have done but little shooting recently. Usually in this latitude December is one of the mildest winter months, but this year it has been extremely severe. We have already had ice from six to eight inches thick, and at least half a dozen snow storms, though all of them were light, but sufficient to render walking over country fields disagreeable. The followers of aquatic shooting in many instances have been deprived of trips down the river, which they oftentimes enjoy about this period, on account of the extreme cold having frozen the river to a distance of twenty or thirty miles below the city. Before the freeze several parties who spent a day or two at various points below Mount Vernon had good sport. Accounts from the Lower Potomac and Chesapeake Bay are to the effect that ducks, swan and geese are as numerous as they are every season on this beautiful river, the products of which in the shape of fish and fowl supply our tables to such an extent. Many points might be mentioned between Mount Vernon and the mouth of the river which are celebrated as good feeding places, and where canvas-backs, red necks, mallard and other varieties are abundant. Not many years ago there was good duck shooting in the waters of the Potomac and Anacostia adjacent to the city, but the big guns have been used to such an extent that the ducks have been driven off and now they are not to be found near the city in large flocks as in former days. Good canvas-back ducks are now sold in our markets at \$2.50 a pair, red necks at \$1.50, and mallards at \$1.25. Swan are selling at \$1.50 each, and wild geese at \$1.00. Referring to our market brings to mind the fact that the people of Washington are blessed with as abundant supply of fish and game as those of any other city in the Union; besides that above mentioned we have partridges, wild turkeys, pheasants, venison and other game. In the way of fish we have cod, white and blue-fish, haddock, halibut, drum, rock, perch, smelt and other varieties, and all to be obtained at prices very reasonable. There is quite a large and successful trade carried on in these luxuries, and heavy consignments arrive daily for the dealers.

Partridge shooting is about over for this season. There were two or three pleasant days a week or so ago, and some of our sportsmen took advantage thereof to have another shot at the birds. Some of them had fair luck, and returned home with a respectable showing. The birds are fully grown now, well feathered, and able to get out of the way with lightning rapidity, besides they have been shot at so much that they have become very wild and remain in cover most of the day. The season in Virginia closes, I believe, on the 1st of January, and in Maryland on the 15th. We have no shooting then until the jack snipe put in their appearance early in the spring on their way north.

In a recent letter I gave the history of the introduction of California salmon in the Potomac by Prof. Baird, the U. S. Fish Commissioner, and am glad to say that the good work is being pushed forward by the Maryland authorities, who are increasing the supply in the headwaters of this river. Major Thomas B. Ferguson, the Maryland Fish Commissioner, has distributed this fall nearly one million young salmon, which were hatched in the propagating waters at Druid Hill Park near Baltimore. Of this number 71,000 were placed in the Potomac near the Point of Rocks, 83,200 in the north branch of that river, and smaller lots in various tributaries of the stream. They were also distributed extensively in the Gunpowder, Patapsco, Monocacy, Susquehanna, Patuxent, North Patapsco, and other Maryland waters, as well as adjacent streams. He has also shipped and deposited in Virginia waters on account of the U. S. Fish Commissioner about 163,000 young salmon, and many of these were placed in the Shenandoah, whence they will come into the Potomac, and the probabilities are that this river will soon be crowded with salmon. The Maryland authorities are taking a great interest in pisciculture, and are rapidly stocking the waters of that State with food fishes. An order was recently given by the U. S. Fish Commissioner at the request of Major Ferguson for the importation of a lot of carp from ponds bordering on the Danube, and they will be placed in ponds prepared for them in Druid Hill Park to "increase and multiply," and will then be distributed in ponds in Maryland and neighboring States. These carp are said to be peculiarly adapted to the ponds and still waters of the eastern shore of Maryland. It is highly prized as a food fish, and has pre-eminence over black bass, trout, grayling, etc., on account of being a vegetable feeder, and although not disdaining animal matter can thrive very well upon aquatic vegetation alone. They have the advantage over the salmon and herring families in being able to live in warmer and more stagnant waters. Two importations of carp were made in 1875, but of an inferior kind. Unfortunately, on account of hot weather and overcrowded tanks, all but 22 died on the voyage. Subsequently all died but eight, and from this small number several thousand have already been hatched in the ponds at Druid Hill Park, and will be distributed in the ponds of the State during next year. They rapidly attain a weight of twelve or fifteen pounds, and are also ornamental, being of a rich golden color. The carp, on account of their quick growth and great increase, is regarded as the most valuable of all fish for stocking ponds. Prof. Baird, the U. S. Fish Commissioner, is favorably impressed with the hatching establishment at Druid Hill Park, as being peculiarly adapted for hatching this variety of fish.

Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, has introduced in the Senate a bill for the protection and preservation of the salmon fisheries of the Columbia river in that State, which makes it unlawful to fish for salmon by any means whatever from the 1st of August until the 1st of May, the first offense to be punished by a fine of not less than \$500 nor more than \$1,000, and any subsequent offense by a fine of not less than \$1,000 and imprisonment at the discretion of the court for a term not exceeding six months. It also makes it unlawful to fish for salmon in that river during the months of May, June and July, in any manner whatever, except by means of the seine, the meshes of which shall not be less than eight and one-half inches diagonally from one corner to the other when extended. Any violation of this section to be punished as prescribed in the former section, except that the term of imprisonment may be extended to one year. The bill also appropriates \$25,000 to enable Prof. Baird, the U. S. Fish Commissioner, to have erected an establishment for the artificial hatching of salmon at such points on the river as he may select, and \$10,000 to carry on such establishment. It was referred to the Committee on Commerce. As the bill now stands it prohibits angling for these salmon, but should it receive the attention of the Senate several amendments will be added to it, among them one to permit their capture with hook and line, to which the mover will make no objection. It is not his intention to prevent them being taken in this way, but it is his desire to prevent all trapping, spearing, and such means for their capture. The use of lines set in the stream with numerous hooks attached to them will also be prohibited.

In your foreign letter of a recent date I notice your correspondent quotes an article from the London *Field* in favor of immediate steps by our Government for the protection of the buffalo. The initiatory step has already been taken, the House of Representatives having passed a bill in February last to prevent the useless slaughter of buffalo within the territories of the United States. This bill was sent to the Senate for the concurrence of that body, where it was referred to the Committee on Territories, and has not yet been reported back. It makes it unlawful for any person not an Indian, to kill, wound, or in any manner destroy any female buffalo of any age. It

also forbids the killing, wounding, or destroying of any greater number of male buffaloes than are needed for food by the persons killing them, or than can be used, cured, or preserved for the food of other persons, or for market. It is further made unlawful for any person to assist, or be in any manner engaged or concerned in or about such unlawful killing, wounding, or destroying of buffaloes, or for any white person to employ or procure, directly or indirectly, any Indian to kill any buffalo forbidden to be killed by the act. The penalty for violating the law is a fine of \$100 for each buffalo killed, and for a second offense the offender may be committed to prison for a period not exceeding thirty days.

OCCASIONAL.

OBITUARY.—We are pained at having to record the death of Wilbur F. Parker, of West Meriden, Conn. Mr. Parker's name is familiar to our readers not only in connection with the "Parker" gun so generally used throughout the country, but also as the originator of the *American Sportsman*, a contemporary, now known as *Rod and Gun*. Mr. Parker had at heart the interests of field sports, and devoted himself almost entirely, until illness required a change of scene, to their furtherance. He was active in the organization of the National Sportsmen's Association, and acted as Corresponding Secretary until the last year. Mr. Parker's death occurred in Florida a few days since.

Rifle.

THE IRISH RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—The Duke of Abercorn has been, until recently, Viceroy of Ireland, and also President of the Irish Rifle Association. Previous to his departure from Ireland the event was made the occasion of a visit from a deputation from the Association, during which Major Leech, so well known in this country, made one of his felicitous speeches. After referring to the various contests in which the Associations had been engaged during his Grace's presidency, he alluded as follows to the great matches shot in this country:—

"In 1873, so great was the improvement in our marksmanship, that we were emboldened to throw down the gauntlet to the Americans, long known for their skill as marksmen. The history of that and subsequent expeditions across the Atlantic by our riflemen is now well known through the medium of the public press. Two months since our team stood side by side with the Americans, Scotch, Australians and Canadians, in the greatest rifle contest ever held, and beat three of the competing teams, being close up to the Americans at the finish. During this great contest some of our members made scores which are unprecedented for continuous accuracy. The Americans retain their laurels, and are as yet unconquered; but the Council feel that the representatives of the Association achieved successfully the most important object of their visit, which was to show to the American people (by joining with them in celebrating the Centenary of their independence) that we rejoice at their progress, and are proud of their success, and to bind still more closely the feeling of mutual regard already existing between the two countries."

Major Leech, in continuing his remarks, hoped that his Grace would remain as President of the Association, which the Duke in reply consented to do, as well as to act as Captain of the Irish eight in the next contest for the Elcho Shield.

RHODE ISLAND.—The fourth competition for the champion marksman's badge (200 yards) took place on the 15th inst. at Newport, and was again won by Mr. W. M. Farrow, the conditions being 10 shots each at 200 yards. He has now won it three times and the badge becomes his property. The day was very unfavorable for off-hand shooting, being cold with a very heavy northwest wind blowing. The scores were as follows:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
W. M. Farrow.....	42	Ira Brightman.....	38
W. R. Landers.....	41	E. H. Potten.....	37
H. Bull, Jr.....	39	G. S. Slocum.....	36

—The Hartford *Post* says that the subject of adopting the range of the Connecticut Rifle Association, known as the Willowbrook Range at Berlin Junction, as a State rifle range for the use of the National Guard at target practice, will, it is said, be brought before the military committee at the coming session of the Legislature.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

Hares, brown and gray.	Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.
FOR FLORIDA.	
Deer, Wild Turkey, Woodcock, Quail, Snipe, and Wild Fowl.	

A WORK OF ART!—Believing that our readers take the same interest as ourselves in anything in the gun line, we wish to describe to them a gun we have had the pleasure of inspecting at the store of Mr. H. C. Squires, in this city. The gun was made by Mr. W. W. Greener, which is of itself a guarantee as to its quality, but the chief beauty of it is in the complete adaptability of all its parts for every description of shooting. There are two sets of barrels of the finest Damascus, one 12-gauge, 28 inches, with the right barrel cylinder bored and the left slightly choked, and the other 10-gauge, 30 inches, both barrels full choked. With the first pair the gun weighs 8½ pounds; with the other 9½. The workmanship is as fine as anything we have seen; the stock a beautiful piece of walnut, and, of course, the gun has every improvement in the way of patent fore end, action, etc. It is worth a moderately long journey to see it.

—The Oswego *Times* of Dec. 18th says: "Don't shoot partridges now, it is illegal." As the close season does not commence until Jan. 1st, the *Times* is just thirteen days too soon with its notice. After New Years, however, we hope the line will be kept standing for eight months.

—Any parties who will see fit to accept Mr. Kendall's invitation to Palmetto Island, Port Royal, S. C., to shoot ducks should bring a portable light boat, provided with Lyman's bow facing rowing gear, with short oars for narrow channels. Double plates should be put on the boat, at the centre when one alone rows and shoots and halfway from centre aft for oarsman alone with the gunner at bow of boat. Besides this gear common iron or brass sockets and rowlocks should be on the gunwale towards the bow for use in case of breakage of the Lyman gear. Also a short pair of sculls for such an emergency.

—The Germantown *Telegraph* says that: "Milford, and the region thereabouts in Delaware, has this year become quite a center for the shipment of game to this city and even to New York. Thus far some 8,000 partridges, 2,000 rabbits and 2,500 ducks have been sent north." Now if it would only tell us how many of the partridges were illegally snared and how many lawfully shot, the item would be one of suppassing interest.

—Rabbit shooting must be fine sport in Connecticut. The Norwich *Courier* says:—

"Seven gentlemen went up the road Wednesday rabbit shooting. They stopped at Stafford and after hunting all day they started two rabbits which were driven into their burrows. The sportsmen tried to dislodge them, but being unsuccessful they were obliged to dig them out which was accomplished after an hour's labor. The game was hard to kill so the sportsmen cut their throats with a pocket knife. The spoil was worth forty cents."

CAPT. BOGARDUS IN CALIFORNIA.—Through means of a telegram to the *Herald* we are placed in possession of information regarding the movements of the champion on the Pacific Slope. Under date of December 23d it says:—

"In the pigeon match for \$500 to-day, at Oakland Park, between Captain Bogardus and Crittenton Robinson, the champion of California, the former won after a close contest. Conditions sixty single birds each and forty double. California rules. There was a good attendance, and excellent order prevailed. Bogardus led off with thirty-five birds to Robinson's twenty-seven, but Robinson later on outshot his Eastern rival, scoring fifty-four birds of the sixty, against fifty-one for Bogardus. Hitherto betting was light, but, as Robinson is generally excellent at double birds, investments were made on terms. The birds were all strong on the wing, and on the first ten pair Robinson held his own, but in the next five Bogardus made up the difference, and they were even 74 each on the last five. Bogardus killed every bird; Robinson missed three; but the match could have been a tie until the last two barrels. The score was 84 to 81. Both contestants declared themselves satisfied with the decision. The winner was instantly challenged to repeat the match for \$1,000 a side.

NEW YORK—Hornellsville, Dec. 18th.—Not much shooting now of any kind, a number of deer have been killed near here, also three snowy owls. John Tenney last week killed a white rabbit or hare that weighed nearly 15 pounds.

"JOHN."

NEW JERSEY—Wenonah, Dec. 25th.—A late issue of your paper says that quite a number of deer and bear have been killed in South Jersey this season. This is partly true and partly a mistake. I have been all over the southern part of the State within a few weeks, and believe I state facts when I say that a large number of deer but no bear have been killed. The latter are not plenty, though a few have been seen during the past summer and autumn. Under the rigorous protection of the West Jersey Game Protective Society the deer and other game are steadily increasing. Immense numbers of quails have been killed during the season just closing. During the past week or ten days we have had a succession of severe snow and sleet storms, which is likely to prove very destructive to quails.

MILTON P. PEIRCE.

WISCONSIN—Westfield, Dec. 21st.—Deer have been unusually plenty in the Northwestern portion of this county, and in Adams County. Quite a number of fine deer have been killed recently on Buck-Horn and Pleasant Prairies, in the latter county. Two youths of that section killed a huge black bear a short time since under the following circumstances:—The boys were hunting rabbits with a Colt's revolver and a rifle, when the lad with the revolver, upon turning a point of rock, came suddenly upon a bear, whose head and shoulders protruded from his den. Bruin growled savagely, but the youth, with amazing coolness, fired point blank into the face of the brute and the ball penetrating the brain, killed the bear instantly. Had the ball erred in its mission the daring youth would have answered in all probability for his temerity with his life.

Ruffed grouse, quail and rabbits have been, and are now, comparatively abundant, though but little pursued for sport. "Bob White" will never, in all probability, be again seen in their former abundance in the Badger States. Deep snows, trapping and snaring have done the work of annihilation, and the beautiful *Ortyx* is but a shadow of his former abundance in Wisconsin.

FRED.

KENTUCKY—Newport, Dec. 23d.—Ducks are very plenty, also turkeys, within a radius of 10 miles. The cold weather has brought Mallard to us so that we can make a respectable bag.

Spoon trolling for Southern Black Bass very good, 40 lb. catch in 8 hours not unusual.

H. C. S.

NORTH CAROLINA—Newberne, Dec. 20th.—Wild fowl fill our streams and ponds. I never saw them so thick here before, while from Portsmouth (on the coast) I have the same accounts; geese, brant, and ducks, by the million.

J. E. W.

PIGEON MATCHES.

IOWA.—A very interesting and closely contested pigeon match occurred at Orange City, Ia., on the 18th inst. Two captains were chosen, the losing side to pay for the birds; 10 birds allowed each man; 21 yards rise, 80 yards bound

any. The following gentlemen acted as judges: C. Lewis, J. Pierce. Scorer, W. C. Wyatt. The score stood as follows:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
M. Pierce.....	8	C. Hospers.....	6
A. L. Beach.....	6	G. M. O'Key.....	8
F. W. Mahren.....	7	F. Le Cocq, Jr.....	7
L. O'Key.....	4	H. Slikkerveer.....	4
W. R. Plumb.....	6	G. Roozenboom.....	7
Total.....	34	Total.....	32

Having a surplus of birds, the day's sport was concluded by the shooting of three double birds each, which score as follows:—

Name.	1st pair.	2d pair.	3rd pair.	Total.
M. Pierce.....	00	01	11	3
A. L. Beach.....	10	01	11	4
F. W. Mahren.....	00	01	11	3
L. O'Key.....	01	11	11	5
W. R. Plumb.....	11	01	00	3
C. Hospers.....	01	11	01	4
G. M. O'Key.....	01	01	01	3
F. Le Cocq, Jr.....	11	00	11	4
G. Roozenboom.....	01	01	01	3
C. H.				

HUNTING AT SPIDER LAKE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I intended taking a deer and moose hunting trip to Spider Lake (Maccannamack) about the 10th or 15th January, and should be glad of the company of one or two respectable amateurs accustomed to snow shoeing. Spider Lake is just on the Canada side, southeast of Lake Megantic and nearly west of Moosehead Lake, distant from here 80 miles. This is the terminus of the Connecticut and Passumpsic River Railroad, and a station on the Portland and Montreal end of the Grand Trunk Railway. Also the terminus of Quebec Central and International Railways. The International at present shortens the distance 25 miles. I have spent from two to four weeks fishing in Spider and vicinity every September for the last 14 years, and have on every occasion seen large game or "big signs." Last September I saw three moose on Spider Inlet. And the banks were well worn with moose and deer tracks. A good man or two can be had for \$1 to \$1.50 per day. I shall be happy to furnish any further information on application, and take the liberty of referring to W. W. Secombe, 155 Broadway, New York, with whom I have had the pleasure of camping out. Expenses (dependent on one's ability to help himself) \$20 to \$40 each (ten to fifteen days) for a party of three or four. Snow shoes and all camping out requisites can be obtained here.

Sherbrooke, P. Q., Dec. 10th, 1876. D. THOMAS.

GUNS AT THE CENTENIAL.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The display of sporting firearms at the Centennial Exposition was very fine and by far surpassed any collection of guns ever seen in the country. Several of the eminent London makers exhibited for the first time. The old firms Purdy, Charles Lancaster, Rigby, Alfred Lancaster and Alexander Henry were represented by cases of beautiful weapons, perfect in materials, workmanship and finish, fully maintaining their high reputations. The prices charged by these makers, with the exception of Henry, are high, and although they give us perfection, yet we must pay very liberally for their reputation. The difficulty we labor under in this country is, that we have to pay in a depreciated currency or exchange, and outrageous duties. Were it not for these impositions the guns of even the best makers would not be beyond the means of most sportsmen. When we consider that a pound sterling is four dollars and forty-four cents in England, and is increased by the causes mentioned above to about eight dollars here (a difference of three dollars and fifty-six cents on each pound), we can but shrink from paying £60 for a gun, or \$480, while in London the same weapon costs but about \$266. Why sportsmen are thus taxed it is difficult to see, especially as strictly first-class guns are not made in this country.

The exhibit of Purdy fully sustained his high reputation, and his guns were perfect in materials and workmanship. The third generation, which now represents the house, seems determined that the laborious fidelity of their ancestors shall be maintained, and in their hands there shall be no depreciation in quality.

Rigby, of Dublin and London, offered a case of guns and rifles equal to the best, and at moderate prices. His style of picking the barrels and finishing in smoke brown, although not as attractive to the eye, is yet much admired by a large class of sportsmen, as it obviates glimmering, which is an undesirable feature when game is shy and difficult to approach.

Charles Lancaster makes and exhibits as perfect weapons as ever. The *flint-lock* fowling-piece in his case is beautiful in all its details, and carries one back to a former generation, and awakens a desire to own, if one will not use, the weapon of his father.

Alfred Lancaster, whose reputation for fine work and extraordinary shooting powers is so great with the Harlingham and other fashionable pigeon clubs, had a small case fully sustaining his well-earned honors. Alexander Henry, of Edinburgh, had a display of guns and rifles equal to the best, and, prices considered, he stands at the head of the strictly first-class makers. He is one of the few who have a reputation to lose, and it certainly will not suffer by this exhibit. W. W. Greener, of Birmingham, displayed some gorgeous inlaid work, and a fine collection of medals awarded to his late father, yet he exhibited but one gun which could be considered in competition with other makers, and of that nothing special can be said. The crowning glory of the display was the case of W. & C. Scott & Sons, of Birmingham. This firm has sent more good guns to this country during the last few years than any other, and they especially commend themselves to American sportsmen from the fact that they furnish good guns, honestly made, and of high shooting powers, at very moderate prices. Their best quality, with case and apparatus complete, at £42, was certainly the cheapest gun in the exhibition. The materials and workmanship were equal to the fashionable London makers, while the balance, feel, and solidity remind one of the best work of Wm. Greener, who, alas! departed. Many years ago Greener, in his work on guns and gun making, said, "as good guns have been and can be produced in Birmingham as in London, and the facilities the Birmingham maker possesses in the choice of materials, and the ease with which parts are supplied will always tell in the competition, and guns of equal quality can be produced for less money than in London." He il-

lustrated the truth of his opinion when he established himself at Aston Newtown, and by the production of honest guns at reasonable prices rapidly secured the best American trade, and had he lived would have held it against all competitors. Scott & Son have followed Greener's policy, and in guns suited to the American market, their exhibit was unequalled. Their plain "field" gun, which is retailed at one hundred dollars, is sound and good, and will supply a want long felt in this country for a good, honest piece, at a price within the reach of all sportsmen.

The new patent triplex lever grip fastening, combining the double bolt below the barrels with a strong hook cam, gives the advantage in one action of the systems of Purdy and Wesley Richards. It works smoothly and easily by a top lever moving from left to right. This movement experience proves to be the most convenient ever adopted and is fast superceding all others. This action combines in the highest degree strength with simplicity, and it must rapidly secure the favor of all who test its merits. The quadruple fastening exhibited by Scott greatly mars the beauty and symmetry of the gun, and the application of two side bolts does not give as great strength as the extended rib. It must be classed with the thousand and one conceits to which the revival of breech-loaders have given rise. Among the same conceits must also be placed the hammerless gun which, while showing great mechanical skill and beautiful workmanship leads invariably to one end—*cui bono?*

The compensating lump to counteract any wear on the pivot bolt is a well known and appreciated invention, and although a new bolt is not expensive or difficult to supply when a gunmaker is available, yet with a simple turn screw the sportsman is independent, and can in an instant correct any looseness. These inventions show conclusively that Scott is alive to progress, and that he is in the foremost rank of good and cheap gunmakers, and if he will continue the good work so auspiciously begun he will find the American market a rich mine which will well repay faithful working.

The exhibits of Reiley, Lang, Green and Williams & Powell were all good, but possessed no striking merit either in materials or workmanship. In low-priced weapons the Belgian display would stand first, but guns ranging from one dollar and eighty cents to sixty dollars do not please the average American, and cannot have a permanent hold on this market.

Forty-five.

[During the early days of the exhibition we commented upon the various gun exhibits at the Centennial, and although our correspondent's views agree mainly with our own we gladly print his letter as coming from one who as a judge of awards in the gun department had such superior facilities for examining and arriving at sound conclusions.—Ed.]

The Kennel.

NORTHERN DOGS IN SOUTHERN STUBBLES.—The shooting for the present season being about over in these parts, many of our more prominent breakers are moving South with the young dogs placed for tuition in their hands. A Newark correspondent writes as follows regarding one of them:

I met my friend, T. D. Gadson, of Boonton, N. J., on Thanksgiving Day on his way to Virginia with the following dogs. He intends taking up his quarters there during the winter and spring for the purpose of working his dogs, where game is more plentiful than around here. As near as my memory now serves me, I noticed Dr. Fleet Speer's, of Brooklyn, two setters "Joe" and "Fan;" Mr. Chas. Raymond, of N. Y., setter bitch "Check;" Mr. E. D. Brainard's, of Albany, setter bitch "Fanny;" Mr. Geo. Colburn's, of N. Y., setter "Don;" Mr. L. J. Gaines, of Meriden, Ct., setter "Blue;" Mr. V. V. Powers, of N. Y. city, setter bitch "Nelly;" Dr. W. S. Webb, of N. Y. city, pointer bitch "Daisey;" Mr. Geo. De F. Grant, of N. Y. city, pointer dog "Pat;" Mr. Fisher Howe, of N. Y. city, pointer dog "Rex;" Mr. H. R. Bishop, of N. Y., setter bitch "Biddy;" pointer dog "Short" and pointer bitch "Vick." All of his own stock I learned he left at home, in order to give his whole attention to the completion of these named with him. I have heard but once from him since his departure, and he mentions being well located, among plenty of birds and dogs all working finely.

"JERSEY."

That well-known sportsman and breaker, Mr. E. S. Wanmaker, of Sufferns, N. J., also sailed for the South on Saturday last, Charleston being his present destination, although he will take up his permanent quarters in whatever locality promises to afford the most game. He has with him Mr. Nelson's setter dog Quail (by Colburn's Dash), Shot, a fine Gordon puppy belonging to Mr. Jerome Marble, of Worcester, and by his dog Grouse; also another puppy of Grouse's belonging to a gentleman of Worcester, a fine red dog owned by Mr. Johnson, of Poughkeepsie, and several others.

DOGS OF CHINA.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

My attention has been drawn to the latter part of your correspondent "Vaquero's" communication contained in FOREST AND STREAM of this week regarding the wonderful similarity existing between the Esquimaux dog and those of the South of China, and I may add Japan.

This remarkable likeness in countries the antipodes of temperature has been the subject of much remark, and is certainly inexplicable unless we accept the theory he advances, and in which I confess I concur. The general belief that the representative dog of China is constituted in the "hairless" specie, and that of Japan confined to a small broken-nosed spaniel is purely erroneous. The prevailing breed in both countries is almost a perfect simile of the Esquimaux animal—sharp muzzle and ears, long, thick straight hair and curled tail, and withal a powerful stocky brute, weighing about eighty-five pounds. These animals are frequently seen in Japan in packs, or droves of a dozen or more in rice fields, and are to all intents and purposes in a semi-feral state, preying upon whatever may fall in their way, even, as authenticated cases on record

prove, attacking moribund beggars, who while in their death throes are unable to resist the onslaught, and are consequently devoured by these ferocious brutes. They are quite able to withstand the heat of the south of China, being as "cool as a cucumber" in the most intensely hot weather, and, singularly enough, if rabies is generated by excessive heat Canton, then, ought to be full of dogs with the hydrophobia, but I have never heard of, much less seen, a rabid animal during a residence of some years there. Perhaps from having become acclimated generations ago the dog of China and Japan, while retaining all the instincts and peculiarities of his predecessors, even to cold, finds in this very same long coat of hair a certain amount of coolness, which if denuded of would make the heat insupportable.

If, then, we are forced to accept this as the only valid explanation of the genealogy of these dogs why is it not possible that the famous breed of King Charles spaniels are lineal descendants of that ugly little brute, the spaniel of *Dai Nippon*.

TOJIN.

December 22d, 1876.

[One of the authorities on the dog, we believe it is Idstone, advances the theory that the progenitors of the King Charles spaniel were imported from the East, and we quite agree with that conclusion. We have seen Japanese dogs that were almost identical with the King Charles except in color, the former being almost invariably black and white. With regard to rabies in the East, we have a theory that its absence is owing in a large degree to the peculiar diet of the people and their dogs. When rice forms the staple article of food, and meat is partaken of, if at all, very sparingly, the blood must be in a condition to resist the attacks of certain poisons. That rabies do sometimes occur in China we have had an ocular demonstration, followed by a rather singular illustration of our theory regarding the ability of Chinese to resist the influence of poisons. Many years ago the writer, while living at Kiu Kiang, on the banks of the Yang Tsze Kiang, possessed a bull terrier, the joy of his heart and the terror of predatory Chinamen. One day the bull terrier showed unmistakable symptoms of rabies, and after running a-muck through the servants' quarters finally took refuge under one of their beds. The surgeon of the place, an educated Scotchman, and if we remember rightly the surgeon of a British gun-boat in port, both examined the dog and pronounced him unmistakably mad. While preparations were being made for his destruction, our personal servant, or "boy," crawled under the bed and dragged the dog out, not without being bitten in at least half a dozen places. The dog was killed, and most anxiously we awaited the first symptoms of hydrophobia on the part of the faithful A-kow; but although he remained for some years in our service he always enjoyed the most perfect health. To be sure the dog might not have had rabies, but the probabilities are that it had, and it must be remembered that the terrier was of English extraction and pampered by being fed from the table. We should be glad to hear further from "Tojin" on the subject of the dogs of the East. Has he ever met the little "sleeve," or Mandarin dog of Pekin? The wife of our once consul at Hankow, Mr. C. D. Williams, had a very fine specimen.—Ed.]

—Mr. W. Humphrey's red Irish setter bitch Belle has just visited Mr. R. Robinson's famous red dog Duke, a full brother to his Jack. The produce should be something very fine.

—Mr. G. Hills, of Hudson, N. Y., has received from Dr. Goldsmith a pair of puppies, three months old. Their sire is Plunket and dam Nell, (known in the stud book as Jobling's Nell) and are a very promising pair.

—We understand that Mr. Brooks, the well known owner of the celebrated dogs, Bismarck, lately shot over one of his progeny (Bismarck's) near Dover, Delaware, and in a day's hunting bagged 21 partridges and 21 woodcock. The latter he found unusually numerous.

—Mr. Wm. F. Steel, of Piermont-on-Hudson, claims the name of Pride of the Hudson for his liver and white setter dog puppy, whelped November 1st, 1876, by Pride of the Border out of Fairy.

THE ST. LOUIS BENCH SHOW.

St. Louis, Mo., December 21st, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

My attention has been called to the communication of Wm. F. Steel, owner of "Flake," published in your issue of December 14th, and I am surprised that Mr. Steel should make such statements without more foundation. I agree with him in thinking that the awarding of a pointer dog a prize over another, because he had a thicker hide, as absurd in the extreme; but all his charges or insinuations against the St. Louis Kennel Club are false in nearly every particular.

1st. He says the St. Louis Bench Show was held under the auspices of the St. Louis Kennel Club.

That is not true. It was held under the auspices of the St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanical Fair Association, and the St. Louis Kennel Club had nothing to do with it except as exhibitors.

It is true that two members of the Club assisted the Fair Association in some of the details at their request, but had no more to do with it than Mr. Whitman or Mr. Waller with the Chicago Bench Show held last winter.

2d. Mr. Steel says, "The show was a success, but will another one be under the same management, when the public sees that the dogs, or the progeny of dogs belonging to the Club, or members of the Club, took most of the prizes?" "It seems to be a Club for the mutual admiration of each others dogs." Now, Mr. Editor, what an outrageous insinuation is involved in the above quotation. It means, in plain English, that it was arranged or "fixed" by our Club, either by bribing the judge or otherwise, so

that our Club could take all the prizes. How will honest men, who have any self-respect, continue to exhibit at our Bench Shows, if they are to be subject to such insinuations, made by respectable men? What sense or justice is there in any man making such a charge, who was not an exhibitor himself—who was not at the show—and I think I am safe in saying, is not acquainted with a single member of our Club or any other exhibitor?

The imputation is false in every particular. Now, as to the facts: The premium list or arrangement of classes was almost identical with that of the Springfield, Massachusetts, Show, making champion classes. Our Club was exhibiting in the imported English setter class, Rock, Dora and Rose. In the imported Irish class, Elcho, Erin, Loo II and Rose. Rock had won first at Chicago and at Springfield. Was it strange he should win first here in the Champion class, with Smiths', Burges', and other imported kennels absent? Dora won first because she had no competition. We do not consider her a Bench Show bitch, but she is the dam or grand dam of all the blue blooded English setters that have won a prize in a field trial in this country. Elcho and Loo II had both won first at Chicago. Is it strange that they won first here in the Champion class, with so little to compete against? Erin won nothing. Rose, the Irish bitch, had a tumor on her face, and was withdrawn. Now, as to the mutual admiration part. Mr. Adams won first and second, with Drake and Régent in the open class for imported English setters. They are good dogs, but they had no competition. Mr. Turner, I believe, won two second prizes in the imported Irish class. These are the total winnings of the different numbers. The real reason, Mr. Editor, of our winning so many prizes, was because we had so little competition.

Having so little competition was no fault of the Fair Association. The show was freely advertised and liberal premiums offered, and Mr. Turner and I did all in our power to secure a large number of entries, for we think our Club dogs are able to win their share, in good company, whether on the bench or in the field. I think Mr. Steel must have been either misinformed, or have drawn unwarranted inferences, for I cannot believe him willing to charge men, with whom he has no acquaintance, with being corrupt tricksters or dog jockeys.

Yours, respectfully,
C. L. STERLING,
Member St. Louis Kennel Club.

ARECA NUT FOR WORMS.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Dec. 18th. 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your last issue, and for the third or fourth time during our twenty-two months acquaintance with FOREST AND STREAM, we read of the failure of areca nut to rid a dog of worms. In the last volume also some writer laid the death of a number of puppies to the use of this same drug. Now we don't believe it possible that the nut can prove inefficacious if employed with judgment, or fatal in any dose or doses likely to be administered for worms. [We once gave a nine week's puppy 105 grains of it between 7 p. m. Saturday and 9 a. m. Monday. It produced no unpleasant effects, nor did it cause the expulsion of a single worm; yet two 15-grain doses two hours apart (the following Wednesday) and before the administration of the oil, was followed by the expulsion of a small handful of the teres or round worm, with a large number of the little maws.]

While it is extremely doubtful if the worms, except by absorption, take in any large amount of the nut, yet we find it acts more promptly and certainly if given in, or followed by, a draught of sweet milk.

Our method of procedure is to deprive the dog of all solids and fluids for some little time—if a full-grown animal twelve to fifteen hours, if a puppy four to six hours—previous to giving the vermifuge; then give the powder, and immediately thereafter the milk. In two hours' time give a second dose, and two hours later the third. Now fast the dog for at least eight hours, at the end of which time give a full dose of oil.

We well know that in the greater number of cases so much trouble is uncalled for, as the nut, give it how we may, is sure to do its work, but we would ask a trial of the above method after the common mode of administering areca has failed.

How does areca nut act? is a question frequently put to us. We cannot say how it does act. Areca nut is a tonic as well as an astringent, and besides its effect upon the worm, be it what it may, it undeniably gives a certain tonic to the muscular fibres of the intestines which enables them to dislodge the worms, the oil by its effect—a purely mechanical one—carrying them with or before it, and finally expelling them.

OLEUTANGY.

We endorse the opinion of our correspondent that the areca nut, although it may occasionally fail in individual cases, is, as a rule, a certain remedy for worms in dogs. Where we have reported to us one case of failure there are a hundred in its favor, and were we to publish the letters received each week testifying to its efficiency the Kennel Department would have space for nothing else. Our correspondent's suggestions as to administering it are sound, although eight hours seems to us to be an unnecessary length of time to wait before giving the oil.

HYDROPHOBIA EXTRAORDINARY.

THREE HORSES, THREE DOGS AND A GOAT, DIE OF THE DISEASE.

Remarkable cases of hydrophobia have occurred in Brooklyn within the past few weeks, in the neighborhood of Baltic and Nevins street. Mr. J. S. Loomis, who lost three valuable horses, thus describes the ravages of the disease in his stables. He says:—

"About the first of November, I discovered on the rump of my coach dog a circular sore, which appeared to annoy him greatly. The wound was a complete circle, and looked as though a piece had been cut out with some sharp instrument. The dog was continually licking it, and would run from place to place in a dazed and frightened manner, as though he was trying to run away from it. The idea gained credit with my hostler and drivers that he was mad, and they killed him. I also had in my stable a Newfoundland dog, which soon afterward grew sick, and, fearing that he might have been bitten by the coach dog, I had him killed. On the 17th of November one of my horses

refused his food, and appeared sick in the same manner as the Newfoundland dog. In a few hours he began to grow violent and to snap at whatever came within his reach. I had him placed in an outside stall and offered him food, which he attempted to eat, but could not. I sent for the veterinary surgeon, Mr. Waters, of Raymond street, who attempted to administer an opiate pill, which the horse was powerless to swallow. He was then offered water, which threw him into convulsions, and he died in great agony within thirty-six hours from the first symptoms. After death a large quantity of froth and mucus blubber was emitted from his mouth and nostrils. Mr. Waters pronounced the malady a clear case of hydrophobia.

"On the 1st of December a valuable Canadian pony which I had used for light driving about the city was affected in the same manner. I had her placed in a box stall in my stable and tied securely. With her its development was less violent. She was exceedingly restless and continually working her mouth and grating her teeth; at times she would gather herself for a tremendous bound and appear to be intent on butting her head violently against the partition; but the effort would exhaust itself, and result only in a slight scratching of the board with her teeth. These demonstrations continued throughout the day. Her eyes were wild and brilliant. Her hair assumed a darker, glossier color, and the excitement soon started her into perspiration. To the sound of human voices she was keenly susceptible. When her name was spoken she would turn her head in recognition, and act as though she was appealing for succor. Both food and water were offered her, and though she acted as though she would partake of them, she was powerless to eat or drink. Either effort would produce a shuddering movement of the muscles and increase the general restlessness and twitching of the lips. She died in the night, and, to all appearances, had fallen over as she stood, and died without a struggle after the fall, as the straw at her feet was undisturbed. Her body was fearfully swollen when discovered by the watchman.

"On the 20th inst. a large and valuable truck horse was attacked with the malady, which developed rapidly and with great violence. I immediately had him placed in this box stall, which he had soon kicked partly to pieces. Fearing that he would fight his way out, I had my stables emptied, and sent word to the station house to have a man come down and shoot him. While the messenger was gone, Dr. George K. Smith, of Joralemon street, came in, and, upon looking at the animal, pronounced it one of the worst cases of hydrophobia which had ever come to his notice. The executioner arrived soon after and shot him, but failed to kill him, and an ax finally did the work. Soon after the death of my second horse, a dog and goat belonging to Mr. Morris, on the opposite side of Baltic street, showed symptoms of hydrophobia and were instantly killed. To what extent the malady will go I cannot foresee. In the last of my horse cases, it was known that he had been bitten by the coach dog, the bite having been inflicted upon the nostrils. In the first two cases there was no evidence that they had been bitten. The dog had been around the stables for several months, and was in the habit of lying around in the stalls. I suppose the horses had been nosing him and had received scratches in that way.

"There is a report current in the neighborhood that the dog had been in the habit of fighting more or less with neighboring dogs. It seems to me that the only safe way would be to kill all the dogs in the vicinity, and thus give to human life the benefit of every doubt which may exist as to danger."

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN DECEMBER.

SOUTHERN WATERS

Pompano, *Trachinotus carolinus*. Grouper, *Epinephelus nigritus*.
Drum—two species. Family Sciaenidae. Trout (black bass) *Centropomus at-
idae* *rarius*.
Kingfish, *Menticirrhus nebulosus*. Striped bass or Rockfish, *Roccus
lineatus*.
Sea Bass, *Sciaenops ocellatus*.
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probato-* Twilorfish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
cephalus. Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*.
Snapper, *Lutjanus caxxa*. *M. nigricans*.

FISH IN MARKET.—Fish of all kinds are very scarce. The only novelty we have to report is a large catch of Spanish mackerel made at Key West, a large portion of which was forwarded to E. G. Blackford, of Fulton market. We quote: Striped bass 20 to 25 cents per pound; smelts, 25 cents; bluefish, 12½ cents; salmon (frozen), 40 cents; mackerel, 25 cents each; shad (southern), 75 cents each; white perch, 15 cents per pound; green turtle, 20 cents; terrapin, \$15 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 20 cents; haddock, 8 cents; kingfish, 15 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herring, 8 cents; flounders, 12½ cents; sea bass, 18 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 25 cents; scallops, \$1.75 per gallon; whitefish, 20 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; salmon trout, 18 cents; sunfish, 12 cents; yellow perch, 12 cents; hard shell crabs, \$4 per 100; soft shell crabs, \$1 per dozen.

GREENWOOD LAKE.—The Greenwood Lake Sportsman's Club has been for some time engaged in hauling out the stumps from a certain part of the lake where they interfere with navigation, and to facilitate the work has drawn off the water so as to expose and leave dry certain shoals, whereby large quantities of pickerel, bass, and other fish are left in the holes and hollows. People who jump at conclusions, without being fully cognizant of the facts, have assumed that great quantities of fish must perish in consequence, and that the lake will have to be restocked before the members of the club can do any more fishing. The state of the case is: that Greenwood Lake is seven miles long and fully seventy feet deep in portions of it, so that the quantities of fish left high and dry by the drainage would not seriously lessen the aggregate, were they left to perish; which they are not, as a man is kept constantly employed to gather up the stranded fish and remove them to deep water. In some days as many as twenty barrels have been removed, and among them some fish weighing several pounds.

ANGLING IN CANADA WATERS.—A valued correspondent at Nouvelle, Canada, writes the following pleasant gossip on angling:—

"It is useless for gentlemen to come for one day, strange to the river, flies, etc., and expect to do much. The whole time is wasted in fishing parts of the river where there are no fish, and their flies are useless. If anyone comes with me I can guarantee them a perfect surfeit of large trout any time in July and August. By-the-way, if you know any gentlemen who require salmon or trout flies for next season of the real patterns for Canada and New Brunswick, I know an Irishman who is very poor, who makes them beautifully, of the best possible materials, and cheaper than they can be bought in the States. He makes them from my patterns, and I have fished every river worth fishing in the whole country. The great mistake is, the flies are too small that most gentlemen bring, only fit for very low water. I should be much obliged if you would mention about the flies to your friends, and if they ordered any I would forward a few samples for them to see. It would be a real benefit to the man.

I see by your paper that there has been a decision in the "Miramichi" case that owners of land on the banks have a right to fish on their own land. It seems absurd ever to have doubted it. How will that affect the lessees of Restigouche and Matapedia? I saw a salmon last summer in this river, and as Mowatt put some young ones in, I hope it may become a salmon river in time. I think grayling would do well here. I wish there was some means of getting them here. I never heard what size the largest grayling arrive at in the Michigan waters.

I saw some time ago that one of your correspondents considered it strange to find a tape worm in the stomach of a salmon. I can safely say that out of the thousands of salmon and sea trout that I have seen split open I never yet saw either one or the other whose stomach was not a knotted mass of such worms.

I have also wondered at the name of land-locked salmon for the trout of Scoodic lakes and the St. Croix river, as they can only be a peculiar and superior variety of lake trout. They never could have got up the St. Croix from the sea, and as to their being originally a salmon, we know that salmon will not live away from the sea more than two years, and all that time deteriorating, whereas these Scoodic trout are always in the most perfect condition towards the end of May. I have fished every lake and branch of the St. Croix river and the best place was the northeast branch at the end of Grand Lake (not Scoodic branch) but the boundary line between New Brunswick and Maine. That was in 1864. I hear now that tanneries and other abominations have entirely destroyed the magnificent fishing there used to be there. It ought to be looked to a once and the law enforced."

—We notice a new improvement to the Orvis Reels—a new click that will not break. The manufacturers request all parties having the Orvis Reels to send to them, by mail, the cap which covers the square spring "click" on the reel, and they will return a new pattern click, free of charge. The new pattern "click" has circular spring and solid steel "dog." With this improvement we feel warranted in claiming that the Orvis Reels will give satisfaction in all cases. The address of the firm is C. F. Orvis & Co., Manchester, Vermont.

—During a recent storm an enormous number of eels in a pond near Setauket, L. I., attempted, during high tide, to cross the beach to the Sound. The tide left them stranded on the beach, and great quantities were secured in baskets, wheelbarrows, and farm wagons.

AN OYSTER FAMINE.—We learn from the Baltimore Sun that the harbor of Baltimore, the Patapsco river and the Chesapeake bay to Sandy Point are closed to navigation, except by the use of the iceboat Maryland or strong tugs to break a channel for outward and inward bound vessels. The embargo is more complete than it has been since the early part of 1874.

It is feared the embargo on oyster dredging will result very speedily in an oyster famine. Nearly all the pungies and schooners engaged in this trade are detained below from one cause or another. The packing houses have bought up nearly every bushel in port, sweeping the fleet at Light street and crying for more. Annapolis harbor is blocked for half a mile out, so that cargoes cannot reach the rail. The price for oysters at Annapolis last Monday rose from 35 to 75 cents a bushel. The operations of the ice-boat in keeping the channel open will relieve the market, as it will be practical for schooners in that case to come up by a tow, which the state of the market will warrant, considering the holiday demand and the scarcity.

✓ A correspondent sends us the following very interesting reminiscence:—

TROUTING WITH HON. DANIEL WEBSTER IN MARSHPEE RIVER OVER THIRTY YEARS AGO.—When I was some twenty years old there used to be some very nice trouting down on the Cape, and many a brook trout was caught that tipped the beam at four pounds, either in Smelt brook, Jones river or Turner's brook, Swan hole or Indian or Marshpee river. The Hon. Daniel Webster, who was beloved by all that knew him here, of whatever political creed, was always welcomed by the smiling faces and extended hands of all who met him, whenever he came home to his Marshfield farm, and as I was quite an expert in trouting and shooting, he used to always send for me to dance attendance on him while he was here to enjoy himself and relieve his mind from the toil and tumult of Congress; and many a jovial, high old laugh, resounded through the woods as we tramped either after partridges, or from brook to brook for trout, seldom in parties less than three, sometimes eight or ten of us in all. I usually carried his lunch basket, containing among other good things a large flat bottle full of—something when once outside of a little of it one never caught cold, however wet or muddy he might be—and somehow I never tasted anything so splendid and strength-giving as it was; and so nice with a

little loaf sugar in it, and with such a hidden power to bring a smile to one's face. By jingo! the recollection of it makes my mouth water. One day he came for me to go to Marshpee river, on a two day's trouting trip; we arrived there at night, and in the morning we were at the brook or river at eight o'clock, and pulling on the long rubber boots (he always furnished them): they were very long kept in position by a kind of suspenders over the shoulder. We stepped into the brook and waded down stream, fishing with live bait (mummy chubs); he went ahead and caught all the large ones. I followed behind fishing, and caught what escaped his hook and carried a net, and among other things, that wonderful bottle. We had been fishing for a couple of hours with good success, when I heard him call, George, George, come here quick! I have got a mighty fellow hooked! I hurried down to him, and saw his line leading under the bank. I riled up the water with mud above so the trout could not see me, then run my net under the bank and scooped out the trout; he was a noble fellow, weighing at least three and a half pounds. "Ah! ha!" says Webster, "we have him! Look at him, George, did you ever see such a big fellow?" Yes, says I, I have caught as big a trout as that. "Confine yourself to the question," said Mr. Webster; "did you ever see so big a trout, George?" Yes, says I. "Seen as big an one?" says he. Yes, says I, I have seen and caught as big a trout as that. Mr. Webster surveyed me, as I stood there deep in the water, and said: "Ah, George! I fear I shall never make anything of you! You are an amphibious creature. You lie in the water, and you lie out of the water. Where is that bottle, George? Come, let's start home." G. F. W.

DOINGS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The weather for the past week has been unfavorable for the operations of the shore fishermen, and under the stimulus of light receipts and an improved call, fresh fish have reached top prices, the latest fares selling at 4½ cents per lb. for cod and 3½ for haddock. The fishing arrivals continue small, as is usual in December, only eight having been reported for the past week—five from the Banks and three from La Have. The extreme high rates for Irish halibut noted last week broke on the arrival of the first Bank fare, though good prices have been obtained for all that have been landed, the last sales being at 13 and 9 cents per lb. for white and gray. There is no change of importance in other departments of the fish market. The fish receipts for the week have been about 116,000 lbs. Bank halibut, and 30,000 lbs. cod and 3,000 lbs. halibut from La Have Bank. No shore fish of consequence landed.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Dec. 23d.*

ALBANY, December 19th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Either by your error, or mine, that portion of my article describing the fighting of the black bass, in your issue of Dec. 14th reads: "The former I have always attributed to the clearness of color caused by living in pure swift water, and their rage to the fact that there was not depth enough for them to go down very far." It should read: "The former I have always attributed to the clearness of color caused by living in pure swift water and their rage. The latter to there not being depth enough for them to go down very far." Please correct and oblige your truly,
DEXTER.

Rational Pastimes.

A NEW EQUESTRIAN VENTURE.—Mr. Fred J. Engelhardt, the proprietor of the Central Park Riding School, has made a venture in which we wish him individually a Happy New Year and all manner of success. He has secured the American Institute building and converted it into the "Metropolitan Riding Academy and American Tattersalls." A track of one eighth of a mile will thus be provided for the purpose of teaching, training and exercising. A special feature of Mr. Engelhardt's enterprise is a weekly public entertainment, at which competitions of all kinds, wrestling, and other athletic feats are promised. The first of these will be given on Friday evening of this week for the benefit of the poor of New York. The Central Park Riding School will be maintained as hitherto.

GREAT RACQUET TOURNAMENT.

ANNUAL HANDICAP OF THE NEW YORK RACQUET COURT CLUB.

At a meeting of the officers of the New York Racquet Court Club, held upon the 12th of last month, it was resolved that the annual handicap matches for a first and second prize should be begun upon the 23rd ult. The entries closed three days previously, when it was found that twenty-five gentlemen had given in their names. Two matches were played on the opening day, and from that time unto Tuesday last, when the final tie was played, the court was almost daily occupied by the contestants. That the game is rapidly attaining a high degree of popularity may be attested by the attendance, on successive days, in the galleries, which were graced by numbers of ladies. The play throughout was highly creditable, and in some individual cases showed great proficiency and skill. On Thursday evening the prizes, which consisted of two beautiful sets of even buttons of very unique design, were presented to the winners, Messrs. J. T. Soutter and George T. Dixon. The following is the complete score of all the matches:—

FIRST CLASS. FIRST TIE.

Names.	How handicap'd	Scores.	Winners.
J. T. Soutter.....	Scratch.....	15, 15, 17.....	J. T. Soutter.
G. C. Allen.....	Scratch.....	10, 12, 15.....	
A. S. Thorp.....	5 aces.....	15, 13, 15, 15.....	A. S. Thorp.
H. W. Miller.....	5 aces.....	6, 18, 4, 2.....	
D. Lydig.....	3 aces.....	15, 15, 15, 15.....	D. Lydig.
F. May.....	1 hand and 3 aces.....	17, 2, 6, 8.....	
G. Sanction.....	2 hands, 1 ace.....	15, 15, 10, 15.....	G. Sanction.
H. C. Babcock.....	2 hands, 1 ace.....	10, 13, 15, 9.....	
W. W. Sherman.....	2 hands, 2 aces.....	5, 15, 6.....	J. A. Lowery.
J. A. Lowery.....	1 hand, 3 aces.....	15, 15, 15.....	
J. W. Balfour.....	2 hands, 2 aces.....	walk over.....	J. W. Balfour.
T. B. Baldwin.....	2 hands, 2 aces.....		

SECOND TIES.

Names.	Score.	Winners.
J. A. Lowery.....	8, 15, 15, 15.....	J. A. Lowery.
J. W. Balfour.....	15, 14, 8, 8.....	
D. Lydig.....	15, 13, 15, 15.....	D. Lydig.
G. E. Sanction.....	7, 15, 8, 3.....	
J. T. Soutter.....	15, 13, 15.....	J. T. Soutter.
A. S. Thorp.....	6, 6, 11.....	

FINAL TIES.

Names.	Winners.
J. T. Soutter.....	J. T. Soutter
J. A. Lowery.....	
J. T. Soutter.....	J. T. Soutter.
D. Lydig.....	

SECOND CLASS.

FIRST TIES.

Names.	Handicap.	Scores.	Winners.
Geo. Dixon.....	Scratch.....	15, 15, 6, 17.....	G. Dixon.
G. Redmond.....	1 ace.....	7, 14, 15, 15.....	
A. H. Thorp.....	3 aces.....	15, 15, 15.....	A. H. Thorp.
D. Creder.....	1 hand.....	9, 7, 6.....	
M. Morgan.....	1 hand, 2 aces.....	Walk over.....	M. Morgan.
E. G. Field.....	1 hand, 2 aces.....		
A. W. Sanford.....	1 hand.....	15, 7, 15, 15.....	A. W. Sanford.
C. Fellows.....	1 hand.....	7, 15, 2, 11.....	
E. H. Harriman.....	1 hand.....	15, 15, 15.....	E. H. Harriman.
A. J. Vioch.....	1 hand.....	4, 8, 9.....	
G. L. Hoyt.....	1 hand.....	11, 6, 3.....	R. Redmond.
R. Redmond.....	1 hand.....	15, 15, 15.....	
W. R. Travers.....	1 hand, 2 aces.....		

SECOND TIES.

Names.	Scores.	Winner.
R. Redmond.....	11, 15, 15, 17.....	R. H. Harriman.
E. H. Harriman.....	15, 15, 10, 15.....	
M. Morgan.....	2, 7, 2.....	G. Dixon.
G. Dixon.....	15, 15, 15.....	
A. W. Sanford.....	15, 15, 15.....	A. W. Sanford.
A. H. Thorp.....	13, 14, 7.....	

FINAL TIES.

Names.	Scores.	Winners.
E. H. Harriman.....	11, 15, 9, 9.....	G. T. Dixon.
G. T. Dixon.....	15, 13, 15, 15.....	
A. W. Sanford.....	6, 9, 10.....	G. T. Dixon.
G. T. Dixon.....	15, 15, 15.....	

CHESS.

A CHAPTER FOR BEGINNERS.—The game of chess is played by two persons, with sixteen pieces each, of opposite colors, on a checkered field of sixty-four alternate white and black squares. The forces are divided by the color line—black and white.

The board must be placed with a white corner at the right hand. The lines of squares running upwards are termed "files," while those from left to right, or right to left are called "ranks." The line of squares running obliquely are designated "diagonals."

The forces in chess consist on each side of a King, a Queen, two Rooks, two Bishops, two Knights, and eight Pawns. In the corner squares are placed the Rooks; a Knight is stationed next to each Rook, and a Bishop next to each Knight; the King and Queen occupy the two center squares of the line, observing that the white Queen always stands on a white square and the black Queen on a black square; the Kings are consequently opposite.

The eight Pawns on either side are placed on the squares in front of the superior pieces. For the sake of distinction the pieces on the King's side of the board are called King's Bishop, King's Knight, and King's Rook; and the Pawns on the same side are the King's Pawn, King's Bishop's Pawn, King's Knight's Pawn, and King's Rook's Pawn. The pieces and Pawns on the Queen's side are named in a similar manner from the Queen; as Queen's Bishop, Queen's Rook, etc.

The King can move in any direction, but only one square at each move, except in castling, as will be explained elsewhere. Supposing the King to stand on his 4th square, he could move to King's 3d, King's 5th, or to King's Bishop's 3d, 4th, or 5th, or to Queen's 3d, 4th or 5th. The adverse Kings can never move on to squares adjoining each other. No piece can move to a square which is already occupied, except to take a man.

The Queen is the most powerful piece on the board. She has the advantage of moving in straight lines, forward, backwards, sideways and diagonally to the extent of the board in all directions. Place her alone in the center of the board and it will be seen that she has command of twenty-seven squares besides the one she occupies.

Next in power to the Queen is the Rook (sometimes called the Castle). It moves in a straight line forwards, backwards or sideways to the extent of the board, having the same power as the Queen except in moving diagonally.

The Bishops move diagonally forwards or backwards to the extent of the board, consequently they must travel on squares of the same color throughout the game as the ones they stand on when the game commences. Place a Bishop at King's 3d and you will see that he commands eleven squares.

For beginners the moves of the Knight are most perplexing and difficult of explanation. He is the only one of the pieces which has the power or privilege of leaping over a man. His move is one square in a straight line and one in an oblique direction. Or, as a horse man once expressed it, while being taught the moves: "That horse takes one step and then shies out." Place the King's Knight on his own square, and there are three squares he can move to, viz.: King's 2d, King's Bishop's 3d, and King's Rook's 3d. Or better, place the Knight on either of the four center squares, and he commands eight squares. Place him on White King's 5th square, and he commands White King's Bishop's 3d and 7th, Knight's 4th and 6th, Queen's 3d and 7th, and Queen's Bishop's 4th and 6th. If the beginner will place the Knight on King's 5th square, and move him first to King's Bishop's 3d, and then back again to King's 5th, and so on, until he makes the eight moves named above, he will have conquered the difficulty.

The Pawn can only move forward in a straight line, except in capturing, when it moves obliquely. The Pawn can only move one square at a time after the first move. On the first move it makes it is optional with the Pawn to move one or two squares. The Pawn is the only man which cannot move backwards.

In capturing, you lift off the adverse man and place your own man on the square it occupied. To illustrate: Place the white Queen on her square, and then place the black Queen on white King's Rook's 5th. White may now take black Queen by removing her from the board and placing his own Queen on the square thus vacated by the black. As we said before, the Pawn captures obliquely, thus: Place a black Pawn on white King's Bishop's fifth, and one on white Queen's fifth; then place a white Pawn on King's fourth, and supposing it is white's turn to move, the white Pawn can capture either one of the black Pawns but if it were black's turn to move, the white Pawn might be captured. Capturing a piece, however, is never compulsory, when any other move can be made, except to

relieve your King from check. Then you are very often forced to capture a piece.

The following abbreviations are used in all English chess books, magazines, and newspapers: K for King, Q for Queen, R for Rook, B for Bishop, Kt. for Knight, P for Pawn, and Sq. for Square.

Castling is a compound move which you have the privilege of playing once in each game, under certain restrictions. It is done by the King and Rook. To castle with the King's Rook you move King to King's Knight's square and place Rook on King's Bishop's square. To castle with Queen's Rook you move King to Queen's Bishop's square and place Queen's Rook on Queen's square. Thus in either case the King moves two squares while the Rook is brought round the King to the square adjoining. To be enabled to castle, your King must not be at the time in check, neither of the squares the King traverses or rests upon must be checked or commanded by a hostile man, the squares between the King and Rook must be empty or unoccupied by friend or foe, and neither King nor Rook must have moved.

The King is in check when attacked by any piece or Pawn. He is attacked when in the range of any piece or Pawn; and when the King is unable to get out of the range of an attacking piece he is checkmated. The King is the objective point. There are but three ways of parrying a check. I. By capturing the checking piece. II. By interposing a man between your king and the checking piece. III. By moving your king out of check. If the situation is such not to allow any of these methods you are checkmated and the game is ended.—*Harford Times.*

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—The St. James Hotel at Jacksonville, Fla., has more guests at this time than in any year previous to 1875. There were more arrivals in November and December last season than any other season.

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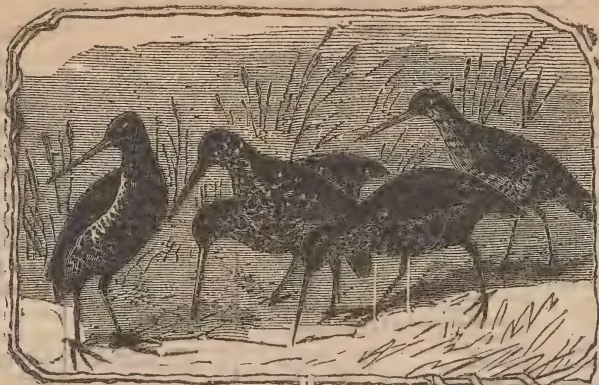
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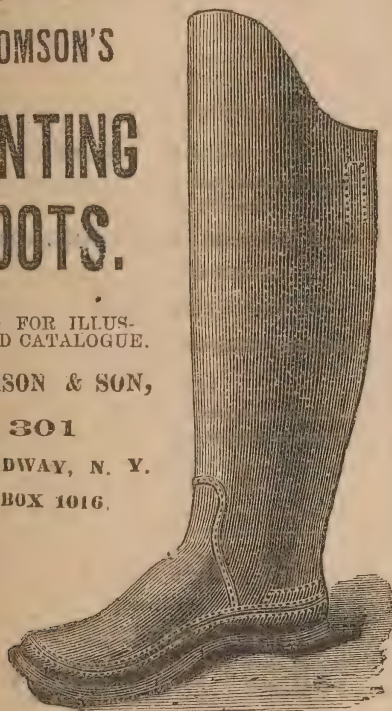
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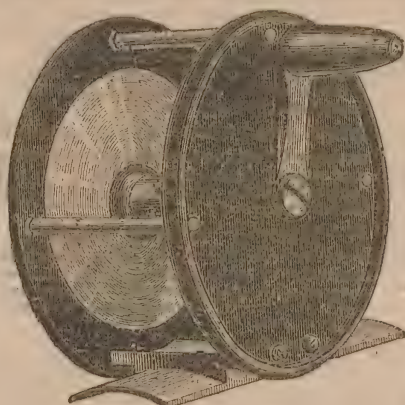
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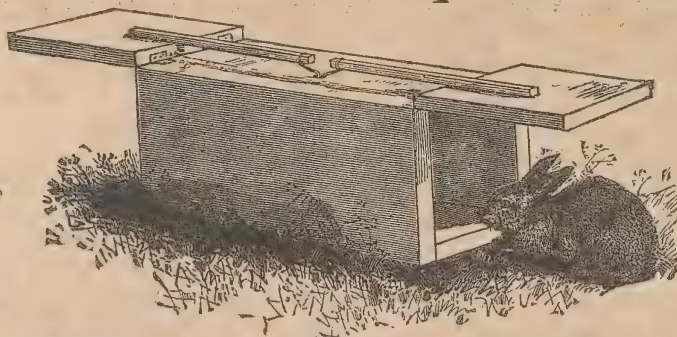
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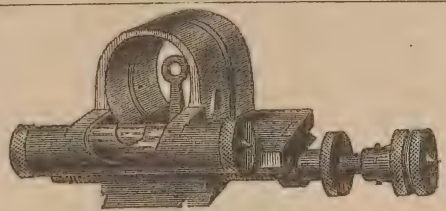
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TO MY COUSIN JACK.

[The following lines were addressed twenty-one years ago to Hon. John Pierpont, since then, and still, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Vermont.]

COUSIN, more years have flitted by
Than we might choose to tell,
Since, sworn moss-troopers, you and I
Have lived beneath each summer sky
So heartily and well,
And little cared we all the while
How fast these years were flying.
And little marked how youth's bright smile
That did their flight so well beguile,
From off the world was dying.

Worthy of thine old-fashioned race,
Well hast thou borne thy part,
And, spite the gathering years, we trace
Few wrinkles on thy manly face
And none upon thy heart.
In sooth, old Time has hardly cast
A shadow on thy track,
Though, as life's summer day flies past,
The harvest moon is rising fast
Above us, Cousin Jack.

The woodcock in the tangled brake
Marks well thy whistle's note;
The deer that by the wood-fringed lake
A moment halts his thirst to slake,
For thee looks sharply out;
The wild duck, as he scuds along,
Seeth thine eye of black,
And cries with shrill despairing tone,
"Don't shoot, o d boy, I'm coming down,
I know you, Cousin Jack!"

Thou should'st have lived in that old day
Long formed in song and story,
Of baron bold and lady gay,
Of tournament, and feast and fray,
Love, chivalry and glory,
When faces were of hearts the token,
And hearts were true, like thine,
When manly thoughts were boldly spoken,
And healths were drunk, and heads were broken,
O'er sparkling Rhenish wine.

Those bluff and hearty times are gone
From off the changeful earth,
Their monuments have tumbled down,
And the sham virtues, then unknown,
Are now of passing worth.
But in the few and rare like thee,
Left to this modern day,
We sometimes yet are fain to see
That frank, old-fashioned chivalry
Has not all passed away.

When o'er the woods another fall
Its lingering charm has thrown,
My gun will hang upon the wall,
My horses learn another's call.
My dog a stranger's tone.
But still may thou, aye kindly known
On Champlain's glorious water,
Till many a year has come and gone,
Wake the wild woodland echoes on
Dead Creek and little Otter.

E. J. PHILLIPS.

For Forest and Stream.

History and Habits of the Wolverene.

(*Gulo luscus*.)

BY DR. ELLIOTT COUES, U. S. A.

THE written history of the glutton or wolverene dates from the middle of the sixteenth century, about which time the animal is mentioned by several writers in much the same extravagant terms. Olaus Magnus, to whom is commonly attributed the earliest mention, although he appears to have been anticipated a little by Gesner, gives a most extraordinary account, made up of the then current popular traditions and superstitions, and tales of hunters or travelers unchecked by any proper scientific inquiry, although, to do him justice, he does not entirely credit them himself. We may be sure that such savory morsels of animal biography did not escape the notice of subsequent compilers, and that they lost nothing of their flavor at the hands of the versatile and vivacious Buffon. Endorsed for two centuries by various writers, each more or less authoritative in his own times, and moreover appealing strongly to the popular love of the marvellous, the current fables took strong root and grew apace, flourishing like all "ill weeds," and choking sober

accounts. Coming down to us through such a long line of illustrious godfathers they were treated with the respect generally accorded to long years, and furnished the staple of professedly educational text books. Probably no youth's early conceptions of the glutton were uncovered with romance; the general picture impressed upon the susceptible mind of that period being that of a ravenous monster of insatiate voracity, matchless strength and supernatural cunning, a terror to all other beasts, the blood-thirsty master of the forest. We cannot wonder at the quality of the stream when we turn to the fountain head of such gross exaggeration. We find it gravely stated that the brute will feast upon the carcass of some large animal until its belly is swollen as tight as a drum, and then get rid of its burden by squeezing itself between two trees in order that it may return to glut itself anew—an alleged climax of gluttony to which no four-footed beast attains, and for a parallel with which we must refer to some of the most noted gormandizers of the Roman Empire. We have indeed reliable accounts of such gastronomic exploits, but they are not a part of those records, which are generally accepted as zoological. In one of the old zoological works of some celebrity there is a very droll picture of a wolverine squeezing itself between two trees, with a most anxious expression of countenance, the fore part of the body being pressed thin, while the latter is still distended, and the large pile of manure already deposited being rapidly argumented with further supplies. Still in the track of the marvellous we read how the glutton, too clumsy and tardy of foot to overtake large ruminants, betakes itself to the trees beneath which they may pass, and there crouches in wait for its victim; it drops like a shot upon the unsuspecting elk, moose, reindeer, and, fastening with claws and teeth, sucks the blood and destroys them as they run. That nothing may be left undone to insure success the animal has the wit to throw down moss and lichens to attract its prey; and to employ the friendly services of foxes to drive the quarry beneath the fatal spot. I allude to these things, not that such gross exaggerations longer require refutation, but because they are a part, and no inconsiderable one, of the history of the species; and because, as we shall see in the sequel, a perfectly temperate and truthful narration of the creature's actual habits sufficiently attests the possession of really remarkable qualities, which need be but caricatured for transformation into just such fables. We may remember also that the history of the wolverene is mixed in some cases with that of other animals, some of whose habits have been attributed to it. Thus Charlevoix (Voy. Amér., 201) speaks of the "carcajou or quincajou, a kind of cat," evidently, however, having the cougar (*Felis concolor*) in view, as appears from the rest of his remarks. Such habit of lying in wait for their prey is common to the cougar, lynx and other large cats. Not to prolong this portion of the subject I may state briefly that the animal whose characteristics will be fully exposed in the course of this article is simply an uncommonly large, clumsy, shaggy marten or weasel of great strength without corresponding agility, highly carnivorous like the rest of the tribe, and displaying great perseverance and sagacity in procuring food in its northern residence where the supply is limited or precarious, often making long uninterrupted journeys, although so short-legged. It is imperfectly plantigrade, and does not climb trees like most of its allies. It lives in dens or burrows, and does not hibernate. It feeds upon the carcasses of large animals which it finds already slain, but does not destroy such creatures itself, its ordinary prey being of a much humbler character. It is a notorious thief, not only of stores of meat and fish laid up by the natives of the countries it inhabits, the bait of their traps, and the animals so caught, but also of articles of no possible service to itself; and avoids with most admirable cunning the various methods devised for its destruction in retaliation.

All the earlier accounts referred to the animal of Europe and Asia. We do not find the terms "carcajou" and "wolverene," nor any allusion to the American form until early in the eighteenth century. La Hontan speaks of it in 1703, likening it to a large fierce badger. Lawson has been quoted in this connection, he having attributed to the lynx some of the fabulous accounts of the glutton; but it is evident that his remarks neither apply, nor were intended to apply to the wolverene. Catesby speaks of an animal "like a small bear" which exists in the Arctic portions of America; the reference is among the earlier ones to the wolverene, those which confound it with other

species being excluded*. We have other definite accounts of the wolverene, near the middle of the eighteenth century, as those of Klein, Ellis Dobbs Edwards and Brisson; and the species may be considered to have been well known from this period, although it was for a long time very generally supposed to be different from the glutton of Europe and Asia.

The various American biographies of this animal are without exception more or less incomplete and unsatisfactory; even those which are shorn of obvious exaggerations are in large part a compilation of earlier statements. They have, however, steadily improved, the latest, that of Audubon and Bachman, being by far the best, although Sir John Richardson's was an excellent contribution. The account which Pennant gave in 1784 (*Arct. Zool.* pp. 66-8) is purged of some of the fables, yet curiously shows how their effects will linger. He scouts the idea of such excessive gluttony as has been attributed, yet relates the moss-throwing story, and represents the wolverene as "a beast of uncommon fierceness, the terror of the wolf and bear; the former, which will devour any carrion, will not touch the carcass of this animal, which smells more fœtid than that of the pole-cat." Pennant traced its distribution as far north as Copper river to the countries on the west and south of Hudson's Bay, Canada, and the tract between lakes Huron and Superior. He gives a fair description, and adds that "it hath much the action of the bear, not only in the form of its back, and the hanging down of its head, but also in resting on the hind part of the first joint of its legs." The Kamtschatkans" he naively continues, "value them so highly as to say that the heavenly beings wear no other furs." Richardson gives some interesting particulars, among them none, so far as I am aware, that are not accurate. In a passage he quotes from Graham's MSS., we see a probable basis for the fabulous accounts that the fox is the wolverene's provider or abettor in the chase—for it is well-nigh universal that fable is founded on facts exaggerated, distorted or perverted. Alluding to the wolverene's notorious habit of following marten roads, Mr. Graham remarks that the animal tears the captured martens to pieces or buries them at a distance in the snow. "Drifts of snow often conceal the repositories thus made of the martens from the hunter, in which case they furnish a regale to the hungry fox, whose sagacious nostril guides him unerringly to the spot. Two or three foxes are often seen following the wolverene for this purpose." Richardson very properly discredits the accounts which had come down from Buffon of the destruction of beavers by the wolverene; "it must be only in summer," he says, "when those industrious animals are at work on land that it can surprise them. An attempt to break open their house in winter, even supposing it possible for the claws of a wolverene to penetrate the thick mud walls when frozen as hard as stone, would only have the effect of driving the beavers into the water to seek for shelter in their vaults on the borders of the dam." Hearne gives a much more credible account of the depredations of the wolverene upon another of the valuable fur bearing animals of the North—the fox—during the period of reproduction. Being directed by scent to the burrows of the fox, which its great strength enables it to enlarge if necessary, it enters and destroys the whole family. In evidence of its amazing strength of that sort most effective in pulling, pushing and prying, the same author mentions that a wolverene had been known to upset the greater part of a pile of wood nearly seventy yards around in order to get at some provisions which had been deposited in the cache. Audubon's article, although interesting and accurate, is chiefly a compilation from previous accounts, as he appears to have met with the animal in a state of nature but once, the result of which occurrence is his principal contribution to the subject. This was in Rensselaer county, near the banks of the Hoosac river. He tracked a wolverene in the snow to its den, which was among rocks, and shot it after prying away some heavy fragments. "There was a large nest of dried leaves in the cavern which had evidently been a place of resort for the wolverene during the whole winter, as its tracks from every direction led to the spot. It had laid up no winter stores, and evidently depended on its nightly excursions for a supply of food. It had, however, fared well, for it was very fat."

*The wolverene has been confused, not only with the lynx and cougar in early times, but also quite recently with the American badger, *Taxidea americana*. Thus, F. Cuvier (Suppl. Buffon, 1831, 267) treats at length of "Le Carcajou, ou Blaireau Americain;" his whole article being based upon the badger, to which he misconstrues the name Carcajou to belong. Gervais also speaks of the *Conkajou* ou Blaireau d' Amerique (Proc. Verb. Soc. Philom. Paris, 1842, 30.)

The fur of the wolverene is highly valued both by civilized and uncivilized people. A number of skins sewn together makes a very beautiful carriage robe. The Indians and Esquimaux use the fur as they do that of the wolf, for fringing their garments, the skin being cut in strips for this purpose.

The wolverene is an animal of circumpolar distribution in both hemispheres. In North America it exists in all suitable countries north of the United States to the Arctic coast; its southern limit has been fixed more properly between 42° and 43°; this is probably nearly correct for the eastern portions of the continent, aside from what recession of the species northward may have recently occurred, although, as we shall see, the species reaches farther south in the west. In Massachusetts, according to Mr. Allen, it still lingered a few years since in that portion where the Canadian, as distinguished for the Alleghanian, fauna is represented. But the Massachusetts reports are all probably traceable to a Hoosac mountain record some years prior. Dr. Hitchcock and Dr. DeKay both quote Dr. Emmons for this, although the species is not given in the latter's report. In New York it was rare in the time of Audubon and DeKay; the former notes specimens from Rensselaer (1810), and Jefferson (1827) counties. Dr. Thompson, writing in 1853, states that it was then extremely rare in Vermont, none having been met with to his knowledge for several years. Though occasionally found when the country was new in all parts of the State it was never very plentiful, and for years had been known only in the most wooded and unsettled parts. I have met with but few record of its presence in the United States west of New York to the Rocky Mountains, though it is to be presumed that it inhabits, or has lately done so, the wooded portions of our northern frontier. Maximilian speaks (*l. c.*) of the occurrence of the species on the western border of Canada, and near the mouth of the Red River of the north, and surmises that the species may extend to the Missouri river, especially as he saw a skin, but without indication of locality, at one of the trading posts. I never saw the wolverene in Dakota or Montana, where most of the country is altogether too open. Baird, however, speaks of its occasional occurrence in the Black Hills, and registers a specimen from "Northwest of Fort Union" (probably Montana, towards the base of the Rocky Mountains); and Mr. C. H. Merriam procured a specimen on the Yellowstone river, Wyoming, in August, 1872.

In the Rocky Mountains, as was to have been expected, its extension southward has been traced to the furthest known point, between 39° and 40°. Prof. Baird notes a specimen obtained by Captain Stansbury from the Great Salt Lake, Utah, which lies wholly south of 42°. It is probable that its extreme limit is even somewhat further than this, reaching in the mountains to the borders of Arizona and New Mexico, and corresponding latitudes in California. Of this I was assured by hunters, whose statements I had no reason to doubt, and who were evidently acquainted with the species. But I could not confirm their statements by actual observation, and, for all that is positively known, the Salt Lake record remains the southernmost, excepting that very recently furnished by Mr. Allen. He saw the skin of an individual taken in the vicinity of Montgomery, Colorado, near the limit of timber, and the animal was stated to be not uncommon. This locality is somewhat south of 40°, and the occurrence is strongly corroborative of the accounts I received, as just mentioned. I have no record from the region west of the main chain of the Rockies in Oregon or Washington Territories, although it is not to be presumed, upon this negative evidence, that the species does not occur there.

The wolverene ranges, as we have seen, in greater or less abundance all over the northern portions of this country. It appears to be particularly numerous in the Mackenzie river region, and it fairly infests the whole country bordering the lower portions of the river and the west side of the mountains. From this country many accounts have reached me, from various officers of the Hudson's Bay Company, through the liberality of the Smithsonian Institution, which placed in my hands all the matter represented in its archives upon the animals of the far north. These manuscripts witness the wonderful cunning and sagacity of the beast, as well as its ferocity; and represent it as the greatest enemy with which the hunter's and trappers have to contend in the pursuit of fur-bearing animals. Macfarlane, Ross and Lockhart, have each recorded their experiences, which together afford the material for a complete biography.

The hunter, says Mr. Lockhart, may safely leave an animal he has killed for one night, but never for a second time without placing it in a strong cache of logs. The first night the wolverene is pretty sure to visit the place, but will touch nothing. The next night he is certain to return, and if he can possibly get at the meat he will gorge himself and then make away with the rest, which he cunningly hides, piece by piece, under the snow in different directions. At every cache he makes he voids his urine or drops his dirt, probably to prevent foxes, martens, or other animals, from smelling the hidden meat and digging it up. Caches must be made of green wood and exceedingly strong, or the animal will certainly break into them; he has been known to gnaw through a log nearly a foot in diameter, and also to dig a hole several feet deep in frozen ground, to gain access to the coveted supply. Should he succeed in gaining entrance for himself, and yet be unable

to displace the logs sufficiently to permit of removal of the meat, the brute will make water and dirt all over it, rendering it wholly unfit to be used. Even a dog will then scarcely touch it.

To the trapper the wolverenes are equally annoying. When they have discovered a line of marten traps they will never abandon the road, and must be killed before the trapping can be successfully carried on. Beginning at one end, they proceed from trap to trap along the whole line, pulling them successively to pieces and taking out the baits from behind. When they can eat no more, they continue to steal the baits and cache them. If hungry, they may devour two or three of the martens they find captured, the remainder being carried off and hidden in the snow at a considerable distance. The work of demolition goes on as fast as the traps can be renewed.

The propensity to steal and hide things is one of the strongest traits of the wolverene; to such an extent is it developed that the animal will often secrete articles of no possible use to itself. Besides the wanton destruction of marten traps, it will carry off the sticks and hide them at a distance, apparently in sheer malice. Mr. Ross, in an interesting article, has given an amusing instance of the extreme of this propensity. "The desire for accumulating property seems so deeply implanted in this animal, that, like tame ravens, it does not appear to care much what it steals so that it can exercise its favorite propensity to commit mischief. An instance occurred within my own knowledge, in which a hunter and his family having left their lodge unguarded during their absence, on their return found it completely gutted—the walls were there but nothing else. Blankets, guns, kettles, axes, cans, knives, and all the other paraphernalia of a trapper's tent had vanished, and the tracks left by the beast showed who had been the thief. The family set to work, and by carefully following up all his paths recovered, with some trifling exceptions, the whole of the lost property."

Though very clumsy animals, the wolverenes manage to capture at times such prey as hares and grouse, and they successfully attack disabled deer. We have already seen how they destroy foxes in their burrows, and they are usually found in excellent condition. They also feed on offal or carrion—in fact anything they can catch or steal. Their own flesh is only eatable in the extreme of starvation. They bring forth in burrows under ground, probably old bear-washes, and have four or five young at a birth. It is very rarely that they are discovered at this period or while suckling their young. One reason, however, may be that they reproduce late in June and early in July, when the mosquitoes are so numerous that no one who can avoid it goes abroad in the woods. The rutting season is in the latter part of March. The female is ferocious in the defense of her young, and if disturbed at this time will not hesitate to attack a man. Indeed, Indians have been heard to aver that they would sooner encounter a she bear with her cubs than a carcajou under the same circumstances. In October, when the rivers set fast, the wolverene's re-appear in families, the young still following their dam, though now not much her inferior in size. They are full grown when about a year old. In early infancy the cubs are said to be of a very pale color.

The wolverene may be captured in wooden traps similar to those used for martens, but of course made on a much larger scale, as the animal's strength is enormous, even for its size. The traps are sometimes built with two doors. But so great is the cunning and sagacity of the beast, that the contrivance for its destruction must be very perfect. The traps are covered up with pine brush, and made to resemble a cache as much as possible; the wolverene is then likely to break in and get caught. The bait, ordinarily the conspicuous feature of a trap, must in this instance, be concealed, or the animal will either break in from behind, or failing in this, will pass on his way. It is sometimes also taken in steel traps, or by means of a set gun; but both these methods are uncertain, great "medicine" being required to outwit the knowing and suspicious beast. The eyesight of the wolverene is not very bright, but his sense of smell is extremely acute.

"The winter I passed at Fort Simpson," writes Mr. Lockhart, "I had a line of marten and fox traps and lynx snares, extending as far as Lac de Brochet. Visiting them on one occasion, I found a lynx alive in one of my snares; and being indisposed to carry it so far home, determined to kill and skin it before it should freeze. But how to cache the skin till my return? This was a serious question, for carcajou tracks were numerous. Placing the carcass as a decoy in a clump of willows at one side of the path, I went some distance on the opposite side, dug a hole with my snow shoe about three feet deep in the snow, packed the skin in the smallest possible compass, and put it in the bottom of the hole, which I filled up again very carefully, packing the snow down hard, and then strewing loose snow over the surface till the spot looked as if it had never been disturbed. I also strewed blood and entrails in the path and around the willows. Returning next morning, I found that the carcass was gone, as I expected it would be, but that the place where the skin was cached was apparently undisturbed. 'Ah! you rascal,' said I, addressing aloud the carcajou, 'I have outwitted you for once.' I lighted my pipe, and proceeded leisurely to dig up the skin to place in my muskymoot. I went clear down to the ground, on this side and on that, but no lynx skin was there. The carcajou had been before me, and had carried it off along with the carcass; but he had taken the pains to fill up the hole again and make everything as smooth as before."

"At Peel's River, on one occasion, a wily old carcajou

discovered my marten road, on which I had nearly a hundred and fifty traps. I was in the habit of visiting the line about once a fortnight; but the beast fell into the way of coming oftener than I did, to my great annoyance and vexation. I determined to put a stop to his thieving and his life together, cost what it might. So I made six strong traps at as many different points, and also set three steel traps. For three weeks I tried my best to catch the beast without success; and my worst enemy would allow that I am no green hand in these matters. The animal carefully avoided the traps set for his own benefit, and seemed to be taking more delight than ever in demolishing my marten traps and eating the martens, scattering the poles in every direction, and caching what baits or martens he did not devour on the spot. As we had no poison in those days, I next set a gun on the bank of a little lake. The gun was concealed in some low bushes, but the bait was so placed that the carcajou must see it on his way up the bank. I blockaded my path to the gun with a small pine tree which completely hid it. On my first visit afterward I found that the beast had gone up to the bait and smelled it, but had left it untouched. He had next pulled up the pine tree that blocked the path, and gone around the gun and cut the line which connected the bait with the trigger, just behind the muzzle. Then he had gone back and pulled the bait away, and carried it out on the lake where he laid down and devoured it at his leisure. There I found my string. I could scarcely believe that all this had been done designedly, for it seemed that faculties fully on a par with human reason would be required for such an exploit, if done intentionally. I therefore re-arranged things, tying the string where it had been bitten. But the result was exactly the same, for three successive occasions, as I could plainly see by the footprints; and what is most singular of all, each time the brute was careful to cut the line a little back of where it had been tied before, as if actually reasoning with himself that even the knots might be some new device of mine, and therefore a source of hidden danger he would prudently avoid. I came to the conclusion that that carcajou ought to live, as he must be something at least human, if not more. I gave it up, and abandoned the road for a period.

"On another occasion a carcajou amused himself, much as usual, by tracking my line from one end to the other and demolishing my traps as fast as I could set them. I put a large steel trap in the middle of a path that branched off among some willows, spreading no bait, but risking the chance that the animal would 'put his foot in it' on his way to break a trap at the end of the path. On my next visit I found that the trap was gone, but I noticed the blood and entrails of a hare that had evidently been caught in the trap and devoured by the carcajou on the spot. Examining his footprints I was satisfied that he had not been caught, and I took up his trail. Proceeding about a mile through the woods I came to a small lake, on the banks of which I recognized traces of the trap which the beast had laid down in order to go a few steps to one side to make water on a stump. He had then returned and picked up the trap, which he had carried across the lake, with many a twist and turn on the hard crust of snow to mislead his expected pursuer, and then again entered the woods. I followed for about half a mile further and then came to a large hole dug in the snow. This place, however, seemed not to have suited him, for there was nothing there. A few yards further on, however, I found a neatly built mound of snow, on which the animal had made water and left his dirt; this I knew was his cache. Using one of my snow shoes for a spade I dug into the hillock and down to the ground, the snow being about four feet deep; and there I found my trap, with the toes of a rabbit still in the jaws. Could it have been the animal's instinctive impulse to hide prey, that made him carry my trap so far merely for the morsel of meat still held in it? Or, did his cunning nature prompt him to hide the trap, for fear that on some future unlucky occasion he might put his own toes in it and share the rabbit's fate?"

This propensity of the wolverene to carry off traps receives confirmation from other sources. In Captain Cartwright's Journal (II, 407) a similar instance is recorded in the following terms; "In coming to the foot of Tabee Hill I crossed the track of a wolvering with one of Mr. Callingham's traps on his foot; the foxes had followed his bleeding track. As this beast went through the thick of the woods, under the north side of the hill, where the snow was so deep and light that it was with the greatest difficulty I could follow him even on Indian rackets, I was quite puzzled to know how he had contrived to prevent the trap from catching hold of the branches of trees or sinking in the snow. But on coming up with him I discovered how he had managed; for after making an attempt to fly at me he took the trap in his mouth and ran upon three legs. These creatures are surprisingly strong in proportion to their size; this one weighed only 26 pounds and the trap eight, yet including all the turns he had taken he had carried it six miles."

The ferocity of the wolverene, no less than its cunning, is illustrated in some of the endless occasions on which it matches its powers against those of its worst enemy. A man had set a gun for a carcajou which had been on its usual round of demolition of marten traps. The animals seized the bait unvarily, and set off the gun; but owing to careless or improper setting, the charge missed or only wounded it. The carcajou rushed upon the weapon, tore it from its fastenings and chewed the stock to pieces. It is added to the account of the exploit that the beast finished by planting the barrels muzzle downward, upright in the snow; but this may not be fully credited. The

*This locality (Fort Union) frequently mentioned in the works of Audubon, Baird and others, no longer exists as such, being now a heap of rubbish; it is replaced by Fort Buford, commanding the mouth of the Yellowstone, at the extreme southwest corner of Dakota, adjoining the southeast corner of Montana.

stories that pass current among trappers in the north would alone fill a volume, and they are quite a match for those that Olaus Magnus set down in his book centuries ago. How much wiser are we in our generation? Is there any thing new under the sun? But we need not go beyond the strict fact to be impressed with the extraordinary wit of the beast, whom all concur in conceding to be "as cunning as the very devil."

With so much for the tricks and the manners of the beast behind our backs, roaming at will in his vast solitudes, what of his actions in the presence of man? It is said that if one only stands still, even in full view of an approaching carcajou, he will come within 50 or 60 yards, provided he be to windward; before he takes the alarm. Even then, if he be not warned by sense of smell, he seems in doubt, and will gaze earnestly several times before he finally concludes to take himself off. On these and similar occasions he has a singular habit—one not shared so far as I am aware, by any other beast whatever. He sits on his haunches, and shades his eyes with one of his forepaws, just as a human being would do in scrutinizing a dim or distant object. The carcajou then, in addition to his other and varied accomplishments, is a perfect skeptic—to use this word in its original signification. A skeptic, with the Greeks, was simply one who would shade his eyes to see more clearly. To this day, in sign language among some of the North American Indians, placing the hand to the forehead signifies "white man"—either in allusion to his habit, or to the shade given the eyes by the straight vizor of the military cap which the Indians see oftener than they desire. Mr. Lockwood writes that he has twice been eye witness of this curious habit of the wolverene. Once, as he was drifting down stream in a small canoe, he came within a short distance of one of the animals on the bank; it stopped on perceiving him, squatted on its haunches, and peered earnestly at the advancing boat, holding one forepaw over its eyes in the manner described. Not seeming to take alarm, it proceeded on a few paces, and then stopped to repeat the performance, when Mr. Lockwood, now sufficiently near, fired and killed the beast. On another occasion when the same gentleman was crossing the Rocky Mountains, a wolverene, which had become alarmed and was making off, stopped frequently and put up his paw in the same manner, in order to see more clearly the nature of that which had disturbed him.

On other occasions the wolverene displays more boldness than this in the presence of man. It has been known to seize upon the carcase of a deer, and suffer itself to be shot, rather than relinquish possession, though the hunter had approached within 20 yards of his game. When pressed by the pangs of hunger, still bolder exploits are sometimes performed, as in the instance narrated by Capt. J. C. Ross. In the dead of an Arctic winter, his ship's company were surprised by a visit from a wolverene, which clambered over the snow wall surrounding the vessel and came boldly on deck among the men. Forgetful of its safety in the extremity of its need for food, the animal seized a canister of meat, and suffered himself to be noosed while eating.

For Forest and Stream.

CAMPING ON THE KANKAKEE.

"NOW boys, shove her off," was the order that came from one of a group, the leader of a party of three, who had just launched their boat after a cruise of twenty miles on the bosom of the Kankakee river. "I wonder if the fish will bite as well as they used to," continued the same speaker. "They took very freely when I was here about eight years ago."

The boat in which the three young hunters were about to start was one of those flat-bottomed constructions called a scow, capable of holding four very comfortably, with all their camping out "fixings." These consisted of the usual appurtenances that a party requires on either a shooting or fishing excursion, namely, a good canvas tent and a cooking stove after the newest patent—that is, one fitted up with all necessary articles, which can easily be packed again in the same space. Now to enumerate the members of the party as they take their seats in the boat: Harry Babcock, the leader and originator of the expedition, who took his place in the centre of the boat, was a young man about thirty years of age, 5 feet 8 inches in height, with a well-knit frame, dark hair and blue eyes, a good oarsman and a dead shot. Next to him comes Tom Brown, two inches taller than Babcock, but not by any means as strong, of fair complexion and light hair and eyes. He was *par excellence* the fisherman of the party, though his rather excitable nature and want of patience prevented him from securing some of the fish which he had the good fortune to hook, while Griffith, the youngest of the triad, was more like his leader than his other companion, though shorter than him by three inches. He was a good oarsman and a sure shot, and like Harry, very much tanned by exposure to the sun; his place was at the bow. There was another member of the party whom I must not forget—Harry's dog Dash. He was a black setter of the Irish breed, and very fond of his master, whose side he never left. This was his first trip out west, Babcock having brought him along to break him on English snipe, which he knew were to be found in plenty on the marshes bordering the stream.

This river, which runs through parts of the States of Illinois and Indiana, is very picturesque in some parts, and in others quite the reverse, owing to the flatness of the surrounding country, which is one vast marsh for miles on either side. Then, all of a sudden, its banks are

darkened by the heavy forests of Indiana, which fringe the stream for a considerable distance, while now and then an opening glade gives a glimpse of the blue sky above. The river itself is winding and rapid, being deep in many places and in others quite shallow, so much so, indeed, that boats cannot pass over, and have to be carried by their occupants. In other places the wild rice grows all across the shallows, this generally occurring when the surrounding land lies low, uninteresting to the eye, but forming the home of myriads of wild fowl of all sorts. There are also plenty of fish in the stream, chiefly pickerel and black and speckled bass.

The boat, having been successfully launched, Will, stationed in the bow, kept a sharp look out for ducks, while Harry pulled slowly in order to enable Tom, who was seated in the stern, to put out a troll, so that between them they might furnish enough for a satisfactory dinner and supper. They had not proceeded past half a dozen bends of the stream, when the report of Will's gun caused Harry to stop and turn round to see what he had fired at, and on looking ahead he saw a duck of the mallard species lying on the water. "By jove! that's a mallard," he cried; "I can tell him even from here" by the brightness of his plumage," an assertion which proved correct. "I tell you what, Will, if we were to anchor under this bank in the afternoon we would get any amount of shots, for I judge by the quantity of wild rice here that the evening flight of ducks must be quite large." "Very true," replied his friend, "so I propose—provided we don't find anything better—to camp here on the night of our return. It's but a short distance from here to where Jack is to meet us with the wagon, and we can easily do it in a morning's pull. See! there goes a flock over yonder clump of willows, and they are all mallards too. I bet they will light not far from here."

Our party pulled on in silence till Tom suddenly cried out, "I've got him this time," and commenced to haul in his line, which proved on a nearer view to be weighted with a three-pound pickerel, and in a few seconds he flung his victim flopping to the bottom of the boat, much to the disgust of Dash, who, not liking the sundry flops he received, got up and retired to the other side of his master. "What a beauty he is," exclaimed Harry, admiringly, "I'll bet he is over three pounds. 'If you will pull nearer the shore and keep about an oar's length from those lilies yonder I'll get another bite," said Tom. "I wish the river had not so many turns in it, for I could do much better if I had a longer line out. How do you like those new spoons I have? Do you think they are as good as the old pattern?" "No, I do not," replied Harry, "I like the old sort best, and I've killed more fish with them. Now while you are getting your hook out of that fish, I'll row up and get that duck Will has shot. What a beauty he is!" and a few strokes of his paddle brought him alongside of the quarry. "I say, Griffith, you've hit him hard, for both his wings are broken," he remarked. "I'm sorry, for I would have tried to stuff him to-night in camp and take him back east with me, as a memento to a friend of mine who wants one. 'A lady friend, I presume," said Will. "Is that the young party whose photograph you showed me the other day? 'Which do you mean?" inquired Harry, "for I have a good many ladies' photographs?" "I mean the one with the overtowering hat on; you're a sly fellow, wanting to pretend you don't know which I mean." "Frankly, Harry, were you ever in love?" "Oh! don't talk nonsense, Will, you know I am too fond of my liberty and hunting to tie myself down to any woman, though I don't deny that I have been in love once in my life. I made a fool of myself, for the girl never cared two straws for me, though she led me to believe she did. Some time at night, over our camp fire I'll tell you about it; but now, if I don't mistake, we are coming near that low land I spoke of this morning, which will afford us some good snipe shooting. There it is over yonder; now who is going to stay with the boat? Tom, you don't care to shoot snipe, so you had better remain; Will and myself will try it for a couple of hours. Hie over, Dash, and hunt close, old boy. Ah! that's a good lookout for birds," he exclaimed, as each shot down a snipe right and left; "We are in luck, Will." Our two hunters returned after a couple of hours. "What do you think of this, Tom?" asked Will. "Harry has 58 and your humble servant 30 birds. Harry would have had more, only his shot gave out, and I did not bring enough for my gun." "Well, I've not been idle in your absence, as you may see, Will," said Tom, and our hunters on looking into the boat saw the proof of his assertion, for there lay ten fine speckled bass. "You've done well, Tom," said Will. "I wish that we could camp here to-night," remarked Babcock, "I'd like to try this marsh again to-morrow, and would were it not that we run a great risk of catching the chills and fever. Heigho! I suppose we must start; it will take us some time to reach that clump of trees. Will, it's your turn now to take the oars. I'll take your place at the bow and keep a sharp lookout for ducks." So on they went, and by the time they reached the timber spoken of Harry had shot some twenty ducks, and Tom had brought on board half-a-dozen fine pickerel. "Let us land here," said Will, "and pitch our camp; we can erect our tent under those big trees. They will serve to keep off the rain, which, if I mistake not from the looks of the horizon, we shall presently have." Accordingly our party having landed, proceeded at once to pitch their tent. After doing so the next thing was to attend to the fire; so they commenced to look around for a good sized piece of wood to form what is called a back log, which serves to keep the fire in all night. This having been procured after some trouble and put in its proper place in front of the tent, sufficiently

far away to prevent an excess of heat, very soon they had a good fire crackling away. It being now nearly sunset, and just the time for the evening flight of ducks, Harry and Will started off for the nearest bend in the river, leaving Tom to attend to the preparations for supper, and promising to be back by dark. They had quite a long stretch of woods to pass through before they came to the bend, and night had settled down before they returned, but they had some splendid sport. They found Tom and a good supper of fried fish and broiled ducks, which he had cooked, and they were not slow to attack the viands. After supper was finished and the party then retired for the night, one staying up for an appointed time, at the expiration of which he would call one of the others, who would take his turn, and again be relieved by the third. In the morning the friends reluctantly turned their faces homewards, and arrived safely at the point from which they started. Here they found Jack and the wagon waiting. Then came the counting of all they had shot, which amounted to 164 ducks and 117 snipe, as well as three dozen pickerel and a dozen bass, all of which were safely stowed away in the wagon and the horses' heads turned for home.

Now, my readers, if you wish to enjoy similar sport you must go out west for it. The writer has tried all points of the compass, and has never been able to find better sport than the Western States afford. Should any of you contemplate a like expedition you must be prepared to rough it in more ways than one, but if you love sport you will be amply repaid for all fatigue and hardship.

CHARLES MATTHEWS.

"HOLD THE FORT."—Why talk of hard times and lack of work when the following advertisement appears in the *Clipper*: "I want a man of courage, who is willing to take chances, to take charge of and hold a disputed silver claim in Mexico. Free transportation there, and good compensation will be allowed. No labor—nerve the only qualification requisite."

A RAID INTO BUTLER.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Agreeably to promise, I send you some notes concerning a recent hunting incursion into the Slipperyrock region, in the neighboring county of Butler.

Leaving this place at 7 a. m. on the Atlantic and Great Western Road, we reach Shenango Junction in a few minutes, which point is the northern terminus of the Shenango and Allegheny road, connecting the oil and coal fields of Butler with the longer routes on the north and west. At Shenango we are joined by our companion, John Homer, who succeeded in missing the train at Greenville, but "got his work in" nobly over the tides, just in time to be on hand to hear the conductor's significant "All Aboard." Our party thenceforward consisted of our two selves, and two dogs—one a pup, belonging to the subscriber, who, before our hunt was through with, showed himself to be worthy of his training. The distance from Shenango to our objective point, (Centerville Station,) was about 35 miles, which, through the agreeable treatment of conductor and brakeman, and the excellent accommodations generally, was as pleasant a ride as we remember having taken for some time.

At Centerville we took to the woods, having some three miles to make "over land," in order to reach the mecca of every true sportsman who journeys down that way. The hospitable home of Mr. John Keuster, an honest Pennsylvania Dutchman. But we didn't walk these three miles for nothing—we got several rabbits along the route, besides getting deuced hungry. But all was more than lovely upon reaching Keuster's mill. The worthy host met us at the door and shook us heartily, strangers as we were, though my companion had felt that hearty shake repeatedly before. An old-fashioned country dinner was now steaming before us, altogether to our satisfaction. Whether it was owing to that dinner or to the inclemency of the weather, we can't say, but certain it is we didn't take to the woods worth a cent that afternoon, but rather preferred to hang around the comfortable quarters of the jolly miller. And to further encourage this neglect of duty, some neighbors dropped in conveniently during the evening, and then it was "euchre cards" until the "weesma" morns ayant the twae."

But next morning we got down to business. We rowed across the Slipperyrock in a skiff, to the thickets on the opposite side, where pheasants and rabbits most do congregate, and returned toward evening with well-filled bags. In our tramp we came across an abandoned camp on the bank of the stream, which a few weeks before had been occupied by a party of hunters and fishermen from Greenville, among them your piscatorial correspondent, "Amateur Angler." The headquarters of the party consisted in two old log shanties, joined like the Siamese twins, with a covered passage way, and selected quite out of humanity's reach. In fact, it seemed like a very "lunsum" place, and after taking in the situation, we thought we could realize their woeful tales of strange noises in the night—how that they would lie on the pallets of straw listening to the screams of the catamounts at the shanty's door, expecting that every moment would be their next. Their only relief was to pile on the wood and make the blaze shoot out of the chimney—for the establishment was supplied with a huge old-fashioned fire-place.

These waters are famed for their abundance of pike. Being until recently quite inaccessible by rail, they have

been to a great extent unfished. The stream for some ten miles is one succession of dams, all of them broad and deep. It is encouraging to an angler to know that such places as these do keep turning up now and then, otherwise we would grow hopeless for the future.

The next morning saw a repetition of the one first mentioned, until at noon we were sufficiently loaded down with game to start for the railroad. This we did reluctantly, even as a man hates to give up any good thing. But Keuster's is the place for real old sport. The region round about has been a sealed book until lately. At the proper time duck and geese are plenty there, with squirrels, hares, and in short all kinds of small game. N. H. B.

For Forest and Stream.

SQUIRRELS IN FLORIDA.

I HAVE hunted the black squirrels in Canada, the grey and fox squirrels in Central Virginia, the grey squirrels in the chestnut woods in Connecticut, but I never saw as many in an all-day travel in either of those places as I have seen at one time standing in a hickory hammock in Florida. Last year about the 10th of November I was in the hammock known as Hutching's hammock, which adjoins the thrifty farm of Yankee Smith in Orange Dale, Marion County, I counted thirteen large grey squirrels gathering nuts on one tree, and on every tree all around they seemed equally as abundant. I stood in one place, and having one of Stevens hunters' pets, No. 22 calibre, I exhausted my shells, and the squirrels seemed as plenty as when I commenced to shoot. I counted out fifteen fat squirrels on my return to the house. Here let me say to any and every one visiting Florida to take with them a strong light folding camp stool; one needs it everywhere while calling wild turkeys, or shooting squirrels, or waiting for ducks to gather into crowds, or shooting deer. I never had anything that was more convenient. I afterward learned that one of your correspondents, A. A. Mowry, shot a noble wild turkey from off one of the very hickory trees that I bagged my squirrels. The fox squirrels abound in the pine woods in this vicinity; they are very large and beautifully variegated, some with black back and brown belly, and others brown back and a black head and belly. With a good squirrel dog I think one could readily get a dozen fox squirrels on any two hours' cruise.

And here let me say to any one visiting Florida for health that I found Marion County superior to any other part of the State. I was twenty days in the saddle on one trip through the State, and prefer Marion County to any other county I visited. The land is high and rolling, and as it is a grazing, cattle-raising country the farmers burn the grass off every winter. This has destroyed all snakes and annoying insects. In conversation with a Mrs. Ross, the postmistress, she said she had never yet seen a rattlesnake the 27 years she had lived near Orange Dale, and she had walked two miles through the woods to church most every Sunday. But I am getting away from the squirrel question, but will say that last winter Mr. McGault, standing on the piazza of my house, shot a very large variegated fox squirrel with brown black, reddish sides, with white muzzle and throat, black ears and belly. I will also say that any one desiring to know about the west central part of Florida, by inclosing postage stamp and writing their questions, I will cheerfully tell them to the best of my knowledge, as I am very familiar with that country. Putnam, Conn. G. F. Ws.

CATCHING A DEER BY THE TAIL.

From the Lake City Leader.

Mr. Fowler, of Mazeppa, relates to us an incident that occurred out in his neighborhood the other day, which betrays pluck, chance, luck, and that a tail hold has again proven its excellence as a hold. A young man named Albert Bright—a neighbor of Mr. Fowler's—was sauntering along the bank of the romantic Zumbro a few days ago and, in the absence of a gun, he was enjoying a little hunt with an old Colt's revolver and a hatchet, which he had slung in a belt. Upon turning a bend in the stream, he saw a short distance in advance of him two deer standing in the edge of the stream. He quietly crept up and, taking careful aim he fired, wounding the largest of the two somewhere in the leg. At the crack of the old pistol the deer made a spring for deep water, and young Bright, in the flush of excitement—his first case of genuine "buck fever"—made a leap into the stream in pursuit of his prize. Strange as it may seem, he reached the plunging animal, grasped hold of its tail, and hung on for dear life—and about this stage in the proceedings the ball opened and the fun commenced. The deer, more frightened than hurt, now commenced a frantic voyage of discovery—trying to discover what style of raring and plunging was best calculated to liberate its narrative from the firm grasp of young Bright. It swam into deep water and into shallow water, across the stream, up the stream and down the stream but to no purpose. Bright could sometimes touch bottom and sometimes he couldn't, but he held on all the same. The deer tried to kick him off, but being in the water the force of its kicking did not avail much. After towing young Bright all over the stream and down about a quarter of a mile, the deer seemed to resolve on a new style of tactics. It every little while made a frantic effort to turn about and combat its foe with its front feet and horns, and the young man had to do some tall "swimming around the circle" to prevent the accomplishment of its designs. After it had tried this repeatedly, Mr. Bright struck an idea that he thought might win, which was that as soon as he struck bottom again where he could get good footing he would court this turning-around notion of the deer and kill the animal with his little hatchet. So, as they went sailing along through a deep channel, he succeeded in getting his hatchet out of his belt, and they soon struck a bar, where both found good footing. The deer no sooner touched bottom than it made a turn on him again, and Bright, letting up on the tail, allowed it to turn and "come for him," and as it did so he delivered it a well poised blow that "laid it out." After getting his breath a little, he dragged his fine prize ashore, and went home to change his clothes and get a team to take it home. This beats all the deer hunting we have had to record lately, and young Bright can justly claim the champion's belt until some fellow actually catches a deer in his hat.

Fish Culture.

AMERICAN SALMON IN NEW ZEALAND WATERS.

THROUGH the courtesy of Prof. Spencer F. Baird, U. S. Fish Commissioner, we are enabled to lay before our readers the following interesting correspondence relative to the efforts of the Government of New Zealand to introduce our salmon to those waters, efforts which have been ably seconded by the U. S. Fish Commissioners, and which are duly recognized. The first is an autograph letter from the Colonial Secretary of the Colony, and the others from the President and Secretary of the Auckland Acclimatization Society. Together with the newspaper extracts following, they so fully detail the proceedings that no further explanation is required:—

COLONIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
WELLINGTON, N. Zealand, Nov. 16th, 1876.
✓ PROF. THE HON. SPENCER F. BAIRD, Chairman U. S. Fishery Commission, Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.:

SIR—Upon the return of Dr. Hector from the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, and having received his report of his proceedings in the United States, it becomes my gratifying duty to tender to you the thanks of the Government of New Zealand for the eminent and valuable assistance rendered by you to this Colony in the person of its representative at the Exhibition.

I desire further to thank you for the hearty co-operation of the Commission over which you preside in the efforts of this country to obtain a stock of food fish from America. You will be glad to hear that the first consignment to the Government of 84,000 salmon ova contributed by Mr. Stone, the officer in charge of your establishment at the McCloud river, has arrived safely and in good order, so far as yet reported on. You will no doubt be informed of the result of the separate shipments to private order from Auckland, Hawkes Bay and Canterbury, by the local administration societies at those places.

I shall have pleasure in doing you advices of the further progress of the Government importation by future opportunities. I have instructed Mr. Creighton to ascertain from Mr. Stone, and to draw for any amount that may be due from the Government of this Colony to the United States Commission on account of the shipment of ova per "Zealandia" in October.

We shall be very glad to receive, through your kind offices, a shipment of whitefish ova in February next, as has, I understand, already been arranged for by Dr. Hector, and shall always be thankful to yourself, the Commission, and the United States Government for your further co-operation and assistance on future occasions in our endeavors to increase the stock of food fish in New Zealand by importation from America. I have the honor to be, sir, your most obedient servant,
DANIEL PELLE.

AUCKLAND, New Zealand, Nov. 20th, 1876.
THE HON. SPENCER F. BAIRD, U. S. Chief Commissioner of Fisheries, Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.

SIR—I have the honor to inform you that the salmon ova forwarded by your kind instruction from the United States Fish Commission from its establishment at the McCloud river, California, have arrived in excellent condition.

I have also to inform you that the barrels of ova intended for Dr. Hector and the Napier and Canterbury Societies, were duly forwarded. I am advised that the two former lots arrived in good order, and have since hatched out well. From Dr. Hector I have not heard. The Auckland portion have been placed in hatching houses erected by our Acclimatization Society in very suitable localities under my personal supervision. You will be glad to learn that, owing to the almost perfect fecundation of the ova, and the admirable arrangements made by Messrs. Crop & Co., of San Francisco, for their safe transport, the hatching has been most successful.

There is now, I think, every probability that the great experiment of introducing California salmon into the rivers of New Zealand will be a splendid success. For this result we are entirely indebted to the noble generosity of the United States, more especially is the Colony indebted to you, under whose charge the U. S. Fish Commission carries on its most useful and wide-extended labors.

On behalf of the Auckland and Canterbury Acclimatization Societies I beg to tender you the warmest thanks for your generosity in supplying the Colony of New Zealand with the king of fishes.

The consignment of last year also came from you, of which, at the time, we were ignorant. I inclose a slip giving some particulars of their disposition. Regarding this shipment, I may say that young salmon seven to eight inches in length have been seen in the rivers in which I placed the ova last year. I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,
J. C. FIRTH,

President of the Auckland Acclimatization Society.

AUCKLAND ACCLIMATIZATION SOCIETY,
AUCKLAND, Nov. 17th, 1876.
✓ PROF. SPENCER F. BAIRD, Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, Washington, D. C.:

SIR—I am directed by the Council of the Auckland Acclimatization Society to convey to you their very hearty thanks for the consignment of California salmon ova forwarded to us, under your directions, by Mr. Commissioner Stone, and which was duly received by the last mail steamer. You will be glad to hear that the consignment arrived in excellent condition, and has been hatched with an unusually small percentage of loss. The young fish are now doing well, so that we have every reason to hope that your kind and liberal action in this matter will be the means of enabling us to establish in our rivers a fish of great economic value, and thus confer a benefit of lasting value on the whole community. I inclose an extract from the *Daily Southern Cross* newspaper, published in this city, that may perhaps interest you; and again expressing my sense of the obligations under which you have laid this Society, I beg to subscribe myself yours most obediently,
T. J. CHEESEMAN, Secretary.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 15th, 1876.
HON. SPENCER F. BAIRD, U. S. Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, Washington, D. C.

DEAR SIR—By the last steamer from New Zealand I received a few lines from the Hon. J. D. Ormond, Government Agent for the Province of Napier, in which he says: "The ova per steamer Zealandia was received in splendid condition by the Hawkes Bay Acclimatization Society, and the fish are now hatching rapidly. Will you kindly report to the proper authorities at Washington the success of the experiment so far, and express on behalf of the H. B. A. Society our sincere thanks for the very liberal treatment we have received. A proper official acknowledgment shall be sent to the Hon. Spencer F. Baird so soon as we are able to report the hatching and turning out of the fish." I can only add my own thanks to those of the H. B. A. Society. I have the honor to be, yours respectfully,
ROBT. P. R. DUFF.

The following extract from the *Daily Southern Cross* of November 7th, alluded to above will be found interesting.
ARRIVAL OF LARGE CONSIGNMENT OF SALMON OVA.

It is satisfactory to learn that a large consignment of salmon ova from California has arrived by the mail steamer in excellent condition. This consignment consists of 400,

000 ova, forwarded to New Zealand by Professor Spencer F. Baird, chief of the United States Fish Commission, from their establishment at McCloud river, California, forwarded under the management of Mr. Livingstone Stone. We may mention that the colony is extremely indebted to Professor Baird for his thorough good nature and public spirit in the matter of this important consignment which has been furnished the New Zealand Societies by the United States Government free of cost, excepting the charges attending the transit from McCloud river to San Francisco. There is greater reason of indebtedness in the fact that last year through inadvertence, the consignment shipped with such characteristic generosity to the Napier Society, and so successfully managed by the Auckland Acclimatization Society, was credited to Columbia river, instead of to the United States Fish Commission, a mistake that might naturally cause some annoyance. We are therefore more anxious to render honor to whom honor is due in the matter of such magnanimous spirit in the distribution of this valuable article—salmon ova. The 60 boxes of ova now received have to all appearance arrived in very excellent condition, due perhaps in a great measure to the forethought of Mr. J. C. Firth, who has taken great interest in the matter. The Auckland Society has had the practical management of the consignment, and in anticipation directed the preparation of moveable ice houses for convenience of transshipment at Kandavu. These arrangements were made under the active and cordial superintendence of Messrs. Cross & Co., an eminent English firm in San Francisco. The New Zealand Societies are also largely indebted to Mr. R. J. Creighton for his active co-operation in the matter, and in overcoming all preliminary difficulties naturally attending the procuring the shipment of a consignment of such magnitude. To Captain Ferries, of the 'Zealandia,' and Captain Cavarly, of the 'City of New York,' and their officers, a meed of praise is due for their careful attention to the precious charge. This is more especially due, as it must be borne in mind that the transshipment of the ova from the 'Zealandia' to the 'City of New York' had to be made at Kandavu under a tropical sun. Mr. Firth had taken the precaution to ship from Mr. Gledhill's establishment a quantity of ice, which was extremely fortunate, as the ice on board the 'City of New York' had nearly run out. All parties concerned will now be glad to learn that the ova has reached here in splendid condition, and, so far as present appearances go, there is only a very small percentage of loss. Of the 150,000 ova consigned to Auckland, and which have been received by Mr. Abercrombie, the curator, 70,000 were yesterday deposited in the society's boxes at the Domain. This morning about 30,000 will be deposited by Mr. J. C. Firth in the Oratea or Swanson creek, in the boxes prepared at the expense of the society, and by which it is hoped the Waitemata and all the small streams falling into it will be peopled with the king of fishes. The balance (50,000) will tomorrow be taken under the charge of Mr. Firth to the Raparara—a perfect little salmon stream in the Patetere district, from which the Thames river, with all its tributaries will be supplied. With regard to the southern portion, fresh ice having been put on board, the consignments, consisting of 60,000 ova for Napier, 80,000 for Dr. Hector, Wellington; and 100,000 for Canterbury have gone down under charge of Mr. Bach, the Curator of the Canterbury Acclimatization Society. With this gentleman's care, and a fresh supply of ice, there is little doubt the ova will reach their several destinations in first-class order. Here the hatching process is expected to take place in less than a fortnight, and we shall watch with interest the result. The public are deeply indebted to Mr. Firth for the interest, trouble, and attention he has bestowed on the matter, and for the onerous duties he has willingly undertaken.

The following details refer to the distribution of and progress made with the California salmon eggs sent to New Zealand from the U. S. Salmon Hatchery Establishment in 1875, and will be found exceedingly interesting:—

DISTRIBUTION OF THE SALMON OVA.

To the Editor of the Herald.

SIR—Many persons having asked me to publish an account of the results of my expedition to place the California salmon ova in the rivers of the Thomas and Waikato country, on behalf of the Auckland Acclimatization Society, I forward you a copy of a letter I have addressed to a sporting friend of mine in England. I hope your readers will be good enough to excuse the somewhat familiar style of the communication, as I have not leisure to write an account perhaps more suitable for a newspaper.

I am, &c.,

J. C. FIRTH.

AUCKLAND, November 19, 1875.

"My dear C—, —Let me give you a rough sketch of an expedition I have just made to place salmon ova in some of the head-waters of four of our chief rivers in this part of New Zealand. You will perhaps be more interested when I tell you that in this colony there is a remarkable absence of plants, animals, or fish natural to the country suitable for the food of man. To remedy this deficiency in some measure, we started, some years ago, an Acclimatization Society, whose object is to introduce useful plants, animals, birds, and fishes. Our society was greatly encouraged by the success which had attended the efforts of one of our worthy citizens, Mr. Thomas Henderson, to introduce the pheasant. Thanks to him, this noble bird has covered the country, and we can give you, and all sportsmen who may come this way, almost as good shooting as you can get in your preserves at home. You would be delighted to see so many of your old favorites, which we have introduced with great success—the finches, linnets, blackbirds, yellowhammer, buntings, the unjustly abused house-sparrow, and above all, that most charming of English song birds—the sky-lark. Latterly our society has turned its attention to the introduction of trout and salmon—both brown trout and salmon trout are promising to succeed, and in a few years I hope to see the disciples of gentle old Izaak Walton having many a day's good sport. Hitherto our efforts to introduce salmon have been total failures. About a week ago, however, fortune favored us. It happened in this wise: The mail steamer Vasco de Gama arrived with 40,000 salmon ova for the Acclimatization Society at Napier. Unfortunately the supply of ice had run out, and the gentleman in charge, fearing a total loss if the ova were sent on, kindly and wisely, as it has turned out, offered us half the consignment. Late one night our curator called at my house and informed me of the state of affairs, and we immediately placed 10,000 of the ova in our fish-house to be hatched. The remaining 10,000 we could not accommodate. I pro-

posed to place them in some of the Southern rivers in this province, but as none of the Council could go, or, perhaps, knew the rivers so well as myself, I volunteered to see the work done. Not an hour was to be lost when I took it in hand. I had some ice made at once, and setting Tremain, one of my workmen, to make the necessary appliances, in a very short time I was off with my precious cargo. The railway and a river steamer put me 100 miles South in a few hours. I had telegraphed to a sporting friend to have his trap ready; and next morning we started bright and early for the mountain streams. Fortunately the weather turned bitterly cold, and by dint of constant attention and an abundant use of ice and cold water, I kept the ova in the prime and healthiest condition. Besides my sporting friend, Mr. R. Kirkwood, I had requested my manager at Matamata, Mr. Williams, and Mr. Chitty, of the Armed Constabulary, to be ready to lend a hand. This latter gentleman, besides being a true sportsman, is a most excellent officer, whom I hope to see shortly get the promotion he well merits. Besides these, I had pressed into the service O'Neill, an A.C., well up in salmon, Bob, one of my own Maoris, and Turner, a fine specimen of the half-caste. My little party were a hearty lot, and went at it *con amore*. We had two day's real hard work but very pleasant nevertheless. Up in the morning early, with the help of good horse-flesh, cushions of elastic fern to prevent vibration, ice, water, and bundles of fern to keep out the heat, we conveyed our ova over long distances and rough roads as tenderly as though we were conveying delicate children. Fortunately, the sun considerably kept well behind the clouds, while the bright moonlight of the clear cold nights served us admirably. During these two days and nights, with two meals a day, and very little time for sleep—though what we had was sound enough, as you may fancy—we got through an amount of work which pleased me greatly. Nothing could be finer than the *esprit* of the whole party. I do not know when I enjoyed anything more. The enemies we had to fear were wild ducks, shags, and eels. The apparatus I had provided to defend our little *proteges* from their attacks was very simple, and I hope may be effective. It consisted of twelve sets of boxes and covers—boxes three feet long and nine inches broad, with a ledge running round each. The covers were of two boards same length, nailed together, ridge-board fashion, with each end closed by wire netting of half-inch mesh. A keen sportsman like you will not think me tedious if I describe how we made our plants. The streams were high, and the water intensely cold. Taking off our boots and coats, rolling up trousers and shirt-sleeves, Kirkwood made a smooth bottom, and spread some sand and pebbles in the box, while I prepared the ova, which is like semi-transparent red peas. Scattering the ova among the sand and pebbles in the box, I held it on the bottom of the stream at about two feet deep, to provide against the stream falling and leaving our plant high and dry, which, of course, would have ruined the whole thing. Kirkwood had the cover ready, and placing it firmly on the box, I held it down, while he piled over it heavy boulders to keep it in position. Both now set to work to make a little breakwater of boulders and shingle up stream, to defend our little ark from the rapid current, and, scattering a further supply of ova among the shingle to give a double chance to the experiment, the operation was complete. In one stream we had a great fright. We had just got the ark into position, I holding it firmly down, while Kirkwood was piling boulders over it, when he suddenly called out, "Here's a big trout—a regular monster." I could not let go, as the whole thing would have been adrift. "Nonsense," said I; "why, I only put salmon trout into this stream a year ago, and they can't have developed into monsters already." "Look for yourself, then," he roared out, and sure enough there *was* a monster, but, instead of a trout, a black, hideous eel, four feet long, rubbing his slippery sides against Bob's naked legs, and waiting, like a *gobemouche*, for our poor little ova. "Seize him, Bob," I shouted; "grab him behind the fins." This he did in a twinkling, but the ugly reptile glided out of his hands, like a slippery eel as he was, and we saw him no more,—giving me a proof of the value of the little arks I had provided for the ova. I didn't feel easy about that eel, however, until, at night, on relating the circumstance, Chitty declared his days were numbered, for he would have him next night. I hope he got him. Some of the points we chose were charming. One took my fancy particularly. We had started before breakfast, and, after a drive and a tedious tramp on foot, we reached the stream. We had completed our preparations, and in two minutes more our *plant* would have been made, when a loud voice, in broad Scotch, hailed me with, "Hey, mon, ye manna pit the sawmon in there; that place is foo' o' eels; the Maori chiefs catch bushels o' em." Looking up I said, "My good man, what do you know about salmon?" "Eh, mon; I cam frae Blair Athol, an' I ken a' aboot sawmon; dinna pit 'em there. I can show ye a muckle better spot. Come wi' me and I'll show it the noo." The old man was so earnest that, though I was anxious to put them under water without delay—for the sun on this last morning was coming out hot, and our ice had just run out—that I at once put up my ova and told the old man to lead the way to a better place. Slowly we toiled up the hill, carrying our traps as best we could, and, mounting our trap, our conductor taking a short-cut. When the trap could go no farther we alighted, and trudged after him in the broiling sun. At length I began to feel hungry and angry, for I feared the ova would hatch before I could get them under water. "Bide a' wee, bide a' wee, mon, yonner it is." There was nothing for it but to keep moving. At last he led us down to the stream—and a very charming spot it was. "Ah, now," said I, "I shall forgive you," for I felt the old man knew the ground better than I. We quickly and joyfully made our plant, and, sitting down on a huge moss-grown rock in mid-stream, round which the clear cold water rippled and dashed with sweet and cheery music, I could not help saying to my companion, "What rare sport some of those who come after us will have in this glorious spot, if our little friends do their duty and grow into big fishes." I am no sportsman, but had I been an artist I would have sketched the scene with myself and Bob sitting on the grey old stone with our legs dangling in the clear cold water as it rippled by. Gathering up our traps we turned joyfully homewards, for we noticed that the ova were already hatching, coming out of their shell as we put them in the water. The King Maoris, and, indeed, everybody, were delighted with our work—the former greeting us with "Kapai te hamona; all same as the tin"—meaning, that salmon was very good, being like salmon preserved in tins, which they appreciate highly. I ought

to say that at every stream where I made a plant, I posted up a notice in Maori and English requesting everyone not to disturb the ova, so that in a few years there might be abundance of food for both Maori and European. And now our work was done. We had been enabled to place this salmon ova in ten streams falling into the rivers Thames, Piako, Waikato, and Waipa, in the hope that, by God's blessing, this "king of fishes" may, in coming time, increase and multiply, so that abundance of food may be provided for poor as well as rich, for—

All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need.

Pardon this long, but I hope not tiresome story, and believe me—Yours truly,
"J. C. FIRTH.
"AUCKLAND, N. Z., Nov. 16, 1875."

CARP FOR OUR WATERS.—We mentioned in our last issue the fact that the steamer Leipzig was due at Baltimore having on board a consignment of carp for the fishery establishment at Druid Hill Park, Baltimore. The steamer has since arrived, and we find in the Baltimore *Sun* the following account of the fish:—

Mr. Rudolph Hessel, an eminent pisciculturist, brought to Baltimore yesterday, by the steamship Leipzig, 44 live carp, out of 200 with which he started from Europe, 156 dying on the voyage. These fish were brought to this country at the instance of Major Thomas B. Ferguson, Maryland fish commissioner, and were ordered by Spencer F. Baird U. S. fish commissioner. The importation includes several varieties of the carp family, and came from ponds bordering on the Danube, in Hungary. On shipboard they were kept in large tanks, and were frequently supplied with fresh water. The rough weather the steamer encountered and the water, it is thought, were fatal to so many of the fish. Major Ferguson had the 44 survivors, some of which are of full size, taken at once to the carp ponds prepared near Crow's Nest, Druid Hill Park. The fish resemble the mullet in appearance, and are prized as a food fish, taking rank with black bass, trout, etc. They are vegetable feeders. The United States fish commissioner has recognized the fishery at Druid Hill Park as especially adapted for hatching carp. Should they thrive, it is thought they will breed next spring. Two importations of carp, of an inferior kind, were made in 1875, twenty-two of which died on the voyage from hot weather. All but eight subsequently died, and from these several thousand have been hatched, and will be distributed to the ponds throughout the State next year. They attain a weight of twelve or fifteen pounds when full grown, and are of a rich gold color. The carp is considered valuable for stocking ponds, because of its rapid growth and increase in numbers. Much interest is manifested in the success of their propagation.

[Our Washington correspondent referred to this matter in his letter last week.—E.E.]

SHAD IN LAKE CHAMPLAIN.—A correspondent, whose letter has been mislaid, sometime since asked us the question whether shad had ever been placed in Lake Champlain. Mr. Seth Green informs us that shad had been placed in that Lake, but gives us no dates.

—Thirty thousand young salmon trout from Lake Michigan were placed in the Alabama river at Montgomery a few days ago. The fish were about an inch long, and a few weeks old and quite lively.

Natural History.

ADDRESS OF A. R. WALLACE BEFORE THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION

RISE AND PROGRESS OF MODERN VIEWS AS TO THE ANTIQUITY AND ORIGIN OF MAN.

Continued.

THE next example is that of the ancient mounds and earthworks of the North American continent, the bearing of which is even more significant. Over the greater part of the extensive Mississippi Valley four well marked classes of these earthworks occur. Some are camps or works of defense, situated on bluffs, promontories, or isolated hills; others are vast inclosures in the plains and lowlands, often of geometric forms, and having attached to them roadways or avenues often miles in length; a third are mounds corresponding to our tumuli, often seventy to ninety feet high, and some of these covering acres of ground; while a fourth group consist of representations of various animals modelled in relief on a gigantic scale, and occurring chiefly in an area somewhat to the northwest of the other classes, in the plains of Wisconsin.

The first class—the camps or fortified inclosures—resemble in general features the ancient camps of our own land, but far surpass them in extent. Fort Hill, in Ohio, is surrounded by a wall and a ditch a mile and a half in length, part of the way cut through solid rock. Artificial reservoirs for water were made within it, while at one extremity on a more elevated point a keep is constructed with its separate defenses and water-reservoirs. Another, called Clark's Work, in the Scioto Valley, which seems to have been a fortification, incloses an area of 127 acres, the embankments measuring three miles in length, and containing not less than three million cubic feet of earth. This area incloses numerous sacrificial mounds and symmetrical earthworks, in which many interesting relics and works of art have been found.

The second class—the sacred inclosures—may be compared for extent and arrangement with Avebury or Carnak, but are in some respects even more remarkable. One of these at Newark, Ohio, covers an area of several miles with its connected groups or circles, octagons, squares, ellipses, and avenues, on a grand scale, and formed by embankments from twenty to thirty feet in height. Other

similar works occur in different parts of Ohio, and by accurate survey it is found not only that the circles are true, though some of them are one-third of a mile in diameter, but that other figures are truly square, each side being over 1,000 feet long; and what is still more important, the dimensions of some of these geometrical figures in different parts of the country and seventy miles apart are identical. Now this proves the use, by the builders of these works, of some standard measures of length, while the accuracy of the squares, circles, and in a less degree of the octagonal figures, shows a considerable knowledge of rudimentary geometry, and some means of measuring angles. The difficulty of drawing such figures on a large scale is much greater than anyone would imagine who had not tried it, and the accuracy of these is far beyond what is necessary to satisfy the eye. We must therefore impute to these people the wish to make these figures as accurate as possible, and this wish is a greater proof of habitual skill and intellectual advancement than even the ability to draw such figures. If, then, we take into account this ability and this love of geometrical truth, and further consider the dense population and civil organization, implied by the construction of such extensive systematic works, we must allow that these people had reached the earlier stages of a civilization of which no traces existed among the savage tribes who alone occupied the country when first visited by Europeans.

The animal mounds are of comparatively less importance for our present purpose, as they imply a somewhat lower grade of advancement; but the sepulchral and sacrificial mounds exist in vast numbers, and their partial exploration has yielded a quantity of articles and works of art which throw some further light on the peculiarities of this mysterious people. Most of these mounds contain a large concave hearth or basis of burnt clay, of perfectly symmetrical form, on which are found deposited more or less abundant relics, all bearing traces of the action of fire. We are, therefore, only acquainted with such articles as are practically fire-proof. These consist of bone and copper implements and ornaments, discs and tubes—pearl-shell, and silver beads, more or less injured by the fire—ornaments cut in mica, ornamented pottery, and numbers of elaborate carvings in stone, mostly forming pipes for smoking. The metallic articles are all formed by hammering, but the execution is very good; plates of mica are found cut into scrolls and circles; the pottery, of which very few remains have been found, is far superior to that of any of the Indian tribes, since Dr. Wilson is of opinion that they must have been formed on a wheel, as they are often of uniform thickness throughout (sometimes not more than one-sixth of an inch) polished and ornamented with scrolls and figures of birds and flowers in delicate relief. But the most instructive objects are the sculptured stone pipe, representing not only various easily recognizable animals, but also human heads, so well executed that they appear to be portraits. Among the animals not only are such native forms as the panther, bear, otter, wolf, beaver, raccoon, heron, crow, turtle, frog, rattlesnake, and many others, well represented, but also the manatee, which perhaps then ascended the Mississippi as it now does the Amazon, and the toucan, which hardly would have been obtained nearer than Mexico. The sculptured heads are especially remarkable, because they present to us the features of an intellectual and civilized people. The nose in some is perfectly straight, and neither prominent nor dilated; the mouth is small and the lips thin; the chin and upper lip are short, contrasting with the ponderous jaw of the modern Indian, while the cheek bones present no marked prominence. Other examples have the nose somewhat projecting at the apex, in a manner quite unlike the features of any American indigenes, and although there are some which show a much coarser face, it is very difficult to see in any of them that close resemblance to the Indian type which these sculptures are said to exhibit. The few authentic crania from the mounds present corresponding features, being far more symmetrical and better developed in the frontal region than those of any American tribes, although somewhat resembling them in the occipital outline; while one was described by its discoverer (Mr. W. Marshall Anderson) as "a beautiful skull, worthy of a Greek."

The antiquity of this remarkable race may perhaps not be very great as compared with the pre-historic man of Europe, although the opinions of some writers on the subject seem affected by that "parsimony of time" on which the late Sir Charles Lyell so often dilated. The mounds are all overgrown with dense forest, and one of the large trees was estimated to be eight hundred years old, while other observers consider the forest growth to indicate an age of at least one thousand years. But it is well known that it requires several generations of trees to pass away before the growth on a deserted clearing comes to correspond with that of the surrounding virgin forest, while this forest, once established, may go on growing for an unknown number of thousands of years. The 800 or 1,000 years estimated from the growth of existing vegetation is a minimum which has no bearing whatever on the actual age of these mounds, and we might almost as well attempt to determine the time of the glacial epoch from the age of the pines or oaks which now grow on the moraines.

The important thing for us, however, is, that when North America was first settled by Europeans, the Indian tribes inhabiting it had no knowledge or tradition of any preceding race of higher civilization than themselves. Yet we find that such a race existed; that they must have been populous, and have lived under some established government; while there are signs that they practiced agriculture

largely, as indeed they must have done to have supported a population capable of executing such gigantic works in such vast profusion—for it is stated that the mounds and earthworks of various kinds in the State of Ohio alone amount to between eleven and twelve thousand. In their habits, customs, religion and arts they differed strikingly from all the Indian tribes; while their love of art and of geometric forms, and their capacity for executing the latter upon so gigantic a scale render it probable that they were really a civilized people, although the form their civilization took may have been very different from that of later people subject to very different influences, and the inheritors of a longer series of ancestral civilizations. We have here, at all events, a striking example of the transition over a large extent of country from comparative civilization to comparative barbarism, the former having left no tradition and hardly any trace of influence on the latter.

As Mr. Mott remarks: "Nothing can be more striking than the fact that Easter Island and North America both give the same testimony as to the origin of the savage life found in them, although in all circumstances and surroundings the two cases are so different. If no stone monuments had been constructed in Easter Island, or mounds containing a few relics saved from fire, in the United States we might never have suspected the existence of these ancient peoples. He argues, therefore, that it is very easy for the records of an ancient nation's life entirely to perish or to be hidden from observation. Even the arts of Nineveh and Babylon were unknown only a generation ago, and we have only just discovered the facts about the mound builders of North America.

But other parts of the American continent exhibit parallel phenomena. Recent investigations show that in Mexico, Central America and Peru, the existing race of Indians has been preceded by a distinct and more civilized race. This is proved by the sculptures of the ruined cities of Central America, by the more ancient terra-cottas and paintings of Mexico, and by the oldest portrait pottery of Peru—all alike show markedly non-Indian features, while they often closely resemble modern European types. Ancient crania, too, have been found in all these countries, presenting very different characters from those of any of the modern indigenous races of America.

[To be continued.]

THE LAKE MAGOG MONSTER.

WEST HOBOKEN, Dec. 28th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Although not a seafaring man, dear Editor, yet I have hunted a great deal, and been fortunate enough in my travels to come across a similar monster, and cheerfully answer your appeal to throw some light on the subject, and herewith relate my experience and successful battle with the unknown monster of the deep:

In the fall of 1870 I was in the lumber business in Pike Co., Pa., in the vicinity of Promised Land, about nine miles west of Blooming Grove Park. There is quite a lake here noted for its fine pickerel; which run from two to six pounds in weight. It was a dark, foggy day when our engineer and myself set out for a mess of pickerel. We had trolled with some success, and were nearing the middle of the lake, I standing in the bow intently watching the motion of the spoon; a light fog had settled on the water and made it hard to distinguish objects at a distance. Suddenly the exclamation "Great heavens! see that snake," whispered by the engineer, startled me. And there truly, from the left shore came a monster snake, so distinct that no doubt was possible.

Dear Editor, the beast looked awful. Imagine a snake, seemingly 30 or 40 feet long, the body the size of a barrel, coming at you when you think that you know every beast, rock and rattlesnake in the country.

I was thunderstruck. I rubbed my eyes, and took another sharp look. "By heavens! it's a snake!" The motion of the boat had stopped the paddle, and we gazed in awe. Apparently the monster had not noticed us and was crossing our bow about forty yards away. I counted seven distinct waves of his body, appearing porpoise-like above the water.

Many a man, dear Editor, would have fled in terror. The sight was actually enough to shake the stoutest nerve. I reached for my gun, both barrels were loaded with buckshot, and I felt easier. Right ahead laid a log in the water, and the snake was heading for it. A moment more, and when the large, horse-like head, about three feet in length, appeared above the log, my finger touched the trigger. Anxiously I peered through the smoke and fog, ready with the second barrel at close quarters, expecting to see a head like an alligator's, with flaming eyes as big as soup plates, and fangs like canthooks. But, thank God! no such sight appeared. The smoke cleared. We heard a shrill whistle. A lot of heads bobbed up; the monster went in seven pieces, and seven badly scared otters were diving for dear life from

WHIPPOORWHILL.

P. S. Try five drachms of powder and a corresponding number of buckshot on your Lake Magog monster, if hooks won't hold him, Mr. Hubbard, and if you don't blow him in sundry seven pieces, my name be Davy.

FAUNA OF THE ARCTIC REGIONS.—The results of the British Arctic Expedition show that, as to human life in these desolate lands, no traces of Esquimaux could be found north of lat. 81 deg. 52 min., where these people appeared to have crossed the water—here only about fifteen miles wide—into Greenland. The northern limits of the haunts

of wild animals was evidently almost reached. At the winter quarters of the Alert, six musk oxen were shot, seven hares, three foxes, one seal, and eighty-eight birds. The naturalists of the expedition think that birds do not migrate beyond Cape Joseph Henry, which is on the American coast of the Frozen Polar sea, in lat. 82 deg. 52 min., north. The ermine and numerous owls were met with in Greenland, near where the Discovery wintered.

For Forest and Stream.

INTRODUCTION OF A WESTERN RODENT INTO NEW JERSEY.

THE *Spermophilus Franklini* of Richardson, known in the Northwestern States as the gray gopher, has become a permanent resident in Little Egg Harbor Township, Burlington county, on the sea coast of New Jersey. This rodent's proper habitat is northern Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, and to the Saskatchewan. Including tail it is less than fifteen inches long; the body being about nine inches in length. Upper parts of body light yellowish-brown; head and neck gray. Under parts of body, whitish. Appearance, squirrel-like, with small and not prominent ears, and well-developed cheek-pouches. To persons unacquainted with rodents in general, this *spermophile* might be mistaken for a gray squirrel, though the tail would seem insignificant when compared with that of the latter animal. Of the habits of this animal when in its true habitat I can say nothing; but I am aware that some of the members of the same genus are so destructive to western farmers that a sum of money is paid to encourage their destruction.

During September, 1872, while harvesting a cranberry crop, at my plantation in Manahawken, New Jersey, a friend presented me with two rodents which were new to me. They had been trapped on a farm two miles south of Tuckerton, Little Egg Harbor Township. The owner of the farm had not heard of the existence of the gopher upon his premises, and though they still abound there he does not believe to this day that they exist in his vicinity. The habit of observation frequently needs cultivation. About this time Mr. Samuel Jillson, the well-known taxidermist of Hudson, Mass., purchased a shore-farm and moved into the locality inhabited by the gophers. He trapped several pairs, in their holes on his farm, and sent me two stuffed specimens. The first pair that came into my possession I contributed to the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia, and they were kept alive for several weeks in the building of the society, and were then stuffed for the museum. They commenced to hibernate during the last of September, remaining dormant for a few days at a time, then venturing from their nests in search of food. These interruptions to sleep grew less frequent, and by the time cold weather set in had almost ceased.

Mr. Samuel Jillson informs me that this rodent destroys his young turkeys and chickens, besides eating his corn, &c. I have searched out the history of the introduction of this animal after much inquiry.

About the year 1868 Mr. Sylvester Mathis, of Mathistown, (a hamlet near Tuckerton, N. J.) returned from a visit to the west and brought a pair of gophers, which soon after his arrival gnawed out of their cage and escaped to the fields where they propagated their species until the animal now ranges over, probably, two square miles of territory. It burrows in the open field—not in the woods. Years hence, when this little pest shall have extended his field of occupation, and shall have entered neighboring States, this simple record of its early history may prove of interest to our descendants.

N. H. BISHOP.

Lake George, Warren county, N. Y., Dec., 1876.

MICHIGAN NOTES.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., Dec. 11th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of Nov. 30th, your correspondent, Thomas H. Howell, of Sreator, Ill., tells us of the capture of a specimen of the short-eared owl (*Brachyotus palustris*), which he says is a bird of considerable rarity in the United States. Now I beg to differ with him in regard to this matter. I have been engaged in the work of collecting ornithological specimens for the past seven years and have always found it to be the most common of all our owls in this vicinity, nesting about May 20th, laying four or five dull white eggs, which measure about 1.50 inch in length by 1.25 inch in breadth. In one instance I found the nest of this bird built on the ground in a small opening in a tamarack swamp; it was composed of a few sticks, feathers, and grass, and contained five eggs of the above description. Whether this was a departure from the general rule, I cannot say, but the other nests of this bird I have always found built in trees, generally using the abandoned nest of the common crow (*Corvus Americanus*). I have found this bird to be of a very sociable disposition. For instance, last Christmas day (1875) I procured seven of these individuals without moving more than ten rods, but enough of *Brachyotus* for this time, and I will finish with a few general items. Snowy owls (*Nyctea nivea*) are quite common here, and have been all the fall. Gunners report them common about the Monroe ducking marshes and Lake St. Clair flats. The weather has come on very cold and had a careful observer noted the action of the winter birds he would have been forewarned of its approach. For the past two weeks the woodpeckers and jays have been working more diligently than before, secreting acorns, kernels of corn, beetles, &c. This might have been noticed especially in the jays not trooping about the country in bands scolding and quarreling about trifles, but each working silently and alone with a suspicious air as if fearful that some of his comrades were watching him. The red-poll linnet and snow bunting have not as yet made their appearance, but at this date of writing we are having a heavy fall of snow and I shall expect them in a short time.

ADOLPHE B. COVERT.

WHAT IS IT?—"Huntington," a Bridgeport correspondent, sends the following description of a bird which he wishes us to determine. If he will tell us where it is to be seen, we will try to arrange to examine it ourselves, and will let him know what it is. We cannot tell from his description. Can it be a coot, *Fulica*?

Mr. John Bache, of Stratford, Connecticut, has shown me a mounted specimen of a water bird which he shot this fall, which has puzzled all the experts in ornithology

hereabouts; stands one foot high; has slightly web feet; has head and beak similar to a young pigeon; has long black legs similar to yellow leg snipe, breast mottled white and blueish; brown back, nearly black, shading steel brown.

ENGLISH SPARROWS IN COLD CLIMATES.—A correspondent, "P," writes from Nashua, New Hampshire, saying:—

"Your correspondent, 'Bob,' writing from Minneapolis, Minnesota, is curious to know how the English house sparrow will stand the climate in that locality. Perfectly well, I think, as they are to be found in great numbers in Montreal, where they appear to thrive well, notwithstanding the severity of the climate, the thermometer frequently falling 30 degrees below zero."

[We think the climate of Minnesota scarcely more trying to these birds than the climate of New York, where they are very numerous.—Ed.]

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

PRESERVATION OF CUT FLOWERS.

THE question is so often asked, "How shall I keep my cut flowers fresh," that the best method of doing so ought to be known by all who are fond of floral decorations. Of course to those who possess large green-houses from which to cut daily, this is not so much of an object. Still, even these may require to send or take flowers some distance, and, unless they are properly packed they will, at the end of the journey, prove worthless. When possible, flowers should always be cut from plants that are well hardened off, avoiding as much as possible those grown in stove heat. In Ferns well matured, fronds only should be cut, as young fronds are certain to shrivel up in a few hours after being used, and consequently spoil the effect of any decoration in which they may be employed. In cutting them a sharp knife should always be used in preference to scissors, which crush and close up the minute tubes or veins through which the moisture is drawn up, while, if cut with a knife, they remain open. If required to be kept for only a day or two, the flowers should be cut early in the morning, each variety tied into bunches by itself, and then placed in earthenware jars or wide glasses, filled with cold water, which should be put in some dark cool place till required. A cool, dark cupboard in a cellar, is an excellent place to keep them, sprinkling the shelves and sides first, and keeping the whole place as moist as possible. Many flowers, such as Rosebuds, Gardenias, Eucharis, etc., keep better if cut and put in water, or laid on damp moss, than if left growing on the plant. Others, like Heliotrope, Tuberoses, etc., spoil much more rapidly if wet overhead, though the greater variety of flowers used are all the better of a good sprinkling before being placed away. It is an excellent plan with the many of the finer Ferns, such as *A. Adiantum* or Maiden's Hair, to leave them in water for an hour or so before using them; they thus get thoroughly saturated, and will keep a whole day without wilting. When loose flowers are arranged in vases or dishes, it will be found a good plan to lift them out and place them in a basin of cold water in a cool, close place; then, in the morning, cut a short piece off the end of each, in a slanting direction, to keep the ends of the tubes open, arranging them again in fresh, cold water. Vases of flowers can be kept fresh for a week at a time if they are thus treated. Bouquets and baskets of flowers, such as come from the florists, if well sprinkled every evening and placed in a cool, damp closet, as before described, will keep fresh a much longer time than if left in a warm airy room over night.

CANADIAN APPLES IN ENGLAND.—A lot of 4,000 barrels of Canadian apples is reported to have been recently sold in the Liverpool market at prices ranging from 14s. to 16s. sterling per barrel. The apples were a choice lot, especial care having been devoted to their packing. The fruit arrived in splendid condition, and the English agent paid the skipper a compliment for his great success, as of several hundred lots received, this one was the best. For such a superior lot of apples the prices received were certainly very low—barely remunerative, we should say. The *Ottawa Times*, which furnishes the information, states that the freight from Montreal to Liverpool is something like six shillings sterling per barrel, other charges would add another two shillings. This would give the shipper, at the higher price, only eight shillings sterling per barrel. There were large shipments of this fruit from the Upper Provinces to England last winter. The result was almost ruinous to those engaged in the trade; and from the prices just reported it would seem that the prospects were not much better this season. Notwithstanding appearances, the *Ottawa Times* is still of opinion that if due care was taken in the selection of the fruit and in the packing, a profitable market for Canadian fruit might be secured in Great Britain. "Baldwins" and "Greenings," our Ottawa contemporary thinks, are the best kind for shipment, as they stand rough handling, and generally keep well.

PLANTS FOR HOME DECORATIONS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your article on plants for home decorations gave me great pleasure, and among the numerous plants suitable, I know of none that gives such universal satisfaction as the common Ivy. In England, where it is seen on every wall and old ruin, and where the necessity for such strong fires in winter does not exist, it is not so much used; but, in this country, where it does little good out of doors, it is of great service, and being strong and hardy it will bear

neglect, though, if well cared for, it will amply repay the attention. Ensnored in a pleasant nook by the window, it will show a wonderful vitality, and enhance the beauty of the room tenfold. The leaves may easily be cleansed from dust, etc., with a wet sponge, and the plant itself kept cool and moist, will thrive to suit the most eager expectations of our home Botanists. REX.

HOW TO GET RID OF TREE STUMPS.—General Colquitt, of Georgia, in a recent address, gives the following two ways of doing them: "To remove stumps from a field, all that is necessary is to have one or more sheet-iron chimneys, some four or five feet high. Set fire to the stump and place the chimney over it, so as to give the requisite draught at the bottom. It will draw like a stove. The stump will soon be consumed. With several such chimneys, of different sizes, the removal of stumps may be accomplished at merely nominal labor and expense.

"In the autumn bore a hole an inch or two in diameter, according to the girth of the stump, virtually in the center of the latter, and about eighteen inches deep. Put into it from one to two ounces of saltpetre; fill the hole with water and plug up close. In the ensuing spring, take out the plug, and pour in about one or two gills of kerosene oil and ignite it. The stump will smoulder away, without blazing, to the very extremity of the roots, leaving nothing but ashes."

COMPOST HEAPS.—It is now a proper time to look to making compost heaps; and from the various inquiries as to how is the best mode of making these heaps valuable, we hope farmers will give their views and plans upon so important a subject. One writer says for making leaf mould, that leaves "laid in small heaps will decompose sufficiently in a few months to mix with good soil as compost for plants. To hasten decomposition, turn the leaves over occasionally, and mix with a small quantity of loam at each turning. At the end of twelve months leaves are sufficiently decomposed for potting purposes; but they are not thoroughly so until during the second year. Leaf mould is too open and becomes finally too close and saturated to be employed alone."

Another says a "good compost for common house plants can be made up of one part clean sand, free from salt; one part mould from thoroughly decayed leaves; one part cow manure, well rotted and pulverized; two parts rich garden soil, or better, well decayed turf mold. About one-fifth of the pot may be filled with materials for drainage, composed of oyster shells, charcoal, or broken bits of crockery. A small quantity of moss placed over these prevents the earthy washing through."

CRASSULA LACTEA A GOOD PLANT FOR WINTER DECORATION.—This is a plant which is not so generally grown in gardens as one could desire, seeing that it flowers in the greatest profusion, even in mid-winter in a cool greenhouse or window, for the ornamentation of both of which it has few equals. Small plants of it are, as a matter of course, comparatively ineffective, but, after they have attained size, so as to produce from sixty to eighty white star-like flowers on a plant, it becomes an object both attractive and striking. We have plants of it here three years from the cutting stage in eight-inch pots, that are each producing the number of blooms just mentioned, and which we found useful for the decoration of the conservatory, in which they are much admired. The culture of this succulent is so easy that nobody need experience any difficulty in the matter. It is readily propagated, and grows freely in sandy-loam, in which there is an admixture of broken soft brick and lime refuse—materials more suitable than crocks for this class of plants. The pots should be well drained, and, in order to secure thorough maturity, Crassulas are benefited by being exposed for a time after they have made their growth under glass. Water should be administered sparingly when they are in bloom, but when in active growth they require a liberal supply. A good companion plant to *C. lactea* is *C. quadrifida*, a pretty pink-flowered kind.—*Arthur Coombes, in the Garden, London.*

MANURING ORCHARDS IN THE FALL.—Last week we gave several considerations in favor of manuring orchards in Autumn, but left the subject unfinished. There are other advantages in addition to that of applying fertilizers to feed the trees and plants, to be gained from fall manuring. One that we wish to specially consider in this article, is that of *mulching*.

We mulch in the summer to retain the moisture in the soil, and to prevent the burning effects of the sun's severest rays; but why should we mulch in winter?

1. For the same purpose that we mulch in summer, to retain the moisture in the soil. It is an unquestionable fact that the roots of trees often receive injury from drouth in winter. We doubt whether there was ever a summer's drouth that destroyed so many long-established trees and plants as did the winter's drouth of 1874-5. True, the immediate cause of the death of the trees was frost, but the prime cause was drouth. We come to this conclusion because, while we have had much colder winters when the frost penetrated to a greater depth, we do not remember another so dry a winter, nor one in which so many hardy, full-grown trees were killed.

A few inches of partly rotted manure spread over the roots in Autumn would do much toward preventing the moisture from evaporating. The cold wintry winds will dry out the soil as certainly, if not as rapidly as the warm winds of summer, and a mulch would be a beneficial protector. Trees planted but one, or a few years, would be especially benefited by a mulch covering the roots, from the trunk outward.

2. We would mulch to prevent the escape of heat, as well as moisture, from the soil. If an animal is ever frozen, it is because of the escape of heat from its body. The human body we cover with warm woolen clothing in winter to prevent the too free escape of heat. Nature clothes the brute with hair, fur or feathers, which grow longer and thicker in winter than in summer, thus securing his comfort. When we see how much nature and man have done to prevent the too great reduction of the animal temperature, may we not take the hint and do something to prevent the escape of heat from the soil in which is embedded the roots of trees and plants?—*Rural Home.*

THE CATALPA TREE.—Whether or not this handsome-flowering native is entitled to the many eulogies of late bestowed upon it because of the supposed value of its timber, it has one advantage over some other species now propagated for this purpose, and that is as an ornamental specimen for the lawn. Among the various species of trees at present undergoing test on the great western plains, we may notice

such objectionable kinds as the *Ailanthus* or "Tree of Heaven," which is so offensive to most persons that its cultivation, even for useful purposes, is open to severe objection.

Even the *Catalpa* is not entirely free from fault, the crooked habit of growth being very much against it, both for ornament and timber. By a systematic training, however, this objection may to a great extent be overcome, as we have seen specimens of this species, as well as of even more intractable trees such as the Weeping Beech, entirely changed into the most desirable round-headed form. A limb tied into shape here, another removed there, or a third cut back somewhat, will assuredly bring the most unsightly head into entire subjection. The main point, however, is to start right, by cutting the young tree down to within a few inches of the ground after being planted out, say two years. It will then exert all its energies to form a straight stem of several feet in length, which is very desirable in its cultivation for any purpose. It is a native of the South, but, being quite hardy at the North, is frequently found in cultivation in the Middle States, and in some localities here has become quite naturalized.

The showy white flowers are prettily tinged with violet and spotted in the throat; they are produced in large open panicles, and are followed by pods twelve inches in length. The seeds are flat and furnished with fringed wings. It is not difficult to propagate, provided the seeds are not covered too deeply; the slightest sprinkling of soil over them will be sufficient to induce germination. During summer the young and tender plants must be sheltered from the sun, and in winter from the frost. The latter not unfrequently kills the immature seedlings to the ground if not covered with pine brush or some other loose material. It can also be increased by means of root cuttings.—*Ex.*

—The first day of the second century of the American Republic will be ever memorable for its snow storm, which for extent, severity, and accumulation of gelid deposits, is almost without parallel. It is twenty years since such a fall of snow visited this city.

—To free your stove of clinker, push down a few oyster shells between the burning coals and the body of the stove

—The fear of an invasion of potato bugs from America has caused such a scare in England that the custom house officials at the ports of that country have been supplied with photographs of the insect. Aided by these, they are keeping a sharp look-out for the pests on incoming vessels.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

G. W. F., New Galilee.—Did you receive pedigree of the dog Staunch sent you some time ago? Ans. Yes, and certificate will be sent you in a few days.

J. H., Jr., New York.—Can you inform me if partridges are known to be treed by dogs in the region of thick and unfrequented woods? Ans. Yes, they are frequently shot in this manner.

J. L. E., Memphis, Tenn.—What is good to give my dog? He has a slight attack of distemper. Ans. Have mailed to you a remedy for distemper which rarely fails to cure.

C. H. N., Cranston, R. I.—Will you please give me the name of the maker of the turkey call, as described by Mr. Vanderburgh in your paper of Dec. 21st, page 35? Ans. Dr. G. A. Stockwell, Port Huron, Michigan.

C. B. Y., Indianapolis, Ind.—Would like address of one or two parties of whom I could get all the different egg preserving and bird skinning instruments. Ans. J. Wallace, 19 North William street, New York, and A. M. Decker, 113 Third street, Chicago.

J. T. B., Stamford, Ky.—Please give me the address of Professor Coons, keeper of "Egmont Lighthouse" on southwest coast of Florida. I desire to obtain valuable information touching his immediate vicinity. Ans. Prof. Eugene Coons, Egmont Key, Hillsboro county, Florida.

J. W. R., Philadelphia.—Please be kind enough to reply through your columns where I can get Everhart's poem on the Fox Hunt. Ans. Can some of our correspondents answer this? Col. Skinner don't know, and what he don't know about matters pertaining to fox hunting we won't pretend to know.

W., Waterbury, Conn.—Can you inform me of whom I can procure yearling trout? I wish to place some in a pond in each spring, and procure them from some party nearest to this locality. Ans. All the Fish Culturists have fish and spawn for sale. Apply to Stone & Hooper, Charlestown, N. H., who are reliable and near.

N. F., St. Louis.—Please inform me where soft shell crabs are caught this time of year, and the cheapest place to purchase them? Ans. The only soft crabs in market at this time of the year are the rock crabs that shed their shells during Dec. and Jan. They are not so large as the common blue crabs that shed their shells during June, July, August and September. The soft shell rock crabs can be bought at \$1 per doz. Blackford, Fulton Market, can supply you.

A. B. D., Bronson, Florida.—I have made the acquaintance of a gentleman here owning some very fine hounds, one of which is affected badly with the mange, and thus far he has been unable to effect a cure, and having seen your notices in regard to the disease many times, think you might be able to furnish a copy of your paper containing instructions for cure. Ans. In an answer to T. E. L. you will find an excellent remedy for mange.

W. H. S., Bangor, Me.—A parrot, of fine breed, about two years ago, to tear out its feathers. The bird, as far as I can see, is perfectly healthy and clean. It tears out all the feathers it can reach on its back and breast. Can you suggest a remedy or assign any cause for the habit? Ans. It is probably owing to the presence of some parasite on the feathers causing an irritation. Procure some of Steadman's insect powder, advertised by Holberton & Beemer, and dust under the feathers.

L. H., Jr., Philadelphia.—Will you please inform me whether the quail shooting is best in Virginia or North Carolina, and if the latter, what particular place can you recommend; also how much longer does the season last? Ans. The general close season for quail commences in Virginia on January 1st; in North Carolina April 1st. Our reports do not indicate a very great abundance of birds. Probably Weldon, which is easily reached from Norfolk, would be a good place for headquarters; or Greensboro.

W. H. S., Philadelphia.—1. Is the No. 6 shot that the English gun makers use in testing their guns at a 30-inch circle, the same size as Tatham Bro's. American standard shot of the same number, and if not, which of Tatham's comes the nearest it? 2. What time does spring duck shooting commence near Philadelphia, and what is the best size shot to use? 3. Is Dupont's No. 1 duck shooting powder too coarse to use in a 12-gauge breech loading gun, and if so what is the best size? Is 4 drachms too much? Ans. 1. English No. 6 shot has 270 pellets to the ounce; Tatham's 290. 2. Much depends upon the state of the weather, but generally the duck make their appearance in the Delaware about the first of March. No. 3 and 4 shot is generally used. 3. Dupont's No. 1 ducking powder is a good size, and if your gun weighs 8 pounds or more, 4 drachms is not too much.

H. G., New York.—Can you tell me if there is any deer hunting now; if so, where is the best place to go, and about what would be the cost; also what is a deer hound worth? Ans. There is good deer hunting to be had in some parts of Virginia and North Carolina, also in Northwestern Pennsylvania. For the latter go to Olean, Catteraugus county, this State, and there inquire for Charley Garr, who lives at the mouth of Two Miles. Isaac M. Bradley, Eldred, Sullivan county, says there is good deer hunting in his vicinity. You can buy a deer hound for \$50. Some advertised this week.

J. H. R., Woburn, Mass.—1. What is the address of J. C. Cooper whose name appears in an advertisement in FOREST AND STREAM of the 27th ult.? Would a letter addressed to Limerick reach him? 2. Are there any real English Beagles in this country? If so, of whom can they be bought, and for how much? Ans. 1. J. C. Cooper, Cooper Hill, Limerick, Ireland, where letters will reach him. 2. For Beagle hounds address Nathan Drake, corner One Hundred and Thirty-Eighth street and Third avenue, N. Y. Have written you.

G. V., Philadelphia.—I have a new nine-ounce duck sail of about 100 yards, which has been bleached, and notwithstanding the greatest care during last summer has slightly mildewed along the head and foot. How can it be removed? What is the best kind of cover for a sail? Ans. We question whether anything will remove mildew; but it can be made less unsightly by dipping the sail in lime water. Take a piece of lime weighing say two pounds, and slake it in a barrel, after which fill the barrel with soft water and dip the sail in it; or it can be applied with a broom. A painted canvas cover is as good as any.

J. B. M., New York.—I have two pointer bitches, about four months old, from good stock and seemingly in good health. But when I take them out, after walking a short distance their fore legs give from under them and they fall forward on their nose, and lie there a few seconds. Their legs from the first joint to the shoulder are rather large for dogs of their age. Please explain the cause, and suggest a remedy. Ans. It is not an unusual thing for pups to be affected as yours are. Give them moderate exercise and good strong nourishing food and they will come all right.

ENQUIRER, Albion, N. Y.—1. In loading shells for breech-loading rifle with 50 grs. powder and 275 grs. lead, what size powder of the Orange brand would be best? (distance to be shot 300 yards). 2. How would the Dittmar powder answer at such range? 3. What kind of powder and what size is used at Creedmoor in long range shooting? 4. Where can I get swedged balls, 40 cal., 275 to 300 grs. weight and what would they cost? 5. Is the Maynard rifle considered equal to the Sharps or Remington for accuracy at 500 or 600 yards? Ans. 1. F. G. Rifle. 2. Answer well if rightly loaded. 3. Mostly Hazard's F. G. See shoot ing. 4. Most any of stores in N. Y.; cost 1.20-100. 5. Yes.

J. E. S., Philadelphia.—I have a bitch pup ten weeks old, who appears to be suffering from worms. Her excrement now and then contains a white stringy substance very resembling a worm, about six inches long and as thick as a knitting needle. This and an occasional slight disturbance in her throat, and biting at the root of her tail are the only indications of any trouble. Her health and appearance are good; she eats well, and is very lively. I should like to have your opinion, and if you advise areca nut, please give directions as to its use and where to get it. Ans. Give your pup ten grains of powdered areca nut every two hours until she has taken three doses, and five hours after giving the last dose give enough castor oil to purge. If you cannot get the remedy there we can send it.

C. L. J., Philadelphia.—I desire some information about a Frank Wesson rifle I possess, viz: it being a 22 calibre, will it shoot accurately at 100 yards? 2. How must I regulate the rear sight for different distances, it having twelve marks on the sight frame, each mark measuring the sixty-fourth of an inch? It also has an extra set of sights. The front one is a bead sight, and the rear one inserted in the top of the stock at the grip, is a peep sight, held by a set screw; how are they to be adjusted? Ans. 1. It will not, with any wind blowing. 2. The only way to adjust your sights is by actual firing at a target, and raise or lower your sight till you get it right; then mark it so you will know next time where to set it for the same distance. The marks on sights are not to be depended upon. You had better commence firing with sights too low, as then you can see where your balls are striking.

G. A. E., North Brookfield, Mass.—1. Do you think it is sportsman-like to shoot ruffed grouse under the snow, as it takes some good judgment to guess their whereabouts? 2. What success did Mr. S. Newhouse have trapping beaver in the fall of '75? 3. When is Ira expected home across the pond? Ans. 1. We consider the sport legitimate, when the birds are kicked up out of the snow and shot on the wing. The practice is common in the northern and eastern States, in shooting ruffed grouse, and also in Minnesota and Manitoba, with ptarmigan. 2. Mr. Newhouse got about \$800 worth of pelts. 3. Ira Paine returned from Europe a month ago, and was in this city as recently as a fortnight ago, at which time he expected soon to return to Europe again.

J. E. S., Boston.—Being a constant reader of your paper I wish to ask you if you will please inform me of the nature of the disease with which my setter dog (six months old) is afflicted. The symptoms are: Running away from his plate of food, and trying to bite under his neck, and then standing and looking all around in a dazed sort of a way; then opening and shutting his mouth, emitting a quantity of froth, etc.; eyes looking very bad, etc. Ans. Your dog is probably afflicted with worms. Give him 60 grains of powdered areca nut, 20 grains at a dose, every two hours, and five hours after giving the last dose give him one ounce castor oil. If you cannot get the remedy, then we can send it to you by mail.

T. E. L., New York.—I have a mastiff pup three months old who has never received any other food than bread and milk. He is growing rapidly and is perfectly well, but a slight eruption appeared about six weeks ago under his front legs and upon his forehead, which causes him to scratch almost incessantly. Is he likely to outgrow it, or must I dose him with medicine? He has been several times washed with carbolic soap, which seems temporarily to allay the itching. Ans. Take 2 ozs. Baileton ointment, 1/2 oz. flower of sulphur, and spirits of turpentine enough to make an ointment of the proper consistency to be well rubbed into the parts affected. Wash the dog occasionally with carbolic soap, and when dry apply the ointment.

J. C. N., Hastings, Minnesota.—A few weeks ago, while on a hunting trip, I came across a double-barrel, breech-loading, shot gun, 10 gauge, with an extra barrel rifled (calibre say 40) and properly proportioned so as to admit of its being inserted in one of the shot barrels. Do you suppose the rifle attachment would remain a good fit? Be kind enough to mention some reliable maker in this country to whom I could refer in case I should decide to have one. Ans. We have recently heard of a shot gun made on the principle mentioned by our correspondent, but cannot recall the maker's name. It will probably soon be heard from through these columns. The National Guard of this city have been using for gallery practice, a sub calibre rifle, viz., a barrel of 22 calibre fitted inside of the regulation piece. If suitable for this service we see no reason why it should not be made available for shot guns.

BUTRIZ, Newton.—Is there any land to be had in Florida for settling on it? What are the provisions of the Homestead Law? Ans. We quote:—Under the Homestead Law, any person over twenty-one years of age, male or female, native or foreign born—married woman excepted—may take 160 acres of Government land on payment of \$14 fees, and after a residence of five years on the land they can have a clear deed of it from the Government. After six months' residence, if they choose, they may pay \$200 and get a deed without further residence. Soldiers may deduct the time spent in the service of the Union, not to exceed three years. By the pre-emption act any person over twenty-one years of age—except a married woman—may take 160 acres of Government land on paying of \$2 fees, and after residing on it six months, or for any time not exceeding three years and a half, may get a deed on payment of \$200 and making proof of settlement and improvement. The timber culture law gives 160 acres to any one planting one-fourth of it in trees and cultivating for eight years; 40 to 80 acres may be taken on like conditions. The fees are the same as for homesteading.—*Edg.*



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUCLATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

FOREIGN GAME FOR OUR COVERS.—We have of late received a number of letters from gentlemen in various parts of this country relative to procuring English hares, pheasants, etc., to be turned out in our covers for the purpose of propagation. Regarding hares, we erroneously replied to our correspondent B. E., week before last, that they could not be procured in this country. Since then we have learned from Messrs. Chas. Reiche & Bros., the great firm of wild animal and bird importers, that they not only have a few English hares on hand, but in eight weeks time they could import any number. And the same with English pheasants, they can be brought over, although difficult birds to handle in confinement. The experiment has frequently been tried, of breeding pheasants in this country, but not with much success. Mr. Robert L. Maitland once had a large number on his island home at Newport. They should be turned out in the proportion of one cock to four or five hens, but the great trouble here is that they will not remain unmolested. Southern California would be a capital place in which to propagate this fine bird. That they can stand a great amount of cold is beyond question, as in China, their original habitat, they are found in some of the northern provinces where the winters are very severe. If any society or sportsman's association desires to try the experiment of propagating pheasants, Messrs. Reiche & Bros. very liberally authorized us to say that they will furnish them at the mere cost of importation.

At Messrs. Reiche's a few days since we saw a two-horned rhinoceros, the first ever brought to this country. Indeed, we believe, there is but one in all Europe. This beast, which is a young female, was captured by Mr. Reiche's men in Nubia, near the Abyssinian border.

We do not propose to advocate the "turning out" of the rhinoceros, or as a juvenile friend calls him, "rhinocerosis," in our covers. His proper place is in the menagerie, but his prototype is sometimes seen by the sportsman in the shape of an irate farmer armed with a pitch-fork. This variety, according to our friend Orvis, is likely to increase in Vermont since the passage of the trespass act.

ALCOHOL IN ARCTIC REGIONS.—One of the curious facts brought out since the return of the late Arctic Expedition, is that relating to the ability of the teetotallers among the crew to stand the extreme cold, and also the attacks of scurvy, as compared with those who took their regular "tot" of grog. It will be remembered that that dreadful disease, scurvy, attacked the crew, and was indeed the

primary cause of the abandonment of the expedition. Six of the men were "abstainers." Some of them were engaged in the most arduous sledge work, one of them doing as much as 110 days continuous sledging, and yet they were not attacked by scurvy, and were only weakened by hard work. One man succumbed to temptation and broke his pledge, and he was the only one of the Templars belonging to the expedition who was attacked by scurvy. The moral is, that although the habitual use of stimulants may last for a life-time without producing injurious effects, yet the moment the system is called upon to resist the attacks of disease, or to undergo some unnatural strain, it readily succumbs.

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

IT is not too much to say that the information which we publish this week from Mr. N. H. Bishop, of the introduction into New Jersey of a noxious western rodent, is one of the most important facts in Natural History that has been made for a long time. Its interest to the naturalist is great, while to the farmer the announcement has a practical value that can hardly be overestimated. The amount of worry, annoyance, and real damage that these pestiferous little beasts cause, wherever they abound, to the agriculturist has never been put into figures, but the absolute loss cannot amount to less than millions of dollars annually. The various sections of the West have each their peculiar species, and from Illinois to the Pacific are to be found thousands of spermophiles, pocket gophers, woodrats and squirrels to every square mile of territory. The South, too, has a fair sprinkling of these injurious animals by far the most important of which is the enormously abundant "salamander."

Although universally execrated by the farmer, but little, with our present knowledge, can be done to check the ravages which these animals everywhere commit. Most of them work chiefly during the hours of darkness, many never appear above ground at all and those that do are seldom seen far from their burrows. Traps, firearms, and even poison have been employed against them without success, for, as has been said, man is hopelessly at a disadvantage in dealing with these destructive pests. It will, as the West becomes more thickly settled, be a serious question as to what means shall be taken by farmers for the protection of their crops, and indeed this point has for several years occupied the attention of agriculturists in California. It is no exaggeration to say that in many sections of that State one may see in a mile's ride ten thousand ground squirrels (*Sciurus fessor*), and yet these accomplish but a small part of the damage done to the vegetation, by far the greater portion of the injury being effected by the silent, unseen, yet constantly working pocket gopher (*Thomomys*). Thus plants and vegetables are destroyed, the roots of trees gnawed off and an incalculable amount of damage done to the most important industry of the State. The Californians have tried all the ordinary means for ridding their fair land of these plagues, and in some sections have even imported cats in large numbers to see if they would not be able to meet the enemy by night and beat him on his own ground. But the snares and the poison proved, as elsewhere, of no avail; and the cats apparently thought it less trouble to catch and eat the birds than to hunt the gophers; at all events they destroyed many of the former and caused no sensible diminution in the numbers of the latter, and so this agent failed. We were recently informed by one of the largest land owners and farmers of Santa Barbara county, that it would be an economy for the people of the State to organize a corps of hunters who should devote all their time to shooting these animals; in this way alone, he said, could the squirrels be exterminated. The pocket gophers are not to be shot, as they never do more than just protrude the head above ground, and different measures would have to be taken to wage a successful war against them.

Those rodents which, throughout the country at large, accomplish the greatest amount of injury, are the spermophiles, the different species of which are all included in western parlance under the name gopher, and the Geomyidae, which are the pocket gophers to which we have so often referred. The word gopher seems to be a corruption of the French *gaufre*, a honeycomb, referring of course to the way in which the ground is pierced in every direction by the burrows of the animal.

The Geomyidae, though poorer in species than the spermophiles, are enormously abundant in individuals. They are provided with large cheek pouches, the pockets, in which they transport food, and perhaps, thought this last is not certain, the dirt from their burrows. An interesting and exhaustive account of this family, its structure and habits, is given by Dr. Coues, in Chapter XIII of Major Powell's recently published report on the Exploration of the Colorado river of the West.

Although *Spermophilus Franklini* may do considerable damage in New Jersey, the farmers of that section have abundant cause for gratitude that it was a pair of spermophiles that were turned loose on them, and not a pair of pocket gophers. The latter would do more damage than ten times their number of the former, and would be more than ten times as hard to fight. We would recommend the adoption of vigorous measures tending toward the destruction of these involuntary colonists of our sister State, for the more time that they have in which to establish themselves, the more lasting and successful will be their struggle for existence. We must be allowed to congratulate Mr. Bishop on the success and value of his observations on

this species, and it is pleasant to ourselves that FOREST AND STREAM is made the vehicle of a communication of such great practical importance.

SALT IN ITS RELATION TO MANKIND.

NATURE, in its benignant charity, has bestowed upon man no greater boon than the apparently insignificant grains of salt which are daily required to make his food palatable and wholesome, and without which the world would be infested with disease. Its mysterious and potential influence extends and permeates to the inmost recesses of our world, endowing elements of its own creation with inherent natural affinities, which in turn produce complex substances necessary for the welfare of mankind as well as wondrous in form, beauty and usefulness. Yet how little do men know of its importance, of its history, or of the many different uses to which it is put.

In the eastern part of Europe, imbedded amidst picturesque wooded slopes and gently undulating hills, rests the little town of Wieklicza, rendered famous the world over by the presence of its ancient and extensive salt mines. Underneath the town lies a "city of salt," mapped out into its streets-like passages, almost interminable in extent. On every side are seen palaces in miniature, with a mimicry of thrones rivaling the famed Aladdin's; interiors of cathedrals enshrining images of patron saints; the high pulpit and great organ with its crystal fifes; lofty columns with towering cornices, counterparts of those above ground, all formed from pure rock salt, which has been chiselled out by the hand of man or moulded by nature. They glisten and shimmer in the rays of the miner's light like ice in the setting sun, rendering the scene enchantingly beautiful, and more like the idealization of a dream than a reality. Again are seen overhanging towers, with delicate sculpturing of the crystal-like substance, while at their base lies a miniature lake, black as the Styx, whose dark placid waters have never known the presence of living thing, and whose eternal silence speaks wonders withal. This famous mine was first discovered in 1250, since which time it has been constantly operated, furnishing for many years the greater amount of salt used throughout Europe. Some idea of its mammoth proportions may be formed, when it is known that its subterranean excavations extend upwards of three miles, and have a depth of 1,800 feet, with an aggregate length of shaft of 2,250 miles. The mine itself consists of four stories, underlying each other, supported by immense pillars of salt, and communicating with each other by means of stairways cut out of the solid salt. The annual production from the mine is estimated at 60,000 tons, while the bed of which it forms but a slight portion is reckoned at 500 miles in length, 20 miles in width, and with an unknown depth.

There are also many other celebrated resources of salt in various parts of the world. Thus, at Cardiena, in Spain, there are vast rugged precipices of pure salt, which tower above the plain to the height of 500 feet, and which resembled huge icebergs, reflecting beautiful prismatic hues in the sun's rays. In Cheshire and Northwich, England, immense quantities of salt are annually exhumed from beds where it has been deposited in penticular masses instead of in the usual geological strata. Again, there are also enormous deposits of salt in Punjab, India, on both sides of the Carpathian mountains, and throughout wide districts in Austria, Armenia and Syria.

In the United States especially, nature has dispensed this essential to human comfort with a liberal hand, in order that even the poorest of its creatures may not be without it. This is evidenced by the numerous salt mines, lakes and springs, which abound in various sections of the country, and which, although not as well known as those in the old world, yet rival any for their yield and purity.

Near Austin, Nevada, there is a vast deposit of salt, known as the Humboldt mine, which stretches away in the distance like a frozen lake, without a single flaw or crack, for not less than 20 miles, and having a breadth of about 12 miles, covering in all 52,920 acres of land. The annual yield from this immense bed of salt is between two and three million bushels. In Michigan there are three immense beds or "lakes," as they are termed, the principal one being a mass of angillaceous gypsums and pyritous shales, 11 to 20 feet in thickness, with an aggregate thickness of 200 feet. Its body describes an irregular circle, underlying an area of 17,000 square miles. The yield from this source alone is almost 2,000,000 bushels per annum, obtained by means of springs and wells, both natural and artificial. Again, in Louisiana, are found irregular looking "mountains" of natural formation, which are termed "islands" in local parlance. The purest and most important of these islands, "Petit Anse," is said to have first become known in 1698; but, singularly, knowledge of its existence seems to have been forgotten until the late civil war. At that time, residents of the interior, unable otherwise to procure an adequate amount of salt, resorted thither for the purpose of boiling down the waters, which came gurgling from the base of the elevation. In this way it was discovered that the entire island was composed of salt, and for two years the whole trans-Mississippi country was supplied with salt from this source, 21,000,000 pounds having been taken from it in three months. The salt itself is unusually pure, analysis showing it to contain 99 per cent. of pure salt.

In addition to these mines and deposits there are hundreds of salt springs and lakes in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Virginia and Florida. The most remarkable salt lake in the world is the "Great Salt Lake" of Utah, lying 300 miles

beyond the Rocky mountains, and surrounded by lofty peaks of other mountains, which throw their rugged shadows athwart its deep blue bosom, it lies like a giant basin, elevated 4,200 feet above the sea level, having an area of 2,000 square miles. The water of the "great salt lake" is a nearly saturated solution, being in bulk about one-third salt. There are also the great salt springs at Syracuse, in this State, which cover many acres, and produce annually more than 300,000 tons, thus largely exceeding any other in the world. From estimates which are made from time to time, the total amount of salt contained in the waters of the earth has been computed at 95,000 million million tons, or 142,000 million million cubic feet, an amount which our comprehension can scarcely grasp, so enormous is it. Yet, were it not so, these same waters would soon become vast fields of corruption, sending disease and death throughout the length and breadth of the land.

The processes for the manufacture of salt differ according to the location and country. In some instances it is dug and mined like coal, while in others borings are made into the earth, penetrating to certain depths until saline streams are met with, which force themselves above the surface. The water is then caught in large shallow iron pans and evaporated to crystallization. Re-solution and re-crystallization are generally performed until the salt is freed from all impurities in the form of beautiful transparent crystals. In countries where fuel is scarce and high-priced—as in Germany and France—the salt-impregnated water is first subjected to a process called graduation. This is done by placing the brine in large tanks, erected at a suitable elevation, from which it is allowed to flow over a series of large files, or stacks of faggots, arranged in suitable buildings protected from the rain, but freely exposed to the winds. By this means a large surface is exposed to evaporation, until the brine is brought to a high state of concentration, when the process is continued in the usual manner by heat.

In cold countries, such as Prussia, Sweden, or Siberia, nature is made subservient to the wants of man, as water in freezing separates from itself all impurities and substances held in solution. Then the salt, evaporating as a strong briny solution, is collected and boiled down to salt. In the salt manufactories of the Mediterranean the "Solar system" is generally adopted; but this can only be done in localities where the sun's rays are very powerful. Numbers of ponds, or "brine pits," as they are termed, are dug along the shore. These pits are divided by long banks of earth two feet in height and one or two in thickness, communicating with each other by means of sluices, the bottoms of which are composed of hard beaten clay. The sea water is first conducted into a large pond, where it attains a certain degree of concentration by evaporation from the influence of the sun's rays, after which it is conducted successively through the series of smaller ponds, in each of which certain salts are deposited, until finally the water is led into compartments, where it soon begins to deposit pure salt.

From experiments which have been made it has been ascertained that man can take into his system and assimilate about one ounce of salt per diem, although the amount varies slightly in different countries, as for instance, an American is supposed to consume about fifty pounds per annum, a native of Britain twenty-two pounds, and a Frenchman only fifteen pounds. In climes where salt is scarce the natives subsist almost entirely upon meat, which contains a greater percentage of salt than vegetable matter; and even then the Indians of our own country are in the habit of placing a certain kind of stone which contains slight saline properties in the pot with the boiling meat. In olden times, in Holland, criminals of a certain class were frequently condemned to be fed on bread without salt, and their sufferings are said to have been intense, as in a short time the entire human system was taken possession of by worms, and was covered with the most loathsome sores. In this way we are led to realize the importance of salt for the well being of man, and are not surprised that it should have been held as an emblem of purity from time immemorial, or that an old Mosaic law directed it to be used in sacrifice. The Roman church to this day holds it in high esteem, and places it in the water used for blessing and other church purposes. It has also been put to many interesting mechanical uses, as in the early days of Mormonism, when the followers of Joe Smith are said to have used large transparent flakes of salt as a substitute for glass window panes; while in Caramania and Arabia rock salt is sometimes used for building houses or huts. There are many other curious uses to which salt has been put, all tending to show how little the majority of mankind know about the commonest things which surround them on every side, and upon many of which they are actually dependent for a continuance of health and strength, even down to an insignificant looking "grain of salt."

—The annual meeting of the Missouri State Sportsmen's Association will be held at Jefferson City on January 11th prox.

—The *Florida Agriculturist* says that the late cold weather was so severe that a rattlesnake four feet long was found frozen to death near Chattahoochee.

—Capt. Boyton has successfully accomplished his greatest voyage in his life-saving dress by swimming down the River Po from Castel Duovo to Ferrara, 280 miles, in ninety-six hours, without a break.

CONGRATULATIONS.—"Dom Pedro," a Pottsville, Pa., correspondent, who recently became a subscriber to *FOREST AND STREAM*, writes us a long letter which is most enthusiastic in its praise of our journal, and earnest in good wishes for its continued life and prosperity. It is not the only one of like character which we have received at the beginning of this new year. It would occupy too much of our space to print the half of them, but we cannot but appreciate the high motives that actuate our friends. We trust that they, too, may "live long and prosper," and that they and theirs may continue in the good missionary work, now progressing, of inculcating in men and women a healthy interest in out-door recreation and the study of natural objects.

AN INVITATION.—We acknowledge, with thanks, an invitation from the Cuvier Club, of Cincinnati, to be present at this, their third annual New Year's reception. But for the intervening distance, we should surely have availed of it.

We desire also to acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to the first game dinner of the Hawkeye Gun Club of Clinton, Iowa, which was given at the Revere House in that place on the 30th ulto. From the very appetizing bill of fare which accompanied the invitation we judge it to have been a true "hunters' feast," with all the accompaniments of jollity and good fellowship.

MAINE.—Our Portland correspondent writes us under date of December 23d, as follows:—

EDITOR *FOREST AND STREAM*:—

Venison has been plenty in this market this month, but the season for deer closes with the year. It is hoped that with the constantly increasing public interest in the protection of game, that the slaughter of these innocents annually committed during the deep snows of winter may be prevented. There are many sportsmen in the eastern part of the State who are alive to the importance of taking active measures in enforcing the present laws, and an association of sportsmen in Machias will do much towards this end. Deer are abundant this season, and for lack of employment many men are hunting who may be tempted to disregard laws that have not been heretofore observed. But notices of the game law have been posted throughout the State, and let the poachers beware. For several years a business of netting ducks was carried on in Washington county, with the result of some of the resorts of waterfowl being entirely deserted. This year two old offenders made extensive preparations for resuming their nefarious pursuit, by preparing a feeding bed at a secluded sheet of water in the town of Whiting, where they were obliged to carry corn a mile or more through pathless woods on their backs. This coming to the knowledge of the members of the Machias Sportsmen's Club and other parties, steps were taken to trap the trappers. But, owing perhaps to threats made by some persons of driving them off, *à la armis*, they took the alarm, and were "non comatible in swamps," although the wires were already set to receive the nets, and a large quantity of corn was left uncalled for at a farmhouse in the vicinity, the headquarters of the would-be-poachers.

The experiment of stocking some small lakes with black bass, was made in the vicinity of Machias, this year, by several gentlemen of that town, who purchased two sheets of water, apparently well adapted to the purpose, and which they intend to guard zealously, hoping thus to obtain a few year's hence good sport, both fishing and duck-shooting. May they well succeed, is the wish of

ROAMER.

Sporting Notes From Abroad.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

LONDON, Dec. 18th.

Now that racing, at least on the "flat," is over until the early spring handicaps chase shall again inaugurate the season, it is in order to count up the winnings and see how much the successful owners are to the good. Not that the figures given represent all profit, for the expenses of a first-class racing stable must be enormous. Winners of large stakes are also apt to be prodigal to trainers, jockeys and all who have contributed to the victory. Nor do the amounts named include what has been won in bets, for in this country the odds given frequently determine whether a horse will start or not, and the bets are of far more consequence than the stakes. Strange to say, a French stable, that of Count de Lagrange, heads the list with the handsome sum of £17,650. Next comes Lord Dupplin, with whom rumor mentions as confederate a gentleman of your city once prominent in Pacific Mail; he wins £14,310. Lord Roseberry, a frequent visitor to your side of the pond, is third, with £13,190. Mr. A. Baltazzi, who carried off the Derby, is credited with but little more than the value of that stake; yet the "Mineral Colt" is a bonanza with which most owners would be satisfied. And so the list goes down until a modest three figures is reached. Perhaps some day we may see Mr. Sandford's name higher up—all Americans hope so, and congratulate themselves that so worthy a gentleman is representing them on the British turf.

This is the last day of the Birmingham annual dog show. Last year there was an immense amount of grumbling among the press representatives and this time it was almost as bad. The judging is done in private, not even the reporters being admitted or furnished with catalogues; the latter, indeed, being kept from the judges until their work is done. Rather in contrast is this with your Bench shows, where owners are allowed to "buzz" the judges to their hearts content and the awards are not made until everybody has gone home. As you will get a full report from the English papers, I will not go into detail. The show was a success in every respect, there being even less than

the usual amount of grumbling at the awards. The pointers were a very fine lot and it is astonishing the improvement made in these dogs since the days of the rough old Spanish breed. The champion was Mr. Whippell's Wog, who only repeated his former successes. Although Wog is of a color I am not partial to, liver and white, the award was the right one. The second in the open grip class, Mr. Bagnoll's Blair, would have been a prize for some American breeder, being ticketed at only six guineas. The setters were a very fine lot, many of the celebrities of the day being present. Mr. Llewellyn's kennel was in strong force, taking four prizes, with Phantom, Countess Bear, Remus, and Puzzle. Old Palmerston, the champion red Irish setter, as usual, headed his class.

The "Roast Beef of Old England" is likely to be transferred into the "Roast Beef of Yankeeland." American beef is in such demand here that it sells for the same price as English. In fact it is said that some of the fashionable butchers of the West End keep no other as their aristocratic customers will have it. Unquestionably some of the well selected of your beef, which has been seen at Smithfield, is quite equal to the English, but it is rather a drop from his extreme conservatism for John Bull to come down to imported beef. Suppose he was to swallow some republicanism with it, what might not happen? The high tariff men would have to take it in hand. Beef reminds me of the markets, and the markets begin to show that Christmas is at hand. Soon there will be another exodus from London for those country houses in the possession of which England has no rival in the world. For an account of one of the real old-fashioned, unpretending kind read Dickens' description of the Wardles and Mr. Pickwick's visit there. A good book for the holidays by the by, and one that will bear reading again and again. If Mr. Dickens did lie in a most unmitigated manner about our country merely to pander to a morbid taste on the part of certain of his countrymen, such humor as is found in "Pickwick" is inevitable and will be immortal. There are many less interesting things than a walk through Leadenhall or Covent Garden markets at this season, albeit the walking at these presents is something simply fearful. At the former are displayed long rows of poultry and game in most tempting array. As it may be interesting I will give you the prices of some of the latter that you may compare them with your own. Pheasants are worth in your money, from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per brace, but this is an unusually low price and is caused by the large supply. When you read, as you will presently, of the large bags of game made on this or that nobleman's or gentleman's estate, you must not imagine that all the birds go to his lordship's larder or to his friends. On the contrary, from His Grace the Duke to the simple Squire, one and all ship the bulk of their birds to a London poulterer; as I have known gentlemen at home who sent the surplus roses from their greenhouses *sub rosa*, so to speak, to New York florists. Partridges are worth anywhere from thirty to fifty cents each and hares a dollar; the latter in strong contrast to wild rabbits which are about twenty-five cents. With the exception of grouse from the Northern moors, which sell for 75 cents to \$1, these are about all the game there is, (and rabbits and hares are not called game), for the few woodcock and snipe which find their way into market are scarcely worth mentioning. There are wild ducks to be sure, generally understood to mean mallards, but not in such profusion as with you, and the succulent canvas back is, of course, known only by tradition. But Covent Garden, so celebrated for its bouquets, is where the eye may feast on good things. Magnificent hot-house pineapples worth from \$5 to \$10 each, but sold here by the pound weight; grapes, melons, pomegranates and bananas from the Mediterranean, and in fact nuts and fruits of almost every known description; and America comes in again with her Newtown peppins, considered here the choicest of apples, as well as Spitzbergens, Greenings, etc. There is no question, however, but that nearly everything in this line is much dearer than with you. How would you like to pay \$6 a dozen for cucumbers?

I mentioned just now that English sportsmen send their game to market. If not, what did the Maharajah Duleep Singh do with the 8,141 head recently killed at Elvedon in three days? The following is the paragraph, it may be interesting:—"The following is the return of game killed on the Elvedon Estate, Suffolk, the following guns shooting:—H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, H.H. the Maharajah Duleep Singh, the Duke of Athole, Marquis of Ripon, Earl de Grey, Lord Walsingham (two days), Lord Holmesdale, Lord Powerscourt, Marquis of Bowmont. December 5—Pheasants, 2,352; partridges, 127; hares, 304; rabbits, 246; woodcock, 1; ducks, 22; home beat, nine guns. December 6—Pheasants, 2,204; partridges, 75; hares, 251; rabbits, 283; Albemarle beat, nine guns. December 7—Pheasants, 1,462; partridges, 10; hares, 230; rabbits, 254; woodcocks, 8; Warren Wood, eight guns. December 8—Pheasants, 50; partridges, 237; hares, 1; rabbits, 6; ducks, 18; Thetford beat, eight guns. Total—6,068 pheasants, 786 hares, 789 rabbits, 9 woodcocks, 40 ducks; aggregate total, 8,141. The Maharajah certainly does things in style. The Duke of Hamilton was not far behind for "during six days" shooting at Hamilton Place, the Duke and party bagged 5,000 head of game. On Lord Hill's Estate at Hawkstone, Shropshire, his lordship and party, a few days since, shot a few short of 1,800 pheasants in three days, and many other bags almost equally large are reported.

I had many other items of interest that I proposed to communicate to you, notably some remarks on the American College challenges to Oxford and Cambridge, but as I have already exceeded my space they must remain over

until next week. One thing, however, I must mention. Keen, the champion bicyclist, lately in a match, rode twenty-three miles, making each mile inside of four minutes, the fastest being 3m. 5s. and the slowest in 3m. 40s.; total time 1h. 15m. 46s. There are few trotting horses that could equal this.

VAQUERO.

Rifle.

A NEW MARKSMAN'S BADGE.—The Adjutant-General has approved of a communication from the General inspector of Rifle Practice, requesting leave to substitute a bronze marksman's badge in the place of the embroidered rifles, now worn on the sleeve; the latter having been found not to be sufficiently durable. The new badge has been designed by Col. Wingate. It the size of a silver quarter, and is suspended from a clasp bearing the word "Marksman," and the date 1876. On one side it bears the coat of arms of the State (the same die being used as that of the Adjutant-General's medal), and on the reverse has the words "National Guard State of New York," forming a circle enclosing the figure of the regiment. These badges will be of gold bronze, and similar in color to the Inter-State and Seventh regiment team badges.

They will be required to be turned in every year by those winning them, and will be re-delivered to the men every time they qualify, a new clasp or cross-bar being added for each successive year; and will finally become the property of the winner on the expiration of his term of service. This substitution of a neat military medal for the present rather awkward decoration worn on the sleeve, has been received with much pleasure by the National Guard, and will undoubtedly do much to stimulate interest in rifle matches, and to make the Marksman's badge an honorable trophy. The badges are being manufactured by Messrs. Tiffany & Co., and will be ready for delivery in about three weeks.

—The British steamer King Arthur, which departed from New Haven harbor on Dec. 28th for Constantinople direct, took with her for the Turkish Government 10,080,000 cartridges, 10,000,000 bullets, 10,001,600 Martini-Henry shells, 40,600 guns, 40,000 scabbards, 50,000,000 gun-wads and 48 packages of miscellaneous merchandise. The total value of the cargo is \$1,344,000, the most valuable cargo ever taken out of this port. The cartridges, bullets, shells, etc., were manufactured at the Winchester Arms Company's factory in New Haven.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

Hares, brown and gray.

Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.

FOR FLORIDA.

Deer, Wild Turkey, Woodcock, Quail, Snipe, and Wild Fowl.

FIRST EXPERIENCE WITH A BREECH-LOADER.—Warner Lewis, Esq., editor of the Brunswick *Advocate*, published at Lawrenceville, Brunswick Co., Virginia, is a gentleman well known as an enthusiastic sportsman of the old school—one who has hitherto held small opinion of modern "scatter guns," much preferring to knock over his squirrels with a Kentucky rifle, either for sport or meat, full stakes or no wager. Mr. Lewis is a modest man withal, and his modesty does not prevent him from telling the truth, even at the expense of exposing his own ignorance of new-fangled ways and modern improvements.

It seems that there are some respectable trappers in his vicinity, who were attracted thither by the reports, printed in *FOREST AND STREAM*, of beavers found there; and being endorsed and encouraged by the residents round about, they are having a good time, if they don't get much fur. It may be observed (in parenthesis) that whatever success they have had has been secured, rather by gentlemanly bearing on their own part, than by fur-bearing on the part of their fur-bearing friends. "Jess so." This, however, may be no joke; if so, we shall hear from Virginia anon. As we were proceeding to say, one of the trappers, Mr. Kellogg—But let friend Lewis tell his story in his own way:—

"On Wednesday, Mr. Kellogg, the trapper," says he, (says Mr. Lewis), "lent us his breech-loader and gave us twenty-five shells. We had seen but never shot one of these guns. It was of the Remington patent, perfect in its mechanism, and much heavier than our own muzzle-loader.

"A bout ten in the morning, with our old bitch, Beulah, and Tom Price's brute, Bristow, we started on our tramp. For two hours, over a country perfect in its appearance, and where we had never failed before to find birds, we followed the dogs, who worked beautifully. At length Beulah put her nose on the ground for a moment, trailed a few yards, threw up her head, trotting in a stately way into a cedar thicket and came to a full point. We followed with the young dog, who, seeing her suddenly, backed her handsomely, coming down at once from a swinging trot. Crushing through the brush a small covey of about eight birds got up wild and disappeared in the tangled evergreens about as soon as they arose.

"We had come to shoot. Two claps of thunder gave impetus to their flight, and a little man found himself faced to the rear by the recoil of the gun. The shells had been charged for larger game, and we had fired carelessly, forgetting that we were not using our 16 gauge bird gun. Following, several of them again flushed, and one rising above the pines and showing himself some thirty yards off we let drive—a cloud of feathers drifted down the wind and the bird went forward as if he had been struck with a mallet.

"The question now was to find the game. The gun would do its work and we could use it. Quickening our pace and cheering the dogs, we pushed forward. After half an hour's brisk walking we missed the young dog. Approaching the head of a ravine, where we had last seen him, he was found standing like a stone wall. The old dog drew up and backed. The birds were before us and not a stick in the way—three arose from under us, and again forgetting the size of the gun, we riddled one of them at about twenty paces. The recoil reminded us that we should hold the piece more firmly, and turning we killed the second cleanly at about fifty yards. Following the covey to a swamp we put the dogs in cocker style and killed three more at long snap shots before they could get off. The cover was so heavy and dense that the dogs could not drive up three others which we had seen light in it. Another small covey, however, was flushed while we were still at work upon them, and drew off our attention. As they got up we killed the first bird and missed a winding shot with the second barrel in consequence of the gun's weight. The fun now became fast and furious, and one covey was hardly scattered and disposed of before another was on the wing.

"In something less than an hour we had exhausted our ammunition, killing seventeen birds (Virginia partridges, known at the North as quail) and a lark, which we had shot experimentally in the early part of our hunt. Where the shots were plain and in open ground we experimented with the gun. We believe it will kill cleaner and more surely at fifty yards than any we have used at thirty-five or forty. The facility and rapidity of loading adds fifty per cent. to the chances of game and increases the pleasure of shooting a thousand fold—for it makes the work not only pleasant but clean. The danger to the gunner himself is rendered absolutely naught with any care, as he is under no necessity to get before his own gun, or even to keep it loaded except when in hot pursuit of his game. Except for the poverty of our people the muzzle-loading gun would soon be classed among the things that were."

GAME IN PENNSYLVANIA.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., December 26th, 1876.

EDITOR *FOREST AND STREAM*.—

We fancy that there are few places among the many noted gaming regions throughout this State that are favored with as great a quantity and variety of game, and the well drilled battalion of hunters able to "bag" them, as Schuylkill county. Very recently a dozen hunters from this section shot twenty-six deer in four days, one of the deer weighing 196 pounds. Partridges abound in unlimited numbers. Rabbits, wild turkeys, geese, ducks and pheasants, are very plentiful, but as they command a ready market with us, and prices firm, the unabated pressure of hunters so much reduced their number that, at the close of the limited period made by provision of the game law, they are scarce as fish on land. The other day a hunter brought to market 200 partridges, a dozen in a bunch, and established his price at \$2.50 per dozen. It seemed an exorbitant price, but met with little opposition, as the birds were of an extraordinary size and quality; though fine was his stock, and quick were his sales, he met with difficulty in the midst of fortune, by a circulated report that his "game" had been trapped contrary to law. They had the appearance of being probed by a stub-pointed needle. The Market House Club arrested him, but, upon examination, found the birds to have been legally shot. The game law in this State is very strict, and rigidly enforced, yet many hundreds cannot remember the provisions. The law is too long to be given entire, but the following extract is very much to the point just now (though rather late to give it), and may be of interest to the journal readers:—

The squirrel shooting season is from July 1st to January 1st; the deer season from October 1st to January 1st; the rabbit season from October 15th to December 15th. Penalty for killing squirrels and rabbits out of season, \$5; for killing deer, \$50. The wild turkey and pheasant shooting season is from October 1st to January 1st; the partridge season from October 15th to December 15th; the woodchuck season from July 4th to January 1st; and the plover season from August 1st to January 1st. Penalty for shooting any of the birds out of season, \$10. Hunters must now stop killing rabbits and partridges. DOMPEDRO.

ADVICE TO THOSE VISITING FLORIDA.

MILLTOWN, Me., Dec. 24th, 1876.

EDITOR *FOREST AND STREAM*.—

I see by your journal the tourist, invalid and sportsman, have for sometime been going South, and the advice of one who has spent so many winters there may be of use to them.

I can assure them that what they will most want will be some resources within themselves, some pleasing outdoor pursuits to occupy their minds, and the very best reading and instruction they can get from the *FOREST AND STREAM*. It will give them a taste for natural history, botany, shooting, fishing, collecting, etc., etc., and without such pursuits a winter life in Florida is a monotonous one; but if they can combine amusement and instruction they need seldom know a dull hour. I often meet persons afflicted with mortal diseases prolonging their lives far beyond what their conditions warranted by taking to the pursuits of natural science or engaging in useful occupations which keep their mind and body constantly employed in healthy and improving studies, and I have always observed that persons of inactive minds who see nothing to interest or instruct, who sit about the hotels and find fault hasten the fatal termination. Florida is no place for such cheerless and unhappy beings to such persons. The South and Florida is tedious, and most likely unprofitable; but the tourist in search of health or pleasure, the painter, antiquarian, naturalist and sportsman may find ample scope for his researches, and enjoy the winter months in a climate second to none in this country. The lazy and indolent had better remain at home. Who that has spent a season at Enterprise can forget the delightful climate, neither too hot or too cold? such beautiful mornings, the sun dissipating, the moisture as it rises, and the beautiful

afternoons, delicious and short-lived sunsets, with the long lines of white ibis, white egrets, pelicans and cormorants gliding close to the surface of the lake as if skimming over glare ice, so near that their great wings almost touch the water, while higher are observed numerous fish hawks, eagles and other wildfowl holding their course up the great river! After making winter visits to the West India Islands, South America and California, I much prefer Florida, the distance and expense being much less, and climate all you could ask.

GEO. A. BOARDMAN.

MASSACHUSETTS—Salem, January 1st.—For me to know that I have the best wishes of my friends is to enjoy a great deal. Therefore, permit me to offer the compliments of the season, and a real live New Year for you and our paper as the best that "Teal" can do. Last Saturday, December 30th, while it was snowing fast, with a heavy northeast wind, a large bunch of geese (B. Canadensis) flew up across the frozen harbor and over the city to the southwest. This is rather unusual at this late season.

"TEAL."

PENNSYLVANIA—Hamburg, Berks County.—A very large number of partridges have been shot here this season. The farmers protected many, otherwise I fear the entire stock would long ago have been exterminated. All kinds of game is scarce, though rabbits were abundant for a short while. The snow was their death to them, as the large game bags indicated after the sportsman's return home. Home Berks County hunters have been successful in Centre County hunting grounds, and report to your representative that their trips were entirely satisfactory.

PERE NIXON.

ILLINOIS—Peotone, Dec. 25th.—Game in this vicinity has been fairly abundant; the following bags have been brought into town, by two shooters, as the result of a single day's shooting: One day, 44 quail, 5 chickens, 10 rabbits; again, 20 chickens, 7 quails, 10 rabbits; again, 10 rabbits; again, 27 mallard and teal, 7 quails and 1 rabbit. The snow is pretty deep now, and but little sport can be had.

D. H. E.

MISSOURI—Osceola, Mo., Dec. 27th.—On Monday last the grand Christmas hunt came off, and from the amount of game brought in by the sportsmen it is evident that the game birds have not all been killed or run off to more western sections. On Sunday snow fell several inches in depth, being of a light, downy fall, which necessarily compels quail to "bunch" together. Monday cleared off bright and sunny—being a day which delights the heart of a hunter and proves a bad one for small game. It is surprising that not a deer was killed and but two turkeys, but the cause may be explained by the fact that very few dogs were used. W. J. Perrin carried off the honors for making the largest score, netting 175 points; next comes Mat. Henley with 125 points. The following amount of game was killed by these twenty gentlemen.

Kind.	Total	Kind.	Total
Rabbits.....	97	Turkeys.....	2
Quail.....	91	Prairie Chickens.....	1
Owls.....	7		
Squirrels.....	5	Total.....	306
Ducks.....	3		

We think very few sportsmen can beat this hunt, as it figures up a total of 1,240 points. After the counting had been finished the entire Club sat down to a bounteous supper tendered them by the members of Hicks' Club.

WHANK.

TEXAS—Gainesville, Dec. 22d.—A "Merry Christmas" to you. A wagon load of wild turkeys in town to-day, selling at 40 cents each! Who would not take Christmas?

G. H. RAGSDALE.

Gainesville, Dec. 27th.—Six inches of snow have covered the ground since the 23d, and "chickens" are plentiful in town. On the 25th I got 14 inside the corporate limits in two hours and then quit lest I should become a "pot hunter." The snow is melting fast to-day and will likely all be gone by to-morrow evening. One man got 17 jack rabbits in one day and another got 78 "cotton-tails" since the snow fell.

TEXAS.

CALIFORNIA—Nicasio, Dec. 20th.—Quail and deer are quite plentiful, with but little shooting. There are plenty of ducks about the bays. Geese have been abundant on Point Keyes, mostly Canada geese, with some white and Huchins.

T. H. E.

The *Toronto Globe* says that Miss Gilmour, daughter of Rev. J. Gilmour, Doe Lake, while out in a canoe late this autumn, saw a large deer in the water, upon which she immediately gave chase, and after more than an hour's pursuit she succeeded in capturing him. When weighed he was found to be over 200 pounds. The young lady is only seventeen years of age.

PIGEON MATCHES.

MARYLAND—A shooting match at Owing's Mills, Md. Dec. 25th resulted in a tie, darkness intervening. Regulation rules, 12 birds. Following is the score:—

Names.	Score.	Total.
Marshall.....	0 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1	9
Tyene.....	0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1	8
Total.....		17
F. Painter.....	0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0	8
H. Painter.....	1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1	9
Total.....		17

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Dec. 24th.—Capt. Bogardus and Crittenden Robinson shot a pigeon match yesterday, sixty single birds at twenty-one yards, and forty double at eighteen, boundary of eighty yards. Bogardus killed 51 single and Robinson 50; Bogardus, double, 33; Robinson, 27.

—The Blue Wing Shooting Club, of Englewood, Ill., had their second shoot of the season Christmas Day, with the following scores:—

Name.	Score.	Total.
George N. Chase.....	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0	1-8
J. W. Evans.....	0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0	1-7
A. A. Trumbull.....	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0-1
E. Wilkes.....	1 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 0	0-4
R. J. Colburn.....	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0	1-9
Charles Haines.....	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0	1-7
George A. King.....	0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0	0-7
Charles Timm.....	0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 0	0-3
R. T. Sales.....	0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0	1-5
W. W. Emery.....	0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1	1-7
Philip Balte.....	1 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 0	1-5

After which sweepstakes were indulged in, won respectively by Messrs. Chase, Evans, Haines, Sales and Colburn.

ANOTHER TURKEY CALL.—A correspondent who writes from Newport, Arkansas, says:—

"I wish to contribute a little information which is simple and useful to sportsmen. Seeing an article in your paper explaining a certain way to make a turkey call, I will tell you how to make one that will make an old gobbler ashamed of himself, viz: Take a piece of dry cedar two inches long and one and a half inches wide and a quarter inch thick, and with a narrow chisel hollow this out so that the sides are about as thin as a piece of tin or it may be a little thicker, so that it is not too delicate. It should be hollowed out within a quarter of an inch of the bottom and end, and your caller is complete. Take both ends between your thumb and fingers and rub it cross-wise against the butt plate of your gun, or rub it on your gun barrels. You require no rosin or anything else; simply the naked wood as made. In one hour's practice you can perfectly imitate a gobbler or a hen at your pleasure. One beauty about this is, you never make a miss-call or screech; it is perfect every time. Let some of your readers try it."

AN INDIAN'S WONDERFUL SHOT.—It is a well known fact that the sloughs in this region are filled with ducks at this time of the year, and hunting them affords rare sport. Recently four young men from Virginia stopped here on their way back from the eastern part of the State, bent on duck shoot. After a long day's tramp they bagged but one bird. When returning to town, foot sore, hungry and disgusted, they met an Indian, and the idea struck them that he might be pressed into service to fill their game bags, or at least that they could have a little fun with him. One of the party thereupon double-shot his gun, and, handing it to Mr. Indian, asked him to take a shot. Lo, not suspecting the trick, was happy. He seized the gun and started off in pursuit of game. He had hardly proceeded a thousand yards when he was seen to stop, raise his piece, take aim, and bang! bang! went both barrels simultaneously. At the same time the Indian went over the bank into the slough, the gun flying in an opposite direction. The sportsmen waited some time for the reappearance of the Indian, but no Indian showed himself. Then they became anxious; they reproached the party who had loaded the gun; and finally all started to the rescue. As they approached the spot where the Indian had disappeared, they spied him just crawling out of the slough, thoroughly drenched, and loaded down with fifteen ducks. The sportsmen congratulated and praised him, asking him how he liked the sport, what sort of a gun it was, and so on. The Indian merely replied: "Me shoot 'em; kill 'em heap, dam." Then casting a suspicious look at the gun, added: "One more shot, no more ducks, no more Indian! Kill 'em all!"

The sportsmen rewarded the Indian, bagged the ducks, and proceeded to town, claiming the game as the result of their own shooting.—*Virginia City Chronicle.*

The Kennel.

THE LAVERACKS.

A correspondent writing from Georgetown, D. C., under date of December 24th, sends us the following good account of the working of one of the Laverack dogs in this country. We should be glad to hear of the field performances of some of Pride of the Border's get. Our correspondent, however, while he changes his opinion regarding the working qualities of the imported dogs, does not retract what he says regarding the superiority of English bred dogs over American setters as regards "nose, staunchness and pace." Herein we must join issue with him, and claim an equality, at least, for our native dogs. When they have been crossed with the carefully bred imported strains, we believe that their superiority will be generally admitted. Without going into a lengthy argument, we will at present merely make the point, that notwithstanding the difference in cover, game and ground, our dog is expected in this country to do the same amount of work as is demanded from a brace, or perhaps two in Great Britain. If this does not indicate superior pace, it certainly speaks well for their staying powers and ruggedness. As for nose and staunchness, we believe there is but little difference.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Shortly after my return to the United States, having used and shot over several of the best strains of setters in Great Britain, I stated to a number of my shooting friends here that, in my opinion, English bred dogs would never answer for field purposes in this country, notwithstanding their superiority over American setters as regards nose, staunchness and pace, especially in Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, where dense growths of green briar and like cover are ever found, while partridge or quail shooting. At the time, I was aware that several gentlemen, living in this country, had imported "Laverack" setters in their kennels, and knowing the excessive closeness with which Mr. Laverack breeds his dogs, I feared they would disappoint their owners when taken into the field. If I may be allowed space in your columns, I would wish to retract what I have said, after having seen the wonderful staying qualities, staunchness, and grit of the little Laverack bitch "Magnet," imported by Mr. Westcott, of Philadelphia, with whom I have been shooting for the past two weeks. Her performance really deserves notice. She appears to never tire, and while companion dogs moved sulkily and lazily from their straw, in the morning, after a three day's run, she was as active as a kitten, dancing to be uncollared. "Magnet" is undersized, very finely coated, and the personification of close breeding, yet she takes the briars bravely, and points staunchly single birds wherever they may have sought a hiding place.

As an illustration of "Magnet's" great staunchness and nerve, while lashed to Mr. Westcott's "Dash," on our way to Greenwood Station, where we were to take the train for Wilmington, Delaware, she pointed some single quail in the hedge on the roadside, fairly holding "Dash" back and keeping her point, while the larger and stronger dog struggled to follow on after the waggon. W. E. C. M.

—Mr. F. B. Farnsworth, of Paris, Ontario, writes us that his imported Field Trial bitch Rose, whelped on the 19th inst. two dogs and four bitches, sired by his Laverack setter Carlowitz.

CANINE PATHOLOGY.

MEDICAMENTS DISINFECTANTS FOR KENNELS, ETC.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Of late there has a good deal been said of disinfectants for kennels. I subjoin herewith a prescription which answers every purpose and can not be excelled:—

Tinct. Camphore.
Tinct. Myrrhæ, a a zili.
Tinct. Saponis Camph. zii.
Acid. Acetic Glacialis, m. clx.
Oleii Picis, zi.

Mix, adding in the above order and agitate thoroughly. Two tablespoonsful agitated with a bucket of warm water and sprinkled about kennel or stable will not only disinfect but assist in the extermination of vermin; a teaspoonful added to a pint of warm water, forms an excellent tar water, as well as deodorant, and if such is used as an enema in a sick room—that of a typhoid fever patient for instance—will completely deodorize stools previous to their extra-intestinal existence. This dilution will be found particularly valuable as an enema for dogs suffering with diarrhœa or dysentery. As a general disinfectant it is unsurpassed.

Now I want to say a word or two about the medication of our canine friends. This is carried on altogether too extensively. Readers of Frank Forester's works will remember that he advocates the idea of leaving a dish of water in which a piece of roll sulphur has been placed, near the dog, from which he can slake his thirst at any time; this is simply a most excellent idea, as assisting in the preservation of health and worthy of extended consideration. It is best, however, to change the water at least once a day.

Next I wish to call your attention to the giving of sweet spirits of nitre. The drug usually sold under that name will certainly promote the action of the kidneys, but is after all not only unfit to give to dogs, much less human beings, being strongly acid, and farther, not being sweet spirits of nitre at all. I know of but one make worthy of physicians use, whether for man or beast. This is manufactured by Dr. E. R. Squibb, of Brooklyn, N. Y. If you will procure a sample of this and one of any other American manufacture and simply taste, you will be convinced. You will find this preparation of a pale straw color, and furthermore is put up in brown glass bottles. Do not allow your pharmacist to deceive you, with statements to the contrary. He knows them to be false. Any army or navy surgeon will tell you the same, as will any educated pharmacist, unless he have pecuniary reason for otherwise stating.

The Diana Club of East Saginaw, Michigan, offers a reward of \$25 00 for evidence that will convict any one of killing deer during the close season, also a reward of \$10 00 for information that will convict of any other violation of the game laws. Gentlemen, please do not weary of well-doing? ARCHER.

SPEYING.

SOUTH ABINGDON, Mass., Dec. 27th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In connection with your answer to "J. W. K. Ayer, Mass.," in Correspondents Column of FOREST AND STREAM, of Dec. 21st, I would say that Mr. Aaron A. Healey of this town is performing the operation (speying) spoken of there with good success. There are three sluts in this place, all out of Chas. H. Bickford's black and white slut Fanny, (setter,) which he has operated on; owned by Dr. J. Y. Copeland, Mr. William Tilson, and myself. They are all in the best of condition and splendid working dogs; the two latter are one year and a half old. Operation performed when they were six months old.

I have a setter dog which is broken out all over, (humor I think,) his hair falls out and he scratches continually and smells bad. Please print the remedy in your next issue and oblige N. C. S.

Our correspondent will find the remedy he wants in an answer to T. E. L., in another column.—ED.

EXPRESS FARES FOR DOGS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 26th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I wish to have the following information promulgated through the columns of your paper, for the benefit of the sporting community at large. Being somewhat interested in the Baltimore Bench Show, I had occasion to call at the branch office of the Adams Express Company, in this city, situated on F, near Fifteenth street, for the purpose of gaining information relative to the transportation of dogs to Baltimore. I asked the Agent what the cost of sending one dog to the above named city would be, and he politely informed me that it would cost \$2.50. Now, can you tell me why the expressage on a dog, say fifty pounds weight, costs more per hundred miles than any other freight? I think it a great outrage, to say the least, which is drawing it gently on the Express Company, that they thus take such an advantage over a patronizing class. If this meets the eyes of the Express Company officials, I am quite sure that they will have the remedy applied as soon as practicable. To show then, the officials, the inconsistency of their action in this case, I will here state that I had shipped for me from the State of Vermont, a dog which only cost, delivered here, \$2.75. Certainly the distance is seven or eight times greater than from here to Baltimore. I think this imposition has gone quite far enough, and the Express Companies should be shown up to the world through the columns of such a valuable sporting paper as yours. I am glad to learn that one of our western railroads has opened the ball, and I hope ere long to see that others will not stop its onward course, but give it a push and accelerate its motion. If this "tax" on the sporting gentry is to be continued, I am confident that Sporting Emporiums will not reap a harvest, as it will make a hunting trip exceedingly expensive, and have a tendency to put it at a discount. Show 'em up, dear Editor, and you will please us, one and all, whoever owns a dog. "O. S. K."

[We are very glad to have this subject agitated, and we trust that the Express and Railway Companies will give it some consideration. There is no doubt that on many Railway lines, and by some Express companies, an unjust discrimination is made in the carriage of dogs as freight. The case we printed week before last of a gentleman's experience in North Carolina, is one in point.—ED.]

A ST. BERNARD.—We were invited last week by Mr. Edwin Thorne to inspect a magnificent specimen of the true St. Bernard dog, the property of Mr. T. W. Pearsall, and brought by him from Europe a few days previously. Fido, as he is named, is certainly one of the most splendid dogs we have ever seen. Although not yet a year old he is almost as large as a pony, and withal as gentle and playful as a kitten. He is of the short-haired breed now almost universally bred, and was bought by Mr. Pearsall in the neighborhood of Mount Simplan. For curiosity we took some of his dimensions which were as follows: Length from nose to end of tail, 65 inches; height at shoulder, 31 inches; breadth of chest, 13 inches; around head, 22 inches. When our New York Bench Show (which we hope soon to announce) occurs Fido, will be one of the "lions" exhibited.

MACDONA'S DOGS FOR SALE.—Attention is called to the advertisement in another column, of the Kennel of G. de Landie Macdonna, which he offers for sale, and which includes the celebrated dog "Ranger," which combines the best blood in the United Kingdom. American fanciers should not look indifferently upon this rare chance to secure what Englishmen have so long been proud to claim as their own.

—Mr. G. P. Whitman of Rockport, Mass., claims the name of "Lill" for his cocker spaniel bitch, bred by S. J. Bestor, Hartford, Conn., and whelped August 8th, 1876. Lill is by imported Snip, out of imported Juliette, and in color is white and liver.

—Mr. Nicholas Leonard, of Boston, Mass., claims the name of "Florrie" for his black setter bitch pup, ten months old, out of the Gordon bitch Queen Bess, of Foxboro, by Copeland's Pete.

BIRMINGHAM DOG SHOW.—This show was held at Curzon Hall, Birmingham, on the 18th December, and following days. The entries numbered 1,600. The judges in the sporting classes were, for pointers: The Right Hon. Viscount Combermere and Tom Ll. Brewer, Esq. Deerhounds and grayhounds: Samuel Mallaby, Esq. Setters and foreign sporting dogs: W. Lort, Esq. Spaniels: Major H. Willett and the Rev. A. L. Willett. Retrievers: R. B. Moore, Esq. Otterhounds, harriers, beagles, dachshunds, Dalmatians, and foreign non-sporting dogs: Mr. John Fisher. Fox-terriers; Mr. W. Cropper, and Mr. John Walker.

Many celebrities on the bench and in the field were exhibited. We append a list of winners in setters and pointer classes among which our readers will recognize many familiar names:—

POINTERS—LARGE SIZE CHAMPION CLASS.—Dogs: 1, T. Whippell (Wagg). Bitches: J. J. Broomhall (Neil). Open Class.—Dogs: 1, C. H. Mason (Viscount); 2, J. M. Champion (Jock); *hc*, G. Pilkington (Faust); W. H. Walker (Devon). Bitches: 1, C. H. Mason (Lady Isabel); 2, J. J. Bagnall (Blair); *hc*, W. Arkwright (Primula); *c*, G. Moore (Midge). Small size champion class.—Dogs: 1, J. H. Whitehouse (Pax). Bitches: 1, J. H. Whitehouse (Lady Pearl). Small Size Open Class.—Dogs: 1, J. H. Whitehouse (Sleaford); 2, G. Brewis (Roy); *c*, L. Nicholls (Rap). Bitches: 1, G. Furnace (Forest Blossom); 2, G. Pilkington (Fancy); *hc*, H. D. Brandreth (Ada); *c*, Duke of Westminster (Sall). Bitches with pups under three months old: 1, D. M. Norrish (Belle).

SETTERS—ENGLISH—CHAMPION CLASS.—Dogs: cup, S. E. Shirley, Rock. Bitches: cup, R. Ll. Purcell-Llewellyn, Phantom. Open Class.—Dogs: 1 and cup, R. Ll. Purcell-Llewellyn, Remus; 2, G. de Landre Macdonna, Blue Prince II; *hc*, R. Ll. Purcell-Llewellyn, Prince Royal; *hc*, T. E. Issard, Shot, C. S. Fauntelroy, Pring, P. Higson, Peter, J. F. Walton, Banker, R. Ll. Purcell-Llewellyn, Prince Regent, *c*, J. W. Morison, Sancho. Bitches: 1, 2, and cup, R. Ll. Purcell-Llewellyn, Puzzle and Countess Bear; *hc*, H. Barclay, Noll; *hc*, R. Price, Betsey Hicks, J. Bishop, Beatrice, T. E. Issard, Flame; *c*, T. E. Issard Snow, G. de Landre, Macdonna, Pera. Black and Tan.—Champion Class.—Dogs: cup, T. C. Meyrick, Rock; *hc*, R. W. Nevill, Grouse. Bitches: cup, T. C. Meyrick, Ruin; *hc*, C. B. Hodgson, Regalia; *hc*, E. L. Parsons, Floss. Open Class.—Dogs: 1 and cup, R. Thorp, Young Lang; 2, R. Trevethick, Ronald; *hc*, E. L. Parsons, Floss. Open Class.—Dogs: 1, and cup, R. Thorp, Young Lang; 2, R. Trevethick, Ronald; *hc*, E. L. Parsons, Grouse; *hc*, The Earl of Yarmouth, Rifle, A. Brocklehurst, Glen, Captain F. W. Rankin, Monarch; *c*, S. L. Seckham, Rollo, J. Taylor, Jock, A. Pearson, Bang, H. Fowler, Don. Bitches: 1 and cup, Sir B. Dixies, Bart. Flame; 2, Capt. Priestley, Pearl. Irish—Champion Class. Cup, T. M. Hilliard, Palmerston; *hc*, R. Ll. Purcell-Llewellyn, Lilly II, G. McHaffie, Mina; *c*, Major R. Cooper, Ellie. Open Class.—Dogs: 1 and cup, J. Waddington, Shot; 2, J. S. Skidmore, Grouse; *hc*, R. Ll. Purcell-Llewellyn, Kite, Capt. P. Priestley, Trump; *hc*, J. S. Skidmore, Dick, F. A. Bird, Shot, G. F. Ward, Dash, late Grouse; *c*, G. McHaffie, Flame, T. G. Mead, Rake, Capt. E. Priestley, Truth. Bitches: 1 and cup, J. S. Skidmore, Duck, late Cora; 2, Major R. Cooper, Nelly Carew; *hc*, J. Kennedy, Lilly III, G. McHaffie, Bella.

A CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—Mrs. Jane Swisshelm writes to the *Pittsburg Commercial* concerning a recipe for the cure of hydrophobia, which has been known as the Chester Valley Cure. The ingredients are elecampane and new milk. The particulars of the origin of the cure she gives as follows:—

"In Chester county, Pennsylvania, lived a German named Joseph Emery, who used to be sent for, far and wide, when any one had been bitten by a rabid animal. He went to his patient carrying something understood to be a root, which he himself dug in the woods. He milked a pint of milk fresh from the cow, put the root into it, boiled it, gave it to the patient, fasting; made him fast after taking it; gave

a second and third dose on alternate days, and never failed in effecting a cure. In some way his secret transpired, and the root was known to be elecampane.

The story, current in the country, was that an old German made the discovery in the days of Penn. and applied to the Pennsylvania Legislature for a grant of \$300 for making his secret public. His offer was treated with contempt, and he resolved that his knowledge should die with him; but a drunken son knew it, wrote out the recipe, making a number of copies, and tried to sell them at \$1 a piece. He only succeeded in selling two, one of these to the man who made such effective use of it. So well did he establish the local reputation of his specific that in his neighborhood folks were not afraid of mad dogs.

The people of Chester Valley are not of a class likely to be misled by superstition, and it was a general or universal belief that Jacob Emery never failed to cure or prevent hydrophobia. In one case the spasms had begun before the first dose was given, and the patient recovered.

The medicinal properties of elecampane are very powerful. Milk itself is a specific for many poisons, and while the medical faculty know no cure for this terrible disease we should open every avenue of light into the dark subject.

THE OTHER SIDE.—While no one is a warmer friend of a good dog than myself, I can hardly subscribe to the sentiments of "Teal," who seems to argue upon the principle that all dogs are valuable, but I respectfully submit that good dogs are in the minority. Curs—many without homes, and others with worse than none—are forced to forage for sustenance, and by their lawless acts serve to bring their respectable brethren into ill-repute. This class are certainly not "protectors of life and property," are never "faithful servants," and their "sagacity" is at a very low ebb, and if a sneaking, mongrel cur, sets his master (if he has one) a good example, we must acknowledge examples are very scarce. No, no! Mr. Teal, give us a dog tax high enough to root out this class, and we not only shall have a better class of dogs, but shall rapidly thin the ranks of anti-dogists.

VERD-MONT.

We are inclined to agree with our correspondent, that there are dogs of both low and high degree, and as many variations in quality as are found in the human family. Root out the curs, and let only the well-bred remain, and we shall have less sheep killing, less hydrophobia, and less yelping and barking at night.

THE BALTIMORE BENCH SHOW.

AS we go to press the Bench Show of the Maryland Poultry and Fancier's Association is in progress at Maryland Institute. Below we give the substance of a telegram from our correspondent, with the latest information as to the progress of the show.

"The show is a success. Entries 260, and remarkably fine in character, particularly pointers. Old Maryland kennels are well represented."

We also print the list of entries in the sporting classes, all that our space will permit of this week:—

ENTRIES.

CLASS 1—IMPORTED ENGLISH SETTER DOGS—First Prize, \$25; Second Prize, \$15.—Pedigree, C. S. Westcott, West Philadelphia; Tramp, E. L. Kinney Washington; Snipe, R. E. McClenahan, Port Deposit, Md.; Rock, St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis.

CLASS 1—IMPORTED ENGLISH SETTER BITCHES—First Prize, \$25; Second Prize, \$15.—Magnet, C. S. Westcott, West Philadelphia; True, M. Von Culin, Delaware City, Del.; Belle, John C. Higgins, Delaware City, Del.; Brenda, Capt. J. W. Foster, Leesburg, Va.

CLASS 1—IMPORTED ENGLISH SETTER DOG PUPPIES—First Prize, \$10.—Capt. Foster, George H. Nixon, Leesburg, Va.; Sam Tilden and Wade Hampton, Capt. J. W. Foster, Leesburg, Va.—BITCHES—First, \$10.—Pixey, E. L. Kinney, Washington; Minna, Capt. J. W. Foster, Leesburg.

CLASS 2—NATIVE ENGLISH SETTER DOGS—1st, \$25; 2d, \$15.—Mack, George Brown, Brookland Wood, Baltimore county, Md.; Dick, Alex. D. Brown, do.; Dash, J. Addison Smith, Baltimore; Buff, Bang and Shot, John E. Reyburn, Philadelphia; Leo, Charles E. Haddaway, Bay Hundred, Talbot county, Md.; Dinks, E. B. Towson; Baltimore; Dexter, Philip Rogers, Baltimore; Milo, Anthony M. Johnson, Jr., Ellicott City, Md.; Tramp, Henry A. Rodewald, Baltimore; Ned, John P. Flayton, Baltimore; Dash, T. W. Warfield, Baltimore; Gen. R. E. Lee, W. R. Tilghman, Baltimore; Bingo, James H. Price, Langford, Kent county, Md.; Tramp, E. L. Kinney, Washington; Dash, M. Gilet Gill, Baltimore; Tom, S. G. Spofford, Baltimore; Frank, W. H. Lithicum, Baltimore; Tell, J. H. Stromberg, Baltimore; Cobb, Edward Malley, New Haven, Conn.; Snooks, Dr. E. R. Baer, Baltimore; Fritz, A. K. Shriver, Baltimore; Drop, R. H. Smith, Baltimore.

CLASS 2—NATIVE ENGLISH SETTER BITCHES—First prize \$25; second \$15; Bess and Vic, Nisbet Turnbull, Baltimore; Fanny and Flirt, Geo. Brown, Brookland Wood, Md.; Belle, Chas. E. Coffin, Muirkirk, Md. Bess, Chas. F. Bancroft, Baltimore. Heart, Anthony M. Johnson, Ellicott City, Md. Peg, John P. Clayton, Baltimore. Fanny B. W. Gilmor, Baltimore. Fannie, Edmund P. Welsh, York, Pa. Dot, Jas. H. Price, Langford, Kent county, Md. Girl, Chas. T. Megee, Baltimore. Mollie, Chas. S. Keller, Washington. Rose, Robert Murray, Baltimore. Diana, J. H. Stromberg, Baltimore. Kate, St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis.

CLASS 2—NATIVE ENGLISH SETTER DOG PUPPIES—First \$10.00.—Guy, Alex. McComas, Baltimore; Brush, W. R. Abell, Baltimore. BITCHES.—First \$10.—Pixey, E. L. Kinney, Washington; Fleet, R. E. McClenahan, Port Deposit, Md.

CLASS 3—IMPORTED IRISH SETTER DOGS—First Prize \$25; second \$15.—Buck, Chas. Z. Miley, Lancaster, Pa.; Elcho, St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis. BITCHES.—First \$25; second \$15.—Kelpie, H. W. Gause, Wilmington, Del.; Fire Fly, M. VonCulin, Delaware City, Del.; Kathleen, Dr. Wm. Jarvis, Claremont, N. H.; Floss, Chr. Z. Miley, Lancaster; Loo and Rose, St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis.

CLASS 3—IMPORTED IRISH SETTER BITCH PUPPIES—First \$10.—Shiela, B. F. Dorrance, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

CLASS 4—NATIVE IRISH SETTER DOGS—First \$25; second \$15.—Shepherd and Flash, J. Addison Smith, Baltimore; Grouse, Thomas A. Symington, Baltimore; Lin, Edwin Schenck, Baltimore; Flute, George Mor-

gan, Frederick City, Maryland; Spot, Frederick Von Kapff, Baltimore; Flash, Thos. Balderston, Baltimore; Trump and Peculiar, O. D. Foulks, Chesapeake City, Cecil county, Md.; Socks, S. N. Hyde, Boothby Hill, Harford county, Md.; Top, Chas. H. Reeves, Baltimore; Buff, Chas. D. Fisher, Baltimore; Bob, E. G. Vanhorn, Baltimore.

CLASS 4—NATIVE IRISH SETTER BITCHES—First Prize \$25; second, \$15.—Dream, Edmund P. Walsh, York, Pa. Belle, Walter Humphreys, New York.

CLASS 4—NATIVE IRISH SETTER DOG PUPPIES—Prize, \$10.—Rowdy, J. Addison Smith, Baltimore; Dash, Henry S. Zell, Baltimore; Shantie, Edmund P. Welsh, York, Pa. BITCHES—Prize, \$10.—Hebe, J. Addison Smith, Balt.

CLASS 5—GORDON SETTER DOGS—First, \$25; second, \$15.—Ben, L. R. Cassard, Baltimore; Mack, A. McComas, Baltimore; Lee, Howard Ridgely, Baltimore; Hela and Dash, Alfred Jenkins, Jr., Baltimore; Count, Benj. Glenn, Baltimore; Hero, B. W. Jenkins, Baltimore; Gypsum and Joe, S. Fleet Spier, M. D. Brooklyn; Cap, Edmund P. Welsh, York, Pa.; King, Henry B. Voeke, Baltimore; Grouse, Jerome Marble, Worcester, Mass.; Grand Duke, J. H. Whitman, Chicago. BITCHES—First, \$25; second, \$15.—Maggie, L. R. Cassard, Baltimore; Bess, Lawrence Curtis, Boston, Mass.; Fly, Richard Torpin, Jr., Philadelphia; Alice, B. W. Jenkins, Baltimore; Lou, William M. Tileston, Forest and Steam, New York; Fan, S. Fleet Spier, M. D., Brooklyn; Kate, Edmund P. Welsh, York, Pa.; Belle, M. Gilet Gill, Baltimore; Blanche, Lemuel Willey, Baltimore; Queen, Henry S. Zell, Baltimore.

CLASS 5—GORDON SETTER DOG PUPPIES—Prize, \$10.—Romeo, Leo and Renara, S. Fleet Spier, M. D., Brooklyn. BITCHES—Dream and Beulah, J. Addison Smith, Baltimore.

CLASS 6—POINTER DOGS (over 50 lbs.)—First, \$25; second, \$15.—Ponto, Charles E. Coffin, Baltimore; Dash, J. W. Downey, M. D., New Market, Frederick county, Md.; Fritz and Ned, Frederick Schuchardt, New York; Don, Capt. J. E. Mowbray, Baltimore; Sensation, Westminster Kennel Club, New York; Tom, Frederick Schuchardt, New York; Sale, St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis; Dash, John A. Smith, Baltimore.

CLASS 6—POINTER BITCHES (OVER 50 LBS.)—First, \$25; Second, \$15.—Daisy, Westminster Kennel Club, New York; May, Chas. H. Tilghman, Easton, Talbot county, Md.; Belle, Columbus Kennel Club, Columbus, Ohio.

CLASS 7—POINTER DOGS (UNDER 50 LBS.)—FIRST PRIZE, \$25; SECOND, \$15.—Bashaw, R. H. Smith, Baltimore; Tell, J. J. Turner, Jr., Baltimore; Bob, Chas. E. Coffin, Muirkirk, Md.; Bragg, Geo. Morgan, Frederick City, Md.; Captain, Arthur P. Baer, Baltimore; Flake, Edmund Orgill, Memphis; Rex, Fisher Howe, Jr., New York.

CLASS 7—POINTER BITCHES (UNDER 50 LBS.)—FIRST PRIZE, \$25; SECOND, \$15.—Snap, W. C. Odeome, Muirkirk, Md.; Jule, M. VonCulin, Delaware City, Del.; Whiskey, Westminster Kennel Club, New York; Sue, J. W. Ronstrom, Baltimore; June, Chas. H. Tilghman, Easton, Talbot County, Md.; Fan, Columbus Kennel Club, Columbus, Ohio; Lilly, St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis.

CLASS 8—POINTER PUPPIES (DOGS OR BITCHES UNDER 12 MONTHS.)—PRIZE, \$15.—Joe, J. J. Turner, Jr., Baltimore; Brooks, Wm. Ahrens, Baltimore; Oscar, Stella II, Arthur P. Baer, Balti.; Jim, Fred. Schuehardt N. Y.; Rush, Rose, Edmund Orgill, Memphis; Mark, Geo. H. Read, Baltimore; Jack, J. A. Williar, Baltimore; Dinah, Westminster Kennel Club, New York; Flora, W. H. Lithicum, Baltimore; Snipe, Thos. A. Symington, Baltimore; Black Prince, Columbus Kennel Club, Columbus, Ohio.

CLASS 9—FOX HOUNDS (IN COUPLES, DOGS OR BITCHES.)—FIRST, \$10; SECOND, \$5.—Logan, Hunter, George W. Scarff, Magnolia, Md.; Rover, Chorus, H. S. Zell, Baltimore.

CLASS 10—HARRIERS (IN COUPLES, DOGS OR BITCHES.)—FIRST, \$10; SECOND, \$5.—New Jersey Fly, John E. Diehl, Beverly N. J.

CLASS 11—BEAGLES (DOGS.)—FIRST, \$10; SECOND, \$5.—Lottie, J. Addison Smith, Baltimore; Centennial Lucy, John E. Diehl, Beverly, N. J.

CLASS 12—DACHSHUNDS (DOGS OR BITCHES.)—FIRST, \$10; SECOND, \$5.—Unser Fritz, Schnapps, Gretchen, Dr. L. H. Twaddell, West Philadelphia; Max, Columbus Kennel Club, Columbus.

CLASS 13—CHESAPEAKE BAY DUCK DOGS OR BITCHES.—First, \$25; second, \$15.—Bob and Bess, J. J. Turner, Jr., Baltimore; Nep and Fanny, Charles E. Easter, Baltimore; Monday, O. D. Foulks, Chesapeake City, Cecil Co., Md.; Jim, S. N. Hyde, Boothby Hill, Hartford Co., Md.; Prince, Frank J. Aher, Baltimore; Dan and Drake, Frank J. Tyson, Baltimore; Watch and Rose, Dr. W. H. Keener, Baltimore; Turk, John Stewart, Baltimore; Jack, Henry Moale, Baltimore; — and —, Charles H. Tilghman, Easton, Talbot Co., Md.

CLASS 14—IRISH WATER SPANIELS. (DOGS.)—First, \$10; second, \$5.—King of the River and Sinbad, J. H. Whitman, Chicago. BITCHES—First, \$10; second, \$5.—Bridget, J. H. Whitman, Chicago.

CLASS 15—COCKER SPANIELS. (DOGS OR BITCHES.)—First, \$10; second, \$5.—King and Queen, J. J. Turner, Jr., Baltimore.

CLASS 16—RETRIEVING SPANIELS. (Other than pure Irish Dogs or Bitches.)—First, \$10; second, \$5.—Dash, Thomas A. Symington, Baltimore; Scamp, R. Stewart Latrobe, Baltimore; Bob, J. H. Whitman, Chicago; Snider, T. A. Howe, Chicago.

CLASS 17—FOX TERRIERS. (DOGS OR BITCHES.)—Fitch, Robert Hume, Richmond, Va.; Dom Pedro, Wm. M. Tileston, FOREST AND STREAM, New York; Tricksey, Charles Walton, New York.

DIVISION NO. 2.—NON-SPORTING DOGS.

CLASS 18—MASTIFFS. (DOGS OR BITCHES.)—First, \$10; second, \$5.—J. Haward McHenry, Pikesville, Baltimore County, Md.; Lion, John T. Chrystal, Waverly, Baltimore County; Dido, Julius Tischinger, Pikesville, Baltimore County.

CLASS 19—ST. BERNARDS. (DOGS OR BITCHES.)—First, \$10; second, \$5.—Rover, J. H. Brown, Baltimore; Nero, Isaac Jacobs, Baltimore.

CLASS 20—NEWFOUNDLANDS. (DOGS OR BITCHES.)—First, \$10; second, \$5.—Cesar, D. W. Taylor, Perrymanville, Md.; Rover, John J. Strine, Baltimore; Neptune, Thomas Philbin, Baltimore; Nelson, Henry S. Zell, Baltimore.

CLASS 21—SIBERIAN OR ULM DOGS. (DOGS OR BITCHES.)—First, \$10; second, \$5.—Tiger, E. Lloyd Howard, M. D., Marine Hospital, Brooklyn, Anne Arundel County, Md.; Nero, Willie E. Morton, Prince Frederick, Md.; St. Elmo, Samuel T. Clark, Baltimore.

CLASS 22—DALMATIAN OR COACH DOGS. (Dogs or Bitches.)—First, \$10; second, \$5.—Major and Frank, Charles J. Moore, Baltimore.

FLAKE.—Mr. W. F. Steel, the owner of Flake, in a letter a few weeks since, stated that his pointer would not be at the Baltimore Show. Since then he has written us as follows: "While in Memphis, Mr. Edmund Orgill entered my lemon and white pointer dog 'Flake,' in the Baltimore Bench Show, supposing I would have no objection; and as the dog has been catalogued I have consented to let him go, being assured the show would be managed fairly and the best dog win. Yours, truly, WM. F. STEEL.

—"Pere Nixon," an occasional correspondent, writes:—

"A fine poultry show at Reading has on exhibition partridges and South American quail, which attract much attention. A half-wild turkey, half-wild ducks, etc., win much admiration. The 'dog show' contains some fine specimens of several classes. Such canines as 'Beecher,' 'Tilton,' 'Moody,' 'Sankey,' and others, naturally, are examined with great curiosity by the visitors, who endeavor to determine why these names have been bestowed."

Furs and Trapping.

HOW TO CATCH BEAVERS.—The St. John N. B. Telegraph tells how they catch beavers in the Dominion:—

"We know of scarce any animal possessing more instinct than the beaver. A very small pond they dam up in such a way as to render approach to their habitations almost impossible. A house is constructed of rafts laid across a main beam and covered with bushes and turf. It is divided into two compartments, one for the animal to dry itself in after coming out of the pond, and another to eat and sleep in. It is entered through a passage-way communicating with the outer edge of the pond (but in such a way as not to admit of water entering the house) and about midway between the surface and the bottom. On the least indication of danger he leaves his house by this subterranean passage, and does not rise to the surface till far beyond the reach of danger on the other side of the pond. The only plan, therefore, is to cut a number of stakes, drive them closely together in the bottom of the pond and close to the bank; then take the roof off the house, and, in some part of the passage way, the family, which consists of three or four, may be found. In this way a man from Nackawick got four a few days ago."

TO TAN SKINS.—To prepare skins for fur, mix bran and soft water sufficient to cover the skins. Immerse the latter and keep them covered for twenty-four hours; then remove, wash, clean, and carefully scrape off all flesh. To one gallon of water (hot) add one pound of alum and three-quarter pounds of salt. When dissolved and cool enough to admit entrance of the hand, immerse the skins for twenty-four hours, dry in the shade, and rub. Stir the liquor again, immerse the skins for twenty-four hours, dry, and rub as before, immerse for twenty-four hours in oatmeal and warm water, partially.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN DECEMBER.

SOUTHERN WATERS

Pompano, *Trachinotus carolinus*. Grouper, *Epinephelus nigritus*.
Drum—two species. Family *Sciaen.* Trout (black bass) *Centropomus viridis*.
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus*. Striped bass or Rockfish, *Morone saxatilis*.
Sea Bass, *Sciaenops ocellatus*.
Sheepshead, *Achoerodus probato-* Tailorfish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
cephalus. Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*.
Snapper, *Lutjanus caezis*. M. nigricans.

HIGH WATER. FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Jan. 4.	3 16	eve. 3	11 17
Jan. 5.	4 2	0 49	eve. 2
Jan. 6.	4 51	1 38	0 51
Jan. 7.	5 44	2 30	1 44
Jan. 8.	6 40	3 27	2 41
Jan. 9.	7 40	4 26	3 40
Jan. 10.	8 38	5 25	4 28

FISH IN MARKET.—Our quotations for the past week show no material change, although the severe storms on the coast have interfered somewhat with the operations of fishermen. We quote: Striped bass 20 to 25 cents per pound; smelts, 25 cents; bluefish, 15 cents; salmon (frozen), 40 cents; mackerel, 25 cents each; shad (southern), 35 cents each; Spanish mackerel, 25 cents; white perch, 15 cents per pound; green turtle, 20 cents; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 20 cents; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders, 12½ cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 25 cents; scollops, \$1.75 per gallon; whitefish, 20 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; salmon trout, 18 cents; sunfish, 12 cents; yellow perch, 12 cents; hard shell crabs, \$4 per 100; soft shell crabs, \$1 per dozen.

—An immense school of Spanish mackerel was struck off the Florida coast last week, several tons of which were delivered to our fish dealers in prime order.

AMERICAN SALMON RODS FOR ENGLISH WATERS.—Our occasional correspondent, "Homo," writes from Philadelphia:—

"It may be interesting to American anglers to learn that orders are being received from England by our manufacturers of fine fishing tackle for their handiwork. At Uncle John Krider's, Philadelphia, we noticed a box marked Sir Henry Clarvering, London, England, and on inquiry found it contained a split and glued salmon rod 18 feet 6 inches in length, reel, line and appurtenances complete. This is not the first of these rods that our friend Uncle John has exported."

TOLLING SHARKS.—A correspondent writes regarding shark fishing as follows:—

"Major Sarasota need not go so far as Florida to find blood used for the purpose of tolling up sharks, as is mentioned in his last interesting article. The writer has often done the same on the shark grounds of Nantucket and Vineyard sounds, and the practice is general there."

—It is reported that twenty-four smacks are engaged in fishing in Florida waters for the Havana market.

—The accounts of the disastrous failure of the herring fishery on the western coast of Newfoundland are confirmed by the latest advices. Many of the inhabitants of the western coast of Newfoundland are already in absolute destitution.

—The following extract from a letter from a friend at Old Mission, Grand Travers county, Michigan, may be of interest: "When I tell you that the water in our bays is so clear that it is not unfrequently we are able to distinguish a pin at a depth of thirty feet, and a plate at sixty feet, you will see that there is little chance for duck weed or wild celery. There are very few water-fowl about here, although there may be some on the mainland, but I doubt it. Deer and bear are very common. Venison sells in Travers City at six cents per pound. It is too far north for turkeys, but there are any number of partridges and pigeons, and our brooks are full of trout. This is getting to be quite a summer resort for those who are lovers of the FOREST AND STREAM."

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The herring fleet have begun to arrive home, four arrivals having been reported since our last issue, one from Newfoundland, with salt herring, and three from Grand Menan, with frozen herring. One cargo has been broached to bait the Bank fleets. The number of arrivals from the Banks for the week has been six, and from Georges and LaHave ten, making a total of twenty fishing arrivals for the week ending this morning. The receipts have been about 12,000 pounds Bank and 120,000 pounds Georges and LaHave codfish, 68,000 pounds Bank and 14,000 pounds Georges and LaHave halibut, one salt and three fresh herring cargoes. Shore fish are in rather better receipt, and prices have eased off a little since our last issue. There is no change to note in other departments of the fish market.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Dec. 29th.*

—The losses of property and lives in the Gloucester Fisheries during the year 1876, while not above the average of the previous year has been 116, including 71 in lost vessels, 21 lost overboard, and 24 lost in dories while attending to their trawls.

THE POTOMAC FISHERIES.—The inspector of marine products has transmitted his annual report to the Washington Board of Health. It says: The decrease of the shad and herring fishery of the Potomac during the past season has been of a most alarming character. Very few of the large seine fisheries have been continued throughout the season, something unprecedented in these waters. The gill nets and pound nets have continued as usual, though with very meagre results for their labor and investment. The cause of the decrease is, without doubt, the great amount of fishing done. Within a few years the gill nets especially have multiplied many times. It is not relative to this report to attempt to show the influence of the different kinds of nets in bringing about this state of affairs. Very little of the water coming through the Potomac reaches the Chesapeake without passing through meshes of numerous nets, and it is scarcely possible for fish to ascend the river without capture, especially as there is no general interim, most of the nets being in active use at all hours of the day and night. This is the most probable cause of the decrease in the supply of shad and herring. Very many laws have been proposed for the purpose of remedying the evil, by legislative action in general, each line of fishing or different net interest advocating laws which bear upon the opposing interests. The State of Maryland proposed a law during the early spring, which, if it could be carried out and enforced, would have largely solved the problem. The report closes by saying: "Some legislation or congressional action, looking to a remedy of this great over-fishing of the waters of our river, is urgently demanded, and one thing is certain, unless some action is speedily taken the immense business of fishing on the Potomac will soon dwindle away to nothing."—*Baltimore Gazette.*

For Forest and Stream.

TWIN LAKES, CONN.

WINTER has spanked down upon our pretty Twins like the hand of a very "stern parent." It is not often that they are frozen fast in a single night, and snowed under at the same time; but, in fact, parts of the shallow lake have been ice-bound for a week past, and the ways in which the boys are picking out the small pickerel are as various as they are nefarious. Large numbers have been "skated down" and knocked on the head (or rather the ice over their head), and still more "snagged" out by hook or crook, and all of too small size (5 to 7 inches) to tempt any but very mean sportsmen. It is surprising that there should be any fish in the lakes at all, when perch, pickerel and bass are fished for by everybody all summer long, and hooked out by the sleigh-load by the winter ice fishers; but, since the sportsmen have been measurably stopped off, every kind of fish appear to be on the increase, especially in the deeper lake, where they are not so easily got at by the pot fishers, and the pickerel are worth at least as much as the bait that is fed to them.

Now if anybody can invent a bait that will lure the white fish (Osego bass), there will be a fish worth the eating, as proved by the few three-pounders got out before the species were tripped up. Apropos of this beautiful fish, a specimen about a foot long was picked up on the shore a few days since that had evidently been jabbed by the sharp bill of a loon while on the spawning bed, and got away only to die. The fish had a narrow escape from being sardined in oil by the artist, E. Sherman Pease, who found it, but that night there was a black cat about and next morning the white fish was not—nor eke the picture.

J. IVES PEASE

—In Texas snow laid several inches deep on the ground for several consecutive days during the month of December.

Rational Pastimes.

SKATING.

There have not been such facilities afforded for enjoyable skating during the Christmas holiday season for some years past as this year. On Christmas day last, the lakes and the drives at Central Park in this city, and at Prospect Park in Brooklyn, presented pictures of winter out door recreation no other cities in the world can present. Thousands upon thousands went on the ice to skate, until it was almost difficult to glide along without colliding with some one. Everything, too, passed off pleasantly. It was Christmas time, for one thing, when the best side of human nature is generally exhibited, then, too, the day was fine for the sport and the ice was thick and hard, and to cap the climax the moon shone out at night. At the inclosed skating localities, such as the Capitoline Lake and Union Pond at Brooklyn, and the Windsor pond in this city a rushing business was done. At all these places there is such a thick and solid foundation of ice that no snow storm will long obstruct skating, not for over a day at most. Carnivals are on the tapis at the Brooklyn ponds.

CURLING.

This Scotch national winter sport is being fully engaged in this winter. Last season there was no ice fit for the purpose at Central Park, and only a few days curling was at command at Prospect Park. But this year the facilities for the sport are unusually great, and the result is that the sons of Auld Scotia, who are votaries of the game—and what Highland "Cheel" is there who is not—are in their glory. On January third, the grand annual contest, North vs. South, takes place at Central Park, and the chances are that about twenty-five rinks will be occupied on the occasion.

PIQUET.

The game of piquet is one of the most fascinating played with cards, and yet probably the one least known in this country. We have had the following queries regarding it propounded to us which we confess we are unable to reply to, but publish them in hope that some of our correspondents who are better posted will reply to them:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In Bohn's capital collection of Standard Games, the Editor of PIQUET says, in his general description, "The number of points in each game is now 100; it used to be 101: fifty (50) saves the lurch,"—and, in his advice to young players, "Saving your lurch, or lurching your adversary, is so material you ought to risk some points to accomplish either of them," but nowhere does he state what may be gained (i. e. what number of points) by "lurching your adversary," or what lost by failing to "save your lurch." Will you oblige more than one of your constant readers here by kindly explaining the present signification of these terms.

In Deschappelles' exhaustive analyses of the Laws of Whist, the great French master explains the meaning of "the lurch" as applied to that game, but he adds that "the word lurch is a term used in backgammon, the force of which in passing into other games has become somewhat changed." On turning to Bohn's treatise on Backgammon I find no mention whatever of this term.

MR. MICAWBER.

A. is elder hand at Piquet, he holds all the clubs and a quint major in spades. B. holds all the hearts and a quint major in diamonds. No point, sequence, or quatorze can be counted. A. counts 13 for the tricks and 40 for the capot—53. B. counts nothing. Does A. also count for a "pique?" Again: A. and B. play piquet; both are at 90. A. is elder hand and can count only a quatorze of aces. B. has a quint major. Which wins the game? WM. H. S.

—British Custom house officials have been supplied with photographs of the American potato beetle, and warned to keep a sharp lookout on incoming vessels, in order to destroy the invader.

—Scattering flakes of snow fell in Tampa on the morning of the 1st inst.—something never before known.

New Publications.

MAGAZINES.

The Popular Science Monthly for January, 1877, contains an unusual number of valuable articles by eminent men. Among the contributors to this number are Prof. Hitchcock, Herbert Spencer, Prof. Huxley, Prof. Draper, and a number of other almost equally well known men of science. In "The Earlier Forms of Life" Prof. Hitchcock discusses quite fully the Eozoon of Dawson, and concludes that there is no doubt of its organic origin, a point which many geologists and paleontologists will be disposed to dispute. The article, however, is replete with interesting facts, and deserves a careful reading. "Theories of Primitive Marriage" by Herbert Spencer, is not only interesting but very amusing as well, and gives us not a few glimpses into feminine nature under all sorts of conditions and circumstances. Of Prof. Huxley's third lecture it is needless to speak at length. Some of the remaining articles are "The Study and Teaching of Biology" by Prof. Martin, of the John Hopkins University; "Science in America" by Prof. John W. Draper; "The Medical Profession in Modern Thought," Prof. Maudsley. Mr. Schumacher contributes a valuable article on the "Aboriginal Settlements of the Pacific Coast," which will be read with pleasure by the archaeologist. The Editor's Table is in Prof. Youman's usual happy style, and his leader on "Philanthropic Fanaticism against Science" should be read by all. It is a telling argument against the recent absurd legislation in England against vivisection.

In Scribner's for January we have a continuation of Clarence Cook's papers on "Beds, Tables," etc., the present being confined to the arrangement of the bed room and the china question. Much solid information can be gained from Mr. Cook's articles. The other illustrated papers are "Norway and the Norsemen" by Hyalmer H. Boyesen, who gives a graphic picture of domestic life in the land of fjords and long winters, and the first of a series entitled "A Winter on the Nile" by Gen. George B. McClellan. The latter promises to be a very interesting description of Nile life, and the General develops no mean powers as a raconteur. We have the second instalment of Dr. Holland's new serial, "Nicholas Minturn," which, barring a certain improbability of both character and incident, promises to be an interesting story. In the illustrated articles we omitted a very funny sketch called "Papa Hooms Tulip" with very comical pictures drawn in silhouette. It requires some twenty-six papers to make up the list of contents in Scrib-

ner's, and those we have failed to enumerate are fully up to the high standard maintained by this unsurpassed magazine.

St. Nicholas for January contains the second of Prof. Proctor's simple lessons in Astronomy, one of the most valuable contributions to juvenile literature we have ever met with. It is rather a remarkable fact in the history of civilization and progress when such men as Prof. Proctor, William Cullen Bryant and others, will write for the edification, instruction, or amusement of children, and would infer that the coming generation with such opportunities at command should be one of remarkable culture. Mr. Trowbridge's story, "His Own Master," is continued, and we can already foresee much tribulation for the hero. Mr. Henry Baldwin contributes a very funny poem in "The Modern and Mediaeval Ballad of Mary Jane," illustrated with silhouettes of a most comical description. We cannot enumerate all the good things St. Nicholas contains, but all are capital of their kind and abundantly varied.

In the Atlantic Mr. Henry James, Jr.'s, very interesting story of Parisian Life "The American" reaches a climax. Mr. Aldrich contributes a sketch entitled "From Ponkapy to Pesh," in which many incidents of foreign travel are related in a manner totally different to the old familiar guide book style. Bayard Taylor is also a contributor, and the poetry comprises "The Herons of Elmwood," by Prof. Henry W. Longfellow; "Birthday Verses," by James Russell Lowell, and some shorter pieces. Mrs. Francis Anna Kemble continues her "Old Woman's Gossip," and there are contributions by George P. Lathrop, E. C. Steadman and others. The writer's names to be found in the Atlantic's table of contents compose a galaxy of celebrities not often met with at one time.

With its January number the Galaxy enters upon its Twenty-third Volume, and notwithstanding its venerable age, displays an unusual amount of brightness and activity. By this we mean that its articles are of a more lively and cheerful description than is always the case. Mr. Gideon Welles's papers on the political questions which agitated the country during the war are continued, and in the present instalment we are given a view of the minor workings of Mr. Lincoln's administration. All Bohemia will thank Mr. Young for his article on "Beer," and the Teuton should raise a monument to his memory; for is he not the champion and defender of the refreshing lager? Mr. Young claims that beer reverses the influence of alcohol, by which it loses its irritating properties on the mucous membrane of the stomach. Whether he refers to the alcohol contained in the beer, or that previously absorbed by the drinker, is not stated. Mr. William Black's story, "Madcap Violet," is concluded, and ends most pathetically. Mr. John Burroughs has a paper entitled "Our Rural Divinity," which turns out to be a cow. There are numerous other entertaining sketches, and the poetical contributors are Joaquin Miller, Howard Glyndon and William Winter.

In Lippincott's we have, first, an illustrated and very excellent article from Mr. Edward King, entitled "Pictures from Spain." There is no bullfight in it, but types depicted which are not found in every handbook of travel. The other illustrated paper is "Our Flow of Fire," by E. C. Bruce, depicting some of the wonderful volcanoes which give vent or act as chimneys to subterranean fires. Mrs. Ellen W. Olney's serial story, "Love in Idleness" is concluded with the usual marriage bells and orange flowers. We shall also lose with this month the charming "Letters from South Africa" of Lady Barker. No better descriptions of life in the bush or among wild scenes have ever been written. Mr. George MacDonald's story "The Marquis of Loois" is continued, and the name of the author is a sufficient guarantee of the quality of the work. Sidney Lanier contributes some poetry (not a Centennial ode) and the "monthly gossip" is as interesting as usual.

Appleton's opens with an illustrated sketch entitled "The Falls of the Northwest," which will be a revelation to many readers. Most beautiful are the falls of the picturesque Willamette, and the Columbia and its tributaries. "The Heir of Mondolfo" is an interesting story by Mrs. Shelly. Junius Henrie Brown discourses of Heinrich Heine; H. M. Robinson tells about "Lake Travel by Dog Sledge," with some capital portraits (pen) of the half-breed guides of the northwest. George Sand's novelette, "The Tower of Percefont," is continued; Albert Rhodes has a sketch entitled "Between Two Fires;" Mr. George du Toit tells about Turkestan and its people. Temple Bar is illustrated and described by C. E. Pascoe. Mr. N. Robinson contributes a sketch, "Dick Nugent's Wager" which, although smacking somewhat of Jules Verne, is somewhat novel in conception. Two English officers (totally unlike English officers) wager at their club in London eight days before the close of the Centennial Exhibition, that they will see the closing ceremonies. Arrived at Jersey City in time, they make the acquaintance of a young American girl, who, in revenge for some slighting remark by one of the officers, horrifies him by talking such slang as no American girl ever talked, and winds up by making them both fall in love with her and marrying somebody else.

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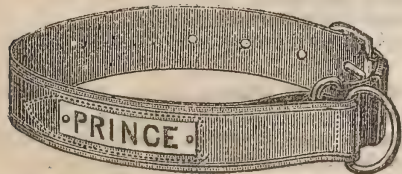
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Magnet, by Champion Rock out of Lilly White, in whelp to Ranger II.....\$75
Pera, by Blue Prince, out of Rhoda by Dan-Rhoda, in whelp to Ranger.....\$75
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The first cash order received for the above shall have the dogs, without favor or preference. Address G. DE LANDRE MACDONALD, ESQ., Hilbie House, West Kirby, Birkenhead, England. jan4-2t

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For Sale.—I have two two-year-old and two one-year-old dogs, and one two-year-old bitch; descended from the late Gen. Custer's and Hon. K. C. Barker's stock. Price \$50 each. OAKLEIGH THORNE, Millbrook, N. Y. jan4-tf

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dec23-3m

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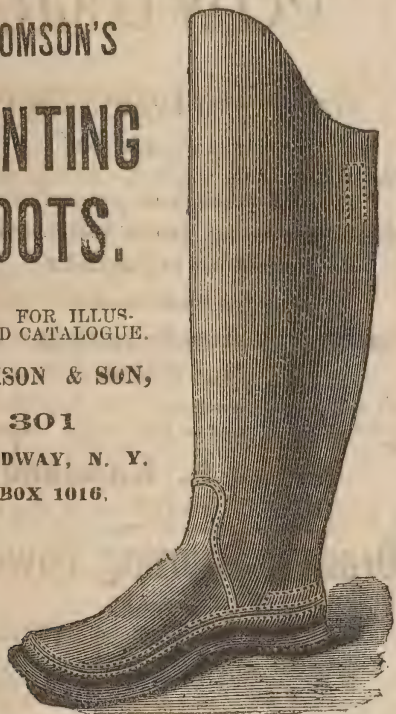
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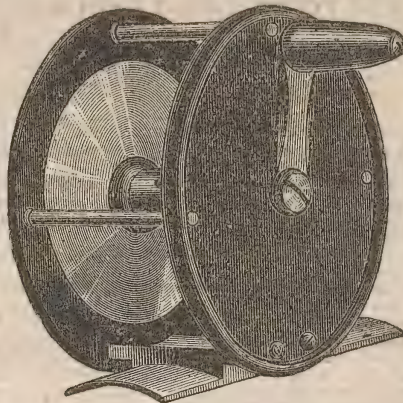
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1877.

Volume 7, Number 23.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Squ.)

ON THE PRAIRIE.

For Forest and Stream.

O'er the wide rolling prairie, where wild flowers grow,
And the zephyrs of health and liberty blow;
With feet in the stirrups and hands on the reins,
We'll chase the wild buffalo over the plains;
O'er the wide rolling prairie, untrammelled by care,
Like the beasts of the chase we rove everywhere;
Leaving mountain and valley and forest behind,
And camping at night by each river we find.

When evening comes on and our hunting is o'er,
How sweet to recline upon nature's green floor!
To encamp on the marge of some beautiful lake,
Whose rippling waves in sweet melodies break
On its pebbly shore. On its smooth shining breast
The heron and duck in tranquillity rest;
And the vestige of day with expiring beam,
Leaves beauty and peace to embellish the scene.

THOMAS ROBERTS.

THE USE OF FLOWERS.

BY MARY HOWITT.

GOD might have made the earth bring forth
Enough for great and small,
The oak tree and the cedar tree,
Without a flower at all.

We might have had enough—enough
For every want of ours;
For luxury, medicine and toil,
And yet have had no flowers.

The ore within the mountain mine
Requireth none to grow;
Nor doth it need the lotus flower
To make the river flow.

The clouds might give abundant rain;
The nightly dews might fall,
And the herb that keepeth life in man
Might yet have drunk them all.

Then wherefore, wherefore, were they made
All dyed in rainbow light,
All fashioned with supremest grace,
Upspringing day and night:—

Springing in valleys green and low,
And on the mountains high,
And in the silent wilderness
Where no man passes by?

Our outward life requires them not:
Then wherefore had they birth?
To minister delight to man,
To beautify the earth;

To comfort man—to whisper hope
Whene'er his faith is dim;
For who so careth for the flowers
Will much more care for him!

For Forest and Stream.

Big Horn Hunting in California.

WE had a good camp at the "smoke-house," on Pine Flat, wood and water handy, plenty of brush for the burros, and the camp well shaded with big pine and red cedar. Some of these trees are ten or twelve feet in diameter at the butt, and taper slowly to the first limbs which are in some cases seventy or eighty feet from the ground. One of the largest cedars is hollow, for fifteen or twenty feet, at the butt, with walls including bark not more than two feet thick, and a gap large enough for a man to walk right in at the ground. This tree we use as a meat smoke-house, when blow-flies are bad, and it gives the camp a name. Many a time in the winter rains I've camped in its hollow with a good camp outfit, had a fire inside, and room to spare. Leaving camp early one morning and Boze to watch it, Tom and I, with an Irish prospector who had come up over night, started out for sheep meat. The big horns stay mostly on the highest mountains among steep precipices and bluffs. Clear Fork heads in the Main Range nearly opposite Pine Flat, and falling two thousand feet in less than a mile, threads its way down to the main river through a country so rough and rocky that its water is seldom muddied by the heaviest rains. At the head of this Fork the mountain has been torn down and washed out by water-pouls to a depth of nearly a thousand feet, and for a space of about half a section or maybe 400 acres. This is rough and ridgy enough at the bottom and is corralled on three sides by terraced precipices and broken off spurs and ridges, mostly bare rock; but wherever a pine or cedar can

take root, one is standing or clinging, fighting, oftentimes, with manzanita and madroños for foot hold. In patches of green among the rocks are wet places, growing sheep grass, short and coarse but sweet. This the sheep is extremely fond of, and the nature of the ground suiting the place is a sort of pasture for them. On the top of the ridge separating Pine Flat from this layout, we divided, Tom and Barney circling the main ridge and I going down into the bottom. Half way across I struck sign. Following slowly and carefully, it led through an awful rough country to a ciénega where the grass was fresh bitten, then back down across the main cañon, and straight for the steepest precipices in the country. On an immense bald knob of granite in the right direction, and nearly a mile distant, I thought I could make out a band. By careful climbing I reached the first terrace, and as I could get no higher just there, was crawling along upon it looking for an easier climb, when the band I was following jumped up, the nearest within thirty feet of me, and led by the largest old ram I ever saw, tried to take the back track, two of them nearly running over me, but turned down, running and jumping with graceful ease where I could hardly climb. I took a flying shot at the big ram, but missed him clean. About fifty yards further my terrace gave out, breaking off short on a deep gulch, on the other side of which the mountain was broken up in large masses of rugged granite, so steep and rough as to be apparently impassible. With great difficulty I climbed down towards the main cañon, keeping as close as possible to the edge of the gulch. When within thirty feet of the bottom I found a reasonably well defined sheep trail, striking into and across the gulch and leading into the broken rock. On this I made better progress and soon found it leading diagonally up the mountain and towards the table knob before mentioned; but the rocks were so large I could seldom see more than ten or fifteen feet ahead.

Creeping noiselessly along this trail, I was startled by a loud bleat, apparently not more than ten feet off. Looking cautiously around an angular piece of granite, I saw a yearling ewe not more than the length of two rifles from me, standing on a rock, all four feet together, looking down and bleating at something I couldn't see. At the crack of the rifle she dropped out of sight so quick that for half a second I almost feared I was mistaken. I never got so close to an unhurt sheep before, and felt considerably excited at so unusual a circumstance. A light wind blowing across the face of the mountain must have cut off the scent completely. Reloading, I took her place on the rock, and found myself, to my further surprise, at the south edge of the broken rock and immediately overlooking the main cañon. About 150 feet below me lay the dead body of the sheep. No others were in sight, and as I had heard none run off, I concluded that the ewe had got accidentally parted from her band and was bleating for her companions. Between me and the sheep was a straight up-and-down place for about half the distance, after which the broken rock commenced again and sloped gradually to the bed of the cañon. Through this slope ran a pretty clean washout, about six feet wide, tolerably smooth, and filled in with debris from the larger rock. Down this the ewe had rolled until stopped by a projecting rock. About sixty feet farther down was the bed of the cañon, here about twenty feet wide and partially filled by a jam of tree tops, branches, and trash washed down from the mountain. By tracking back a little higher than I stood, I saw that I could reach a broken spur which intersected the Main Range about half a mile from where we divided in the morning. Leaving my rifle, I climbed down to get my meat, half afraid I would never be able to climb back with it. Just as I reached the easier slope my foot slipped and started a loose boulder which narrowly missed the carcass and went crashing into the canon below, I saw then why I got so close to my sheep. An old he Grizzly that in a minute loomed up as big as a barn, rose up out of those logs and seeing me hanging to the cliff, turned every bristle the wrong way and sent up a snort halfbred between cussing and questioning. I didn't feel like saying anything myself, but kept perfectly still and thought how infernal dull my butcher knife was. After admiring each other until one of us at least got mighty tired of the interview, "old Ephriam" got down on all-fours and moved off up the canon. As he was out of sight in ten steps and I didn't know but what he was looking for an easier place to get up, I didn't fool away any more time than I could help in gutting that sheep, nor roll any more rocks to speak of. Then with the meat on my back, I climbed back to my rifle more easily and quicker than would have been possible but for the bear.

On the spur I found sign plenty, but had all the meat I cared to pack, and didn't hunt for more.

The spur was tolerable smooth but steep. Just before getting to the steepest place near the top, I stopped to breathe, I had stuck the liver inside of my shirt and had a piece of jerked venison in my pocket. Making a little fire (I never could eat raw liver,) I was sitting by it, eating when I heard the rocks roll just above me, and looking up saw a large ram standing on a point about sixty yards off, and looking straight at the fire. My rifle lay handy and he tumbled to its music, shot through the heart. I knew so well where I had hit him that I finished eating before going to where he was lying (here's a good chance for some fellow to say that I'd ought to have gone at once and bled him.) He was middling fat, in good eating order, but for size wasn't a patching to the patriarch I had missed in the morning. I took the ewe to the top of the Main Range first, went back for the ram, left him hanging up with shirt tied to a swinging limb near him, and got into camp with the ewe soon after sun down. Tom and Barney beat me into camp about an hour, bringing the hide and meat of a very large ram which Tom had knocked down, stunned with a bullet in the forehead, and which coming too, as the little Irishman was cutting its throat, struggled off of a shelf some sixty feet high, taking the butcher with it about half way, bruising one of his shoulders badly, and giving him something to talk about for the balance of his life.

EL CAZADOR.

For Forest and Stream.

OPOSSUM HUNTING.

"The squirrel has a bushy tail,
And stumpy grows the hair;
The old 'coon's tail is ringed around,
An' de possum's tail am bare."

Old Plantation Melody.

IN the happy, antebellum days, while the old plantation darkey yet dwelt upon the earth, 'possum hunting was a favorite pastime with them, and was also enjoyable by "young Massa" and Mars. Tom, Dick and Harry. As soon as the first white frost fell—and ripened the persimmons, and sweetened the wild grapes—the smiling marsupial waxed fat, and the season for hunting him commenced. Then sallied forth at night, the darkies, young and old—usually accompanied by some of the "young white folks"—with two or three good *varmint* dogs, trained to run nothing but "coon and 'possum." These dogs were of the bench-legged variety, with enough admixture of hound to give them fair noses, and invariably named Bose, Bull, or Tige. I never saw a first-class 'possum dog with any other name. Some patriarchal Ethiopian headed the hunt, carried the horn, managed the dogs, and curbed the impetuosity of young whites and niggers.

At the time of the full moon was not considered by the sable autocrats as the most propitious for catching 'possums, for, said they, "De full moon gib too much light; 'possum powerful cowardly; he feared ob his own shadder." Their favorite haunts were well known along the borders of the old fields, where the persimmon trees grew thickly from the uncultivated soil; in the bushy hollows, where the wild grapes hung in clustering bunches from the trailing vines; on the undulating uplands, where the black-haw, with its silvery branches bore its toothsome berries; in the dark, still vales, along the brookside, where the tall trees, ere the leaves had fallen, shut out the light of moon and stars. To these places, by the glare of pine torches, or by the light of the moon, the hunters made their way. The dogs ranged widely and well for short-legged fellows, and soon, far away, a yelp from old Bose; then sharp and clear from the others. Instantly all is excitement and confusion. "Hush, every one of you!" says old Amos. "Is you all done gone clean stark mad? I want's to hear dem dogs." A short, yelping run—for the opossum stays on the ground but a little while when pursued by dogs—and all is silent, expectation is on tip-toe, and every ear is strained to catch the next note from the dogs. There it is, a short, deep baying, from old Bose. "Treed," they all shout, and away they go, pell mell, through bush and briar, regardless of scratched faces and torn clothing. Clustered around the tree they look for the game—he usually takes a small tree or sapling. Old Bose is sitting on his haunches, looking with dim eyes far up into the branches; he has swept the leaves from behind him by the motion of his tail. The other dogs are standing on their hind legs, or capering wildly around, occasionally gnawing a bush in their eagerness to get at the enemy. "Dar he," says a young darkey, and there, between him and the

waning moon—on a high branch—sits the doomed marsupial, grinning a horribly ghastly smile, which he will wear even after he is baked; he is clutching the branch with his hand-like paws, and, as Jake says, "Wid his tail wrapped 'round de lim'." "Clime for him, Jacob," says the old man, and Jake, divesting himself of a combination of shreds and patches, which he dignifies by the name of a jacket, ascends into the branches. Instantly all are on the lookout. The dogs, with glaring eyeballs and stiffened sterns, await the fall. The torches are trimmed, and throw out a ruddy light. The boy in the tree commences a vigorous shaking, but he has a hard customer to dislodge—holding on as he does with feet and tail. Presently his fore paws are shaken from the branch; still he holds on with his hind ones and his tail; waving to and fro, head down, he holds on, like grim death to a sick nigger; his feet are shaken loose, and still he clings with his tail. The dogs are wild with excitement, and the darkeys capering around, yelling like demons. "Shake him loose, Jake." He gives the branch a sudden jerk, and the varmint, with outstretched legs, comes flying down. Old Bose catches him on the fly, and as Tige makes a grab for him, he closes his jaws on the dog like a steel trap, and holds on like a snapping turtle.

"Don't let 'em chaw him up," says old Amos, and the 'possum is snatched from the mangling curs. He is seemingly dead, but still smiles and smiles—be he villain or not; but if you should lay him down and go off a few yards, he would be up and off in a twinkling. His tail is now thrust into a cleft stick, and one of the darkeys laying it across his shoulders he is borne in triumph at the rear of the procession.

Such was 'possum hunting in the long ago. Mr. Fifteenth Amendment thinks it *infra dig* to indulge in such pastimes now. He has to attend "church an' de perlitical meetin's, and call on de cullud ladies." So the opossum is given up to "poor white folks," and a few low-down country niggers.

I don't know how Mrs. Glass, or Miss Leslie, or Soyer, or Brilliat Savarin would cook a 'possum, but old Aunt Dinah, or Chloe, or Phillis, used to "bake 'em wid 'taters," and I can assure you they were good. GUYON.

November 20th, 1876.

For Forest and Stream.

SHOOTING AROUND ST. PAUL.

"WHAT a pity," said my visiting friend Kilburn to me, "that you have so far to go for your shooting now; a perfect hunter's paradise this must have been in days gone by, when only Indians pursued the game." "You are quite correct in your remarks," said I, game is becoming scarcer every year in the immediate vicinity of St. Paul; but in spite of all that, what would you say to a little shoot less than a mile from here, at some very fine game, too. I can give you a shot, I think, in less than an hour's time; how would that suit you?" "Nothing would please me better, Z., but I am really afraid you cannot make good your promise," said he, looking out from the windows upon our busy streets. "Leave it all to me," I remarked, "it is now four o'clock, and before five o'clock you shall be gratified in your wish and I make my promise good."

Taking him into my hunting den, for the confusion reigning in my sporting room precludes my calling it by any other title, I bade him array himself in one of my hunting suits and hip boots, while I followed his example. He looked incredulous still, but obeyed with such good-natured alacrity that in five minutes' time we were off, and in another minute were crossing the bridge that spans the "Father of Waters" at this point, and the West St. Paul flats lay before us scarcely a rifle shot distant. While the rattle of teams over the "Nicholson" still rung in our ears I called K's, attention to a distant puff of smoke darting out of a clump of wild rice on the flat; in a moment after the report came clear and distinct, sending a pleasant thrill to our hearts. My companion's face brightened, and he was about to speak to me when my ears caught the sound of wings. From the direction of Pickerel Lake came a low flying flock of mallards, barely clearing the top of the bridge overhead. On the impulse of the moment I sang out sharply, "Mark!" Up went K's gun. "Don't shoot," I yelled, "you will be hauled up for shooting in the city limits." "Sure enough," said he, looking rather cheap, and taking down his gun, "we are hardly out of your principal street. What a shame that I could not let them have it," he added, his face flushed with excitement.

Bidding him be patient and follow me, we struck into a cow path at the foot of the bridge, and leaving the village of West St. Paul, our sixth ward, on our left we reached a little red cottage from which a hay road led toward the lake. On getting over the bars a boat, mounted midway on two wheels, blocked our path.

"If we only had that," said my friend, pointing at the boat, "we would be fixed." "You shall have it," I interrupted; "it is mine," and taking out my whistle I blew a loud blast. Out of the bottom of the boat from among a pile of decoys, gun and paddles, arose an apparition in the form of Ed., our printer, whom I had sent ahead to save time and put the boat in readiness. After doing so he laid down and took a nap. "Behold!" said I to K., "the inventor, Eddie S. To him belongs the credit of the construction, and to myself and friends the use of this novel craft, which runs on land or water with equal facility."

Placing our guns and ammunition in the boat to properly balance her, we laid hold and trotted to the water's edge; while Ed unshipped and hid the wheels in the wild

rice, K. and I. launched the boat together. Embarking we paddled out into the open lake, and being familiar with the different channels through the wild rice, were shortly in position in the narrows, the spot chosen for our evening's shoot. Overboard went the decoys. Ed and I busied ourselves placing them in good position, K. being told to keep his eyes open and mark east, undertook his part with commendable zeal and patience. Though intent upon my work I managed to keep an eye on K., and when I felt him give an excited start I knew what was coming. Bang, bang! went his gun—splash, splash! into the water went a pair of black ducks (*Fuligula ruftorgues*) throwing the water into my eyes, and fairly blinding me. Through my tears I roared at K., "pull out your watch!" He did so, and it lacked eight minutes of five. From the lower lake there came a scattering volley, and presently it was repeated in our front. I had just time to sing out "Mark!" when the ducks went whizzing by like lightning; a pair fell to K. and myself, while Ed sat in the stern of the boat looking after the flock.

"Why didn't you shoot?" I queried. "Shoot!" said the astonished and discomfited boy, scratching his head, "they did not wait long enough." The deepening shadows brought the ducks on us. Fast and furious from every point of the compass they whizzed by, every now and then leaving one or more of their numbers behind them, victims to our shots, until the water about us was dotted with our game, and we hastened to retrieve before it became too dark. "Count them," Ed, said K, "as you throw them into the boat." He assorted them as he did so, and the result was as follows: Eleven blacks, five teal, three widgeon, one red head and a spoon-bill, fat and plump all of them, and in the best condition.

"What wouldn't I give," K. remarked again and again, "to take this bag home with me where we seldom or never see a duck, and rabbits and grouse claim our attention. If you ever come our way I'll give you a taste of that kind of sport, and if lucky, throw you in the way of a shot at a deer."

On reaching home, after a hasty tea my friend Ben. W. Kilburn left on the evening train for his home in the White Mountains, where his name is a household word, and his pictures of the rugged hills as much esteemed as he is himself for his many noble manly qualities. May the reader have the pleasure sometime of meeting him.

ALSACE.

For Forest and Stream.

DUCK SHOOTING ON MOREDOCK LAKE.

FOR some fifteen years or so, it has been the wont of your scribe, with four or six choice spirits, all hunters true, and adepts in the use of gun, oar or paddle, when November steps around, to let business and its cares wag awhile on their own hook, and skip away to some lake, and enjoy the exhilarating and tonic sport of duck shooting. Hearing that Moredock Lake was brimful of water, and its surface covered with many kinds of wild fowl, and being but twenty-five miles below St. Louis, we concluded to take our outing on its classic banks. Accordingly friend R., self and henchman, acting as vanguard, J. W., N. B., and Col. E., were to join us three days later. Shipped on board the good packet Emma Elliot at four o'clock, and at seven were safely landed at Harrisonville, where kind friends took charge of us for the night, the next morning forwarding us to our destination—the head of the lake. Arrived at our camping place, our first care was to launch the boats, then pitch tents. In the meantime our cook had started a rousing fire, dressed and cooked a pintail duck, killed by R. from the waggon as we drove along the edge of the lake, the same shot giving us also a lively mule race of some two hundred yards. Our inner-selves and minor details of camp being set to rights, and there being some two hours of daylight left, we took to our boats, and pulled to a bunch of young willow trees that had grown up in mid-lake, forming a splendid natural blind, from which we opened a brisk "*feu de joie*," as we were shooting for meat; everything in the shape of duck that came, in and out of range, was duly saluted. Night coming on we cried halt, joined boats, took a smile, gathered our birds, then pulled for camp at a racing stroke. I should mention that our boats are rigged with the Lyman patent rowing gear, giving perfect satisfaction in all respects. Three days later our friends joined us, getting all the shooting they could desire, with any amount of fun, frolic, and good health thrown in. The result of our ten day's hunt was three hundred birds thrown across the pole.

Moredock precinct, Monroe county, Illinois, in which Moredock Lake lies, has an interesting early history. In 1780, Shadrach Bond, with a few Americans, settled in this locality, and gave it the name of American bottom, which it has ever retained. Several forts also were built in this locality, the most noted being Fort Charters, the headquarters of the commandant of Upper Louisiana, at that time the center of business and life in the valley of the Mississippi. The aborigines of the country were the Kaskaskia's, who maintained their foothold long after sunlight had been let into the forest by the clearings of the early settlers. From their tombs and relics found in them, we get some idea of their progress in civilization; the arts and their epoch—the polished stone age. The relics unearthed are, hard limestone hoes, tomahawks, axes of diorite or green stone, arrowheads of flint, cornelian spearheads, flint knives, and shell money, or probably medals worn as ornaments, or distinctive marks of individuals. The pottery found are; wide-mouthed jars, small round pots narrow-mouthed, burnt black on the

under side, the color dark gray, sometimes black, seldom red. Their dead were buried in rude boxes, with bottom, sides and top, of rough slabs of limestone, and but for this fact these souvenirs of an extinct people, probably never would have come under the eye of our modern archaeologists, and a link in human civilization.

To return to our birds. Moredock Lake was so named in honor of Col. John Moredock, a man of great personal merits, a good hunter, crack shot, warm and true friend. The variety of ducks bagged by our party are the following: Scaup duck (*Fuligula marila*), hunter's name blue-bill; abundant. Gadwall (*Anas strepera*), gray duck. Widgeon (*A. americana*), bald pate; Zinzin-of-Louisiana. Pintail (*A. acuta*). Green winged teal (*A. carolinensis*). Shoveller duck (*A. chrypeatea*). Shovel bill duck, micoina, canvasback (*F. valisneria*), largely on the increase in this section since three years. Red head (*F. ferina*). Golden eye (*F. clangula*). Black jack, mallard, (*A. boschas*). Coot (*Fulica atra*), "poule d'eau." Marsh hen.

With compliments of the season, and good wishes for the continued success and prosperity of FOREST AND STREAM. Toujours, PERDRIX.

St. Louis, Dec. 28th.

"TOMMY JONESES."

A SKETCH OF THE NEW JERSEY COAST.

ON a certain Sunday in November I find myself alone in the "setting-room" of a two story frame house situated on the crest of the bleak and desolate strip of sand known as Long Beach, which, stretching northeast and southwest for twenty miles, saith unto the mighty ocean "thus far and no farther."

From the balcony I have been watching the ships go sailing by "freighted," in the words of the Western rhapsodist, "with all, how many hopes, and fears, and longings, and shingles, and petroleum, and tobacco!" Tiring of their protean monotony I have turned my gaze westward to the bay, Egg Harbor Bay, where sit a "power 'o brant" noisily feeding with a manifest sense of security which is very aggravating. The cunning rascals seem to be perfectly aware that it is Sunday, and that therefore they are safe from molestation. Flesh and blood are weak, so I have removed the temptation from my sight by descending to the sitting-room.

As I said, I am alone; not from choice but from necessity. Not a man among my chums could I find who was able to "get away," so I shouldered my number nine, and here I am at "Tommy Joneses" for a week's sport among the wildfowl. Should the reader care to follow me, let him leave the N. J. S. R. R., at West Creek, and find Job Parker, who will furnish him sneak-box and stools, take him over to the beach and "gun" for him for \$2.75 a day, and earn it, too. Job is a good man, a good honker, and a good shot.

But where was I? Oh, yes, in the sitting-room. Having nothing to do (churches are scarce on the beach), I turn my attention to my surroundings, and find no little food for observation if not for reflection. The "setting room" divides the "bar-room, (so called I know not why, for no liquor is sold), from the kitchen. It also does duty as a dining-room. The floor is covered by a rag carpet, which in windy weather undulates with every gust that finds its way up through the chinks and rat-holes. Cheap paper of a gaudy and vexatious pattern adorns the walls seamed in regular parallel cracks by the shrinkage of the wide boards which form them, and in putting it on there is displayed a lofty disregard of the exigencies of the figure which redeems it from utter lack of interest.

Hung here and there, and nowhere straight, are pictures whereof the choice was dictated, let us hope, rather by means than by taste. One of these is a glaring lithograph of our Saviour, with the subscript "Sacred Heart of Jesus," in English, French and Spanish. A companion picture is supposed to represent the Blessed Virgin, also in three languages, and another, over the title of "The Southern Beauty," is calculated to give the credulous observer very erroneous impressions of the Southern type. Opposite this hangs a work of art entitled "The Watchers," appropriately, be it observed, from the fact that the little boy in blue and crimson is fast asleep on the doorstep, and the overfed poodle, whose head is twice the size of the boy's, is gazing at nothing out of the corner of his eye with much intensity. The usual family photographs and ambrotypes are placed conspicuously in the best light, and present the several members, together with the uncles, aunts and mothers-in-law, in a number of ingeniously awkward attitudes and uncomfortable positions which, as a rule, show off their hands and feet to the greatest advantage.

In the centre of the mantelpiece stands the big eight-day clock, nearly touching the low whitewashed ceiling which is merely the floor of the room above. On either end is a gorgeous bouquet of impossible flowers cunningly fashioned of feathers and wool, the like whereof hath never existed, and ranged along are several gilded China motto cups and useless regulation vases.

The furniture consists of half a dozen painfully new (and hard) wooden chairs and a couple of tables whereon are a few books, not recent and much bethumbed. This library, if not extensive, is select and varied, embracing the "Holy Bible," "Peterson's Magazine," "Pilgrim's Progress," "Herrick's Almanac," and a hymn book. These are the solid volumes, but for light literature we may turn to the "Converted Jewess: A Memoir of Maria —," or "An Account of the Experience of Hester Ann Rogers and Her Funeral Sermon by the Rev. Dr. Cooke."

Fish Culture.

BLACK BASS OF THE POTOMAC.

THEIR HAUNTS AND HABITS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 30th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The interesting communications of Seth Green and others, recently published in FOREST AND STREAM, in regard to the Black Bass of New York waters, prompt me to say something of the species of that game and rayenous fish, now so abundant in the Potomac from tide water to the sources of the river, and in season they afford rare sport for the angler. They are beyond doubt high game, and it is to be hoped that our fish culturists will soon pay more attention to the propagation of this fish, which can be accomplished without much difficulty, as they are able to take care of themselves early in life, and hold their own against the encroachments of all other fresh water fish.

The bass were first introduced in the Potomac about twenty years ago, by General Randolph, then constructing engineer of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, who brought two hundred from some western waters in the tank of a locomotive, and turned them loose in the Potomac at Cumberland. Similar honors have been claimed for several other persons, and while others may have aided in the work of stocking the river, there is no doubt that the largest number was put in by General Randolph. Since then they have increased and multiplied so rapidly that not only the Potomac above tide water, but the Shenandoah, Monocacy, and other tributaries of the river are filled with them. These fish rarely attain a weight of more than four and one-half pounds, and it is but seldom that one of this size is taken, though they are frequently captured weighing three and three and a half pounds, and from this down to three-quarters of a pound; indeed I have had a bass not more than five inches long attempt to take a minnow half as large as himself, and thus become hooked; but the true angler of course always returns such small ones to the water, that they may afford better sport in after years. In this locality live minnow is the most desirable bait, though the bass are inclined to be as fastidious at times as to their feeding. Frogs and crawfish also make good bait, but the difficulty in procuring them renders their use rather meager. Upon one occasion when fishing, at one of the most desirable places on the river, with attractive line bait, I met with no success, although everything seemed to be favorable. Becoming discouraged I put a dead minnow upon a hook, and threw out near the line with the bait, and in this way took four or five fine bass with dead minnows, while they would not notice what I believed to be the more attractive bait within a few feet of it. They have their feeding hours early in the morning and late in the afternoon, being the best time to catch them, though I have frequently taken fine ones in the middle of the day when the weather was not too warm.

Probably the upper Potomac is one of the most beautiful views in the country. The scenery is unsurpassed, and no class of people enjoy the beauties of nature more than patient anglers. Freed from the dust and strife of the city, they fully appreciate the charming scenes surrounding them, and the health promoting pleasures which drive away care and make us cheerful. The bass of the Potomac frequent different currents and pools, according to the season. In spring they are caught at the foot of the Great Falls and Little Falls in large numbers. Later in the season they are found in the numerous rapids and shutes along the river, and the best sport is afforded in taking them from these waters. As warm weather approaches they seek the deep holes and eddies, where they remain until the return of cooler weather, when they may be again found in the rapids and shallow water. In the winter they again seek the deep holes.

As above mentioned, live minnow is the principle bait used, roach, a small fish of the shiner species, smelt, young shad and sun fish being plentiful. Roach, however, are the hardest, and more easily kept alive in the minnow bucket, and are therefore the most desirable bait of the several varieties named, besides they remain alive much longer on the hook. Smelt and young shad make attractive bait, but they are very tender and soon die when put in minnow buckets. The bass will often rise to a fly in turbulent water, but they are taken so much more rapidly with live bait that fly fishing is not indulged in to any great extent. They are also frequently taken by trolling, and several times I have found magnificent fishing pools by trolling over them. On one occasion, while thus trolling behind the boat, a friend with me had a finestrake, and captured a handsome fish. We stopped, took soundings, found a hole about sixteen feet deep, and fishing it for half an hour had taken half a dozen magnificent bass out of it. This hole invariably yields something for our basket, and sometimes as many as ten or twelve have been taken from it in an hour or two.

The Potomac bass are very tenacious of life, and their muscular power frequently enables them to escape while being taken off the hook, unless the angler is careful. When hooked they fight bravely, sometimes breaking water three or four times before being landed. I have known a bass to run under a boat after being hooked by an inexperienced angler, but to one accustomed to their ways such a thing is not liable to occur. I always kill the fish immediately upon taking it off the hook, by inserting my knife blade back of the head, and severing the verte-

brae at the base of the brain, thus preventing any possibility of escape, besides it is a well known fact that the fish is made more palatable by being killed than if left to die for want of its natural element.

We have no law in this District in regard to taking bass, neither have the States of Maryland or Virginia yet given attention to the subject, but it is to be hoped that suitable laws for their protection will soon be passed. The spawning season for bass commences about the middle of April and continues until June. The authorities should prohibit their capture before the 1st of June anyhow, but the open season might continue from that time until the first of December.

Now that I have given a brief history of the bass in the Potomac, their haunts and habits, I have only to say that anglers will always find rare sport in this river, and I am sure visitors from abroad will be heartily welcomed by their brother anglers of Washington, as a more hospitable or generous set of men are not to be found in this land. There are hundreds of places on the Potomac within two or three hours drive of Washington, where the rarest sport is afforded. The Little Falls, Dam No. 7, and the basin above it, Stubblefield Falls, the Great Falls, and many other places between Washington and the latter point, are celebrated for good fishing.

In a future letter I will have something to say about the Great Falls Fishing Club, an organization of gentlemen who own a comfortable Club-house near the Great Falls, fitted up with all the conveniences, and being ardent lovers of the sport, they capture many bass during the season.

In my last letter I mentioned the fact that an importation of carp had been ordered from Europe to stock the ponds of Maryland and neighboring States. The steamship Leipzig arrived at Baltimore a few days ago, with Mr. Rudolph Hessel, an eminent fish culturist on board. He had forty-four live carp out of two hundred with which he started from Germany, one hundred and fifty-six having died on the voyage. These fish came from ponds bordering on the Danube in Hungary, and include several varieties of the carp family. On shipboard they were kept in large tanks, and were frequently supplied with fresh water, but the vessel encountered very rough weather, having been at sea twenty-three days, and it is thought this proved fatal to so many of the fish. The forty-four survivors were taken to the ponds at Druid Hill Park, near Baltimore, for propagating purposes, and it is thought they will breed next spring.

OCCASIONAL.

STOCKING SOUTH JERSEY WATERS WITH SALMON.—The waters of southern New Jersey have been stocked with 40,000 California salmon under the auspices of the West Jersey Game Protection Society. The work has been performed by Capt. Milton P. Peirce, South Jersey Fish Culturist who writes to one of the local paper as follows:—

"The salmon eggs were obtained from the U. S. Government by the West Jersey Game Protective Society which assumes the expenses from the time the eggs leave the Government encampment, on the upper Sacramento river, until the young fish are old enough to be placed in their new home. The stocking of the streams of South Jersey with this 'King fish of the world' has been entrusted to the subscriber, who is almost constantly engaged in distributing them, preference being given to neighborhoods that are willing to relieve the Society of the few dollars of expenses attending the same. The distribution will be very general throughout South Jersey, as the plan pursued is radically different from that in vogue elsewhere. The plan generally pursued after the great expense of taking and hatching the eggs is to select some pleasant day, and take the entire lot of young fry (sometimes two or three hundred thousand) to one or two large streams, and turn them all in at once. The almost inevitable result is that such a cloud (or school) of young fish is sure to attract the immediate attention of their enemies (the larger fish), and a very large proportion of them are destroyed. The plan pursued by us is strictly in accordance with the instruction of Prof. Baird, the U. S. Fish Commissioner, viz.: to go to the small tributaries of the large streams, where the water is of but few inches in depth, and put a few hundred fish in a place. This of course entails a heavy expense as compared with the plan of 'dumping' the entire lot at one time and place. Another feature which we have adopted, under Prof. Baird's instruction, and which I have omitted above, is that of placing the young fry in the water after dark. The advantages of our plan are various. When young salmon are placed in a stream they will go no higher if suitable spawning places can be found. When placed in the head waters of a stream they will come there again and again if there is enough water to float them. When placed in after dark they have ample opportunities to hide. If a glaring light prevails they are frantic, and will rush to destruction,

MILTON P. PEIRCE,

Aquadale Ponds, Wenonah, N. J.

THE WISCONSIN STATE HATCHING HOUSE.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 22d, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your paper occupying a prominent position in our establishment here, and noticing your zeal and the interest you have in fish culture, I take the liberty of encroaching upon your time, and the columns of your truly valuable paper, by giving a description of the Fish Hatching Establishment of the State of Wisconsin. Last year (1876) the State appropriated the sum of \$10,000 for the purpose of restocking the waters of the State, and five commissioners were appointed to carry out the project. Messrs. Welch, Hoy, Palmer and Dousman and Gov. Ludington are the Commissioners. A few acres of land, with buildings, etc., were purchased at Madison, Wis. At that point nothing but brook trout are raised. Here in Milwaukee, through the kindness of the Board of Councilmen and Water Commissioners, the large basement of the Pumping Works has been given to the Fish Commissioners to further their work and project. The hatching room is about 40x80, well lighted by the means of large windows—five in number—placed upon a level with the ground; it is also heated by steam, supplied by the boilers, which supply the huge engines that pump water for the city. The water is brought into the hatchery by the means of a pipe four inches in

It is perhaps superfluous to say that the inevitable sewing machine and agonizing accordeon are not wanting, and these, with a "base-burner," and a looking-glass, which, resting upon a gilt capital from the cabin of some wrecked ship, hangs at a threatening angle over one of the tables, complete the interior.

The north door is fastened up securely with nails, and tightly caulked with oakum, rags and paper. But the south door is not, so let us open it and step out upon the porch.

From the cobwebbed rafters wildfowl hang in bunches or in pairs, and beneath the benches which run along the house lie wooden decoy-ducks of more or less antiquity of pattern and various stages of mutilation and neglect. In the corner stands a rusty eel-spear which has evidently seen much service, and a neighboring hook shares its scanty accommodation between a dilapidated gill-net and a rubber coat. On the fence hang sundry articles of clothing, towels, pails and mops, and here and there a pair of wet boots are stuck to dry upon the pailings. Fifty yards or so from the house stands the rickety barn half hidden in the low, scrubby brush surrounding it, and, hard by, a couple of haystacks lend their mingled sustenance and shelter to the few lean kine which seek them. But O, for the pen of a Walt Whitman to describe the chaos which reigns in the space between the house and barn! There are those, I am aware, to whom Whitman's candy is less distasteful than Whitman's poetry, just as the young lady thought who said that she didn't think much of Wagner's music, but his drawing-room cars were "lovely."

On every hand the sandy ground is littered with the accumulations of many shipwrecks, miscellaneous trash and lumber, and antediluvian implements of husbandry which have outlived their usefulness. Ah, what a field for Whitman's genius! How vigorously would he handle the prolific subject, and what poetic glamour would he not throw over it! With my mind's eye I can read the unwritten lines of burning verse wherein he'd clothe in immortality these naked things.

Something like this, perhaps. Listen:—

The earth speaks!
To me, appreciative, the inanimate objects lift up their silent voices:
Once the solid forest claimed them,
Also the bowels of the earth.
Later they emerged from factory, forge and carpenter's shop.
They announce themselves.
Each announces itself.
Mast, spar, rudder, spade, axe,
Shovel, hatchway, yards, plank, crowbar, rake, pitchfork, hoe,
Anchor, cable, barrel-staves, wagon, cart, wheelbarrow, fence-rail,
Stanchion, bulwark, bench, buoy, tub,
Grindstones, timbers, keel, chain plate, shutter, wedge, sash, stove-pipe,
Main-truck, knighthead, hoopskirt,
Tomato can, bowsprit, cleat, block, shingle, lee-scupper, bilges, reef,
port-holes,
Starboard watch, forecassie, binnacle, hawser,
Bolt-rope, marlinspike, and what not.

Now I contend that anybody who fails to see in the above the soul of true poetry ought to be made to see it. To that end I would condemn him to a course of Dowden and Rosseti. Should he still be unconvinced (assuming his survival), I would refer him to Mr. Peter Bayne in No. 1648 of Littell's "Living Age" for January last, and remain, pending his conviction, his very humble servant,

K.

GOOSE-BONE WEATHER PREDICTIONS.—The goose-bone is more closely watched in Kentucky than in any other part of the country. It has been handed down among the early traditions of the State, and may be called the Kentucky weather prophet. It is to be found in nearly every Kentucky country home, and in many parts of the State the farmers consult it, and prepare for handling their crops in accordance with its readings. The prophecy of the goose-bone does not extend beyond the year in which the goose was hatched, and the prediction is for the three winter months only. Take the breast bone of a last spring's goose and divide it into three equal parts, and the different divisions will represent December, January and February. The breast bone of a goose is translucent, and if clear when held up to the light, the weather will be mild and pleasant; but if covered with cloud-like blots, it will be gloomy and cold; the heavier the blots, the colder will be the weather.

A study of this year's goose-bone indicates that the weather for December will be cloudy and gloomy, probably with much rain and snow, not very cold, but, withal, a very disagreeable month. About the last of December we shall have some cold weather, which will continue to grow colder as January advances. The month of January will be a cold one throughout, with some very severe weather during the last part of the month. On the prophecy of the goose bone, it may be predicted that about the last of January we will have the coldest weather experienced for a number of years. February will be more pleasant and spring-like, betokening an early return of the flowers. During the last of the month, however, there will be few cold days, but no severe weather.

Such is the prophecy of the goose-bone, and as we have the word of a good old farmer up in Woodford county, that it has not failed for fifty years, we may as well prepare to meet it, and need not be surprised if we have good skating on the Ohio river during the latter part of January.

—Louisville Commercial.

—The Wisconsin State Hatching House is located at Milwaukee, and not at Madison, as was stated in a recent issue of this journal.

—We have received the Annual Report of the Fish Commissioners of Virginia and Maine, and will print an abstract soon.

—The Montpelier Watchman says: "The Fish Commissioners have been obliged to decline the proportion of land-locked salmon belonging to the State, distributed by the United States, because no provision has been made by the State for hatching the same. This is a reproach on the last Legislature, which neglected to so provide."

diameter, and empties into a large trough or reservoir thirty feet long by four feet deep, set five feet up from the floor; this reservoir is placed in the rear of the room. The hatching troughs run at right angles with it. The troughs for the raising of lake trout are twenty-four in number, and are sixteen feet long by twelve and one-half inches deep. The water is let into them by means of a two-inch pipe, set at an inclination of 45°. There are also twenty Holton boxes in full operation each containing about 350,000 eggs of the white fish (*Coregonus albus*), about 7,000,000 in all. The number of trout amounts to between two and three million, and all at the present writing in splendid condition, nearly ninety-five per cent. of the eggs showing the fish formation. The lake trout spawn was procured of the City of Milwaukee from the fish as they were taken from the gill-nets. The white fish spawn was taken at Detroit, Mich., Sanguinaw, Mich., Penseauke, Wisconsin, and Escanaba, Mich. The hatchery is under the management of Mr. H. W. Welscher, of Rochester, N. Y., formerly with that prince of good fellows, Seth Green. Under Mr. Welscher's management the establishment is on the high road to success, and we Milwaukeeans pride ourselves upon having one of the best, if not the best, fish hatching establishments in the United States. Mr. H. F. Dousman, of Waltham, Wis., a prominent citizen of this State, and largely interested in the raising of brook trout, is Secretary of the Board of Fish Commissioners. Only yesterday the Board, with the Chief Engineer of the City, Board of Aldermen and other prominent citizens of this city visited the house and expressed themselves as highly pleased with the good work that was going on. All feel proud of the step Wisconsin has taken, a step which places her in the front rank with her sister States in the noble science of fish culture.

COREGONUS.

FRESH WATER SALMON.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your Canada correspondent is much mistaken when he says that salmon will not live away from the sea more than two years. If he will come here I will show him plenty of salmon (*Salmo salar*) three and four years old from California, Bucksport, and Canada eggs, that have never tasted salt water. Our experience is that salmon are more easily raised than trout, will grow much larger, do not require very clear water, and will live in almost any mill pond, and give great sport with a fly.

JAS. B. THOMPSON.

New Hope, Dec. 30th, 1876.

Natural History.

THE BASKING SHARK IN NEWFOUNDLAND WATERS.

THE readers of FOREST AND STREAM are aware that some of the most remarkable curiosities of natural history have of late come to light in Newfoundland. On this island was the home of the Great Auk, which I described in a former communication, and here alone are to be found the remains of this extinct marine bird. The gigantic cephalopod, commonly called Devil Fish, with arms 24 feet in length, first put in an appearance here, and I was the first to obtain a perfect specimen of this huge monster, previously supposed to be fabulous. One of our salmon seems to have nurtured the largest tape-worm yet found in this species, if indeed it be not the only one. I have now to add to the list of our natural curiosities another not less remarkable, namely, a specimen of the Basking Shark, which I had the good fortune to obtain rather recently.

In the month of August last I was informed that an extraordinary sea monster had come ashore at a small village called Topsail, on the southern shore of Conception Bay, and about twelve miles from St. John's. I lost no time in hurrying to the spot, hoping the stranger might turn out to be another Devil Fish. To my intense regret I found that before my arrival the fishermen had cut it into fragments for the purpose of extracting the oil, and thrown parts of it into the sea, which, however, I induced them to fish up for me. Had they only known what a prize they had got, and preserved it whole, they would have realized a very handsome sum by the sale, for this proved to be a splendid specimen of the Basking Shark, of which there are only three specimens in all the museums of the world, and about whose anatomy and habits very little is known. How delighted Professors Verrill and Baird would have been to add this to their collections! The length of the monster was thirty feet. It had got entangled in a salmon net at a short distance from the shore. Two boys paddling about in a boat actually passed over the fish as it lay struggling in the net, unable to use its locomotive organs. A number of fishermen, on hearing the news, soon managed to pass a rope round the tail and towed it ashore, where they at once proceeded to kill it and cut it up. I did the best I could under the circumstances. I bargained for the skull, only half of which, unfortunately, remained, the caudal, dorsal and pectoral fins, and one of the vertebrae.

Though evidently one of the shark tribe, it presented some most puzzling appearances. In its mouth I found long strips of what seemed to be fringes of whalebone along the gill openings; and not being then aware that anything resembling it was found in the mouth of any fish except the whale, I was unable to determine to what species it belonged. I cut out several feet of these whalebone-like fringes, which constituted along each gill a kind of grating, bearing a close resemblance to the teeth of a comb. Their color was olive brown; the laminae I found very elastic, but on bending one or two of them I found they snapped off like steel when bent beyond a certain point. This showed they were not whalebone. But another puzzle presented itself. I found in the mouth long strips of small palate teeth, which were very hard, conical, all curved slightly at the point, in one direction and rather over a quarter of an inch in length. They were arranged very closely together, each strip containing six rows. It was evident that with such teeth and the pectinated structures already referred to, this shark must be a harmless fellow, living probably on small fish or animalculæ filtered out of the

water by his comb-like appendages. When taken it was probably pursuing the shoals of caplin in the bay—a small fish about seven inches in length which, at that time, were in great abundance. The teeth would be quite sufficient to catch and crush these and similar small fry. Whether the fringes are used for keeping the gills clear of floating substances, as the fish feeds near the bottom, filtering the water before it enters the gills, or whether, like the baleen-plates of the whale, they serve to extract from the sea the minute creatures on which it lives, I leave naturalists to determine. Might not these fringes suggest that this shark is a link in the gradation of animals between the whale tribe and the cartilaginous fishes? The skin was whitish and without scales. The lobes of the caudal fin are unequal in size, as is the case in all sharks. I had to content myself with a portion of the skull, the fins, vertebrae, teeth and pectinated appendages referred to. These are now in my possession.

In the standard works on natural history I found but meagre accounts of the Basking Shark, about which, indeed, little is known among naturalists; and I could find no reference whatever in works to which I have access to the fringes or teeth. Lately, however, my attention was drawn to two articles on the Basking Shark, which appeared in *Nature* for August 10th and August 31st, 1876, written by Mr. Ed. Percival Wright and Mr. George J. Allman. These writers have furnished a complete account of this fish, so far as existing knowledge goes, and cleared away my difficulties. From this source I learn that quite recently the British Museum and the Royal Dublin Society have each added a specimen of the Basking Shark to their zoological collections, and that twelve months ago the only specimen in all the museums of Europe was to be found in Paris; so that at present only three preserved specimens of this sea monster are in existence.

In the Museum of Trondheim, Norway, and in those of Christiania, Kiel and Copenhagen, there have been long preserved pieces of the very fringes I have been describing, and they have proved a puzzle to every one who examined them, some eminent authorities believing that they were planted on the outside of the fish's skin, like the long spines of certain rays. The eminent naturalist, Prof. Steenstrup, of Copenhagen, in whose charge one of these fringes was, hit on the right conclusion, guided by an account of the appendages written by Bishop Gunnerus in 1766, and made up his mind that they really belonged to the Basking Shark. He further argues that "they must act as strainers; that the shark takes in whole volumes of minute food, catches it on these fringes and then swallows it. He declares it to be a great mistake to call this fish a carnivore—that is, if he eats flesh at all, it is small flesh, not big flesh." Mr. Wright believes that "these big, lubberly beasts, which in their mouth have scarcely more than the name of teeth, feed on all sorts of minute oceanic creatures, frequently taking in with them floating algæ." Here it is that my specimen seemed to me of special importance, as its teeth do not at all answer this description of Mr. Wright's, being numerous, strong and sharp, more than a quarter of an inch in length, curved like the teeth of the white shark, and quite capable of crushing the smaller fish. I should incline to the opinion that such teeth indicate that the Basking Shark lives mainly or entirely on small fish, such as caplin and lance. At the time when my specimen was taken the whole bay was full of shoals of caplin, rushing in on the shore to spawn; and it seems most probable that it was in the eagerness of its pursuit of these that it approached so near the shore, and got entangled in the net. Such teeth of course quite unfit it for the life of carnage led by the white and blue sharks—those terrors of the tropical seas—so that we may infer it is a peaceable, harmless animal. It remains, however, to be determined what is the special function of the fringes. Steenstrup, as we have seen, considers that they serve to collect its food from the water. Mr. Allman is of opinion that these branchial appendages are strainers by which the water, before coming in contact with the branchial, is freed from extraneous bodies which would otherwise interfere with the function of respiration. "Its teeth," he says, "are little more than tubercles." The teeth of my specimen, however, are far from despicable; so that possibly my discovery may add a new fact to science. "Its food," he adds, "must accordingly be found among the less resisting inhabitants of the ocean; and as the Basking Shark will therefore be driven to feed near the bottom, and among sea weeds, the existence of the branchial appendages admits of an easy explanation. We must thus at once perceive the admirable adaptation of this interesting arrangement to the habits of an animal which would otherwise be subjected to the constant annoyance of having its branchial clogged with the floating fronds of sea weed, a circumstance which the anatomical structure alone would otherwise render more liable to occur in this than in the other sharks, as the openings to the branchial in the *Selachus maximus* are of enormous size, and the branchiostegous membranes particularly loose." I think Mr. Allman's view is strengthened by the character of the teeth in my specimen.

It is very remarkable that so little should be known of the Basking Shark. Dumeril, an eminent French naturalist, stated truly only twelve months ago, that the specimen in the museum of Paris was "the sole representative in the museums of Central Europe of this enormous species of the northern seas." Since then, as we have seen, two other specimens have been obtained. There is no specimen, I am told, in any American museum, a circumstance which deepens my regret at the destruction of the one I have been describing. One hundred and ten years ago Bishop Gunnerus, of Norway, described after a fashion

this great fish, and referred to the strange fringes; but owing to the rarity of opportunities afforded to naturalists of examining the Basking Shark, its anatomy and mode of life are but partially known. Yet these huge sharks are often seen, sometimes in shoals, off the west coast of Ireland gambolling playfully, or basking in the bright morning suns of June. "Of large size," says Mr. Wright, "and shark though it be, it would appear, like many other big animals, to be of a gentle and placid disposition, to be fond of sunning itself on bright days, and to never interfere with mankind, unless when they interfere with it; and yet with all these facts in its favor the animal being, so to speak, common, having local names, being of a size not easily overlooked, and not being like its cousin, the blue shark, a man-eating devil, this *Selachus maximus* was very little heard of and less known until the other day." I dare say one reason of this has been the difficulty of capturing the Basking Shark. Of course it will not take bait, like the white shark, and when harpooned it dives with lightning-like rapidity to such depths that the rope from the boat becomes exhausted, and crew and boat are pulled to the bottom. Hence, though the oil from the liver of one of these sharks is worth £40 sterling, such are the difficulties and dangers of capturing them—greater than those of whale fishing—that men engaged in the sperm whale fishing dread to harpoon them.

Mr. Allman relates that thirty years ago a Basking Shark got entangled in the trammels of some fishermen, and was towed into the strand at Coolmain, on the southern coast of the County Cork. There, however, it met the same fate as overtook my specimen, having been immediately cut in pieces by the country people, with the expectation of obtaining oil from it. It is, however, an interesting fact this huge shark is sometimes seen in Newfoundland waters, and being a good-natured, lubberly sort of fellow, we may hope that another specimen may be persuaded to come ashore in the interests of science. I am not without hope that the portions I have secured may, when examined by a competent anatomist, throw some more light on the structure and habits of this great rover of the deep.

M. HARVEY.

St. Johns, Newfoundland, Dec. 21st, 1876.

ADDRESS OF A. R. WALLACE BEFORE THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION

RISE AND PROGRESS OF MODERN VIEWS AS TO THE ANTIQUITY AND ORIGIN OF MAN.

Concluded.

THERE is one other striking example of a higher being succeeded by a lower degree of knowledge, which is in danger of being forgotten because it has been made the foundation of theories which seem wild and fantastic, and are probably in great part erroneous. I allude to the Great Pyramid of Egypt, whose form, dimensions, structure and uses have recently been the subject of elaborate works by Professor Piazzi Smyth. Now, the admitted facts about this pyramid are so interesting and so apposite to the subject we are considering, that I beg to recall them to your attention. Most of you are aware that this pyramid has been carefully explored and measured by successive Egyptologists, and that the dimensions have lately become capable of more accurate determination owing to the discovery of some of the original casing-stones and the clearing away of the earth from the corners of the foundation, showing the sockets in which the corner-stones fitted. Professor Smyth devoted many months of work with the best instruments in order to fix the dimensions and angles of all accessible parts of the structure; and he has carefully determined these by a comparison of his own and all previous measures, the best of which agree pretty closely with each other. The results arrived at are:—

1. That the pyramid is truly square, the sides being equal and the angles right angles.
2. That the four sockets on which the first four stones of the corners rested are truly on the same level.
3. That the direction of the sides are accurately to the four cardinal points.
4. That the vertical height of the pyramid bears the same proportion to its circumference at the base, as the radius of a circle does to its circumference.

Now all these measures, angles, and levels, are accurate, not as an ordinary surveyor or builder could make them, but to such a degree as requires the very best modern instruments and all the refinements of geodetical science to discover any error at all. In addition to this, we have the wonderful perfection of the workmanship in the interior of the pyramid, the passages and chambers being lined with huge blocks of stones fitted with the utmost accuracy, while every part of the building exhibits the highest structural science. In all these respects this largest pyramid surpasses every other in Egypt. Yet it is universally admitted to be the oldest, and also the oldest historical building in the world.

Now these admitted facts about the Great Pyramid are surely remarkable, and worthy of the deepest consideration. They are facts, which in the pregnant words of the late Sir John Herschel, "according to received theories ought not to happen," and which, he tells us should therefore be kept ever present to our minds since "they belong to the class of facts which serve as the clue to new discoveries." According to modern theories, the higher civilization is ever a growth and an outcome from a preceding lower state; and it is inferred that this progress is visible to us throughout all history and in all the material

records of human intellect. But here we have a building which marks the very dawn of history, which is the oldest authentic monument of man's genius and skill, and which, instead of being far inferior is very much superior to all which followed it. Great men are the products of their age and country, and the designer and constructors of this wonderful monument could never have arisen among an unintellectual and half barbarous people. So perfect a work implies many preceding less perfect works which have disappeared. It marks the culminating point of an ancient civilization, of the early stages of which we have no record whatever.

The three cases to which I have, now adverted (and there are many others) seem to require for their satisfactory interpretation a somewhat different view of human progress from that which is now generally accepted. Taken in connection with the great intellectual power of the ancient Greeks—which Mr. Galton believes to have been far above that of the average of any modern nation—and the elevation at once intellectual and moral, displayed in the writings of Confucius, Zoroaster, and the Vedas, they point to the conclusion, that while in material progress there has been a tolerably steady advance, man's intellectual and moral development reached almost its highest level in a very remote past. The lower, the more animal, but often the more energetic types have, however, always been far the more numerous; hence such established societies as have here and there arisen under the guidance of higher minds, have always been liable to be swept away by the incursions of barbarians. Thus in almost every part of the globe there may have been a long succession of partial civilizations, each in turn succeeded by a period of barbarism; and this view seems supported by the occurrence of degraded types of skulls along with such "as might have belonged to a philosopher" at a time when the mammoth and the reindeer inhabited southern France.

Nor need we fear that there is not time enough for the rise and decay of so many successive civilizations as this view would imply; for the opinion is now gaining ground among geologists that paleolithic man was really preglacial, and that the great gap—marked alike by a change of physical conditions, and of animal life—which in Europe always separates him from his neolithic successor, was caused by the coming on and passing away of the great ice age.

If the views now advanced are correct, many, perhaps most, of our existing savages, are the successors of higher races; and their arts, often showing a wonderful similarity in distant continents, may have been derived from a common source among more civilized peoples.

I must now conclude this very imperfect sketch of a few of the offshoots from the great tree of Biological study. It will perhaps, be thought by some that my remarks have tended to the depreciation of our science, by hinting at imperfections in our knowledge and errors in our theories, where more enthusiastic students see nothing but established truths. But I trust that I may have conveyed to many of my hearers a different impression. I have endeavored to show that even in what are usually considered the more trivial and superficial characters presented by natural objects, a whole field of new inquiry is opened up to us by the study of distribution and local conditions. And as regards man, I have endeavored to fix your attention upon a class of facts which indicate that the course of his development has been far less direct and simple than has hitherto been supposed; and that instead of resembling a single tide with its advancing and receding ripples, it must rather be compared to the progress from neap to spring tides, both the rise and the depression being comparatively greater as the waters of civilization slowly advance toward the highest level they can reach.

And if we are led to believe that our present knowledge of nature is somewhat less complete than we have been accustomed to consider it, this is only what we might expect; for however great may have been the intellectual triumphs of the nineteenth century, we can hardly think so highly of its achievements as to imagine that, in somewhat less than twenty years, we have passed from complete ignorance to almost perfect knowledge on two such vast subjects as the origin of species and the antiquity of man.

HABITS OF MINK.

The account of "The Mink as a forager," by M. A. H., Jr., in your last number, reminds me of a story told by a friend, which happened a few years ago. "We were spending our vacation in the woods of Maine, fishing, and traveling about for a good time in general. One day we came across an old dam made to flood a piece of lowland. As this looked like a good place to fish we stopped, seated ourselves upon the edge of the dam, and cast in our line. The fish were quite plenty, and as fast as we caught one we threw it behind us upon the scaffolding. After a dozen or so had been caught, I thought I would light my pipe, pick up the fish and put them in the shade, and I started to do so. I accomplished the first object, but upon looking for the fish I could not find a single one. I thought that my chum must have removed them, and was playing a joke upon me, but on mentioning it to him he was as much surprised as I was. They could not have fallen through the cracks, nor leaped over the side without our knowing it. Where were they? That was the question. He returned to fish, and I seated myself upon the bank to digest the subject. Presently he caught another fish and threw it upon the boards. Immediately I saw a mink run out from a hole near by, snatch the fish and carry it off. This explained the mysterious disappearance of the others.

Remembering that we should be minus our dinner, and

as the little fellow had already obtained the lion's share, we took care to place the rest of the fish in a safer place."

Cambridge, Mass.

W. M. D.

[We have had lake trout weighing twelve pounds apiece, carried off by minks, and dragged to their holes in the bank, when their size prevented them being drawn in.—Ed.]

MENOPOMA AND MENOBRANCHUS.

NEW HAVEN, January 1st.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

Under the Natural History department of the last number of FOREST AND STREAM, was given a cut of "Menobranchus," with a subjoined description of "Menopoma." This would confuse readers not acquainted with the two animals.

R. T. MORRIS.

Correct. The cuts were interchanged by mistake, or carelessness. To remedy the error, and to prevent confusion, we give an illustration of each, with a description of the Menobranchus or Banded Proteus. A description of the Hellbender was printed in our issue of December 28th.



THE HELL BENDER.

The Banded Proteus (*Menobranchus Lateralis*) now to be seen in the Aquarium up town, is one of the most curious and interesting of aquatic animals. As the visitor to the Aquarium will be able to observe its peculiarities of form and structure, no extended description of them is needed. It will be well, however, to direct attention to the peculiar form of the gills, there being three on each side, ramified and fringed, and of a red color, on account of the blood which circulates through them. Dr. Beall invented an ingenious arrangement by which this phenomenon of circulation could be witnessed. The blood discs are of so extraordinary a size that they can be distinguished by an ordinary pocket magnifier while passing through the vessels.

The Banded Proteus is found in Lake Champlain and at the outlet of Lake George. It is also to be found in certain of our Northern inland lakes, where its presence is a bane to the fishermen, since it has a peculiar fondness for the spawns of the white fish. Its movements in the water are usually slow, but, from the size of its tail, it is



THE BANDED PROTEUS.

evident that when occasion demands it can move with great speed. They are said occasionally to come upon the land. Its color is brownish with blackish spots, and its length varies from one to two feet.

Wood, writing of the *Proteus anguinus*, states that at the duchy of Carmiola is a most wonderful cavern, called the grotto of the Maddalina, extending many hundred feet below the surface of the earth, and consequently buried in the profoundest darkness. In this cavern exists a little lake, roofed with stalactites surrounded with masses of rock and floored with a bed of soft mud, upon which the Proteus may be seen crawling uneasily, as if endeavoring to avoid the unwelcome light by which its presence is known. These creatures are not always to be found in the lake, though after heavy rains they are tolerably abundant.

The same writer adds that the discovery of this animal is extremely valuable, not only as an aid to the science of comparative anatomy, but as affording another instance of the strange and wondrous forms of animal life which still survive in hidden and unvisited nooks of the earth.

DOES THE OSPREY EVER TAKE DEAD FISH.—Our correspondent, Roamer, writes us from Portland, saying:—

"In FOREST AND STREAM of December 7th, S. C. C. tells of an Osprey picking up a dead fish. Did not the observer mistake a young eagle for an Osprey? I have never known an Osprey to take a dead fish from the water, even when accidentally dropped from its own talons, and

if this incident occurred as related by S. C. C., is it not an unprecedented one? It would, however, be no unusual occurrence for an eagle to pick up a dead fish, and the bird in question may have been an eagle in the immature plumage that much resembles that of the Osprey or Fish-hawk."

The generally received opinion is, of course, that the Fish-hawk will never stoop to pick up a dead fish even when, as Roamer says, "accidentally dropped from its own talons." We do not think, however, that such an observer as we know S. C. C. to be, would be likely to mistake a young eagle for a Fish-hawk.

SORES ON FISH.

PLYMOUTH, Mass., Dec. 28th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Nearly one-half the pickerel caught through the ice in Billington Sea, this town, have sores on them, some being completely covered. Can you give a reason for it? Did you ever hear of it before? This pond is the only one affected. There used to be a smallpox hospital on one of the islands, and some people believe the fish caught it that way. Quantities of fish are taken every year there, but more or less are sick, or at least look so. OBSERVER.

It is impossible to say what the sores may be, as they are not here to look at. Better send them to some competent physician or microscopist. Never heard of fish having smallpox. Mr. Fred Mather tells us that there is a black fish (tautog) in the New York Aquarium that came from a fish car in Fulton Market, which has ulcers on its sides as large as hickory nuts. Such things are not rare in either salt or fresh water, but never heard of a lake where all, as we understand you to say, were affected in this manner. Ulcers and fungus are different. The latter results from an injury. We wish our scientists would look into this matter.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

FLORIDA LANDS FOR SETTLEMENT.

IN the winter of 1873 the FOREST AND STREAM undertook a thorough and critical survey of the State of Florida, the editor believing from his personal knowledge of the resources of the State and its beneficent climate, that it would eventually, if not immediately, become the chosen resort of agriculturists, pleasure seekers and invalids. Though the very intelligent investigations of Mr. F. A. Ober, first, and of Dr. Kenworthy ("Al Fresco") afterwards, as well as other gentlemen of probity and perspicacity, we were enabled to compile a book of several hundred pages which has been of great service to those whom it was specially intended. Like all other works giving information of like character, its perusal only stimulated a desire to know more; for the simple knowledge of the existence of a source from which information could be drawn, was sufficient in itself to attract the curious to the fountain head. For several years we have answered a multitude of questions from people desiring to visit Florida for health, sport, or settlement, and replying, *ex cathedra*, we doubt if many persons have been misled or misinformed. We are now glad to be measurably relieved from responsibility by an authority much more competent, whose avowed business and duty it is to give all information required. We refer to the "Florida New Yorker," a journal published at 21 Park Row, whose especial mission is to develop the State of Florida, and bring it and the east into juxtaposition and close communion and communication. Foremost among the questions asked of us are those which are categorically answered below—the "cost to go," and the "cost to settle." This cost, the *Florida New Yorker* says, ranges from \$36 75 by several all-rail routes, to \$25, meals included, on the cheapest and most direct steamship routes, all, or nearly all of which, are advertised in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM. Any routes which brings you through New York city will prove as quick and cheap as any other. From Chicago, for instance, money and time will be saved by coming to New York. The paper referred to continues, as quoted:—

"What will it cost to settle? That depends, entirely, upon the means you have in hand to settle with. If you are a poor man, landing in Florida with only a hundred, or a few hundred dollars, you should build a log house. You can live in a tent and be healthy. The poles or logs for building grow on any land you may select. With the aid of a good negro man laborer, (who can be hired for \$15 to \$20 per month), you can cut the logs, skin them, notch and put up the body of a single room house in one week, ready for the roof. The boards can be rived in two days from pine or cypress timber at your door. These can be weighted down with logs laid on top of the rows as they are put on, or nailed on, which is better, and, in the end, cheaper. Flooring can be had at a cost of \$10 per thousand for lumber, generally near you. Sticks for a mud chimney can be got out in one day by two laborers. Another day ought to be sufficient for completing, by daubing with clay to be had a foot or two under the surface.

"This is the rudest and cheapest house. With lumber at \$10, near by, it is easy to estimate what will be the cost of a framed residence with two, four or more rooms. Carpenters are in demand, wages ranging from \$1.50 to \$4 per day. In most localities, lime of good quality can be had by burning the lime rock on the ground.

"How shall I make a living the first year if I have but little money and settle in the woods?" You will have a hard rub of it the first year. If you can get through that year, supposing that you have kept steadily at work, you are all right. Don't attempt too much. Go slow in clearing up land. Better rent land already cleared, if possible. You can thus commence, in February, planting the seeds of peas, beans, tomatoes, watermelons, &c., &c. Successful with these crops, you will get returns from them as early

as May or June. Your sweet potato crop, planted in August, on the lands that have already produced a crop of vegetables, ought to yield you from 100 to 400 bushels per acre. A great many new settlers can be named who have averaged \$100 per acre on watermelons, cucumbers, &c., and 200 bushels of sweet potatoes on the same land, the same season. The young orange trees planted on the same land will not be injured by such crops. It is, really, necessary cultivation for the young grove. In a few years—from six to eight—this grove will be valuable in proportion to the care and skill bestowed upon it.

"If you must settle in the woods and clear up the land, starting in January or February, with the aid of one good hired man, you ought to have five acres cleared, fenced and broken up with the plow, in time to plant one acre in watermelons and one in cucumbers, tomatoes, &c., by the first of March. Then you have until August to cultivate the other three acres in corn. When the fodder is stripped from the corn, sweet potato vines can be planted in ridges thrown up in the middles of the corn rows. The vines planted cost nothing. One bushel of sweet potatoes, bedded in January, the slips drawn in April and every rain until July or August, and planted in rich soil, will make an abundance to plant your entire five acres in August. The two acres in watermelons, cucumbers, &c., well manured and cultivated, ought to bring you \$200 in June and July. The five acres planted in sweet potatoes ought to yield, at the lowest, 500 bushels. It is seldom that potatoes sell for less than fifty cents per bushel, in Florida.

"Now, then, if you have been able to hire your plowing done, you have saved the value of a horse. It is worth what a poor horse will cost to keep him one year. Supposing this course has been pursued and you are able to keep your hired man and plant your five acres in orange trees, two years old, in November, you are then in a position to ask (and very likely to get), from \$500 to \$1,000 for what ought not to have cost you over \$250. The crop raised is that much extra, and should be a support for the next year. With fish of all kinds and game abundant, near you, moss to make the best mattresses hanging on the trees around you, all the material for fencing and building at your door, there is no other climate where nature comes so near providing a good living for the cost of reaching out your hands to gather it. The experience which you have had in battling through the first year, will enable you to live more comfortably on less labor, each succeeding year.

"In the suggestions here given, a thousand industries that will earn any working man a support, are not mentioned. The certain and quick competency from the steady increase of a small stock of cattle, sheep or hogs, the fine openings in hundreds of growing towns for profitable ventures in merchandising, the crop to be reasonably expected, the second and third years from planting bananas, grapes, figs, sugar cane, &c., are all left out, and the hardest case is presented for the first year, to a working man of very limited means. If such a man can live through the first year, he is independent for the others."

The "Florida Land and Immigration Company," of which Col. J. B. Oliver, editor of the paper just quoted from, is general agent, is doing good service in locating settlers and supplying some of the best selected lands at very low rates. There is a great deal of unoccupied land, and the theory is, that the occupancy of a portion at lowest rates, must enhance the value of the remainder to an extent that will seem a fair average price for the whole.

We have been much interested and amused at the ingenuity of a scheme to induce purchasers, of Florida lands, which originated with Mrs. Mattie A. Bridge, a lady who has very high endorsements, and who may be addressed at the office of the *Florida New Yorker*. This scheme is inoculated with the stimulus of chances. Sixty-one tickets are issued to cover a section of good land on the Transit Railroad, any one of which will entitle the holder to an acre, and may secure twenty-five acres, ten acres, five acres, four acres, or two acres. The cost of a ticket is \$10. A section consists of 160 acres. A circular distributed by this lady says:—

"The land is of the best and most productive quality in Florida, much of it being situated upon the margin of the finest lakes in the State, and side by side with orange groves worth \$1,000 per acre, that cost six years ago less the \$5.00."

FRUIT CULTURE.

IT is stated that in some parts of the continent of Europe fruit may be bought at one cent per pound, and if fruit culture were attended to in our country in the same manner, the grateful apple, the melting pear, and the luscious cherry would be within the reach of even the poor man's purse. But so long as the attention of our farmers and landholders is not directed to this in the right way, so long will fruit be scarce and high-priced. In Switzerland, where the land is divided into small holdings, each occupier being the owner, as a matter of course he is always endeavoring to make the most of his plot. All his land, whether pasture or tillage, is planted with tall standard fruit trees, so as to admit of the oxen and plow passing beneath them. Strawberries, currants, raspberries, and other small fruits are not forgotten, but attended to with great care, and even the hedge rows are utilized; and many a bushel of fruit or walnuts is gathered from what would otherwise be waste ground. There the peasants acquire a love for arboriculture while yet at school. A plot of ground planted with an assortment of fruit trees being generally at the disposal of the schoolmaster and his pupils, he will give them lessons on budding and grafting, explain to them the relative merits of the different varieties, and thus impart knowledge into their young minds which generally bears fruit in after life. If some such system were adopted in the schools of our agricultural districts, it would diffuse practical knowledge among the rising generation, the importance and results of which cannot be overestimated. Fruit trees, walnut, hickory, or chestnut look better than stunted elms or alanthus, give as grateful a shade to the weary pedestrian, and put more

money in the owner's pocket, and if this were carried out, in time our unsightly fences and hedge rows would be laden with fruits in their season, and our country landscape be a garden indeed.

THE NEW YORK HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of the New York Horticultural Society was held in its rooms, West Thirty-third street near Broadway, the President, Mr. John Henderson, in the chair. After the preliminary business was transacted, the report of the Treasurer for 1876 was read, showing a balance on hand of \$495. Though rejuvenated only twelve months ago, the roll of membership shows nearly 300 names, which the society confidently hopes to more than double during the current year. It was decided that in future at the regular monthly meetings, special exhibitions of rare plants, flowers and fruits be held, a schedule of prizes for which was read by the Secretary. These meetings are free, and to them the public are cordially invited. And now that the society has got thoroughly organized, at each meeting a paper on some subject connected with horticulture will be read and discussion thereon invited. Last year's exhibition at Gilmore's Garden having proved a decided success, two large exhibitions will be held this season in some suitable hall in May and September, for which schedules of premiums amounting to over \$2,500 are already issued, and can be had by any one interested on application to the Secretary. In addition to this a splendid exhibition of roses and strawberries will be held in their rooms on the 26th of June. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted in the choice of the following gentlemen: President, John Henderson; Vice Presidents, Peter Henderson, James M. Paterson, R. B. Parsons, and S. B. Parsons; Recording Secretary, Wm. J. Davidson; Corresponding Secretary, James Y. Murkland; Treasurer, Isaac H. Young.

ORANGES AND LEMONS INDIGENOUS TO FLORIDA.—According to a map dedicated by Michael Lok, citizen of London, to Sir Philip Sidney in 1524, republished in a volume of the Hakluyt Society's works, Florida extended from the Hudson river south to Cape Florida. It has been stated by some writers that the orange was not native to Florida, but that it was introduced by the Spaniards, but in 1563, in Hakluyt Society's Publications, gives a list Jean Ribaults, in his description of a voyage to Terra Florida of the natural productions of that region, among which oranges and lemons are enumerated.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS.—ED. FOREST AND STREAM.—Please tell me what varieties of Chrysanthemums you consider best for early fall flowering. My varieties have almost all run into a dirty pink color, and I would like to get a few distinct colors that I can depend upon, preference being given to the Pompon varieties.

We name over a dozen of those varieties we consider really good sorts in their respective colors. There were some very fine newer sorts exhibited at the November meeting of the N. Y. Horticultural Society, but they have not been sufficiently tested out of doors yet: *Aurora*, orange; *Criole*, cinnamon; *Bob*, dark chestnut; *Boule Blanche*, white; *Canrobert* and *Stella*, yellow; *Mad Dumage*, pink; *Iffigenia*, rose; *Prince Albert*, fringed white; *Rui des Lilliputs*, purple; *Surprise*, white with rosy tips, and *Marabout*, light blush.

FARMING IN FLORIDA.

PICALANTA, Dec. 18th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

While Florida has never been noted for the richness of its soil in general, yet between Jacksonville and Palatka, east of St. John's river, plenty of good farming land may be obtained on easy terms from \$7 to \$75 per acre, according to location. The Orange is undoubtedly a good paying crop; trees selling from \$25 to \$45 per 100, and if planted judiciously, proper treatment being shown them, at the end of the fourth year you will realize that your investment has been a paying one. Meanwhile the cost of living can be defrayed by the cultivation of Fruits, Vegetables, etc., the Strawberry being pre-eminent, selling readily at 35c. per quart, being a rapid and abundant grower, requiring but little attention. The returns from this crop alone have netted me more in cash this season than, I venture to say, most of your tradespeople have netted during the entire year, and without half the care or anxiety. The salubrity of the climate is universally acknowledged by thousands of invalids who have come here to escape the rugged winters of the North. I would not, as a rule, advise tradesmen to come here, but of farmers there is a scarcity. With \$1,000 a good practical man, one that is not afraid of hard work and plenty of it, can make more money in five years than most of your farmers North in seven. Chances for failure of crops are very few, if any. A farm properly managed yielding an abundant harvest, and ready markets for the product. Our forests and streams abounding in game and fish, make it at once the farmers' arcadia and the sportsman's paradise.

Very truly,

ALEX. WINCHESTER.

COLD WEATHER IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

PORT ROYAL, Jan. 3d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

After mature deliberation I have concluded that Greenland's icy mountains—having started to invade (West) India's coral strand—have become stranded off the Carolinas, and sincerely hope that they may soon be set free and move on to their destination. On no other hypothesis can I account for the present long continued frigidities which as yet shows no signs of abatement. I am looking for the Arctic Owls every day.

Seriously, three or four common winters have been boiled down into the one month of December, '76, and if the weather only keeps on so we shall have skating before long. I shall look with interest for your reports from Florida. The cold and rough weather has kept me at home, and I can only report that rabbits, opossums and partridges are plenty. I keep a few steel traps set for the

former, with good success. I venture to predict that parties coming South now will be greeted by a warm and open spring. In spite of the cold weather my Orange trees remain unscathed, but of the fruit left upon the trees a large portion has suffered. As a rule, it is not safe to allow our Oranges to remain unpicked after the middle of December. To get them at their best they should be gathered the last of November, carefully packed away in chaff, dry moss or cotton, and eaten in the months of February and March. I have kept them in this way as late as the month of May.

RUSTICUS.

—The annual dinner of the New York Horticultural Society took place on Tuesday evening, at Mouquin's restaurant, 141 Fulton street. The table was magnificently adorned with choice and rare flowers. Next week we shall speak of it at length from an æsthetic standpoint.

DAMAGE TO FRUIT IN FLORIDA BY FROST.—The *Florida New Yorker* says:—

"It has been a matter of near a month's anxious inquiry to learn through the Florida papers, as well as diligent private correspondence, the exact amount of injury sustained by this unprecedented spell of weather. Beyond the killing of very young trees in certain sections of the State and partial injury to fruit and the shedding of the foliage, no very serious loss has been sustained. To be able to make this report will be worth thousands to Florida. It may be fifty years before such an extraordinary weather report shall be registered again."

—A. R. Whitney, Franklin Grove, Lee County, Ill., the most extensive orchardist in the West, has marketed 2,000 bushels of winter apples the present season, and gathered over 20,000 bushels of cider apples from his own orchards. He also purchased from 10,000 to 15,000 bushels of apples from his neighbors. He has already made 2,700 barrels of cider, and his presses are still running. From his apple pomace he has washed out 45 bushels of apple seed, and will save pomace enough to feed all of his stock for the entire winter.—*Turf, Field and Farm*.

—P. A. Stine, a viniculturist of Kern County, Cal., has adopted the following simple and successful plan of curing raisins in the sun: The bunches are plucked, dipped into hot lye, and placed upon board platforms in the sun. There they remain from ten days to two weeks, being turned meanwhile two or three times, when they are taken down and packed ready for shipment to market. The dipping in hot lye is for the purpose of killing the ova of insects already deposited and preventing further deposit during the drying process, which it effectually does, and also for the purpose of rendering the skin tender instead of leathery, as some varieties are apt to be. There is thus no danger of the raisins being devoured by worms after they are packed.—*Stockton Independent*.

A FLOWER A YARD IN DIAMETER.—On some of the East India Islands, where so many queer things grow, is found a flower that measures a full yard across; yet it has only a cup-like centre, and five broad, thick, fleshy petals. Seen from a distance, through the dark-green leaves of the vines among which it grows, the rich wine-tint of the flower, flecked with spots of a lighter shade, is said to impart a warmth and brilliancy of color to the whole surrounding scene; but, the nearer the observer comes—all eagerness to see more closely so wonderful a flower—the less does he like it. Not that the color is less beautiful; but who cares for beauty in human beings, when its possessor is malicious, disdainful, or untruthful; and who cares for beauty in a flower, when the odor is disagreeable? So, notwithstanding its proudly brilliant color and its great size, the *Rafflesia Arnoldia* will never be admired, for we are told that its "odor is intolerable, polluting the atmosphere for many feet around."—*Saint Nicholas*.

—We still hold that chestnut trees may be, and have been, transplanted with as great success as the apple, pear, plum, peach, and cherry. Give them the same preparatory manipulations in the nursery, and there will be an abundance of lateral and fibrous roots either upon the young or old trees. Chestnut trees sent out from the nurseries may be injured during transit, and when planted out barely live, remaining sickly and feeble until finally they die, just as apple, pear, and other fruit trees have done in thousands of instances; but this is no good reason for placing the chestnut among trees difficult to transplant and make live. We happen to live in a region where chestnut trees abound, and we have also had considerable experience in transplanting seedlings from the nurseries and trees from the woods, consequently our conclusion in regard to the facility with which the chestnut may be removed is not founded upon theory, but upon practical experience.—*Moore's Rural*.

THE CHESTNUT.—If farmers, a dozen or more years ago, had planted a dozen or two of chestnut trees, they would not take hundreds of dollars for them now. They would have furnished them from a peck to a bushel of chestnuts per tree this past fall. They would be an ornament to the homestead, that only years of growth could reproduce. A man in a year can build a fine house and outbuildings, but God builds trees, and takes years and scores of years to do it. Man cannot build them. He can plant them when small, and they will yearly grow in strength and beauty. One of the most beautiful sights in nature is a beautiful, symmetrical chestnut tree, loaded with its creamy-white blossoms. We have seen acres and acres of them, and stood and admired them by the hour. Every farmer could have these scattered about his homestead, and his children and grandchildren would take the greatest delight in gathering the nuts from them.

Chestnut trees are a little treacherous in transplanting, but we transplant them by the hundred, yearly, and always with success. The trees can be grown from the nuts by farmers. Procure nut that have been permitted to ripen pretty well on the tree. They may then be put away for a few weeks, and then mixed with dry sand and put in a box and nailed up to exclude mice, and buried out doors till spring, when they may be planted. Most nurseries have the trees, and the quickest way to get them is to procure them from the nursery, three or four feet high. Chestnut makes excellent timber for rails, splitting easily and straight, and being very durable. It is also used in making furniture, the inside work of passenger cars, steamboats, &c. It prefers a rather dry soil, and on knolls and ridges anywhere in the west and south will do well. We urge readers to plant trees, nut-bearing trees as well as fruit trees not only to adorn, but to increase the comforts of home.—*Rural Home*.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER. FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Jan. 11.	9	24	5	59	5	30
Jan. 12.	10	17	6	48	6	01
Jan. 13.	11	3	7	33	6	46
Jan. 14.	11	41	8	15	7	30
Jan. 15.	0	10	8	56	8	13
Jan. 16.	0	45	9	36	8	50
Jan. 17.	1	19	10	15	9	23

THE CORNELL CHALLENGE.—Mr. J. N. Ostrom, Captain of the Cornell crew, writes a letter to the *Herald* announcing officially that the Cornell Navy is in receipt of formal refusals in answer to the challenges sent to the University Boat Club of Oxford and Cambridge. Oxford's reasons for declining is: "It would be impossible to get a really representative crew together during our long vacation." Cambridge gives several reasons, the first of which is the same as that stated by Oxford; second, "By accepting yours we lay ourselves open to innumerable challenges, which we should be quite unable to meet;" third, "It has hitherto been our invariable practice to row against no other university than Oxford." The letter closes as follows: "If it should not be inconvenient to you to enter for the annual Henley Regatta we can insure for you there not only competition with the best English eights, fours and pairs, but a hearty welcome." Inasmuch as Oxford and Cambridge enter crews in this regatta there is still an opportunity for Cornell to row the English universities. Such an undertaking, however, is out of the question, inasmuch as the Henley Regatta takes place in June, about commencement week. For this reason the crew could not expect to arrive in England more than a day or two before the race, and, under such conditions, defeat would be inevitable. Capt. Ostrom goes on to say: "It seems highly probable from this that no American university will ever succeed in making a race with Oxford or Cambridge without sending a graduate crew to the Henley Regatta. In this way the oarsmen could go over early enough to secure the practice which would be absolutely necessary in order to make their chances of success equal."

DAUNTLESS BOAT CLUB.—At the regular monthly meeting of the Dauntless Boat Club, held Wednesday evening, Dec. 5th, 1876, at Grand Union Hotel, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

O. H. Collin, President; M. Freeborn, 1st Vice President; O. J. Conklin, 2d.; W. R. Morse, Secretary; J. H. Redfield, Treasurer; B. M. Loutrel, Captain; W. J. Demarest, Lieutenant; O. H. Collin, H. W. Walter, and F. Gillean, Trustees.

This club will give an amateur minstrel entertainment and reception on Friday evening, January 12th, 1877, at Lexington Avenue Opera House. They will be assisted by Messrs. Smith, Chas. and Geo. Bramhall, Hobbie and Meigs, of the Argonauts; Messrs. Newton and Johnson, of the New York Athletics; Mr. Gunther, of the Nassau, and others, and it will be a very enjoyable affair.

A BOAT CLUB'S WEALTH.—The trustees of the Seawanhaka Boat Club have filed with the County Clerk a report of the club property as follows: Eight-oared barge, \$350; four-oared shell, \$200; ditto, \$100; two gigs, \$250; chairs, tables, lamps, etc., \$100; two-story frame boat house, at mouth of Jack's creek, Long Island City, \$4,000; total, \$5,000.

—It is believed that Columbia, Cornell, Princeton, and other colleges in the Middle States will form a Rowing Association in opposition to that formed by the colleges of the New England States. An attempt will be made to include the Naval Academy and West Point cadets in the association.

—Ed. Hulton, who won the single scull race at the Centennial regatta, has published a challenge dated Toronto, Jan. 4th, to William Scharff, of Pittsburg, offering to row him on Toronto Bay for from \$500 to \$2,000 a side, allowing him a fair amount for his expenses, the race to take place early in June.

OCEAN FIREWORKS.—The Victoria, from Glasgow, was riding out a heavy westerly gale about half-way across the Atlantic on the 18th inst., when, at six in the evening, the atmosphere improvised a rich display of phosphoric fireworks. Balls of glowing red fire the size of a man's fist danced upon the yards and stays, and as they fell exploded in mid air with a snapping report. They chiefly alighted upon the ends of yards, at intervals of a foot, though likewise favoring the centers, and at times the vessel had the aspect of being decorated for a first-class festival. One of the balls burst close to the nose of Mr. Theodore Knox, the chief officer, and for a moment blinded him. The noise was like that of a pistol discharge. No debris struck the deck, and no smell was created. The balls were atmospheric and impalpable. They are generally forerunners of a gale.

Rational Pastimes.

THE FATAL GLOVE FIGHT.—It will be remembered that at a recent glove contest in Boston, one of the contestants was so bruised or stunned that he died shortly afterwards. At the autopsy it was stated that his death was the result of organic disease of the heart, but this is what a correspondent writes us regarding the matter:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—I want to place before you the facts in the recent so-called "glove contest" at Revere Hall, Boston, wherein one of the contestants was, shortly after the failure to come to time, quite dead, in spite of medical attendance. I was the only M. D. present at his case, being called just as soon as the spectators mistrusted that all was not right with the man. I found him exhausted, and with marks of external head injuries, especially on the left side. His heart, though irregular and overtaxed, gave no sign of existing disease. Now, though the inquest managed to discover organic disease of the heart, the M. D. making the autopsy did not so define what he found in detail. I would suggest that always some regular physician be present in future, if such exhibitions be allowed, to prevent the "fighting down" of any man beyond a technical standard not involving health.

SKATING.

Fancy dress carnivals on the skating lakes are now in order, the ice being very favorable for the purpose, as it is nearly a foot thick and will bear an immense crowd. One of these parties was named to take place at the Capitoline Lake on January 10th—the day we go to press—which promises to be a very attractive entertainment. The first time these carnival masquerades were ever given at a skating rink in this country was in February, 1862, when the Union Pond, Brooklyn, was the scene of a festive gathering of the kind which attracted about ten thousand people. On the Capitoline Lake the water is not over a foot deep, and the ice is now ten inches thick and will bear ten thousand people if necessary.

—The attendance at McMillan's fashionable Windsor Skating Rink on Madison avenue was numerous the past week. There is some talk of devoting one night this month to a carnival—a sort of exclusive subscription affair.

—The ball has been up at the Skating lake at Prospect Park for several days of the New Year, but the rain on Saturday interfered with the sport.

BASE BALL.

The Athletic Club of Philadelphia is being organized as an anti-League club under auspices which promise to enable the club to take its old prominent position in the championship arena. Hicks Hayhurst is to be club manager, and honest Al Reach the field captain. Under such management no suspected men will be allowed to enter its team. The nine as spoken of will include Bennett, the fine catcher of the Neshaunks, of Newcastle, Devlin as pitcher, Fesler at first base, Reach at second, and Meyer at third, with Fulmer at short field, Outhbert at left, Senderfer—the Count—at centre field, and Coons at right field and as change catcher. If Bennett can support Devlin's pacing delivery this team will play a very strong game. The Athletics will charge but twenty-five cents admission to their games this season. Al Wright, who has done the club such faithful service so many years, is to be the Secretary.

ANNUAL CURLING BONSPIEL BETWEEN NORTH AND SOUTH FOR THE DALRYMPLE MEDAL.—For the seventh time this match, which ranks among the most important events of the curling season, has been brought to a happy termination. The champions of the North and South of Scotland met on Wednesday last on the Central Park pond to contest for the Dalrymple trophy. There were many obstacles in the way of the match, arising chiefly from the unprepared state of the pond, but the zealous curlers had succeeded in removing them all before the arrival of the eventual day. After the game began the spectacle on the ice became one which can only be witnessed once a year. There were in all eleven rinks composed of eighty-eight players, and what with their strange gestures, curious shouts and jokes, they presented a scene well worthy of a visit. The peculiar cries or orders of the skips sounded strangely to American ears, but the universal good humor was something which all could appreciate. The game lasted for about four hours, and when Mr. John L. Hamilton, the Umpire and President of the Grand National Curling Club, announced the result, victory was found to be on the side of the North. The following is the score:—

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
S. B. Lewis	18	J. Crawford	26
W. Laird		J. Modat	
K. McPherson		J. Kellock	
J. Malthman, skip	18	J. Crawford, skip	26
RINK NO. 2.		RINK NO. 3.	
G. D. T. Underhill		J. Waldie	
C. D. Robbins		T. Osborne	
J. Wheeler		D. Muir	
G. Fraser, skip	23	D. Johnstone, skip	14
RINK NO. 4.		RINK NO. 5.	
Mr. Bain		Mr. Archibald	
Mr. Moncur		W. Currie	
W. Brander		S. McCochie	
G. T. Addison, skip	13	A. Dalrymple, skip	19
RINK NO. 6.		RINK NO. 7.	
A. McKie		John Gordon	
J. Russell		John Day	
W. Underhill		M. McDougal	
J. Phillips, skip	13	J. Henderson, skip	19
RINK NO. 8.		RINK NO. 9.	
R. Swinton		Thomas Bothwell	
Joseph Ross		W. Thompson	
W. Symmers		And. Mitchell	
James Adie, skip	19	W. Kellock, skip	21
RINK NO. 10.		RINK NO. 11.	
J. Suffern		John McNaught	
J. Smillie		James Moir	
J. McNeill		James Fisher	
S. McIntyre, skip	19	M. Thompson, skip	14
RINK NO. 12.		RINK NO. 13.	
James L. McEwen		John Russell	
J. Burkett		G. Crawford	
D. Mann		J. Templeton	
D. Foulie, skip	26	R. Russell, skip	16
RINK NO. 14.		RINK NO. 15.	
Wm. Lewis		W. Carmichael	
D. McIntock		W. Ritchie	
John McLean		J. Patterson	
W. Ferguson, skip	30	W. Hogg, skip	15
RINK NO. 16.		RINK NO. 17.	
John Smith		R. Simpson	
John Thompson		Geo. Henderson	
A. M. Cook		Adam Young	
Geo. Grieve, skip	22	A. Baxter, skip	20
RINK NO. 18.		RINK NO. 19.	
H. L. Palmatier		James Galt	
James Gallie		P. B. Shields	
J. Frazier		John Irving	
James Stewart, skip	31	James B. Nicoll, skip	15
RINK NO. 20.		RINK NO. 21.	
Alex. Walker		John Boag	
J. Campbell		R. McCormack	
W. Winterbottom		James Nutchell	
C. McKenzie, skip	14	W. Neikle, skip	22
Total	228	Total	201

Majority for North, 27.
The result is made all the more interesting by a glance at the history of the match. Seven games have, as intimated above, been played for the medal. Of these the South won six, so that this is the first occasion upon which the North has carried off the trophy. Besides this, the North also won the two subsidiary prizes, the flag and Kirkpatrick medal, awarded respectively to the skip making the highest score, and the skip beating his opponent by the greatest number of points. Although the South had previously, with monotonous regularity, taken the leading prize, it had never succeeded in walking away with all the honors. The result was regarded by both victors and vanquished as

entirely satisfactory, and the banquet which followed the match was characterized by all manner of jollity and mirth.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

FOX CHASE.—A correspondent recently asked us where he could procure a copy of Everhart's poem "The Fox Chase." The book is published by Messrs. Porter & Coates of Philadelphia.

E. W., Old Westbury, L. I.—Do you think W. & C. Scott & Son's \$100 breech-loading guns good for ordinary land and water shooting? Ans. Certainly; as good as any guns made for the same money.

J. H. S., Brooklyn, L. I.—Will you please inform me when the season closes for rabbit shooting in this State? Ans. No general State law. Rabbits cannot be killed on Long Island after January 1st.

SUBSCRIBER, Boston.—Your dog has diabetes. Give him the following: Gallic acid 1½ drs., powdered opium 10 grs., powdered gum Arabic 1 dr.; mix and make into 24 pills, giving three each day.

F. and L., Brooklyn.—When the end of a setter dog's tail is merely cut off without pulling out any cord or muscle will it stand out straight, or will it do otherwise? Ans. A setter's tail should not be cut, if at all, until he is nearly grown. Then if properly done it will stand straight without regard to pulling out cord or muscle. But many dogs who carry their tails crooked or bent straighten them in the field.

A. B. H., Peasedale, R. I.—My setter has piles. Can he be cured? He is a great pet and I should hate to lose him. Ans. Procure the following ointment, and apply morning and night: Compound gall ointment 1 oz. Give the most simple food, say oatmeal or rice and milk, with a little boiled liver occasionally, as it acts as a laxative.

G. R. W., St. James, Missouri.—Can you advise any treatment that will prevent dogs' feet from getting tender while hunting rough ground? Ans. Soaking them in alum water or brine will harden them, but regular exercise will keep the feet in proper condition.

TOR SNAP, Cazenovia.—What is the fare to Jacksonville, Florida by water, sailing vessel and steamship? Ans. By sailing vessel, \$15, by Fernandina line, \$20; by steamer via Charleston or Savannah, \$27.50; excursion ticket \$50.

R. G. C., Jackson, Nebraska.—Will you please answer in FOREST AND STREAM, how severe frost have they had at Tampa, Fla., this winter and has it damaged orange trees to any considerable extent? It is said here that they had the heaviest frost for forty years, and oranges are killed to the ground. Ans. A few flakes of snow fell in Tampa and the thermometer fell to 24° Fah. Very little damage was done there. See editorial elsewhere.

W. P. P., Greensburg.—In the number of FOREST AND STREAM for August 17th, 1876, is an article headed "Colleges and Their Training," which speaks of a book on the subject by H. W., Fothergill, Eng. Can you inform me how to procure the book? Ans. Write to editor London Field, 346 Strand, London, Eng. We have never seen the book here.

R. M. S., Nelles* Corners.—Where can I get the best double-barrel breech-loading shot gun for say \$50? Ans. It would be unjust to the many eminent manufacturers who advertise in our columns for us to discriminate between their guns. You must examine and judge for yourself.

C. C. P., Baltimore.—I have a bull terrier that is sore and mangy at the end of his tail. You will oblige me by letting me know what to do for it in your next paper? Ans. After washing your dog thoroughly with carbolic soap, make an ointment as follows: Take 2ozs Basilicon ointment, 1oz. flour of sulphur, and spirits of turpentine enough to make an ointment of the proper consistency to be well rubbed into the parts affected.

X. Y. Z., Boston.—I have a setter, and he has a double or split nose. I would like to know if it is a separate breed, or if you ever heard of setters having a split nose. Ans. We consider the split nose a decided objection in either setter or pointer, but particularly in the latter as indicating impurity of breed. It probably originated with the old Spanish breed of pointer, and now crops out occasionally where there is mixed blood. If it were merely a freak of nature, as some contend, it could not be transmitted or reproduced as it undoubtedly is where dogs possessing it are bred from.

E. W. F., Wethersfield, Conn.—1. Can you inform me if Saltus' Dash prizes were first or second? 2. Has Bonnet Carrie ever been exhibited; and do you consider her an extra fine animal? 3. How many years back does Plunkett's pedigree extend? Ans. 1. First. 2. No; she is a remarkably handsome and well bred bitch. 3. Plunkett was by Beauty, he by Tim, he by Rover, he by Ranger, he by Rattle, further on the sire's side the K. C. S. B. says not. Plunkett's dam was Grouse, by Hutchinson's Bob. Bob was born in 1859, and his pedigree is given for three generations; how many years it extends we do not know.

GILL, New Castle, N. Y.—1. Can I breed quails from a trio I have? 2. Where can I buy live quail? 3. I generally bag two-thirds of my birds; am I a good shot? 4. Define a pot-hunter, and to what class does he generally belong in society, morals, etc.? Ans. 1. Probably not in confinement; turn them out in the spring and they will breed. 2. Live quails are frequently advertised in our columns. Messrs. Whitney & Morris, No. 228 Washington street, this city, generally have them. 3. Yes, better than the average. 4. A pot-hunter is one who hunts for profit and not for sport, but as long as such obey the laws and do not shoot out of season we cannot see how their morals or social position can be affected by their calling.

E. J. R., Westfield, Conn.—The distemper has left my Pat with a very sore eye; the flesh is raw all around it. I had a dog run over several weeks ago, and I think that the bone on the top of his head is cracked, and about every other day a bunch forms about as large as a hen's egg, and discharges bloody matter. What would you advise me to do for them? Ans. We should recommend a dressing of carbolic salve around the eye; it is cooling and healing. For the wound on top of the head first apply a flaxseed poultice, and afterwards, if the wound appears painful, wash with a weak solution of sugar of lead and powdered opium, applied warm.

JUNIPER, Searsdale.—We have given a large number of recipes for waterproofing boots. A new one, given in the London *Gazette*, is as follows: Take 1 pint of drying oil, 2oz. yellow wax, 2oz. spirits of turpentine and 1oz. Burgundy pitch—the hard materials melted over a slow fire, and the others added and well mixed. Rub this mixture on the boots at a distance from the fire, repeatedly, until the leather is saturated. Common black pitch was found equal to the Burgundy, and rather better. It is probable that other variations might be made without detriment, provided a proper consistency is maintained in the mixture of the oils, wax and pitch. The boots do better to dry three or four weeks after being treated with the composition, than to use them while it is fresh. Will some of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM give this composition a trial and report the result?

F. R., Allentown, Pa.—1. Do you think the country lying between the Platte river, in Nebraska and Arkansas river, Kansas, in the Western part, will be populated very much in about three years? 2. Do you think the large quantities of game which abounds there at present will last yet for many years? 3. Please name all the large game, small game, feathered game and fishes which abound there. 4. Which is the best agricultural country, that lying north of the Smoky Hill Fork or south? 5. When would you advise me to go out there? Ans. 1. Probably not. 2. The buffaloes are almost all gone now, and the antelope are being rapidly exterminated, especially in the northern part of the section to which you refer, deer and small game will, of course, last longer. 3. We have not space in this column for such a list as you request. 4. Not much difference in the immediate vicinity of the Smoky; 5. What do you want to go for? To settle or to hunt? If the former in spring; otherwise late summer or early autumn is the time.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDOLENT IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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* * * Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK.

Editor and Business Manager.

OUR LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

IN starting this journal our avowed mission, as printed in its prospectus, was "to inculcate in men and women a healthy interest in out-door recreation and study." While we have had many lady readers from the beginning, and many lady contributors, some of whom are qualified to take positions in the front rank of sportsmen; and while we have catered, to some extent, to the wants and requirements of women who seek health and bloom in the open air, we have never set aside any special department for their service. This we now propose to do. We have secured the aid of a popular and competent lady journalist, whose salutatory to her sex will be found under its proper caption, and we earnestly beg our ladies to lend us their countenance and assistance. Our "Women's Department" at the Centennial showed what they can do in technology. But it did not show what a benign and wholesome influence they can exercise upon their husbands by becoming partners in their pastimes and exercises as well as in their bed and board. The FOREST AND STREAM is read much in the Home Circle. Now, with the additional attractions which we give it, let it become more and more a delight and household word. By ingratiating the women we secure the alliance of the men. Women have a noble part to perform in this life, and upon their noble conduct, character and influence the nobility of man depends. So thinketh

THE EDITOR.

AROUND THE WORLD.—We have received the preliminary announcement of a proposed Scientific Expedition around the world, which has for its objects the study of Architecture, Archaeology, Geology, and the Fauna and Flora of new and little known localities. A full scientific corps will accompany the expedition, and the steamer will be fitted with every appliance for safety, comfort and instruction. Should the projectors succeed in organizing their expedition, we shall notice it at greater length. Information can be obtained by addressing Jos. O. Woodruff, Indianapolis, Ind.; Prof. W. L. B. Jenny, Chicago, or Prof. J. B. Steele, University of Michigan, Ann Arbor.

SIMPLE METHOD OF COMPUTING INTEREST.—Multiply the principal by the number of days and divide the product—for 5 per cent, by 7,200—for 6, by 6,000—for 7, by 5,143—for 8, by 4,500—for 9, by 4,000—for 10, by 3,600.

AGRICULTURE—THE IDEAL AND REAL.

"I LOOK upon the pleasure which we take in a garden as one of the most innocent delights in human life. A garden was the habitation of our first parents before the fall. It is naturally apt to fill the mind with calmness and tranquility; and to lay all its turbulent passions at rest. It gives us a great insight into the contrivance and wisdom of Providence, and suggests innumerable subjects for meditation."—ADDISON.

There was a time, in the good old days of our country, when people saw health, happiness and respect in an agricultural life; but now that it is reduced to one of the most scientific pursuits it has to go begging for men of brains, while the other professions and callings, most or them much less worthy of attention, are crowded to overflowing. The spectacle of a stalwart farmer plowing, and a delegation of men calling him to abandon his work and rule the people is a beautiful picture of the past. Cicero mentions several of those cases, not then uncommon; our own historians tell us of others. Is it because our farmers to-day are not in sympathy with their work? or is it because amid the excitement of cities, the wonderful inventions, people being shot rapidly from city to city with little chance to see what sort of a being a farmer is—is it because amid all these we lose sight of agriculture that it does not occupy its true position?

It is a well known fact that if a farmer's son manifests talents a little above the ordinary run of farmers; if he can manage the stock more successfully; if he has longings for intellectual culture, he is regarded as too good for the farm; the town and a profession must possess him, while his brother, an unambitious, lazy country lout, would rather pursue the dull routine that he has gone through than take the trouble to try something new. Horace Greeley said on the subject:—

"Is agriculture a repulsive pursuit? What has been called farming has repelled many of the youth of our day, I perceive, and I glory in the fact. An American boy who has received a fair common school education, and has an active, inquiring mind, does not willingly consent merely to drive oxen and hold plow forever. He will do these with alacrity if they come in his way; he will not accept them as the be-all and end-all of his career. He will not sit down in a rude, slovenly, naked home, devoid of flowers, and trees, and books, and periodicals, and intelligent, inspiring, refining conversation, and there plod through a life of drudgery as hopeless and cheerless as any mule's. He has needs, and hopes, and aspirations which this life does not and ought not to satisfy. This might have served his progenitor in the ninth century; but this is the nineteenth, and the Young American knows it."

And hence it is, that, while the best minds of the country come to the city to reinforce us, they leave the farms to the management of men who see nothing of the sacredness of their work, whose chief idea of a farm is so much food and drink. The tendency of the times is to reject manual labor, and those business men who live nearest the cars are regarded as the most fortunate.

Speed, at present, is everything. Now if a man could, by turning a little wheel, plow acres upon acres in a day; if crops grew and matured in a week; if one could watch the growth of vegetation in a day; if all work could be done by steam, there is no doubt that thousands would flock to the side of agriculture. We might see horse-jockeys standing, stop-watch in hand, and betting on the growth of a cabbage. But alas! these things are not so. There is, perhaps, the least excitement in an agricultural life of any manner of living; in fact it is "behind the times."

One of the most powerful objections to agriculture is urged in the fact that it does not pay; that ideal farming and air castles are one thing, the reality another. Greeley again says:

"Most men are born poor, but no man who has average capacities and tolerable luck need remain so. And the farmer's life, though proffering no sudden leaps, no ready short-cuts to opulence, is the surest of all ways from poverty and want to comfort and independence. Other men must climb; the temperate, frugal, diligent, provident farmer may grow into competence and every external accessory to happiness."

Young rattle-brains once said he would like to be a farmer well enough, if he could live in the city. Horace said (not Greeley):—

"Is there any place where envious care less disturbs our slumbers? Is the grass inferior in smell and beauty to the cold pavements? Is the water, which strives to burst the lead in the streets, purer than that which trembles in murmurs down its sloping channel? Why do people nurse vines along the columns of the city? and why is that house commended which has a prospect of distant fields?"

Another fellow of the class mentioned above in triumph discovered that Horace Greeley bought a hog for five dollars and sold it for three, and he gave it forth to the world as proof positive that farming "didn't pay." Of course it was accepted by the world at large; but the investigator finds that she brought him in no less than seventeen dollars through numerous offspring.

Many men look with less disgust on a man stained with political treachery or corrupt morals than they do on a man stained with the pure soil and honest elements. If a young man has been highly educated, and proposes to be a farmer, the relations and friends immediately exclaim with great clamor, "What! throw away all that education, and be a coarse, rude farmer? Destruction hath overtaken us!"

They, of course, differ with Cicero when he says: "I am excessively delighted with the pleasures of husbandmen, which are not checked by any old age, and appear in my mind to make the nearest approach to the life of a wise man." It is not necessary, then, that a man should be rude, uncultivated and of no intellect, when he has

chances for study and improvement that few men enjoy; the long winter—just the time he may devote to culture—while with granaries full, health, happiness, independent, he may compare with satisfaction his own lot with that of striving humanity in general. Lord Francis Bacon said, "Indeed it is the surest of human pleasures; it is the greatest refreshment to the spirits of man. Man shall ever see that, when ages grow to civility and elegance, men come to build stately sooner than to garden finely, as if gardening were the greater perfection."

But until the popular idea changes, until men look on work as a blessing and not as a curse, when the farmers themselves take advantage of their opportunities—not until these things begin shall agriculture take its true position. A young man must not, however, rush suddenly into farming with the idea that previous education is unnecessary, and that it does not take brains, for if he does he must look well to his bank account. It is just this fact that enables smart men to succeed. Happily, under the influence of our agricultural schools and a growing favor for agriculture, we may hope that before long "the good time coming" will cast into insignificance "the good old times," and men will not be afraid to be healthy and happy. Perhaps then we may see many such peaceful scenes as men love to gaze on. Edward Everett describes one of them:—

"The well filled wagon brings home the ripened treasures of the year. The bow of promise fulfilled spans the foreground of the picture, and the gracious covenant is redeemed, that while the earth remaineth, summer and winter, heat and cold, and day and night, and seed time and harvest, shall not fail."

ANGLING IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

Mr. Francis Francis, in the preface to his "Book on ANGLING," tells us that "when first infected with the fever of angling, my ambition was to catch every species of fresh water fish, from the minnow up to the salmon, which inhabits our British waters."

This would be easy enough to do, in a small territory like England, containing not over twenty species of fish which can be coaxed to take bait; but how would the American angler succeed in such an enterprise? He would have to travel from Florida to Alaska, and from New York to San Francisco, a region containing several millions of square miles of territory, and according to the latest writers more than one hundred species of fish which can be taken with the hook—a moderate estimate, since there are fifty species of salmonidæ in the United States already described. A long life industriously devoted to this pursuit would hardly suffice. The present writer has been an angler for over fifty years, and has fished in sixteen States and Territories, but thirty species of fish are all that he has captured in our fresh waters. Now, if Mr. Francis is able to write a volume of four hundred and twenty-nine pages on the fresh water fishes of Britain, what libraries would he compose if he had our Ichthyofauna to describe? There is an immense field for American writers upon this subject, although some excellent books has been written within the last ten or fifteen years. Fifty years ago the only work to be found by the young angler was that of Isaac Walton, which indeed is the book of books—guide, counsellor and friend—and can never be out of fashion, any more than Shakespeare himself. Then comes Sir Humphrey Davy's Salmonidæ, and the inimitable sketches of Professor Wilson in Blackwood's Magazine; and later we have the works of Dr. Smith, Herbert, Morris, Roosevelt, Genio Scott, Brown, Gibbs, Hallock and Prime, besides many charming papers in the sporting journals.

Mr. Francis, ten years ago, wrote as follows about Salmon Fishing in Norway, which some late writer describes as superior to that in Canadian waters:—

"But a while ago Norway was a pleasant spot for fishermen. The few fishermen to be met with there were (they are not now) fond of telling of their sport, but they were gentlemen and sportsmen of the old school. The natives were civil, easily satisfied, and fishing was easy to come at. But this is all altered within a very few years. The British snob soon followed, and forthwith he took his abominable annual holiday and toured the country, and set off in shoals in pursuit of the object of his worship and adoration, the nob of his own land. Throwing his spare cash about like the idiot he is—transporting his nasty little vices and manners along with him, aping all that is bad in his model, and unable to understand or imitate the good, he has played the same pranks there that he has all over the world, and so the natives become grasping, and salmon fishing is, save at high prices and long leases, not to be had."

If British writers criticise people of other countries rather sharply, it must be confessed that they do not spare their own countrymen. S. O. C.

NORFOLK HARBOR FROZEN OVER.—A Norfolk (Va.) correspondent, who sends us some frigid meteorological data from that locality, says the harbor was skimmed over with ice on the 3d of January, and remarks sardonically, "if it keeps on this way much longer we shall have a 'solid South.'"

A SHIPWRECKED NATURALIST.—Our enterprising friend "Fred Beverly," who sailed last month for Martinique on a collecting tour, has had bad luck at the outset, the vessel in which he sailed having run upon the outer reef at Bermuda, in a heavy blow. Ober waded eight miles to land. The vessel is in St. Georges for repairs, where are also twenty other vessels in like predicament.

—Madame Nilsson sings at Vienna in January, Madame Patti in March and April, and Madame Lucca in May.

GAME PROTECTION.

NEW YORK SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF GAME.—*Resignation of Royal Phelps as President.*—The regular monthly meeting of this Association was held last Monday night at the residence of Mr. Charles E. Whitehead, No. 64 West Thirty-fifth street. The chair was occupied by Royal Phelps, President, who read a large number of letters from all parts of this and adjacent States approving of the active measures taken by the Association for the Preservation of Game, and requesting information for the guidance of newly-formed clubs. The report of the Treasurer for the past year showed a balance on hand after all disbursements of \$48.37 in cash, and \$4,000 in United States bonds deposited with Mr. Phelps in trust for the Association.

The most important business transacted was the election of officers. Royal Phelps, Esq., who has filled the office of President for twelve years with much honor and usefulness, and who has become not only beloved by the members who have followed him as leader, but so intimately identified with the Association that his name and its have become, as it were, synonymous and correlative, announced before the election that he felt constrained to decline being President any longer. He was now approaching the allotted threescore and ten, and his advancing years warned him that he should curtail his engagements. He preferred to resign from office now, while he was yet strong, so that he might still devote his spare time to the interests of the Association. The members endeavored to persuade Mr. Phelps to reconsider his determination, but he firmly declined a re-election. The following officers were then elected for the ensuing year: Clinton Gilbert, President; Robert B. Roosevelt, Vice-President; Secretary and Treasurer, Thomas N. Cuthbert; Counsel, Charles E. Whitehead; Executive Committee, H. A. Fahenstock, Henry Carey, and Stephen A. Main.

The Committee on Amendments to the By-laws was directed to co-operate with the Committee on the State Association with the view of pressing the amendment drawn up by the Association at the present session of the Legislature.

Charles Hallock moved a vote of thanks to the retiring President and the board of officers, which was so amended by Mr. Whitehead as to place the resolution (so far as Mr. Phelps was concerned) in the hands of a committee to engross suitable resolutions expressing a proper recognition of his services; and Messrs. Hallock and Whitehead and Col. Wagstaff were so appointed by the chair. A vote of thanks to the board of officers was then passed. Three new members were elected.

After adjournment, the members partook of a sumptuous dinner of antelope meat, wild turkey, and other game around the board of their generous host.

UNCLEAN FOOD.—If nothing else will induce pot hunters to stop killing game out of season, possibly the following fact, when known, will prevent people from buying and eating them, and thus spoil their little game: The ground has been covered with a heavy coat of ice and snow for two weeks, entirely cutting the birds off from their ground food. Under such circumstances they feed almost entirely upon the leaf of the laurel. This leaf is rank poison to man, and persons eating the birds are liable to suffer from its effects. True sportsmen, instead of shooting birds during such weather, are inclined to feed and care for them.

—The "London (Canada) District Fish, Game and Insectivorous Bird Protective Society," to which we have courteously been elected an honorary member, is doing its utmost to have the fish and game laws strictly enforced. During the past year, fines have been imposed upon various parties. Its Secretary is B. C. Marshall, Esq.

A SWINDLING SCHEME.—The "Mineral City Land Company," whose advertisement appeared in our columns three weeks ago, is a swindling concern, and their whole scheme is intended to defraud. We have the affidavit of Mr. G. A. Dickerman, County Clerk of Guyon county, Texas, in which the lands advertised are said to be located, to this effect, besides several like assurances from our friends in that section. We trust we have done no wrong to any of our readers.

By the exercise of a careful scrutiny of all matter proffered for publication in this journal, we have hitherto avoided being imposed upon. In this case, however, we confess to have been humbugged. We at first declined to receive the advertisement, but accepted it at last when we found that journals older, and, we supposed, more sagacious than our own, had printed it. The "Mineral City Land Company" wins, and we and others lose. That is the "head and tails" of it.

FOND OF H-H-H-HUNTING.—Last week we received from Hallowell, Me., a club of subscribers whose names all begin with an H. The coincidence was explained by an accompanying statement that the party were all fond of H-h-h-hunting.

THE WINTER IN BERMUDA.—A letter from Prof. G. Brown Goode, of the Smithsonian Institution, who is spending the winter in Bermuda, says.—

"It is very pleasant here, though we have felt the same cold weather here which you have had at the north. We have not seen the thermometer below 54 degrees, however. Fishing is not very good at present, but I have already added twelve new species to the fauna."

Thirteen steamers now ply between Jacksonville and Sanford, on the St. Johns river.

FLORIDA NOTES.—It is said that much the larger number of visitors to Florida, this year, are people looking for a permanent home there. Nearly all our Florida exchanges complain of the scarcity of cottages to rent, owing to the increasing demands of newcomers.

So much freight has accumulated at Fernandina for New York, that the last steamer was unable to receive it all, and left quite an amount on the wharfs awaiting shipment.

The *Detroit Free Press* says that Mrs. A. T. Stewart has taken the whole floor of a hotel in Jacksonville, Florida, and proposes to pass most of the winter there.

Those visiting the Indian river this season will find Capt. Wm. H. Sharpe's Hotel, at Sand Point, a very pleasant place to stop.

Hon. G. C. Brantley recently bought the Brock House, at Enterprise, and Messrs. Bodine & McCarthy, late of the Green Cove Springs Hotel, have contracted to run it this season. The house is now open for the reception of guests. It is one of the most charming places in Florida.

Sportsmen say there were never so many ducks on the upper St. Johns as at present.

Mr. Wm. B. Astor, of this city, is having a royal time among his many friends in Jacksonville, Florida. Some pleasing entertainments have been given on his splendid yacht *Atlanta*, anchored in front of the gay and festive winter resort, Jacksonville. Mr. Astor is investing quite a slice of his large fortune in that State.

The *Norwich Courier* says: "Florida seems to be the Utopia of Connecticut people. Three Norwich families have gone there to settle within a week, and we hear of others in different parts of the State."

—The average mid-day temperature at New Smyrna, Florida, for the month of December, according to the record of our correspondent, Maj. George A. Allen, was 60°. Highest, 79°; lowest, 44°. Lowest at 7 o'clock a. m. (Dec. 2d) 29°; at 9 p. m. 34°.

—"Whitney's Florida Pathfinder," for the season of 1876-'77, is now ready for distribution. Parties desiring an instructive and valuable Florida Guide, will do well to send 25 cents to the office, 66 John street, for it.

Our Women's Department.

SALUTATORY.

THE title we have chosen for the new department of our paper will define with all necessary explicitness the subjects to the discussion of which it will be mainly devoted. We have always been fortunate in being able to number many ladies among our friends and allies. The means by which we attained to so desirable a result may, we believe, be explained in a few words. While endeavoring fully to illustrate the hunter's camp, and all that pertains to it, we have never forgotten his home and home interests. In bestowing a certain share of our attention upon these matters we have inevitably touched upon much which comes under the ken of ladies. There has always been a great deal in our columns which we would fain think must have had some attractions for them—the priestesses of that temple at whose altars we would be regular and recognized attendants. Natural history has, or ought to have, the same interest for the fair as for the sterner sex. The Kennel has supplied as many favorites, and a far greater number of pets, to ladies than it ever did to men. We might go further and assert that ladies are amongst the most deeply interested readers of the tales of deeds by flood and field which appear in our weekly hunter's feast.

In proposing, therefore, to open our columns to themes and discussions which will both secure for us a more hearty welcome into the home circle, and confirm the friendships we have formed among our fair readers, we make no departures from the aims we have consistently followed. We simply extend them. While appealing directly to ladies we hope to be regarded with all the greater interest by gentlemen. A gentleman's paper should also be a ladies' paper. Whenever it touches upon interests which come under the halo arching the portal of home, or more broadly those affecting society, it asks a welcome to both.

There are, however, many topics of peculiar interest to ladies, and falling within the most restricted boundaries of our special province. Take for example the many games and out-door sports in which ladies indulge, and the many others in which it would be well for them to engage. Of the former we need only mention boating, archery, swimming, cricket, croquet and billiards, although the list might be considerably extended. We seldom meet ladies near the pools where the trout and salmon lurk; yet who ought to follow the "gentle art" more enthusiastically than they? Whose hand could more more deftly trail the subtle fly than woman's? We stop here in the meantime, upon the threshold of a wide subject. It covers all the disputed questions of female education, and woman's physical as well as mental development. Even were we to restrict ourselves to the former we should still have an abundance of themes for our weekly chats in the parlor or by the fire. Society has done much to ruin the "human form divine," as exemplified in woman, which might be remedied or prevented by the inculcation of a little common sense upon the subjects of exercise and pastimes, or by a course of training by the brook, or with the sculls for each "season" in Vanity Fair.

"Something there is more useful than expense,
And something previous e'en to taste—'tis sense."

The lines are Pope's, and it would be well for those who undertake to bring up the young of either sex to keep

them in mind. One other explanation we would make in regard to our treatment of the educational qualities affecting ladies. It has been the too prevalent custom to create in what we may call the average mind a feeling of nausea in reference to all such discussions. We mean to guard against such a danger by refraining from physiological and otherwise mysterious researches, in order to prove that certain exercises are beneficial. If the common sense to which we have referred does not satisfy any man or woman that horseback riding or swimming is a healthy exercise for his or her daughter, there must be a lack of that perception which is required to appreciate physiological arguments. To advance them would, therefore, be a useless expenditure of ammunition.

If we turn from these subjects to those of a more general home interest, we are again brought into a wide and fruitful field. It is so wide, in fact, that in every direction we see no bound but the horizon. We do not mean by that that home represents the meeting of earth and heaven. Unfortunately such a statement might, in some cases, be contested. We refer to the simple, prosaic fact that the array of matters affecting home is practically limitless. We shall not be limited by those things pertaining to the table, nor by those others which belong to the beautifying of the home. But as we have said, we see no limit on any side. We cannot be expected to be more explicit.

Another matter to which we shall feel it our bounden duty to give occasional notice will be the proper sphere of woman in the world. Her endeavors in many of the arts, sciences and professions have compelled a certain recognition. We find the names of Bonheur and Thompson among artists, of Eliot, Sands, Strickland, Browning and of a thousand others among authors; we find woman in the church, at the bar, in the medical profession, on the operatic and dramatic stage, in journalism, on the lecture platform, in many of the industries, both artistic and mechanical. We find them in nearly every walk into which they can force their way. They are to be regarded among the workers and reformers of the world—and let that closing statement be our best reason for providing something for their special entertainment and instruction.

AFTER DINNER.

(Master and Mistress Log—At the Table—Time, Evening of Wedding Day Anniversary.)

MISTRESS—I can hardly realize that another year of our married life has passed away, and that upon this of all days in the year you and I should be sitting here alone and not one of the children with us.

MASTER—It does seem a little hard, but all will be right in a few days. The boys will all be home for Tom's birthday, and we must get up a special St. Nicholas for the occasion to make up for his absence on Christmas Day.

MISTRESS—Still, it is dull without them—the second anniversary of our marriage we have spent and them all absent. But what do you propose giving on Tom's birthday?

MASTER—I have a good many things in my eye, but the question of their distribution rather puzzles me.

MISTRESS—Tell me what they are and I may help you. I have seen some presents too.

MASTER—They are very nearly all books. First comes Scribner's wonderfully fine illustrated edition of Dr. Holland's "Mistress of the Manse." The illustrations are by Mary A. Hallock, Thomas Moran, Alfred Fredericks, Edwin A. Abbey, Helena DeKay, and others. To say that they are exquisite conveys no idea of their beauty or of the wonderful harmony between the artists and the poet. In other respects the style of the book is of the best kind.

MISTRESS—You say nothing of the poem, nothing of the soul within so fine a body.

MASTER—No, and for this reason that to none could "The Mistress of the Manse" be more appropriately given than to the mistress of our Table, Hearth and Parlor. I did not wish to destroy the interest of the tale for you.

MISTRESS—Tell me a little, a very little.

MASTER—Well, I may try, though it is no easy matter to tell you a part of a story. It is a tale of love, home, patriotism, war and death, and is, moreover, told with a pathos and strength that mark poetic genius of a very high order. There is a refinement about everything written by Dr. Holland which makes us feel that we are in the society of a scholar of clear and lofty mind and a warm heart.

MISTRESS—Tell me about some other book?

MASTER—There is Harper's edition of Coleridge's "Rime of the Ancient Mariner," illustrated by Dore. It is one of the most superb volumes of the season, and is in my opinion, also, one of the most suitable gift books. I will not say much of the wonderful Rime, because it is in the first place familiar to all the world, and in the second, very little can be said of it with safety.

MISTRESS—And what of the artist's work? Is it equal to his *Wandering Jew*?

MASTER—In my opinion it is superior to anything Dore has hitherto given us. In Coleridge's company he is seen at his very best. To the realm of the supernatural to which one almost shrinks from following the poet, Dore leads us with the strong hand of a guide, familiar with all its horrors and terrible shapes and versed in the ways of its fantastic occupants. Dore shows power, and in that word my opinion of the work may be summed up.

MISTRESS—I bought, a few days ago, another book of Harper's "Practical Cooking and Dinner Giving," by Mrs. F. Henderson.

MASTER—Was to-day's dinner cooked according to its receipt?

MISTRESS—No, and don't be sarcastic in speaking of that dinner. It was cooked with a heavy heart, and that is worse than a bad fire.

MASTER—I didn't mean to hurt you, especially on such a day as this. The dinner was good enough for two old married folks. But tell me something about the book.

MISTRESS—Its author is a very sensible woman, and the book is first rate. She aims less at originality than excellence. Some of the receipts are contributed by her friends, Mrs. E. L. Youman's, Mrs. Gratz Brown and others, and even the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher has been prevailed upon to tell what he knows about the baking of

reed-birds. The remarks about serving and arranging dinners are invariably practical.

MASTER—Can you give a sample of its value which I can appreciate?

MISTRESS—Oh, yes. Mrs. Henderson devotes part of her space to beverages.

MASTER—That's a "hot 'un" for me, but let me hear what she says about a milk punch.

MISTRESS (reads)—Milk punch (Mrs. Filley). Ingredients: Four quarts of Jamaica rum, three quarts of water, five pints of boiling milk, three pounds of loaf-sugar, twenty-four lemons, two nutmegs. Cut thin slices, or only the yellow part of the rinds of the twenty-four lemons. Let these thin parings and the two grated nutmegs infuse for twenty-four hours in one quart of the rum. It should be put in a warm place. At —

MASTER INTERRUPTS (LAUGHING)—Four quarts of rum! Three pounds of sugar! Not to speak of a couple of dozen of lemons, water, milk and nutmegs! Surely that's a pretty stiff drink. I couldn't swallow it, and should like to see it done, but next time I order a milk punch I must ask the bar tender if he gives it a la Henderson. I always thought it an innocent sort of a beverage. Nine-and-a-half quarts of liquid, to carry weight besides, and to order it the day before you drink it!

MISTRESS—If you had waited until I had finished reading, you would have found that the punch need never be taken all at once. The book states that it will keep for ever.

MASTER—That's no recommendation. No man wishes to keep his drink that length of time.

MISTRESS—You may laugh, but the book is the best I ever had.

MASTER—Well, I am satisfied. But to be serious, there is another book also published by Harper & Bros., and though not exactly a new one, yet deserving of our notice at this time. I mean "The Poets of the Nineteenth Century," selected and edited by the Rev. Robert Aris Willmott, with additions arranged by Evert A. Duyckinck, and illustrated with one hundred and forty one engravings. It is an admirable specimen of typography and taste, and the illustrations are marvels of beauty. It covers the ground well, and there are very few cases in which I would differ from the choice made by the editors. And now what of the other things you have read?

MISTRESS—I visited Knox's the other day, and was lost in admiration of his stock of hats, furs, canes and gloves. At his Fifth avenue store he has a Centennial pavilion, a perfect gem among structures of the kind. For both use and ornament he shows an endless variety of goods, and one's only difficulty is to make a choice. Speaking of hats, don't you think you had better get a soft felt fur for evening wear at your club? A silk hat might get—well, it might be accidentally exchanged, or lose some of its "fair proportions."

MASTER—You are back to the "beverage" question I see, but I disdain to follow you. Try again.

MISTRESS—H'm, his furs are lovely.

MASTER—And his canes?

MISTRESS—Would do to keep sarcastic gentlemen in order.

MASTER—I see you mean to carry me by storm, so you shall have the furs.

MISTRESS—And now that you are so good, I'll give you something from Gorham's. I have not yet chosen it, for I had there the same difficulty in making up my mind that I felt at Knox's. The silver ware is so very beautiful, and the designs so original, that I came away perfectly bewildered or dazzled. I had no idea that silver could be made into articles of so many different kinds—like only in all being exquisite.

MASTER—I have seen nothing more artistic than Tiffany's Limoges enamel. The illustrations from "Jerusalem Delivered" are, I think, the finest I ever met with. It might be a little too much for your purse—\$1,500—it certainly is for mine, but I advise you to see it. Or, perhaps, you might fancy a mirror set in onyxes, which make literally a glorious frame. Or have you a penchant for bronzes? If so, go to Tiffany's, and forget those of Russia or Japan. As for jewelry and trinkets, there are in that line gifts to suit lovers, friends, and even husband's and wives. But let us leave the table for the parlor and talk over old times.

LESSONS IN POLITENESS.—According to the author of *La Politesse Française*, a work recently published in Paris, a gentleman, when he gives his hand to a friend, must press his friend's hand but not shake it. If he is to shake hands with a peasant, he must present his hand ungloved, or the peasant will consider himself insulted. If he is about to shake hands with a lady, he must keep his gloves on. When he offers to conduct a lady to the piano he must, in taking her hand, half close his own. In dancing with a lady he must "not permit himself" to squeeze her hand; and he must, if he wishes to show himself a true gentleman—or at least "unveritable gentleman"—spend 18,000 francs, or \$3,500 a year on his gloves. A gentleman who spent this much a year on his gloves of various kinds and colors, would probably, if only for the sake of consistency, treat himself every day to at least one new hat. All, however, that we are told on the subject is that a gentleman's hat should always be "bright and brilliant." A gentleman never altogether separates himself from his hat, though it is not etiquette to wear it in a room. In the street, on meeting an equal of his own sex, he takes it off for a moment. On meeting a lady, or superior of his own sex, he remains uncovered until he is told to put his hat on. Do not eat in the street, do not smoke a pipe in the street, do not smoke a cigar in the street, if you are walking with a lady—not even if you happen to be this lady's husband. It seems odd to tell a gentleman who is supposed to spend \$3,500 a year on his gloves not to smoke a pipe in the street, but we have reproduced this caution as we find it. When you bow, bow properly, but not so deeply that your vertebral column will make a right angle with your legs. If an officer in uniform salutes you, do not make yourself ridiculous by returning his salute in military fashion. A lawyer will not only think you silly, but will be greatly irritated if, visiting him on a matter of business, you ask him how he is, inquire after the health of his wife, express a hope that the children are all well, and so on. This sort of talk should be reserved for friends whose time is not valuable, or who have no right to charge for it.

THE RETICULE.

—A lady has this year won the Joseph Hume Scholarship in Jurisprudence, awarded by the London University,

and it is stated that this lady has already taken the first place in all the classes that women are permitted to attend, and is now making her way in such active business as the law is allowed to persons who are not called to the bar.

—Ladies in Australia play cricket matches for the benefit of local charities.

—Mme. Essipoff will remain in America until spring. Her husband, Leschectizki, the composer, is the Steinway agent at St. Petersburg.

—A Philadelphia paper propounds the following radical query:—

"Why should not the boys be taught to cook as well as girls? A husband who understands how to bake, broil, stew and boil, is a real treasure in a household, however accomplished his better half may be in the same direction."

There is, in fact, no limit to the extent to which male education might be carried in the direction referred to. It would appear to be all the more necessary that study of the above science should be pursued by "boys" and "husbands," since the complaints are loud of the incompetency of "mothers" and "wives."

—The *Home Journal* objects to the wearing of diamonds when traveling, and bases its objection upon the ground of the vulgarity of such a proceeding. There are thousands of people who may be met any day, who appear to be glad of the excuse furnished by a *dictum* so authoritative for leaving their diamonds at home. We take it for granted that they all read the *Home Journal*.

—"That humor is a thing of late and slow growth may perhaps be seen in the want of it in women. Just as they cherish a number of ideas and institutions that tend to become obsolete among men, so they are tardy and backward in their appreciation of humor."

Thus wisely says a Saturday Reviewer. The fun of it is, that the writer, from the serious manner in which he brings his indictment is apparently so insensible to the charms of a joke, that it has escaped his notice that he has just perpetrated one of the hughest kind.

SUPERIORITY OF AMERICAN GAME AND FISH.—A partridge, fat and tender, is as good as a mushroom. Truffles do not improve woodcock. The birds can afford to go it on their own hook without any assistance whatever. So with such fish as the pompano, the mountain trout, the jack salmon and the shad. They are able to stand alone. In Europe they don't stand at all. Their best fish is the crawfish and the snail, for the lobster is indigenous everywhere, and is not to be counted in the list. They know nothing of the soft shell crab, of the terrapin, or of the oyster as a cookable viand. Their turbot will not compare with our halibut, nor their sole with our shad. The English white-bait is simply a minnow, and only a trifle better than a smelt. In soups, which is a thing of condiments, they do excel us. As a general rule their service is neater than ours. But you can give, on a few hour's notice, a better dinner at the St. Nicholas in Cincinnati or at Rufer's in Louisville, wines included, than you can give in Paris at the Cafe Anglais or in London at the Burlington.—*H. Waterson of Louisville Journal*.

Rifle.

NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—Mr. George S. Schermerhorn, Jr., Secretary of the N. R. A., has presented his report for the past year, one prolific of events to the rifleman as having seen the greatest of International Rifle contests. Mr. Schermerhorn repeats the proceedings of the Association regarding elections of officers, change of office, death of honorary members, etc., etc., and continues thus:

The roll of annual members continues about as last reported, but there has been a marked and gratifying addition to our affiliated club list, owing mainly to the amended regulations as to affiliation, passed February 1, 1876, and in this connection the Secretary has to report that the first of the "conventions of riflemen," as provided for in these amended regulations, was held at Creedmoor on the 26th of May last, during the spring meeting. The following clubs and associations were represented by delegates: Amateur Rifle Club, Scottish-American Club, Seventh Regiment Club, New York City; Jamaica Rod and Rifle Association, Long Island; Twenty-third Regiment Club, Brooklyn; Hudson River Rifle Association, Poughkeepsie; Yonkers Rifle Association, Yonkers; Parthian Rifle Club, Hudson, and Connecticut Rifle Club, Stamford, Conn. The contract with the State of New York, giving to the members of the National Guard of this State, in uniform, the free use of fifteen targets upon the range at Creedmoor, on Monday, Thursday, and Friday of each week, from June 1 to December 1, for the sum of \$4,000, was reserved for the year 1876. There have been fifty-seven matches shot at Creedmoor, during the year, under the auspices of the Association, as follows: Spring meeting, 6; fall meeting, 17; special matches for badges and trophies, 34. In addition to these, and inserted in the programmes of the Association for the spring and fall meetings respectively, were the Leech Cup match and the Irish-American return match of 1876, shot under the auspices of the Amateur Rifle Club.

Thanks are returned to various gentlemen and firms who have presented medals, etc., and the report concludes with a reference to the reports of the sub committees.

Col. George W. Wingate, Chairman of the Range Committee, has prepared and presented a very elaborate report on the target question, the conclusion of which is that canvas targets are not suitable for Creedmoor. We make the following abstracts. The report we presume will be printed in full in the Association report for 1876:

At the opening of the season, the feeling among the members and officers of the Association in favor of canvas targets was very strong, and the Committee was charged with the task of introducing them at Creedmoor, and have used their best endeavors to give them a fair and thorough

test. Having procured drawings of the plans held in most estimation in England and Canada, they erected three different targets, namely: One upon the plan used in Canada, consisting of a frame sliding up and down upon two rods, with a counter balance; another, constructed with a dummy, moving like a window sash, designed by Mr. E. H. Sanford upon the model used at Wimbledon, and the third turning sideways upon a pivot, something like a pendulum, and exposing a signal when depressed, devised by Major H. S. Jewell, Inspector of Rifle Practice, Fifth Brigade. Mr. Sanford's target had a wooden frame, the others were all of iron, knife edged. A triangular disc was used to hook into the bullet hole until the second shot, when the aperture was pasted over with paper. These targets were covered with canvas, over which paper targets were pasted when a new surface was required.

The Committee regret to say that the result of the experiment was unsatisfactory. The Jewell target from the first worked comparatively easy, while the system of marking was generally admired. Both the iron frames, if not used frequently, were difficult to operate. The Canada target was stiff at first, but subsequently worked easier. The dummy target worked the hardest, and, when the firing was rapid, required two men. In the latter part of the season the "dummy" was given up, and a regular target substituted, making it double, the shot being signalled by showing a disc over the place struck; the lowering of the target raising the other, which could be shot at while the first shot hole was being pasted over. The expense of operating the canvas targets has been found to be fully as great as iron ones, including even the glass. During the practice of the National Guard, six quarts of paste a day have been found necessary at each target, and the disbursements for paper, canvas, etc., amount, in the course of a month, to a considerable sum. The Committee have not been able to calculate this exactly, but have been informed by the President of the Jamaica Rod and Rifle Association that a canvas target, erected on the double system last mentioned, upon their range, though made as cheap and light as possible, cost \$53, and that the expense of operating and keeping it in repair, from January to November, was \$23.50, the number using it being but fifteen.

The results at Creedmoor have convinced your Committee that the life of an iron target, when used as constantly as they are there, cannot exceed three years. This is owing greatly to the short-range practice of the troops, whose continuous practice at 100 and 150 yards has been found very destructive. Scarcely any of the targets originally imported by the Association are now in good order. To cast an iron target which will stand the tests to which it is subjected is quite difficult. They must have a chilled face, and be of a certain density of iron. If too soft, they curl up at the edges; if too hard, they crack and break. Messrs. Cornell, the contractors for the State, were obliged to make three attempts before they were able to ascertain the quality of the metal required and turn out slabs which would stand. Those they now manufacture have been thoroughly tested and stand well. They cost \$25 a slab.

That portion of the report referring to matches, etc., we shall publish next week.

THE NATIONAL GUARD.—Adjutant General Townsend's Report for the past year has been published. He begins by remarking upon the increased strength and efficiency of the National Guard, which has greatly improved notwithstanding the abolishment of the exemption from taxation and the disbandment of several regiments last year; but to keep the organization up to such a standard, he recommends the continuance of the yearly appropriation of \$275,000. The improvement, he thinks, is due in great part to the interest excited by the introduction of rifle practice. The success at Creedmoor has resulted in the establishment of eight additional ranges throughout the State—one each at Buffalo, Rochester, East Syracuse, Albany, Poughkeepsie, Yonkers, Mt. Vernon, and Oswego—and the proficiency of the guard in marksmanship is very notable. The improvement is due mainly, however, to the increased liberality on the part of the Legislature.

The force at present consists of eight divisions and 17 brigades, divided into one regiment and 11 separate troops of cavalry, one battalion and 11 separate batteries of artillery, 25 regiments, 12 battalions and 18 separate companies of infantry. The total number is 21,724. The commander-in-chief and staff, and the division and brigade commanders and staffs number 342.

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—The first of the series of matches for this year at Conlin's shooting gallery, 930 Broadway, will commence Wednesday, January 10th. It will be a tournament open to all comers, and to consist of two classes of marksmen, viz.: the "Experts" and the "Amateurs," each class having a number of valuable prizes offered for competition. All gentlemen wishing to enter as "experts," and those who have made a score of 46 in a possible 50, or better, in the gallery, are classed as experts, and are "barred" from shooting as Amateurs. All the prizes are not only valuable but appropriate. The tournament will continue till all the tickets are sold.

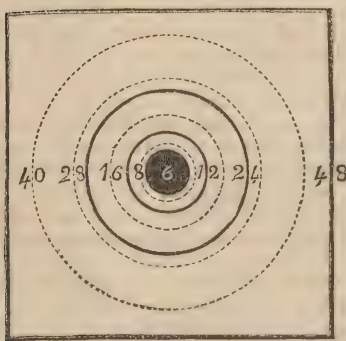
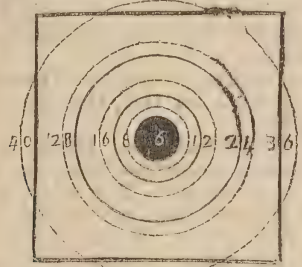
HELLWIG'S GALLERY.—Heliwig has moved his popular shooting gallery from 271 and 273 Eighth avenue, to a more central and convenient place, 695 Sixth avenue. It is being built under J. S. Conlin's patent, who is at present superintending the building of the gallery. The gallery will be one of the best in the city, and its past patrons will find more accommodations and attractions. The "opening" night will be on Saturday evening, January 13th, and some of the best rifle shots in the country will be present.

MILEY'S GALLERY.—This well known resort of Brooklyn rifle men, located at No. 381 Fulton street, re-opened on the 3d inst. Many improvements have been made and during the season valuable prizes will be offered for competition.

CANADA.—*Nelles Corners, Ont., Jan. 4th.*—A rifle club has been organized at Fisherville, Ont., three miles from Nelles Corners. The following gentlemen are the officers: J. Walker, J. Norman, H. Gee, J. Lemmer and A. C. Smith, Directors; Geo. Mable, Captain; J. W. Holmes, Secretary and Treasurer; N. Reicheldt, Executive officer; F. Otterman, Scorer; R. M. Smith, Supply Agent and Correspondent; Geo. Held, N. P. Finch, P. Nablo, and John Otterman, acting members, with the captain, secretary and treasurer, scorer and supply agent.

R. M. S.

THE NEW WIMBLEDON TARGETS.—Subjoined are diagrams of the targets which are to be used—the one at 200 yards, and the other at 500 and 600 yards—at the English N. R. A. meeting of 1877. The black lines and circles show the new target and its divisions, and the squares in the bull's-eye and to the right of the reader, the respective diameters of the circles and the side of the containing square, in inches. The dotted lines and figures to the left



show the divisions and dimensions of the Wimbledon targets of 1874. No alteration is to be made in the long range target, except that the ring outside the bull's-eye will be called the "Inner," and the square in which it is contained the "Magpie."

We are indebted for the above to the *Volunteer Service Gazette*.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

Hares, brown and gray. Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.
FOR FLORIDA.
Deer, Wild Turkey, Woodcock, Quail, Snipe, and Wild Fowl.

—A letter from Mr. L. L. Hepburn and other interesting matter is unavoidably left over until next week.

—We have many subscribers who are acquainted with Mr. Call and the Lake Pleasant Hunting grounds of the Adirondacks. Well, Silas and his brother have just had the satisfaction of killing a panther in the vicinity which measured eight feet in length. Silas says the hunt was the most exciting he ever had.

—A Tiffin, Ohio, correspondent says he caught an opossum last week that weighed twelve pounds. How is that for large? He says it is the first one seen about there since 1865. Two ruffed grouse were also killed near town by a Tiffin sportsman last week. They are seldom seen there.

—Several of our subscribers having inquired for the Fox Gun, we take occasion to say that a specimen may be seen at the Emporium of Holberton & Beemer, 102 Nassau street.

—We noticed a fortnight since a fine gun imported by Mr. H. C. Squires from the manufactory of Mr. W. W. Greener. We are pleased to learn that this elegant piece of workmanship has passed into the hands of such an ardent sportsman as Col. Bodine, the "Old Reliable" of the first American team. Although at the "head of the class" as a rifleman, Col. Bodine is also a first-rate field shot, and his "Greener" will waken the echoes of the Catskills in the death knell of many a partridge.

—A pigeon match between J. Greenley and W. Humphries on one side, and R. Mason and H. Mason on the other, was shot at Newark, N. J., last week; ten birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, trap and handle for each other; stake, five brace partridge. The result was as follows:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
J. Greenley.....	9	R. Mason.....	8
W. Humphreys.....	8	H. Mason.....	7

Mr. Wm. Merritt acted as judge.

—Thanksgiving Day eighteen young men of Janesville, Wis., formed two hunting nines, headed by Will P. Bowen and Rob M. Palmer, and started in quest of rabbits, the party beaten to set up a supper for the entire party. The entire number slaughtered was 191, and the difference in favor of the Bowen nine 21.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Boston, Jan. 6th.*—Our season is now closed. A friend and I were out on December 26th and got a few birds, although we had to travel in two feet of snow on a level. The first bird I shot was a grouse which dropped at the shot, but we could find nothing of it. An hour later my friend returning to the spot saw a hole with no track near it, kicked in the snow, when out went my wounded bird which he shot. Never had a grouse do this before. Plenty of white owls, and a friend of mine had 60 on hand at one time this fall to stuff. Butcher birds very plenty this winter. Ice 16 inches, snow 2½ to 3 feet on level.
S. K., JR.

[It is a common habit of the ruffed grouse and quail to take refuge in the snow.—ED.]

CONNECTICUT—*Litchfield, Jan. 8th.*—We can sum up the results as to game in this section. Of woodcock there were none of any account, nor have been since 1872, when we killed 117—19 being the most in one day. Most of them were killed over Mr. Colt's old "Phil." Ruffed grouse and quail have been in fair numbers for this section, and I have seen a good many of the latter the past week feeding on the top of the snow, which, though over two

feet deep, has not drifted badly, and allows the weeds to appear in places. The two best day's sport were October 27th. Two of us killed 9 grouse and 2 woodcock October 31st. Three of us killed 12 grouse and 6 quail, all over one dog.
T. H.

INDIANA—*Lafayette, Jan. 6th.*—This season I have killed 200 quail, 17 rabbits, and 14 ruffed grouse, which are rather scarce here. The quail have been very plenty, and will be next fall unless the hard winter kills them. One bag of game my self and brother killed the day before State election was 29 quail, 4 ducks, 1 woodcock, 1 snipe, 3 ruffed grouse, and 1 rabbit. Rained all the forenoon.
T. W. AND W.

VIRGINIA—*Norfolk, Jan. 2d.*—Weather very cold since Christmas. Not many ducks in market this week. Quite a number of fine bucks have been killed within eight miles of town the past three weeks. Plenty of hares killed near town this week. Quail lying close in the woods.
S.

TENNESSEE—*Nashville, Jan. 2d.*—Persons who have returned from a hunting excursion to Big Bottom, Humphrey's County, report wild turkeys, ducks, geese and rabbits plentiful, but very shy. Game is becoming scarce in Davidson County.
R. J. M.

CANADA—*Megantic and Eastern Townships, Jan. 2d.*—Several deer have been killed this season in the "Flat Rock" woods between Ormstown and Franklin, some forty miles southwest from Montreal. As the deer are now being protected there during the close season they are increasing every year. In the Megantic District deer are very plenty up the Salmon river and in the "Basin," and a few moose signs are reported to have been seen around the "bog" above Scotston. The glories of the Megantic country are fast departing, as the district is being rapidly filled with settlers, who frighten away the moose and destroy the deer during the deep snows in the months of March and April. The pot-hunters who visit its waters in the month of September and kill the trout on their spawning grounds are also helping on the work of extermination. The catch of furs has been very light throughout the townships, but with our revised game laws, properly enforced, the catch will be greatly increased in a few years.
STANSTEAD.

CANADA—*Nelles Corners, Ontario, Jan. 1st.*—Three young friends or mine went out rabbit shooting a few days ago, 21st inst., and met with poor success, only getting 3 rabbits, in the forenoon. Not satisfied with this they tried it again after dinner, and had better luck, bagging 14 rabbits, 5 pheasants, and 10 quail, and were home at six o'clock.
R. M. S.

LOADING SHELLS.

NEW YORK, January 2d, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—There has been of late considerable correspondence in your columns on the loading of shells, the gist of which is, that they should be filled up with wads, so that after firing, the shell will fill out the chamber to its full length. Do you deem this necessary where (as in the Remington gun) there is no actual shoulder, but the chamber is gradually convexed down to the bore of the gun, and on which would you put the extra wads, the powder or shot?

Do you not think, that for the sake of economy, and saving of weight, this would be the way to load, i. e., first a paste board wad, then a felt wad over powder, and over the shot enough saw dust to fill the shell, covered with a pasteboard wad? Would you put a pasteboard or felt wad over shot? Are the pink wads likely to injure or wear the barrels? Yours, truly,
A. B. B.

[When, as our correspondent describes, there is no shoulder, or apparent shoulder, it is a matter of but little consequence whether the shell is of full length or not; in that case we should cut and turn them. The mode of loading described would answer very well, and either saw dust or bone dust used. In fact, this is done now in rifle shooting where a small charge is required, the saw dust being placed directly on the powder to fill up the space between that and the ball. We have never heard that the pink edge wads were anything but beneficial to a gun barrel. A pasteboard and felt wad over the powder, and two pasteboard wads over shot should fill up any shell, unless a remarkably small charge was being used, so that it could be turned to meet the top wad.—ED.]

—Thomas W. Sparks, of 121 Walnut street, Philadelphia, who represents and wears the green laurels of a long-established house, still maintains the enviable reputation of the "Philadelphia Drop and Moulded Shot." He has received from the United States Centennial Commission a very flattering testimonial, in the shape of an award, for "uniformity and general good finish of the pellets." This was the first Shot Tower in America, and was established sixty years ago.

The Kennel.

HORACE SMITH, ESQ.—On the first day of January last we lost the services of Horace Smith, Esq., who has long assisted us in our Kennel Department. Although contributing comparatively few editorial articles to its columns, those that he wrote were characterized by sound sense and substantial practical information. The Squire's chief value laid in his familiarity with canine pathology, the rearing and management of dogs, and his practical knowledge of guns, especially the old-time muzzle-loaders, which a long life and experience had made familiar tools. He was a sort of ancient Vade Mecum and Compendium. We believe that our friend proposes to engage in the Sportsmen's Outfit business, and in this line we can unreservedly recommend him to all our friends, and wish him every success.

We wish to remark here that we find, notwithstanding the injunction which has always stood at the head of our editorial page, to address all communications whatever to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY, that many of

our readers have been in the habit of directing to Mr. Smith, personally, correspondence intended for the paper, and we now reiterate and emphasize the request that in order to have such matters duly attended to in future, all letters, whether on kennel or other subjects connected with the paper, be addressed to the Forest and Stream Publishing Co. We would also mention that while our personnel services and advice are as freely as ever at the disposal of our readers, and while even more attention will be given to prescribing for all diseases of dogs, we can not dispense medicines, although we will advise where they can be purchased or order them sent if requested.

THE BALTIMORE BENCH SHOW.

It is with pleasure that we record the fact, that the Bench Show of Dogs, held at Baltimore, last week, under the auspices of the Maryland Poultry and Fanciers' Association, was an unqualified success. Indeed, we doubt if we err in stating that no Bench Show has ever been held in this country where the arrangements have been so perfect, and the details so accurately carried out. We say this without prejudice to the St. Louis Show, for, although the same system was in force there, it was on a very much smaller scale. This was a Bench Show in which what we have always claimed should be the primary object of such gatherings, viz.: the instruction of the masses, was followed to the letter, and the stain remaining from the Philadelphia fiasco somewhat, if not entirely, wiped out. If those gentlemen who declared that they would not send their dogs to Bench Shows until they could be assured of fair treatment had been at Baltimore, they would have found no cause for complaint. Here, in the first place, was a catalogue, with a carefully prepared index, in which the name of every dog entered was printed, with his age, color, and abstract of his pedigree. To be sure there were typographical errors, but this was unavoidable where owners were not present to read the proof. The stalls were numbered in regular rotation, according to the classes as printed in the catalogue, and every dog was in his proper place. Numbers to correspond with the entries for the special prizes were also affixed to each stall, so that there was no confusion and no mistakes. The judging was carried out to perfection. Punctually on Tuesday morning (the first day) the dogs commencing with class 1 were led before Mr. Davidson, in the judges room. If that gentleman kept books with a scale of points for each dog, no one was aware of it, and there was no tedious waiting while figures were footed up. The awards in each class were announced at once, and the winning ribbons of blue, red and white, affixed to the stalls almost before the first dogs in the succeeding class had been led out. On this occasion Mr. Chas. Lincoln, the Superintendent, had an opportunity to show his metal, and we unhesitatingly pronounce him to be the best man for the position that could be found. His system and activity were both remarkable, and unhampered with red tape, and aided by an exceptionally good memory, he carried the entire detail of the show to a most successful and satisfactory conclusion.

The exhibition was held in the hall, or rather succession of halls, forming the second story of the Maryland Institute, an admirable place for the purpose. The attendance throughout was large, and the pleasure of the visitors greatly enhanced by the fact of the winning dogs being already designated. The ladies were out in force, and as the beauty of Baltimoreans is proverbial, we fear that more than one correspondent neglected his official duties in their presence. In fact, we could mention one popular gentleman, the editor of a prominent western sporting journal, who, from this cause, up to the hour of our own departure, had almost entirely neglected that thorough and comprehensive examination of each individual dog which it is his custom to make, and which is expected by his constituents. The officers of the Association were most constant in their labors, and courteous in their attentions, and we take this opportunity to thank, most sincerely, Mr. S. H. Slifer, President, Mr. Geo. O. Brown, Secretary, and Messrs. J. Addison Smith, and others of the officers and Executive Committee for their kindness.

WHO WON.

Taking the catalogue in regular order, we find that the premium for imported English setter dogs was quite at the mercy of Rock, who seems to hold honors and years remarkably well, and who will now probably retire from the bench to make room for some of his promising progeny. Mr. Westcott was second with his Pedigree, a dog from Mr. Laverack's kennel, that has improved wonderfully since we saw him first. Snipe received an H. C., but the fourth and last entry in this class was improperly placed there. Mr. Westcott was also successful in the bitch class with Magnet, a little blue Belton, imported at the same time with Pedigree, too little, if friend "Homo" will pardon us, and scarcely the specimen, in appearance at least, that we should have expected Mr. Laverack to send to this country. Brenda, with which Capt. Foster, was second, is a lovely bitch, only thirteen months old, by Pride of the Border out of Kirby, and the same exhibitor completely clanned the puppy classes with a litter six months old by Rock out of Kirby. This lot all had Rock's splendid head, and also his color, and the gyp, Minna, will be heard from again. As might be expected, the native English setter class was a large one, and must have been a difficult one to judge, as there were many more good dogs to the proportion of bad ones than is usually seen. General opinion coincided with that of the judge in the award of first honors to Tell, a grand dog, and workman all over, but we were rather disappointed to see the red ribbon go to Snooks, a dog handsome enough to look at (too handsome, in fact, and apparently more fitted for the parlor than the kennel), but who seemed, to our eye at least, to lack something that "meant business." We had

marked the first three dogs in the class as likely to furnish a winner among them, particularly Mack, a lemon and white, and Dick, a black and white, both very handsome dogs, and, as we afterwards learned, from a stock which has been bred pure in Maryland for many years. That we were not very far out, is shown in the fact that in the bitch class, Bess, an own sister to Mack, whom we had also marked as a winner, was placed first. It was pleasant to see one of old Busters stock placed, although it was only an H. C., second honors being taken by Kate, a lemon and white entered by the St. Louis Kennel Club, but really the property of Mr. T. S. Demuth, of Fort Dodge, Iowa. Among the dogs in this class were three entered by Mr. Jno. E. Reyburn, of Philadelphia, which, although perhaps not quite up to bench show standard, we doubt not, in the field, possess all requisite qualities. Among the puppies, Guy, an orange and white dog by Morford's Don, was first for his sex, but although a handsome dog he was not quite up to the Morford standard, having light nose and eyes. The Irish were, numerically, not well represented. Of course the St. Louis Kennel Club could not well be beaten with Elcho and Loo II. In fact, in the dog class, they had but one competitor, Buck, exhibited by Mr. Miley, of Lancaster, Pa. A protest was entered against this dog, both here and in the special, for the best Irish dog with two of his get, on the grounds, first: that his name is not Buck, but York, and again that there was a doubt as to the parentage of the puppies exhibited with him. There were no imported dog puppies entered, and in the bitch class, Mr. Dorrance, of Wilkesbarre, had a walk over with Shiela, a remarkably well grown and fine appearing gyp by Plunkett out of Stella, but possessing the white spot with which Plunkett appears to stamp most of his get, and which we confess we do not like. Gordons, particularly the dogs, were a remarkably fine class. Mr. Marbles' Grouse repeated his Springfield performance, and secured first honors, a decision in which we heartily concur. Grouse's quality is remarkable, and his tan we believe is not equalled in the richness of its red by that of any dog in the country. Mr. Whitman's Grand Duke was second, but we should rather have seen the position occupied by Mr. Jenkin's grand old dog Hero, now twelve years old, and sired by "Idstone's" celebrated Old Kent. Both, however, displayed the same fault—too much lumber. In bitches Mr. Tileston was first, with Lou, a position we had marked for Mr. Jenkins Alice, a lovely bitch, and of perfect breeding, an opinion, as regards positions, which we maintained until after the judging, when Mr. Davidson explained to us the points of difference. Lou, although short in the head and of less perfect tan, won by her coat, feather, legs and general build. We were glad to see our friend, Dr. S. Fleet Spier, of Brooklyn, exhibiting a fine lot of puppies by his Gypsum, all dogs; and Mr. Munn's stock was represented by two gyps shown by Mr. J. Addison Smith, they being by old Duke of Gordon out of Dream.

The pointers, taken throughout, were probably much better in quality than are usually exhibited. The recent importation of the Westminster Kennel Club, Don, now known as Sensation, headed the list in the heavy class beyond a question, and was the observed of all observers. He has a head such as is rarely seen on a pointer in this country, the real English type, square nose, with what Idstone calls a well defined "stop" between his eyes. If any fault is to be found with him it is behind his loins, but even here his slight lack of muscle, or "swell," may be owing to his recent sea voyage. His tail may be a trifle coarse, but, although there are undoubtedly more perfect types in England, and possibly in this country, we question if anything better has ever been imported. Mr. Schuchard's Ned, a black and white dog by Capt. Grafton's Jim out of Whisky, was deservedly second, and Mr. Coffin's Ponto, a liver colored, workman-like dog, was highly commended. In the large bitch classes the Columbus Kennel Club were first, with a fine liver and white ticked bitch, and Mr. Tilghman second, with a venerable matron of twelve summers of the same color, who, judging from some of her progeny present breeds good ones. The Westminster Kennel Club showed a brace, Daisy and Flirt, the former of whom was entered erroneously in this class, being under fifty pounds. They are both litter sisters to Jim, second prize winner, being out of Whisky, and had the markings so fashionable in England forty years ago, white, with liver heads. In the small class Mr. Steel's Flake had no peer among the dogs, and looked as fine as silk. It is difficult to pick a flaw in Flake, his extreme fineness, if it is one, being the nearest approach. Mr. Turner's Tell, a splendid liver colored dog, would have been first in almost any other company, and many thought him closer than he actually was. In the small bitch class the Columbus Kennel Club exhibited a black bitch, Fan, whose breeding is unknown, but whose quality is undeniable, and we would fain bow to Mr. Davidson's judgment. Not so, however, as regards second place. Lilly, although a beautiful little bitch, and a Field Trial winner, we think should have changed places with Whisky, litter sister to Flake, who received an H. C. In the puppies Mr. Orgill showed a brace by Flake out of Lilly, that were simply superb, one, Rose, being perhaps the finest specimen of a pointer puppy ever shown in this country. Old Phil's stock was represented by the Westminster Kennel Clubs, Dinah, by the Champion Pete out of Phillis; also by old Phil, a very handsome black bitch, but just over distemper, and scarcely in show condition.

In the succeeding classes, comprising fox hounds, harriers, etc., there were scarcely the number of entries we should have expected to see in a Maryland show. Dr. Twaddell showed those wonderful and perfect dachshunds of his, and we can state most positively that they are not cast iron. The Chesapeake Bay Duck dogs, as might be expected, were out in strong force, and as will be seen in another column, a scale of points has been adopted for judging them in future; in the present instance we must be pardoned if we do not criticise them. There appeared to be at least three distinct types represented, each of which possessed claims for all the qualities required. Mr. Whitman, who came all the way from Chicago, unfortunately had no competition among the Irish water spaniels, nor was he successful in the class for retrieving spaniels, other than pure Irish, in which Mr. Latrobe was first with his Scamp, but it must have been for some other reason than their top knot that the judge (as was stated) discarded Mr. Whitman's dogs, as the top knot is mentioned by all authorities as a distinguishing mark of this dog. There were but three fox terriers exhibited, and we cannot criticise the awards of the judges of a class, the points of which

we admit we are totally ignorant; doubtless their judgment was correct, and we heard no murmurs.

Our space will not permit us to go into details as regards the non-sporting classes. Capt. Taylor, in spite of that little joke about the prick ears, was well qualified to judge them, and the awards will be found below. The specials so closely followed the awards in the general classes that no remark is necessary:—

THE AWARDS.

Sporting Dogs.

CLASS 1.—IMPORTED ENGLISH SETTER DOGS.—1. Rock, St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis; 2. Pedigree, C. S. Westcott, West Philadelphia; Snipe, H. C., R. E. McClenahan, Port Deposit, Md.—BITCHES.—Magnet, C. S. Westcott, West Philadelphia; 2. Brenda, Captain J. W. Foster, Leesburg, Va.; Belle, H. C., John C. Higgins, Delaware City, Del.

CLASS 1.—IMPORTED ENGLISH SETTER DOG PUPPIES.—1. Sam Tilden, Capt. J. W. Foster, Leesburg, Va.; 2. Wade Hampton, do.; Capt. Foster, H. C., George H. Nixon, Leesburg, Va.—BITCHES.—1. Minna, Capt. J. W. Foster, Leesburg, Va.; 2. Pixey, E. L. Kinney, Washington, D. C.

CLASS 2.—NATIVE ENGLISH SETTER DOGS.—1. Tell, J. H. Stromberg, Baltimore; 2. Snooks, Dr. E. R. Baer, Baltimore; Gen. R. E. Lee, W. B. Tilghman, Baltimore.—BITCHES.—1. Bess, Nisbet Turnbull, Baltimore; 2. Kate, T. S. Demuth, Fort Dodge, La.; Heart, H. C., Anthony M. Johnson, Ellicott City, Md.

CLASS 2. NATIVE ENGLISH SETTER DOG PUPPIES.—1. Guy, Alex. McComas, Baltimore; Brush, W. R. Abell, Baltimore.—BITCHES.—1. Pixey, E. L. Kinney, Washington; 2. Fleet, R. E. McClenahan, Port Deposit, Md.

CLASS 3. IMPORTED IRISH SETTER DOGS.—1. Elcho, St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis; 2. Buck, Chris Z. Miley, Lancaster, Pa.—BITCHES.—1. Loo II, St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis; 2. Kathleen, Dr. Wm. Jarvis, Claremont, N. H.; Fire Fly, H. C., M. VonCulin, Delaware City, Del.

CLASS 3.—IMPORTED IRISH SETTER BITCH PUPPIES.—1. Shiela, B. F. Dorrance, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

CLASS 4. NATIVE IRISH SETTER DOGS.—1. Socks, S. N. Hyde, Boothby Hill; 2. Bob, E. G. Vanhorn, Baltimore; Top, H. C., Chas. H. Reeves, Baltimore.

CLASS 4.—NATIVE IRISH SETTER DOG PUPPIES.—1. Shantie, Edmund P. Welsh, York, Pa.—BITCHES.—1. Hebe, J. Addison Smith, Balt.

CLASS 5.—GORDON SETTER DOGS.—1. Grouse, Jerome Marble, Worcester, Mass.; 2. Grand Duke, J. H. Whitman, Chicago; Mack, H. C., A. McComas, Baltimore.—BITCHES.—1. Lou, William M. Tileston, Forest and Stream, New York; 2. Alice, B. W. Jenkins, Baltimore; Maggie, H. C., L. R. Cassard, Baltimore.

CLASS 5.—GORDON SETTER DOG PUPPIES.—1. Romeo, S. Fleet Spier, M. D., Brooklyn.—BITCHES.—Dream, J. Addison Smith, Baltimore.

CLASS 6.—POINTER DOGS (OVER 50 LBS.)—1. Sensation, Westminster Kennel Club, New York; 2. Ned, Frederick Schuchardt, New York; Ponto, H. C., Charles E. Coffin, Muirkirk, Md.

CLASS 6.—POINTER BITCHES (OVER 50 LBS.)—1. Belle, Columbus Kennel Club, Columbus, Ohio; 2. May, Chas. H. Tilghman, Easton, Talbot county, Md.

CLASS 7.—POINTER DOGS (UNDER 50 LBS.)—1. Flake, Edmund Orgill, Memphis; 2. Tell, J. J. Turner, Jr., Baltimore; Captain, H. C., Arthur P. Baer, Baltimore.

CLASS 7.—POINTER BITCHES (UNDER 50 LBS.)—1. Fan, Columbus Kennel Club, Columbus, Ohio; 2. Lilly, St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis; Whiskey, H. C., Westminster Kennel Club, New York.

CLASS 8.—POINTER PUPPIES (DOGS OR BITCHES UNDER 12 MONTHS.)—1. Rose, Edmund Orgill, Memphis; 2. Rush, do.; Jim, H. C.; Fred. Schuchardt N. Y.

CLASS 9.—FOX HOUNDS (IN COUPLES, DOGS OR BITCHES.)—1. Logan, Hunter, George W. Scarff, Magnolia, Md.; 2. Rover, Chorus, H. S. Zell, Baltimore.

CLASS 10.—HARRIERS (IN COUPLES, DOGS OR BITCHES.)—1. Belle, Rose, Wm. Ahrens, Baltimore.

CLASS 12.—DACHSHUNDS (DOGS OR BITCHES.)—1. Unser Fritz, Dr. L. H. Twaddell, West Philadelphia; 2. Gretchen, and Schnapps, H. C., Dr. L. H. Twaddell, West Philadelphia.

CLASS 13.—CHESAPEAKE BAY DUCK DOGS OR BITCHES.—1. Turk, John Stewart, Baltimore; 2. Bob, J. J. Turner, Jr., Baltimore; Prince, H. C., Frank J. Ahern, Baltimore.

CLASS 14.—IRISH WATER SPANIELS (DOGS).—1. King of the River, J. H. Whitman, Chicago; 2. Sinbad, do.—BITCHES.—Bridget, J. H. Whitman, Chicago.

CLASS 15.—COCKER SPANIELS (DOGS OR BITCHES).—1. Queen, J. J. Turner, Jr., Baltimore; 2. King do.

CLASS 16.—RETRIEVING SPANIELS (Other than pure Irish Dogs or Bitches).—1. Scamp, R. Stewart Latrobe, Baltimore; 2. Dash, Thomas A. Symington, Baltimore.

CLASS 17.—FOX TERRIERS (DOGS OR BITCHES).—1. Tricksey, Charles Walton, New York; 2. Fitch, Robert Hume, Richmond, Va.; H. C., Dom Pedro, Wm. M. Tileston, FOREST AND STREAM, New York.

DIVISION NO. 2.—NON-SPORTING DOGS.

CLASS 18.—MASTIFFS (DOGS OR BITCHES).—1. Tiger, J. Howard McHenry, Pikesville, Baltimore County, Md.

CLASS 19.—ST. BERNARDS (DOGS OR BITCHES).—1. Nero, Isaac Jacobs, Baltimore; 2. Rover, J. H. Brown, Baltimore.

CLASS 20.—NEWFOUNDLANDS (DOGS OR BITCHES).—1. Neptune, Thomas Philbin, Baltimore; 2. Caesar, D. W. Taylor, Perrymanville, Md.; Rover, H. C., John J. Strine, Baltimore.

CLASS 21.—SIBERIAN OR ULM DOGS (DOGS OR BITCHES).—1. St. Elmo, Samuel T. Clark, Baltimore; 2. Nero, Willie E. Morton, Prince Frederick, Md.

CLASS 22.—DALMATIAN OR COACH DOGS (DOGS OR BITCHES).—1. Frank, Charles J. Moore, Baltimore; 2. Major, do.

CLASS 23.—SHEPHERD DOGS (DOGS).—1. Lock, Chas. E. Foster, Baltimore; 2. Shepherd, J. W. Downey, M. D., New Market, Frederick county, Md.—BITCHES.—1. Polly, J. W. Downey, M. D., New Market, Frederick county, Md.; 2. Quick, Charles E. Easter, Baltimore.

CLASS 24.—BULL DOGS.—Jack, H. Scarff, Upper Falls, Baltimore county, Md.

CLASS 25.—BULL TERRIERS (DOGS OR BITCHES).—1. Dick, C. Carroll Poultney, Mt. Vernon Place, Baltimore; 2. Joe, Charles Carroll, Baltimore; Jeff Davis, A. E. Smyrk, Baltimore.

CLASS 26.—BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS (DOGS OR BITCHES).

es. Exceeding 11 pounds weight.)—1. Milesian, M. Duffy, Baltimore; 2. Lilly, A. K. Shriver, Baltimore.

CLASS 27.—BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS (DOGS OR BITCHES Not exceeding 11 pounds weight.)—1. Molly, J. D. Olcott, Milwaukee, Wis.

CLASS 28.—SKYE TERRIERS (DOGS OR BITCHES).—1. Donald, Wm. Sanderson, Philadelphia; 2. Toby, James Fletcher, Jr., St. Denis, Baltimore county, Md.

CLASS 29.—SCOTCH TERRIERS (DOGS OR BITCHES).—1. Trifle, J. Randolph Modcal, Baltimore; 2. Stella, A. K. Weeks, Baltimore.

CLASS 30.—DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS (DOGS OR BITCHES).—1. King, John Gill, Baltimore; 2. Sandy, C. E. Zitzer, Baltimore.

CLASS 31.—TOY TERRIERS (DOGS OR BITCHES, not exceeding five pounds weight.)—Fanny, A. Sellers, Baltimore county, Md.; 2. Lillie, Geo. F. Ullrich, Baltimore.

CLASS 32.—POMERANIAN OR SPITZ DOGS (DOGS OR BITCHES).—1. Prince, Geo. Wheatley Ravenswood, Baltimore Co., Md.; 2. Nancy, J. Addison Smith, Baltimore.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

No. 1.—Grand prize of \$100 cash, divided equally for the best setter and pointer dog or bitch, won by setter dog Rock of St. Louis Kennel Club, and Sensation, pointer dog of Westminster Kennel Club.

No. 2.—Dr. J. D. Logan's \$25 for the best setter dog or bitch exhibited, either imported or native, to be determined by its breeding, form and apparent qualities denoting excellence, won by Loo II, St. Louis Kennel Club.

No. 3.—Charles F. Bancroft's fine painting, value \$40, for English setter bitch, either native or imported, won by Magnet, C. S. Westcott.

No. 4.—Dr. W. H. Keener's \$25, for the best English setter dog for stud purposes, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get, won by Rock, St. Louis Kennel Club.

No. 5.—J. Addison Smith's double barreled breech-loader, for the best native English setter dog, won by Tell, J. H. Stromberg Baltimore.

No. 6.—F. O. deLuze's case of Spratt's Dog Biscuits, for the best native setter bitch, won by Bess, Nisbet Turnbull, Baltimore.

No. 7.—Clark & Snider's Silver Cup, for the best Irish setter dog, for stud purposes, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get, won by Top, Chas. A. Reeves, Baltimore.

No. 8.—W. H. Holabird's Shooting Coat, for the best Irish setter dog, native or imported, entered by a resident of Maryland, won by Top, Chas. A. Reeves, Baltimore.

No. 10.—Messrs. Smith & Whiting's case of Assorted Powder of their manufacture, for the best Gordon setter dog, for stud purposes, either native or imported, to be shown with not less than two of his get, won by Hero, B. W. Jenkins, Baltimore.

No. 11.—F. O. deLuze's case of Spratt's Dog Biscuits, for the best native Gordon setter bitch, won by Maggie, L. R. Cassard, Baltimore.

No. 12.—Merchant Shot Tower Co.'s eight bags of Bird Shot, for the best native Gordon setter pup, won by Mack, Alex. McComas, Baltimore.

No. 13.—United States Lounge Co.'s Camp Lounge, for the best Gordon setter puppy, dog or bitch, under 12 months old, won by Dream, J. Addison Smith, Baltimore.

No. 14.—Messrs. Trimble & Kleibacker's English Leather Gum Case, with Cartridge Tray, and a Silver Plate, to the best pointer dog, for stud purposes, to be shown with not less than two of his get, won by Flake, Edmond Orgill, Memphis, Tenn.

No. 15.—Edward Melchoir's Smith & Weston pistol, for best stud pointer dog, under 50 pounds weight, to be shown with not less than two of his get, won by Flake, Edmond Orgill, Memphis, Tenn.

No. 16.—Mr. Schumaker's Parlor Rifle for the best pointer dog under 50 pounds weight, won by Flake, Edmond Orgill, Memphis, Tenn.

No. 17.—J. J. Turner, Jr.'s \$25 for the best pointer puppy, dog or bitch, under six months old, won by Black Prince, Columbus Kennel Club, Columbus, Ohio.

No. 18.—Alex. McComas's silver-mounted Swiss Shooting Rifle, for the best couple of fox hounds, dogs or bitches, won by Logan and Hunter, Geo. W. Scarff, Magnolia, Md.

No. 19.—Messrs. Wagner's case of the best Chesapeake Bay duck dog or bitch, won by Rob, J. J. Turner, Jr., Baltimore.

No. 21.—Merchant Shot Tower Co.'s eight bags of Duck Shot for the best Chesapeake Bay duck dog or bitch, won by Rob, J. J. Turner, Jr., Baltimore.

No. 23.—May & Fairal's case of Green Seal Champagne for the best retrieving spaniel, other than pure Irish, won by Scamp, R. Stewart Latrobe, Baltimore.

No. 24.—W. A. Lilly's handsome Dog Kennel, for the best pointer or setter dog or bitch, to be entered by a resident of Baltimore, won by Tell, J. H. Stromberg, Baltimore.

No. 26.—Messrs. D. J. Foley, Bro. & Co.'s two quarter kegs best Hazzard Duck Powder No. 4, for Chesapeake Bay dog or bitch, also 12 one-pound cans of Hazzard's Electric Powder for best Gordon setter dog or bitch, won by Grand Duke, J. H. Whitman, Chicago.

No. 26.—Special. A.—\$25, won by Bess, J. J. Turner, Jr., Baltimore.

No. 29.—George W. Webb's Silver Cup for best pointer dog, under 50 pounds weight, for stud purposes, to be shown with not less than two of his get, won by Flake, Edmond Orgill, Memphis, Tenn.

No. 30.—Alexander Wolley's case of Stuffed American Game Birds, for the best Irish setter bitch, native or imported, won by Loo II, St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis.

No. 31.—R. Q. Taylor's Seal Skin Cap, for the best Irish water spaniel, dog or bitch, won by King of the River, J. H. Whitman, Chicago.

No. 32.—John P. Moore & Son's Colt's Pistol for the best native English setter puppy, under 12 months, won by Blossom, Thomas A. Symington, Baltimore.

No. 33.—Chris. Shaw's Silver Plated Ice Water Pitcher for the best Irish water spaniel dog or bitch, won by King of the River, J. H. Whitman, Chicago.

No. 35.—Messrs. A. L. Webb & Son's case of Assorted Powder for the best pair of Pointers, won by Daisy and Flirt, Westminster Kennel Club, New York.

No. 36.—The Silver Hunting Horn for the best Dachs-hunds dog or bitch, won by Under Fritz, Dr. L. H. Twaddell, West Philadelphia.

No. 37.—Joseph C. Grubb & Co.'s Gyro Bussy Pigeon Trap, for the best native setter puppy under 12 months, won by Blossom, Thomas A. Symington, Baltimore.

No. 38—Stuart's Restaurant prize of \$20 for the best winter bitch to be shown with not less than two of her pups, won by Fan, Columbus Kennel Club, Columbus, Ohio.
No. 40.—The Mayor of Baltimore's \$10 for the best Chesapeake Bay duck dog or bitch, won by Rob, J. J. Turner, Jr., Baltimore.

THE CHESAPEAKE BAY DOG.—Not the least interesting occurrence in connection with the Baltimore Bench Show, was the meeting held at the Carrollton House to settle the status of, and make a scale of points for the Chesapeake Bay Dog—the dog *par excellence* for ducking in those waters, where great courage and endurance is required; not simply a retriever, but a dog who will face the heaviest ice or surf; a dog that will scramble over, or, if needs be, dive under the heaviest ice. As it appears probable that Baltimore will give us each year one of our best Bench shows, it was very important that this question should be settled, and some definite understanding arrived at as to what should be the standing for quality in this noble dog. Looking at it from a general stand point, it seems to us somewhat unfortunate that one type should not have been named, by which both breeder and exhibitor could be governed; but as the dog will probably be more fully represented at Baltimore than elsewhere, it may not matter much. In fact, the Committee appointed at the first meeting had no easy task. At least two families were represented in whose possession the dog, which they claimed as the correct type, had been for some generations, and it is somewhat to be wondered at, that with a dog of the value of this one, and the constant use for him, something more definite with regard to his origin is not known. That his ancestors came from the Irish coast appears to be generally conceded, yet, with the exception of color, we can find no trace of any similar Irish breed of dogs, omitting of course those specimens which, being crossed at a later day, possess some marked characteristic of the water spaniel.

A meeting having been organized at the suggestion of the Maryland Poultry and Fanciers' Association, with Dr. Rowe, editor of the *Chicago Field* in the chair, a committee, consisting of Messrs. John Stewart, O. D. Foulks, and J. J. Turner, Jr., was appointed, which, on the following evening, reported as follows:

To the Maryland Poultry and Fanciers' Association: The Committee appointed by your Association to grade Chesapeake Bay Dogs, respectfully report as follows: That they have divided the so-called Chesapeake Bay Dogs into three classes, as follows: First, the Otter dog, class O; second, the curly haired dog, class C; third, the straight haired dog, class S. The color of class O is a tawny sedge, with very short hair. The color of class C is a red brown. The color of class S is a red brown. The bitches must show the color, and approximate to the general points of the class to which they belong. In the three classes a white spot on the breast is not unusual. Two year old dogs at each class not to weigh less than eighty pounds, and bitches of same age sixty-five pounds. Measurements as follows: From fore toe to top of back, 25 inches; from tip of nose to base of head, 10 inches; girth of body back of fore leg, 33 inches; breast, 9 inches; around fore feet, 6 inches; around fore arm below shoulder, 7 inches; between eyes, 2½ inches; length of ears, 5 inches; from base of head to root of tail, 35 inches; tail, 16 inches in length; around muzzle, below eyes, 10 inches.

POINTS FOR JUDGING.			
Head.....	15	Coat.....	15
Neck.....	5	Tail.....	5
Shoulders.....	10	Feet.....	10
Chest.....	15	Legs.....	10
Size.....	5		
Loins.....	10	Total.....	100

—Mr. Theron G. Strong of this city, claims the name of Rab for his setter dog out of Huyler's Nell by Bliven's Jack. The name has become classic, being first given by Dr. John Brown in his charming story, "Rab and His Friends."

—Mr. Max Wenzell claims the name of Doe for his Irish setter bitch puppy, by Buck out of Floss, purchased of H. Smith.

—On December 19th Mr. Fred H. Hoe's cocker Nellie whelped eight puppies, 6 gyys and two dogs, by his dog Watch.

MR. STEEL RETRACTS.

PIERMONT-ON-HUDSON, Jan. 4th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—In your issue of the 21st ult. Mr. Luther Adams takes me to task, and in the issue of the 28th Mr. Sterling does the same, only more so. I will answer both together and thereby save your valuable space for something more interesting than any controversy about dog shows. Mr. Adams says I seem jealous that the St. Louis Kennel Club should have taken so many prizes at Field Trials and Bench Shows. I can assure Mr. Adams that if they have the best dogs I hope they will continue to win. I am aware that the St. Louis Kennel Club own some of the finest dogs in this country, and Mr. Adams' Rock would be hard to beat even in England.

Mr. Sterling says the St. Louis Bench Show was held under the auspices of the St. Louis Fair Association. The advertisement says that the St. Louis Bench Show would be held at the same time as the great Agricultural and Mechanical Fair, and on the grounds of the St. Louis Fair Association, and I had been informed that the St. Louis Kennel Club managed the Bench Show; but on looking over the *FOREST AND STREAM* I see in the issue of September 21st a notice that the St. Louis Bench Show would be held under the auspices of the St. Louis Fair Association, which notice had escaped my eye, hence my mistake. Intended no disparagement to exhibitors or judges; what I thought was that it was not the thing for an association to manage a show and enter their dogs for competition instead of for exhibition only. I hope if the *FOREST AND STREAM* succeed in interesting the sportsmen of New York in a Bench Show that Mr. Adams, Mr. Sterling and

the gentlemen Mr. Adams names will be judges, for I believe no better men could be found to give a fair decision, and hoping the present year may not pass without New York seeing a Bench Show that will rival those of the Crystal Palace in London, I remain, WM. F. STEEL.

[We are glad to publish Mr. Steel's letter, and we say for the benefit of those who do not know him as well as we do, that he is the last man to willingly do or say anything to hurt the feelings of another, and we are satisfied that his remarks regarding the St. Louis Bench Show were written entirely through misapprehension.—Ed.]

✉ All letters for this department (and any other) should be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. See standing notice at head of editorial page.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

SOUTHERN WATERS

Pompano, *Trachynotus carolinus*. Grouper, *Epinephelus nigritus*.
Drum—two species. Family *Sciaenidae*. Trout (black bass) *Centropomus atavus*.
Kingfish, *Menticirrhus nebulosus*. Striped bass or Rockfish, *Roccus lineatus*.
Sea Bass, *Sciaenops ocellatus*.
Sheepshead, *Aichasargus probato-* Tailorfish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
cephalus. Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*.
Snapper, *Lutjanus caxxus*. M. nigricans.

FISH IN MARKET.—Most varieties of fish have been scarce during the past week, local catches of cod and haddock being the exceptions. We quote: Striped bass 20 to 25 cents per pound; smelts, 15 to 20 cents; bluefish, 12½ cents; salmon (frozen), 35 cents; mackerel, 25 cents each; shad (southern), 50 cents each; Spanish mackerel, 25 cents per pound; white perch, 15 cents; green turtle, 20 cents; terrapin, \$14 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 20 cents; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders, 12½ cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 25 cents; scollops, \$1.75 per gallon; whitefish, 20 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; salmon trout, 20 cents; ciscoes, 10 cents; sunfish, 10 cents; yellow perch, 10 cents; hard shell crabs, \$4 per 100; soft shell crabs, \$1 per dozen; red snapper, 15 cents per pound.

—John Dunton, writing from Boston, in 1686, describes the fish of that vicinity, among them "basse, salmon, sheepshead, and oysters in great plenty." None of these are found there now, although striped bass were sometimes taken from the bridges fifty years ago.

"GRINDLE" FISHING IN MISSISSIPPI.

JACKSON, Miss., Dec. 30th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I had long been anxious to hook our fisherman's abomination a—"John A. Grindle." In July last I was successful. We, Chess and I, started one morning long before sunrise, armed with our fishing tackle, consisting of a dried cane pole fourteen feet long (mine is eleven-sixteenths of an inch thick at the butt), hooks and line, with large goose or swan quill for a float, and a bucketful of minnows caught the day before, and anchored in the river which we have to cross to reach our destination—Lawrence Lake—the dreariest, hardest to find, most god-forsaken place I ever saw; an excellent duck roost at times, and as such much frequented in season. Woe to the poor devil coming away at night who becomes bewildered. It is a mere chance if he finds his way out; usually has to camp out all night. I had no such fears. Chess knows every pond, lake and stick of timber in the woods. "Here is where I killed a turkey; here is where we had five fair cracks at turkeys without getting any. Do you see that little patch of cane? Well, there a rattlesnake gave me fair warning the other day, and I took it," he said, with a significant look and nod; with such reminiscences he beguiled the way.

Reaching the lake proper, after wading for a hundred yards in a beaver run, in mud and water up to our knees, we found a water moccasin at the edge with half of a goggle-eyed perch, as large as my hand, protruding from his mouth. Getting a good sized stick, my friend put the moccasin beyond further temptation, and put the fish back in the water, where we found him at our return dead.

To come back to "John A.," as the fish is usually called here. In going to the upper part of the lake, having had but poor luck, we had to go around a log, over the end of which the limbs of a tree were hanging. To keep clear of them, I pulled the bait close to the boat and lowered my rod. By so doing I trolled the bait, when, suddenly, "hold on, Chess, I am hung!" was my exclamation, my impression being that I was hung to a sunken log, but the quivering on my rod told a different tale. I had hooked my first "Grindle." He and I had it. I was obliged to stand up in the boat to give myself any chance with him. The first rush he made he went under the boat, scraping the line ominously. I held on, and the line held. His next rush was for some bushes, from where I turned him, and the boat shot into clear water; then it was "pull Dick, pull devil!" Three times he ran to get under the boat, and every time I kept him sufficiently near the surface, so that Mr. Grindle went full tilt against the boat with a noise you could hear all over the lake. Twice my friend had his hand in his gills to lift him into the boat, having no gaff, and each time the fish broke away in a new rush. The last time my friend tried to lift him into the boat by the line, but the hook snapped. Mr. Grindle was free, and I was mad! "Never mind! you had your fun with him," was my friend's consolation.

The fish was as long as a man's arm. We thought he weighed from ten to twelve pounds. The only thing they are fit for is fun, and you can have that, for they are the gamest fish we have, being utterly worthless for anything else. I would like to know his name, besides the local one he bears all through this State. Our mutual friend "Guyon" can not give him his place in ichthyology, so I come to you. The Grindle grows to a large size. "Guyon" says a negro caught one weighing twenty-four pounds. Mr. "John A." resembles our black bass more than any other fish, but has a wolfish and snaky appearance, dorsal

and ventral fin, making, with its eel-like tail, a circuit around the posterior part of its body. Yours, truly,
GEO. C. EYRICH.

The fish you mention is, we think, from your description, *Amia calva*, Linn, known in the northwest as the "dog-fish" or "lawyer," the latter name probably from its rapacious habits and tenacious grasp. Perhaps, in Mississippi, there may have been an obnoxious lawyer, called John A. Grindle. "He belongs to the order *Ganoidei*, and is the only living representative of the *Amiadae*. They have cycloid scales, non-lobate paired fins, and heterocercal tail." See Huxley, *Anatomy of Vertebrated Animals*, p. 145. We have met with this fish in many western waters, as well as in those of Florida, but wherever he is found he is a villain, destructive and useless, and the sooner he vanishes from the world, like the rest of his family, the better.

DOINGS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—Ten fishing arrivals have been reported the past week, two from Newfoundland, four from Grand Menan and Nova Scotia, and four from La Have Banks. The receipts of codfish were 40,000 lbs., and of halibut 16,000 lbs., all from La Have Banks. The shore fleet have done poorly, owing to rough weather, and some of them were exposed to great danger in the thick snow storm on Friday afternoon and night. The latest sales of fresh halibut were at 12½ and 8½ cents per pound for white and gray; of codfish and haddock, \$1.80 to \$2 per hundred pounds; of frozen herring, \$1.15 to \$1.40 per hundred. There is no change of importance to note in other departments of the fish market.—*Cape Ann Advertiser*, Jan. 5th.

—The culture of the fig is practicable in Massachusetts, according to the Horticultural Society, and the protection of the trees in winter is an easy matter. Nothing more is necessary than to dig up the trees in autumn and plant them in a cellar, the repetition of this process soon forming a mass of fibrous roots, rendering their removal a matter of entire safety, at the same time that it induces fruitfulness.

New Publications.

MAGAZINES.

The *American Naturalist* for January, in entering on its eleventh volume, indulges in a little self-congratulation which we think by no means out of place. The ten volumes which have already been published contain a very large amount of valuable information on American Natural History, and the list of contributors in the past contains all the most noted names in North American science. The *Naturalist* has done more than any other periodical to popularize science, and to educate the masses to an appreciation of the practical importance of scientific investigation and study.

The number before us is in no way inferior to its predecessors. It contains a number of valuable articles, the more important of which are "Is Protective Mimicry Due to Natural Selection?" "Giant Birds of New Zealand," "The Migrations of the Distinctive Locusts of the West," and "The Philosopher's Stone." Besides these there are several shorter articles, all of much interest. The General Notes are unusually full and interesting. A valuable feature recently added to the magazine is the Report of Proceedings of Scientific Societies. The *Naturalist* has become a necessity to every worker in science.

"The *FLORIDA NEW-YORKER*, a journal recently established in New York, and having for its object the advocacy of Florida as a field of immigration, and the advantageous employment of capital, is ably conducted by Col. J. B. Oliver, a gentleman of extended personal acquaintance with Florida, its resources and capacity. Every issue of this valuable paper is replete with pertinent original contributions from the pens of well-qualified citizens of the State, and the editorials are invariably well written and to the point." Published at No 34 Park Row, New York. Single copies, 10 cents; one year, \$2.—*Adv.*

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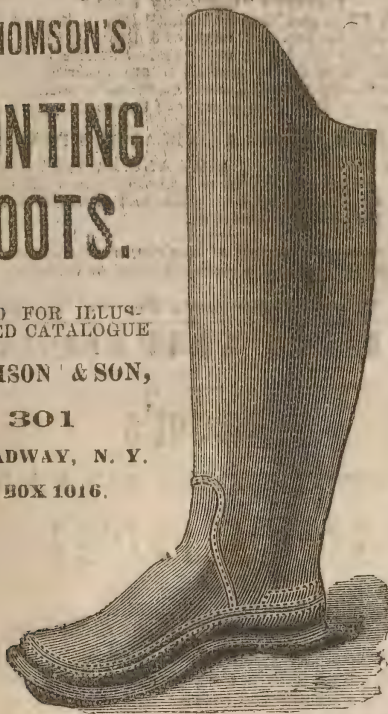
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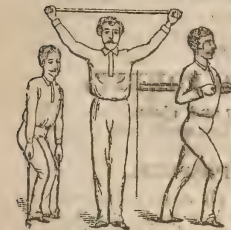
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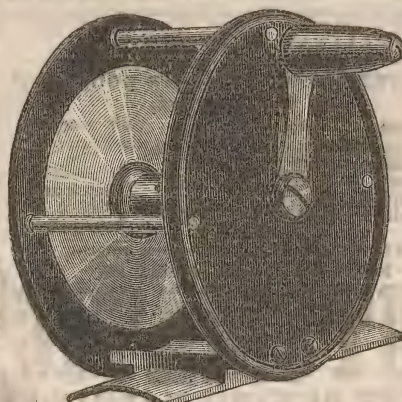
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Miscellaneous.

Acme Club Skate.

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aug 17-1y

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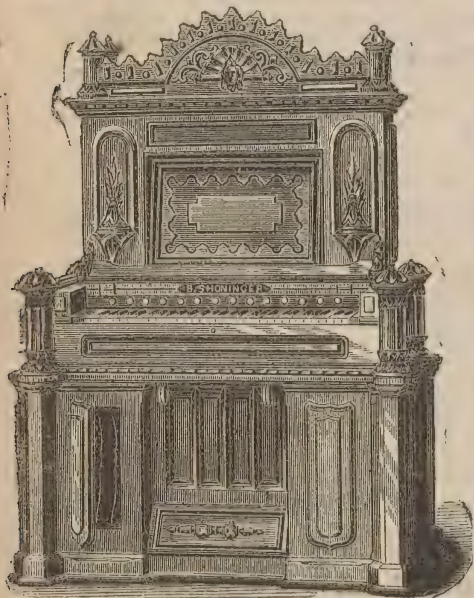
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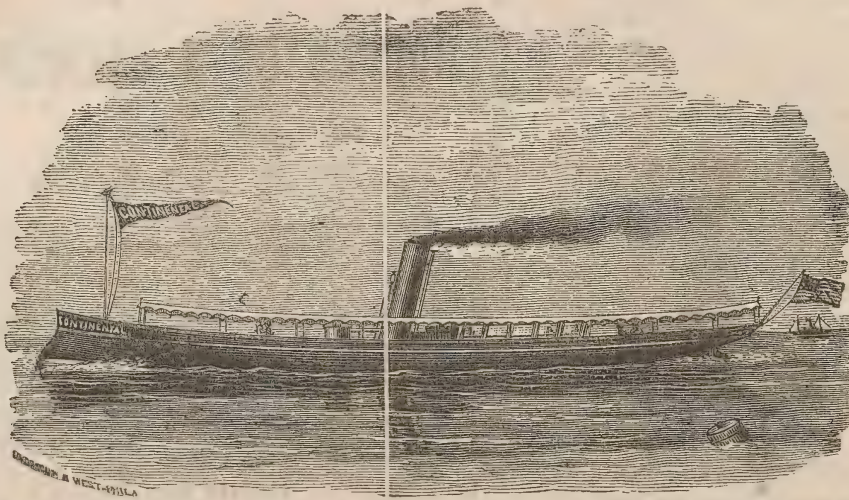
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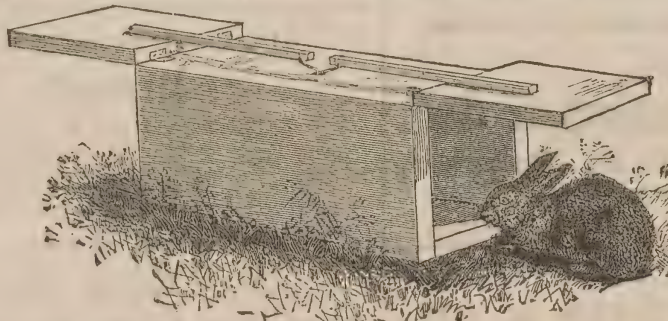
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Combine BEAUTY, STRENGTH and STEADINESS. The LIGHTEST sporting boat in the world. Weight, 25 pounds and upward. Will carry two to four persons and baggage. Cedar siding, oak keel, stems, etc. (do not fold up). Also CANOES, weight 25 pounds. J. H. RUSHTON, Manufacturer, Canton, St. Lawrence County, N. Y. Sep 9-6m

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C. A. FENNER, Mott's River, Ct.
Can be seen at Holberton & Beemer's, 102 Nassau street, New York. Aug 24 6m**Gunpowder.****CHALLENGE.**

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Safety, Cleanliness, Strength, Little Recoil, Little Smoke, Small Report, Less Heating of the Barrel in Rapid Firing, and its Regularity in Shooting.

He challenges all riflemen to shoot against him with black powder, 200 rounds, without wiping; 100 rounds off-hand, at 200, 500 and 1,000 yards respectively, and 100 rounds in any position at same distances; the 200 rounds equally divided at the three ranges; sighting shots extra.

Will shoot for money if desired.

The powder is also well adapted for shot guns.

Inquire for the "Dittmar Powder" of your dealer address the

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MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF
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The "Oriental" powder is equal to any made; no expense is spared to make the best.

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Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of 1 lb. only.

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Nos. 1 (fine) 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 3 1/2 lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland and prairie shooting. Well adapted to short gun.

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Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6 1/2 and 12 1/2 lb. kegs. Burns slowly and very clean, shooting remarkably close, and with great penetration. For field, forest and water shooting it ranks any other brand, and it is equally serviceable for muzzle or breech loader.

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FFFFG, FFG, and "Sea Shooting" FG, in kegs of 25, 12 1/2, and 6 1/2 lbs. and cans of 5 lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and 1/2 lb. canisters. Burns strong and moist. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard Rifle powder of the country.

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POWDER.**DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS**

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The strongest and cleanest Powder made. Nos. 1 to 7, packed only in sealed 1 lb. canisters. The coarsest sizes (higher numbers) especially are recommended to owners of fine breech-loading guns, giving great penetration with very slight recoil.

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Terms, Four Dollars a Year.
Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1877.

Volume 7, Number 24.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

OCTOBER REVERIES.

For Forest and Stream.

Ye peaceful hills!
Ye clinging pastures, in whose stony nakedness
The dreaming kine, 'mid haunt of fox and whirring grouse,
Feel rest of man's controlling hand,
And roam the Kings of Nature,—envying not
Their fellows in the greener glades below!
Ye fragrant, weird, unfathomable woods,
Through whose deep labyrinths I trod
A youthful huntsman, eager for the chase!
There, seated on some fallen giant of thy race,
Whose grizzled garment—rent with storm and death,
Revealed the piteous wounds by tempest given,
I paused, with such tense strain of ear and eye
As filled mysterious sounds with added mystery;
The pattering nut, the swinging leaf
Which winnowing slowly in its downward flight
Kissed loving partings to its browney mates;
The springing branch, the groaning of some distant tree
Which moved by winds undreamed of at its base,
Too roughly bore the knotted arms together;
All seemed to people so the aisles with sound,
That when from out the dreamy fictions I had wrought,
Some hapless partridge,—crested like a chief—
Stalked unsuspecting on my view,—I scarcely woke
Until the fateful gun—by instinct aimed
Startled with keen report
The nimrod of my soul to life again!
Thenceforth Apollo ruled,
And life's full pulses beat with unison
To distant bay of hounds. The sterner,
Half-barbaric mood, so lately wedded to its sylvan spouse
In cosmic meditation, swept
The beauteous cobwebs to forgetfulness.
And yet not all forgot;
Still oft my thoughts in pleasant revery
Do conjure back the days by fell and wood;
And once again, o'er hill and bog and stream
I catch thy russet glow and golden tint,
O Nature fair! and view thee at thy loveliest, clothed
In the rich garb of thy October days!

New York, Jan, 9th, 1877.

WEDWORTH WADSWORTH.

Deer Hunting in Michigan.

PART I.

For Forest and Stream.

IF the sketch which follows, depicting a general outline of incidents which entered into the experience of a "Greenhorn," on his first deer hunt in the wilds of Michigan, shall have the effect of driving the work-en-cumbered denizens of the city into some reasonable consideration for his own well being, by taking for himself such recreation as will yield him the greatest possible benefit, the object of it will have been accomplished. After a fellow has spent say thirty years of his life with his nose at the grindstone, it is not astonishing that it comes to strike him at last as being somewhat monotonous, and then when he comes to look at the results and sees little but cavernous eyes, sunken cheeks, attenuated frame, and a general slaughter of the vital energies, it is well that he began to think, "What is to be the end of all this anyhow? Does it pay? and, if not, what is the remedy?" When a man has reached this crisis, and asks himself seriously these questions, there is hope for him, and happy will it prove if he can profit by my experience, so he may enjoy himself to the full limit of his capacity; and his capacity will require no stinted draught, particularly if he has been a constant reader of FOREST AND STREAM, for while yet in the toils his tastes and inclinations will have been so shaping and developing as to prepare him to receive the maximum amount of enjoyment and satisfaction the moment he breaks the monotony and enters upon the rejuvenating process. In my case I went into early training. It commenced with the first issue of FOREST AND STREAM, and it still continues. Thursday nights my watch is slow, and from the moment I take my seat before my wide open grate, with slippers and cigars until bed time, I let the world wag. I am drinking in new life, shaking hands with Thad. Norris, holding high carnival with Major Sarasota, and courting old Al. Fresco as I would my own "Gum Drop." Wife says we must make that "party call" to-night. "Not much," say I; "here's mettle more attractive!" Well, I read my FOREST AND STREAM through; then turn again to your new title page on the outside of cover, study that grand old head, which is the Daniel Webster of all mooses, then to the camp, the rods, the guns. Oh! I wish I were there; but then—not any of this for me. Oh! no, the delicious reality is too far beyond my reach. It is all very nice to know that there is such a fountain of perpetual youth, and that the mysteries of the

Forest and the Stream can be enjoyed by some, so that we can read about them and get the crumbs as it were from the rich man's table, or to borrow a smile, we can look at the blackened frames next morning after the fireworks are over, and so enjoy the fireworks second-hand like.

Now, it so happens, that in one of these reveries, the post carrier brings a letter posted "Wild Cat," Michigan. Of course that's from Elisha ('Lish for short), lumberman, merchant, notary, constable, sportsman and brother-in-law. Let's see what he has to say; some patent business probably, as usual. What! do I read aright? Why, the boy says: "Dear Greenhorn, if you want some sport, come here at once; lots of deer, plenty of bear, clouds of turkey, wild cats *quantum sufficit*, and as for partridges, quail, jack rabbits, and all such small insects, they overrun the country, begging for a front seat in a pot-pie. Come quick. Bring "Bird" (that's my wife) and stay eighteen months. Gentle reader: (Original but not copyrighted) were you ever struck by lightning? If so, you can probably imagine the thrill that shivered my timbers the moment the full force of this thing struck me. Here was the grand opportunity of a life time; but how *can* I? Oh! the tantalizing cuss! he knows it's impossible. Of course it is. But the vision haunts me; like Banquo's ghost, it will not down. I imagine I see the handwriting on the wall—he "who hesitates is lost." Well, I hesitate! I am lost! I resolve. I *will* go. There! it is done. I will telegraph so that I can't back out, and a message goes instantaneous. Are there any skeptics in your large family that don't believe in the virtue of a good resolution? Let them try it and see. My resolution is scarce an hour old, and here is a new man already. Why, the new life bursts out all over; the tension of a long strain is off; the whole frame springs upright; the true manhood steps forth and asserts the privilege of a hitherto imprisoned birthright, which else might have gone, like Esau of old, for a mere mess of pottage. So it is fixed. I go. Now to business.

Let's see; I must have a Winchester and a—well, never mind. I will tell you just what I *did* take, and then let you know in the end how the items respectively served my purpose, as follows, viz: A Winchester rifle, a heavy blue flannel shirt, a tightly knit cardigan jacket, a pair of rubber boots, a few pairs of extra heavy woolen socks, a Holabird shooting coat, an old soft felt hat, and a sheath knife, all together (except of course the rifle) filling not more than half an ordinary sized hand bag. I did not take a shot gun, as my ambition was for the "heavy weights"—no sparrows and wrens and sich; for my bag, this time. All these things provided, therefore, the most beautiful morning of the whole year (two month's since) saw me on the rear platform of a Pullman parlor, passing quietly out of the Erie depot, bound for sundown. The next morning found me at Port Huron, with a trip of thirty miles up the shore of Lake Huron yet before me, and no practicable way of making it but by boat. A boat of the regular line would not pass up until evening, but I must do better if possible, for I thought of that "Lordly Buck" that was waiting, and afraid lest Bergh might make a case against me if I taxed his patience too long; but it was no use. After hailing all sorts of craft, and trying to drive a bargain with numerous tug captains I gave it up, and it was ten o'clock at night before I set foot on the dock at Lexington, where was a pair of stalwart arms wide open to embrace, and they being clad in the shaggiest of Ulsters, it was no great stretch of the imagination in the hug that followed, to believe that I had found my own Grizzly, and that he had got the best of me. Five miles more inland in the pitchy darkness behind "Old John" (of whom more anon), brought us to our destination, and by midnight I was fast in the arms of Morpheus under a hospitable shelter, with warm hearts and true around me, and the "Lordly Buck" scarce five hundred yards away in "the bush," waiting to bid me good morning.

I was awakened betimes by the sound of voices under my window, and looking out, I saw in the faint grey of the early dawn the preparation on foot for the sport of the day; the boys were waiting for us with the hounds (splendid fellows), and a good backwoods team with hay, straw, robes, and other creature comforts filling the box, and into which, after a glorious breakfast of venison, fresh eggs, wafer-like buckwheat cakes, and the most fragrant and delicious of coffee, we all bundled. Then, amid a jolly outburst of orchestral music from some half-dozen fog horns we started, just as the streaks of grey in the east began to broaden and reflect a silver sheen on the frosty landscape. Now, while we are driving along gaily, but

not rapidly (for the corderoy road forbids that), I will introduce my companions:

First, there is "Lish," our brother-in-law, a thorough sportsman, "with all that that implies," a born gentleman in all his walks and conversation, the worthy head of the community, and the authority of an extended local district in all matters pertaining to the horse, the dog, or the gun—a mechanical genius of the first water—and a most genial and intelligent companion. Next comes Buxton, young in years, but old in wood craft; can scent a deer about as well as a hound; can thread the mazes of the forest without breaking a twig, or losing his locality for an instant; a most willing and unselfish worker for the enjoyment of others. Then comes Berthaur, an educated and intelligent gentleman, whom taste and inclination, and perhaps fortune, has led to a frontier life, an ardent lover of all manly sports, and a valued teacher and mentor to the youth of the community. Last, but not least, is Joe Butterball, in charge of the team. What Joe don't know about getting a team through a "slashing" isn't worth knowing; but when it comes to guns—well, if Joe has one in his hands give him a wide berth. He "don't know nothing about the dog-goned things—don't like 'em." So we had prepared for Joe an old muzzle loader loaded with blank cartridge, to be used as we should instruct. I was armed with a Winchester, Buxton with a Spencer carbine, Berthaur with a fine Webley breech loader, loading buck-shot. 'Lish had both a Winchester and a Daly gun. Well, here we are. We have come a mile due west of the hamlet, and here is apparently a cross road; at least they call it such but it is really little else than a path cut for the surveyor's through the forest for the laying out of the section line roads. Here we drop Buxton and the hounds. They go a mile or two further on foot, when they enter the forest to the north of the road, gradually making their way back towards us, and driving the deer before them. We turn into the forest to the north, and after going in a short distance the horses are hitched, and Joe left in charge. We give him the blunderbuss loaded and prepared for his use, and tell him to pull the trigger if he hears the hounds coming too near his station, so as to frighten the deer over towards us. We cock the gun for him, and leave him fully prepared for the emergency. We then take up our several positions about five hundred yards apart, on a line due north from each other. Joe first, Berthaur second, myself third, and 'Lish last. As a Greenhorn, I am told to keep my eye on a certain black stump when I hear the hounds coming, for if the deer comes through on the runway I am watching, he will surely pass within ten feet of that stump. I am told, also, that if the deer gets by me unhurt, not to let the dogs follow, but to stop and tie them fast. I am provided with stout muslin cords for that purpose, for the deer would probably lead them to the lake, seven or eight miles distant, and we might see no more of them for days, our hunt for the next day be spoiled. So, with these hints, I wait in the grand solitude of the virgin forest, with ears intent for the voice of the hounds. I cannot tell how long I waited. I only know that in a supreme moment of contemplation, when the soul seemed filled with the greatness, the grandeur, the glory of the illimitable wilderness, I was suddenly aroused to a realizing sense of the situation by a distant cry of the hounds, distant and low at first, gradually coming nearer and more distinct; now evidently running to the north, now to the south. Oh! the music of that full chorus, which now began to break loudly on the still air, was inspiring. All else was still as death, and every particular hair was standing on end with expectation. One loud, deep, and wonderfully clear voice, was evidently nearer than the rest, but running too far north for my runway. Presently, crack goes a shot, evidently from 'Lish's Winchester; then another, and another in quick succession. All is still again. The deep, loud-voiced hound, is heard no more; but the others are in full cry, nearly in front of me, but yet at some distance. I cannot resist the inclination to climb that high stump at my right, to see if I can see the result of those three sharp cracks. I am up there in an instant, but can see nothing: I suddenly hear a twig snap almost at my side, and looking down quickly, there is a beautiful fawn bounding lightly by, scarcely seeming to touch the ground, so graceful, so beautiful. I am spell-bound, and haven't the heart to stop him. No! Go on, my jewel, and take your life with you. The hounds are still crying loud and near. I am now back in an instant to my old position, with my eye on the black stump, though my game has probably passed. I must stop

the hounds. A'ah! there is a commotion in the brush over by that stump now. No fawn this time. A crash in the thicket, and out rushes like the wind an old grey-haired monarch, plunging like lightning right by my wondering and bewildered vision, and myself powerless to raise an arm to stop him. In an instant, however, Richard is himself again, and I send a wild shot after him. He is away now two hundred yards, going straight from me. I raise my rifle again with comparative deliberation this time. Ah! old fellow, where are you now? His heels fly up, and turning a complete somersault he lies still. The shot had struck him behind the ear and entered his brain, and in falling his momentum had carried him completely over.

I viewed my prize with a pride that I will not attempt to express. He was a grand fellow, and his head and antlers will remain an heirloom, I hope, for many generations to come. I now start to get Joe to help me in the details of bleeding and dressing him. Hark! there goes Joe's gun! Can there be another coming? I stop to listen, but hear nothing but a faint, distant jargon, in Joe's peculiar vernacular, and hasten to see what has happened to him. I found him leaning against a stump, with his hands pressed over his abdominal region, throwing out curses by the bushel on all guns, and that gun in particular, which was lying in the mud at his feet. He was able finally to explain that, after he had heard our shots, he thought all necessity for shooting his gun had passed, and he didn't like to see it standing there cocked, for the "durned thing might go off of itself, you know," and so resolved to put the hammer down. In performing the operation he held the breech against his stomach, the hammers slipped from his fingers and exploded both barrels, the recoil sending him flat on his back, and as he expressed it, "knocking his breakfast clean up into his hat."

Lish and Bertham had now come up with the hounds, and we passed congratulations and enjoyed a hearty laugh at Joe's expense. Lish had killed a buck and a doe, which satisfactorily accounted for his three shots. Bertham had not been in luck, and all agreed that the Greenhorn had acquitted himself with credit, but rather joked the sentiment which gave the fawn his liberty. We now waited for Buxton to come in before we tackled the substantial that we had brought for the inner man. He was not long after the hounds, however, and while regaling ourselves at the festive board, Buxton related how the large buck that I killed was started up by the hounds, only a few rods from where he was standing, and he could have captured him easily, but he thought of that "chap from York who had come a thousand miles to shoot deer, and he wouldn't steal any of his chances *no how*." Who says there is isn't honor and fellow feeling in the backwoods? Indeed, that is just the place to look for it and its name, when you find it—is Buxton. Well, there must be an end to all things, and the end had now come to our first day's hunt. We all turned to and had our venison stored in the wagon box in short order, which obliged all but that "favored chap from York" to walk home. That night a mysterious party, with glistening knives and lanterns, were busy until midnight cutting up and dividing the spoils, and planning for the next day's hunt, which promised lively sport, inasmuch as bear and wild cat were included in the programme. I find I have forgotten to speak of "Old John," as I promised. He is a grand character in his way, but the length of this paper precludes the singing of his virtues, and of his wonderful intelligence at this time, but will come in with a subsequent account of the three day's sport that followed, and which was participated in by

GREENHORN.

For Forest and Stream.

WHAT WE HAVE IN KENTUCKY.

"WE" uns "claim that Kentucky affords as great, if not greater and more diversified attractions to refined sportsmen, than any State south and west.

As a woman occupies greatest conspicuity in the earliest authentic records we recognize her claims, and give her merits precedence in our enumeration by declaring that the superior beauty of Georgian and Circassian women was conceded before Kentucky figures in history; in fact, before the State was created. Now, the unanimous concessions, so far as reports have been received, are that the Kentucky women approach nearest the angelic type. The world knows that the finest and fastest racers on the turf are of Kentucky origin.

Our kennels of fox hounds have no superiors in speed and staying qualities; our pointers and setters are as staunch as the best, and in B. Mills & Son, of Lexington, we boast manufacturers of as fine guns as any market offers to sportsmen, no matter whether rifle or shot, muzzle or breech-loaders; and Meek & Milam, of Frankfort, are the inventors and makers of the best reel known to American anglers.

We envy the fisherman who has never handled a "Meek reel," but has the treat in store, for it will prove the richest of his piscatorial enjoyments.

When we viewed in Government Building the Centennial display of fishing tackle we felt that it was sadly deficient when we failed to discover a Meek reel in the collection; and imagine, if you can, our pity for one of your New York gentlemen of the rod who confesses to us that he had never heard of our Frankfort reel. We are inclined to hold Genio C. Scott and John J. Brown responsible for his ignorance. Our recollection is, that their

partiality is expressed for the New York balance reel. Affix a similar balance to the handle of a Meek reel, start it, and you have solved what is pronounced the puzzling chimera of perpetual motion.

But the most enchanting mountain scenery; and streams swarming with bass, salmon and pike invite the angler, while the abundance of deer, turkeys and partridges in those regions render them the hunters' heaven. Bears, panthers and wild cats are not unfrequently encountered, and one of our clubs brought us one of the trophies of its last hunt, a fine specimen of the black bear. The thrilling descriptions of its capture caused an involuntary shudder to us younger hunters, most of whom never saw bruin except behind a screen of iron rods; but the true version of that monster's death, which slowly but unerringly followed the club proclaimed it ignominiously slaughtered after it had been *entrapped* by a native, who received a liberal pecuniary compensation for his favor.

It is almost superfluous to add that the choicest article known to chemical scientists of that elixir, which every prudent and provident angler esteems an indispensable to his "armamentarium"—"snake medicine"—is distilled in our blue grass counties.

The Kentucky and Cumberland rivers, arising in the mountains near the Virginia border, course hundreds of miles through the State before they are lost in the Ohio; our Green and the famous Salt of central origin, are no insignificant streams before their tribute is paid to the same. Those principal streams, with their numerous large tributaries, render Kentucky one of the finest fields in the Union for fresh water angling, though at present the perfection of sport is sought in the upper Kentucky and Cumberland and their mountain tributaries in consequence of the indiscriminate bushwhacking warfare which has been waged upon the inhabitants of our central and western streams. The almost universal approval and observance of a general fish law enacted by our last Legislature, inspire hope that the rapid increase of the game varieties native to our waters will soon supercede the necessity of drawing upon mountain rivers for delight. Moreover, our State hatchery is in successful operation, and several thousands of California salmon fry have been planted in various streams. Should they thrive and "take to" our waters, we shall be especially favored.

After the completion of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad all the largest streams of Kentucky will be of convenient access by rail. Already, since the building of that road was commenced, a hunter's paradise has been erected at Cumberland Falls, about which is the wildest and grandest scenery of the State. Trains on C. S. R. R. will be run within ten miles of that wonder. The fall is about seventy feet, at an ordinary stage of water, and the pool below is not only immense but affords an inexhaustible supply of finny game. The hunter will need no transportation from the falls to hunting grounds, for a deer can be started at any time within half a mile. We shall leave the attractions of that watering place and Rock Castle springs, near by, to be described through your advertising columns, as will soon be done, we have been assured.

In the blue grass counties quail shooting is the hunter's only genuine sport, except fox-chasing. Woodcock and snipe are so rarely flushed that one in a hunter's bag is the exception. Hares are plentiful, but they and squirrels are pursued chiefly by old musket and single-barrel shot gun sportsmen, who are principally of African extract.

Many parties from every blue grass county go to the mountains on fishing excursions in spring and summer, deer hunting in the fall, and we call for reports of the richest incidents of each through the columns of FOREST AND STREAM.

With a hearty wish for an increase of that prosperity which its late enlargement and new outer dress proclaims, as well as for the renewal of our old friend's subscription, and the contribution of a few of the "good ones" which we know, he can narrate charmingly, we refrain.

KENTUCKIAN.

For Forest and Stream.

SPORT IN FLORIDA.

PUTNAM, Ct., Nov. 24th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have sometimes thought I would write you of some of the interesting times I have had while shooting and fishing and traveling throughout Florida. I was twenty-two days in the saddle on an excursion from Silver Springs, in Marion county, down through Hernando, Hillsboro and Manatee counties, returning through Polk and Sumner counties to my winter home at Orange Dale. One of the most laughable and withal most disagreeable adventures was with a fifteen-foot alligator on the border of the Everglades. We were stopping at Punta Rassa, at the southern part of Charlotte Harbor, last winter, and having made some pleasing acquaintances among the hunters and pleasure-seekers then there, I was invited to take a trip in a sail boat down to Esetro river, about twelve miles south, as some flamingoes and scarlet ibis had been seen there recently, and it is excellent hunting grounds for most all kinds of game. I was ready at an early hour, and taking a flat or push boat with us, with a spanking fair breeze, we soon arrived at the mouth of this beautiful river, rivalling in picturesque beauty the famed Oclawaha. Sailing up as far as deemed prudent we came to a good tie-up for our boat, and launching our flat were soon paddling our way up to the drift or passage to the famed Lilly pond, where we expected the rare birds; our way was up a kind of ditch like a path through high saw grass on each side;

we saw thousands of water-fowl and many large alligators. Passing a small opening we saw a huge alligator lying on the grass at the end of this opening. He was so large we determined to try to get him for his teeth, and Adams and Bailey were to try their rifles on him. He was only about forty feet from us. Backing our boat a little, they both fired. As the boat was unsteady they did not kill him dead as is usually the case when hit in the eye; but the creature plunged into the water and came directly for the larger channel, where we were in less than a minute. He was passing under our boat; the water being shoal he swung the boat half round, tipping out Adams, Bailey and myself. I happened to fall where the water was shoal, but Bailey and Adams went over backwards into the very middle of the ditch or stream. Such floundering for a few moments I never saw before. Adding to the general scare were two large moccasin snakes, which seemed to appear then and there among the crowd. However, the boat did not completely overturn and we soon got in; but Bailey's rifle and my Parker shot gun were lost, and it was ten minutes before we reclaimed them from the mud. Too wet and muddy to continue we returned to the boat, and perhaps it was lucky that we met with the mishap, for we found a canoe there with two rough looking men just boarding her. They, as soon as spying us, as hastily left, paddling down stream as fast as possible. It took us full two hours to wash the mud from our clothes, and Adams and myself concluded to stay in our boat, while the rest of the party again started for the little Lilly Lake. The warm sun soon dried our clothes, and we slowly proceeded a little way up the river, and seeing a flock of wild turkeys were enabled to kill three of them. O such fine, splendid birds! By and by we saw a very large alligator, who, with saucy imprudence, swam directly for our boat, and in his ugly, wicked eye seemed to challenge us. He lay on the water within fifteen feet of us, when I sent a bullet crashing through his brain and turned him up. We passed a rope around his neck and then put a few bullets through his brain to make sure; and with hatchet and knife finally separated his head from his body. It was as much as we two could do to get the head into our boat. We shot some parakeets, and four white and two variegated cranes and one otter. Before our party found us they had considerable sport, and quite a pile of ducks and cranes and one deer. We soon got under sail, and before sundown arrived back at Punta Rassa. The next day we planned a trip across the peninsula to Indian river, and arranged for horses so as to start the next Monday, expecting to be gone at least two weeks. This we successfully accomplished, and if you would like the journal for your readers I would give it to you in my next, although I shall not tell of my experience of getting off the horse some half a dozen times, and alighting in as many different ways. Mostly, however, getting off over his tail and sitting down double quick. Nor will I tell you of my scare when I met a panther, although I had often said I would give ten dollars for a shot at one. He was only about thirty feet from me, and on a big limb of a live oak; and yet I did not shoot. No siree! I didn't want any cat—we had a cat at home. G. F. W.

NOTES FROM MISSISSIPPI.

HUDSON, Miss., Dec. 25th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Leaving the "Keystone" State about the middle of November we journeyed by rail and boat to Northern Mississippi to spend the winter with our amiable friend and acquaintance, J. M. Lindley, who resides on his pleasantly located little farm on the first range of bluffs east of the Mississippi fifteen miles. As we came on the Pennsylvania railroad we rode in the smoking car carrying our Winchester rifle and shot-gun by our side; but when we reached Pittsburg and changed to the "Pan Handle" route, the conductor ordered the guns put in the baggage car. The baggage master being busy changing the baggage only, inquired if we were going through to Cincinnati, and laid them down to one side on some baggage until he could have time to put them away more securely. When we reached Columbus we went out to look after things, as they change both conductors and baggage masters there, and the retiring baggage master came to us and said that he came near getting killed with that rifle, to which we replied that he must have handled it very carelessly, as there was no load in the barrel when we handed it to him. Then he acknowledged to having picked it up by the lever, which cocked it, and when he put the lever back it put the cartridge in the barrel, and the first thing he knew he had put a ball through the top of the car. We venture hereafter that that baggage master will handle a Winchester with a little more care and discretion. After arriving in Mississippi we took a few days' hunting through the bottom; only saw one deer which, was too far off to get a shot at, but succeeded in killing some fine wild turkeys, which are very plenty hereabouts this winter. Deer are not as plenty as they usually are. Black bear are very thick in some parts of the bottom. One man over on Beaver dam has caught four this winter in his log trap; the largest weighed 380 pounds. Joe Keiser, a trapper near here, from Hannibal, Mo., bought him two of Newhouses No. 5 traps, with which he has caught two small bears, weighing respectively 130 and 165 pounds. Bears usually go into winter quarters here early in January, and do not come out again until the last of March. The winter has been unusually cold for this locality, and it is generally thought that the bears have already housed.

We have been around through much of the South, and

think northeast Mississippi, contiguous to the Mississippi river, is the hunter's paradise for large game—bears, deer, panther, wild turkey, geese, swan and duck, with some few partridges, out on the hills, and abundance of squirrels everywhere. There are many hunters, and some who are excellent shots with a rifle. Parties can generally get accommodated with board, the best the country affords, at from \$8 to \$10 per month, and although the accommodations are not such as are to be had in a more thickly settled country, yet we have always found that in our trapping and hunting expeditions down here the past few winters have always given us a keen relish for the corn bread and fried bacon, with an occasional cup of good sweet milk, and always a cup of good hot coffee. SHETHAR-BOZNAI.

THE HAYDEN SURVEY.

SUMMARY OF THE FIELD WORK OF THE ZOOLOGICAL, AND
GEOGRAPHICAL SURVEY OF THE TERRITORIES UNDER THE
DIRECTION OF PROF. F. B. HAYDEN, FOR THE SEASON OF
1876.

FOR reasons beyond the control of the geologist in charge, the various parties composing the United States Geological and Geographical Survey of the Territories in charge of Prof. Hayden, did not commence their field-work until August. Owing to the evidences of hostility among the northern tribes of Indians, it was deemed most prudent to confine the labors of the survey to the completion of the Atlas of Colorado. Therefore the work of the season of 1876 was a continuation of the labors of the three preceding years, westward, finishing the entire mountainous portion of Colorado, with a belt of fifteen miles in width of northern New Mexico, and a belt twenty five miles in breadth of eastern Utah. Six sheets of the Physical Atlas are now nearly ready to be issued from the press. Each sheet embraces an area of over 11,500 square miles, or a total of 70,000 square miles. The maps are constructed on a scale of four miles to one inch, with contours of two hundred feet, which will form the basis on which will be represented the geology, mineral, grass and timber lands, and those portions that may be redeemed by irrigation. The areas of exploration the past season are located in the interior of the continent, far remote from settlements, and among the hostile bands of Ute Indians that attacked two of the parties the previous year.

The point of departure the past season was Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory. Two of the parties, with all their outfit, were transported by railroad to Rawlins Springs, and proceeded thence southward. The other two were sent by railroad from Cheyenne southward, one party to Trinidad and the other to Canyon City.

The primary triangulation party was placed in charge of A. D. Wilson, and took the field from Trinidad, the southern terminus of the Denver and Rio Grande railroad, August 18th, making the first station on Fisher's Peak. From this point the party marched by the valley of the Purgatoire, crossed the Sangre de Cristo range by way of Costilla Pass, followed the west base of the range northward as far as Fort Garland, making a station on Culebra Peak.

About six miles north of Fort Garland is located one of the highest and most rugged mountain peaks in the west called Blanca Peak, the principal summit of the Sierra Blanca group. On the morning of August 28th, the party, with a pack-mule to transport the large theodolite, followed up a long spur which juts out to the south. They found no difficulty in riding to timber line, which is here about 12,000 feet above sea level. At this point they were compelled to leave the animals, and, distributing the instruments among the different members of the party, proceeded on foot up the loose, rocky slope to the first outstanding point, from which a view could be obtained of the main peak of the range. Although this first point is only six hundred feet lower than the main summit, yet the most arduous portion of the task was to come. The main summit is about two miles north of the first point, in a straight line, and connected with it by a very sharp-toothed, zigzag ridge, over which it is most difficult to travel, on account of the very loose rocks and the constant fear of being precipitated down on either side several hundred feet into the amphitheatres below. After some two hours of this difficult climbing, they came to the base of the main point, which, though very steep, was soon ascended, and at eleven o'clock a. m., they found themselves on the very summit. From this point one of the most magnificent views in all Colorado was spread out before them. The greater portion of Colorado and New Mexico was embraced in this field of vision. This point is the highest in the Sierra Blanca group, and, so far as is known at the present time, is the highest in Colorado. The elevation of this point was determined by Mr. Wilson in the following manner: First, by a mean of eight barometric readings, taken synchronously with those at Fort Garland, which gave a difference between the two points of 6,466 feet; secondly, by fore and back angles of elevation and depression, which gave a difference of 6,468 feet. The elevation at the fort was determined by a series of barometric readings, which, when compared with the Signal Service barometer at Colorado Springs, gave it an elevation of 7,997 feet, making the Blanca peak 14,464 feet above sea level. This peak may be regarded, therefore, as the highest, or at least next to the highest, yet known in the United States. A comparison with some of the first-class peaks in Colorado will show the elevative height:

	<i>Fcet.</i>
Uncompahgre Peak, above sea level.....	14,285
Blanca Peak,	14,464
Mt. Harvard,	14,884
Gray's Peak,	14,341
Mt. Lincoln,	14,296
Mt. Wilson,	14,280
Long's Peak,	14,271
Pike's Peak,	14,140

The foregoing table will afford some conception of the difficulty encountered in determining the highest peak where there are so many that are nearly of the same elevation.

tion. About fifty peaks are found within the limits of Colorado that exceed 14,000 feet above the sea level.

From this point the party proceeded westward across the San Luis valley, and up the Rio Grande to its source, making two primary stations on the way, one near the summit district and the other on the Rio Grande pyramid. From the head of the Rio Grande the party crossed the continental divide, striking the Animas park, and thence proceeded by trail to Parrot City.

After making a station on La Plata Peak, the party marched northwest across the broken mesa country west of the Dolores, making three stations on the route to complete a small piece of topography that had been omitted the previous year, on account of the hostility of the Ute Indians. After making a primary station on the highest point of the Abajo mountains, the party turned eastward to Lone Cone, where another station was made. Thence crossing the Gunnison and Grand rivers, they proceeded to the great volcanic plateau at the head of White river. The final station was made between the White and Yampah rivers, in the northwestern corner of Colorado. During this brief season Mr. Wilson completed about 1,000 square miles of topography, and made eleven geodetic stations, thus connecting together by a system of primary triangles the whole of southern and western Colorado.

In company with the triangulation party, Mr. Holmes made a hurried trip through Colorado, touching, also, portions of New Mexico and Utah. He was unable to pay much attention to detailed work, but had an excellent opportunity of taking a general view of the two great plain-belts that lie the one along the coast, the other along the west base of the Rocky Mountains. For nearly 2,000 miles' travel he had constantly in view the cretaceous and tertiary formations, among which are involved some of the most interesting geological questions. He observed among other things, the great persistency of the various groups of rocks throughout the east, west, and north, and especially in the west; that from northern New Mexico to southwest Wyoming, the various members of the cretaceous lie in almost unbroken belts.

Between the east and the west there is only one great incongruity. Along the east base of the mountains the upper cretaceous rocks, including Nos. 4 and 5, are almost wanting, consisting at most of a few hundred feet of shales and laminated sandstones. Along the west base this group becomes a prominent and important topographical, as well as geological feature. In the southwest, where it forms the "Messa Verde" and the cap of the Dolores plateau, it comprises upwards of 2,000 feet of coal-bearing strata, chiefly sandstone, while in the north it reaches a thickness of 3,500 feet, and forms the gigantic "hog-back" of the Grand River valley.

While in the southwest he visited the Sierra Abajo, a small group of mountains which lie in eastern Utah, and found, as he had previously surmised, that the structure was identical with that of the four other isolated groups that lie in the same region. A mass of trachyte has been forced up through fissures, in the sedimentary rocks, and now rests chiefly upon the sandstones and shades of the lower cretaceous. There is a considerable amount of arching of the sedimentary rocks, caused probably by the intrusion of wedge-like sheets of trachyte, while the broken edges of the beds are frequently but abruptly lifted up, as if by the upward or lateral pressure of the rising mass. He was able to make many additional observations on the geology of the San Juan region, and secured much valuable material for the coloring of the final map.

He states that the northern limit of ancient cliff-builders in Colorado and eastern Utah is hardly above latitude 37 deg. 45 min.

The Grand river division was directed by Henry Gan-
aet, topographer, with Dr. A. C. Peale as geologist. James
Stevenson, executive officer of the survey, accompanied
this division, for the purpose of assisting in the manage-
ment of the Indians, who last year prevented the completion
of the work in their locality by their hostility.

The work assigned this division consisted in part of a small area, containing about 1,000 square miles, lying south of the Sierra la Sal. The greater portion of the work of this division lay north of the Grand river, limited on the north by the parallel of 29 deg. 30 min., and included between the meridian of 108 deg. and 109 deg. 30 min.

This division took the field at Canyon City, Colorado, about the middle of August. The party traveled nearly west up the Arkansas river, over Marshall's Pass and down the Tomichi and Gunnison rivers to the Uncompahgra (Ute) Indian agency. Here they secured the services of several Indians as escorts in the somewhat dangerous country which they were first to survey. This area, lying south of Sierra la Sal, was worked without difficulty. It is a broken plateau country, and presents many extremely curious pieces of topography. Eleven days were occupied in this work.

The Grand river, from the mouth of the Gunnison river to that of the Dolores, *i. e.* for nearly a hundred miles, flows along the southern edge of a broad valley, much of the way being in a low canyon, 100 to 200 feet deep. The course of the river is first northwest for 25 miles; then, turning abruptly, it flows southwest, and then south, for about 75 miles. This valley has an average width of 12 miles. It is limited on the north and west by the "Roan or Book Cliffs" and their foot-hills, which follow the general course of the river. These cliffs rise from the valley in a succession of steps to a height of about 4,000 feet above it, or 8,000 to 8,500 feet above the sea.

From its crest this plateau (for the Book Cliffs are but the southern escarpment of a plateau) slope to the N. N. E. at an angle of not more than five degrees. It extends from the Wahsatch mountains, on the west, to the foot-hills of the Park range, on the east, and presents everywhere the same characteristics. The Green river crosses it, flowing in a direction exactly the reverse of the dip. It borders the Grand on the north for 100 miles, the crest forming the divide between the Grand and the White. On the south side of the crest are broken cliffs; on the north side, the branches of the White canyon immediately. This leaves the divide in many places very narrow, in some cases not more than 30 to 40 feet wide, with a vertical descent on the south towards the Grand river, and an extremely steep earth-slope (35 degrees in many cases) at the heads of the streams flowing north to the White river. This crest, though not over 8,500 feet in height, is the highest land for a long distance in every direction.

After leaving the Uncompahgre agency, the party followed Gunnison's Salt Lake road to the Grand and down that river to the mouth of the Dolores, in latitude 38 deg. 50 min., longitude 109 deg. 17 min. At this point they

turned northward, and went up to the crest of the Bock plateau. They followed the crest to the eastward for upwards of a hundred miles, or to longitude 108 deg. 15 min.; then descended to the Grand and followed it up to longitude 107 deg. 35 min., and thence via the White River (Ute) Indian agency, to Rawlins, where they arrived on October 23d.

The whole area worked is about 3,500 square miles, in surveying which about 60 stations were made.

The geological work of this division, by Dr. Peale, connects directly with that done by him in 1874 and 1875. Sedimentary formations prevail on both districts visited during the past season.

The country first examined lies between the San Miguel and Dolores rivers, extending northward and northwestward from Lone Cone mountain. The general character of this region is that of a plateau cut by deep gorges or canyon, some of which, especially towards the north, extends from the sandstones of the Dakota group to the top of the Red Beds. The depth of the canyon, however, is no indication of its importance as a stream-bed, for, excepting the main streams, they are dry the greater portion of the year. There are no great disturbances of the strata. What folds do occur being broad and comparatively gentle.

The San Miguel river, on reaching the San Juan Mountains, flows toward the northwest, and with its tributaries cuts through the sandstone of the Dakota group, exposing the variegated beds lying beneath, that have generally been referred to the jurassic. About 25 or 30 miles north of Lone Cone, the river turns abruptly to the west, and flows west and southwest for about 15 miles, when it again turns and flows generally northwest until it joins the Dolores. Between the San Miguel and Lone Cone the sandstone of the Dakota group, or No. 1 cretaceous, are nearly horizontal, forming a plateau which, on approaching the mountains, has a capping of cretaceous shales.

Beyond the bend the San Miguel flows in a monoclinical valley, in which the canyon walls are of the same description as in the upper part of its course. As the mouth is approached the Red Beds appear. Between this portion of the course of the San Miguel and the almost parallel course of the Dolores, which is in a similar monoclinical rift, there are two anticlinal and two synclinal valleys parallel to each other. They are all occupied by branches of the Dolores, lower cretaceous, jurassic, and triassic strata outcrop, and present some interesting geological details, which will be fully considered in the report on the district. The Dolores river comes from a high plateau in a zigzag course, flowing sometimes with the strike, and sometimes with the dip of the strata. Its general course on the western line is about northwest, from which it turns to the northward and westward, finally changing to northwest again, to its junction with the Grand. It is in canyon the greater part of its course.

In the region of country north of Grand river, the geological formations extend uninterruptedly from the Red Beds exposed on Grand river to the white tertiary cliffs forming the summit of the "Roan Mountains" or Book Cliffs. The Grand is generally in a canyon in the Red Beds; on the north side the No. 1 cretaceous sandstone forms a hog-back, sloping towards the cliffs. Between the crest of this hog-back and the cliffs there is a broad valley formed by the erosion of the soft cretaceous shales which extend to the base of the cliffs, and in some places form their lower portion. The cliffs are composed mainly of cretaceous beds, rising one above another in steps until an elevation of about 8,000 feet is reached. The summit is the edge of a plateau sloping to N. N. E. This plateau is cut by the drainage flowing into the White river from the south. These streams rarely cut through the tertiary series.

Coal of poor quality is found in the sandstones of the Dakota group, and also in the sandstones above the middle cretaceous beds. Wherever noticed it was in their seams, and of little economic importance.

The White river division was directed by G. B. Chittenden, as topographer, accompanied by F. M. Endlich as geologist.

The district assigned to this party as their field for exploration during the season of 1876, commenced on the eastward at longitude 107 deg. 30 min., joining on to the work previously done, and extended westward 30 miles into Utah Territory. Its southern boundary was N. latitude 39 deg. 38 min., while the White river formed the northern limit. In order to complete to the greatest possible advantage in the short time that could be allowed, it was determined to make the White river agency headquarters, and in two trips from there complete the work. About 3,800 square miles comprised the area surveyed.

In working up the topography of this district the party spent 48 days of absolute field work made 41 topographical stations and 16 auxilliary ones; and traveled within the district about 1,000 miles. The party ascertained the course of all the main trails, the location and quality of almost all the water, which is scanty throughout, and can map with considerable accuracy the topographical forms and all the water courses. The area is almost entirely devoid of topographical "points," and the topographer is obliged to depend to a considerable degree on those for the north and south for the triangulation. The country has heretofore been almost entirely unexplored, and was described by the nearest settlers as a broken canyon country, extremely dry. It was marked on the maps as a high, undulating plateau, with fresh water lakes and timber. The party saw no lakes of more than 400 yards in diameter, and only two or three of those. The country is nearly all inhabitable, both winter and summer, and considerable portions of it valuable; and though three quarters of it is within the Ute Indian reservation, the advantage of a more accurate knowledge of its character can readily be seen.

While working in the low, broken country of Southwestern Colorado, last year, Mr. Chittenden made use of a light, portable plane-table, and found it of great value. It appeared at that time that its value was greatest in that class of country, and that in a low, rolling district, with few prominent points, or in a high mountain country, it would probably be of little or no use. Altitudes were determined by the mercurial barometer, with a base at the White River Indian agency, and checked by a continuous system of vertical angles. The altitude of the agency has been determined by a series of barometric observations extending over two years and a half, and referred to railroad levels, and can probably be depended on to within a few feet. The altitude of the agency being about 6,500 feet, and the altitudes in the district ranging from 5,000 to 8,000 feet, makes its location the best possible in height for a barometric survey of the region.

It is the intention of the survey during the coming year to publish some tabulated results of the barometric work in Colorado, showing the system and its accuracy and reliability. This may be of use in future work, since the topography of the whole west must greatly depend on barometric determinations of altitude, and Colorado has furnished almost every possible phase of western topography. The longest dimension of the work lying east and west, and the White and Grand rivers running in approximately parallel courses, the district stretched from the White river up over the divide between the Grand and White, and embraced the heads of the lateral drainage of the former river.

The general topography is a gentle rise from the White river towards the south, and a sudden breaking off when the divide is reached, into rugged and often impassable cliffs, known on the maps as the Roan or Rock mountains. The gentle plateau slope of the White river side is out by almost numberless and often deep canyons, and in many cases the surface of the country has been eroded away, leaving broken and most picturesque forms, the lower benches generally covered with cedars and pines, and the upper rich in grass.

There are four main streams draining into the White river within the limits of our work—a distance of something over 100 miles. The easternmost is a large running stream; the second, though tolerably good water may be found in pools in its bed, carries in the summer no running water for the greater part of its course; the third has for most of its length a trickling stream of the bitterest of alkali water, while the fourth and westernmost one is perfectly dry for some twenty-five miles from its mouth, and then forks, one branch containing pure, sweet water in pools the other a running stream of bitter alkali. All of these streams have more or less good water at their heads. They traveled nearly the whole length of all these water-courses, but found good trails only in two middle ones. Trails, which traverse the whole district in every possible direction, keep mostly on the summits of the ridges and plateaus, and by taking care not to cross the canyons, the country is very easily traveled through.

The country is almost entirely destitute of timber, and has but little good water. It is, however, abundantly supplied with grass, and, especially in the winter season, must be well stocked with game. It seems well adapted to its present use as an Indian reservation, and is likely to remain for years to come more valuable for them than it could be for a settlement.

In the far western portion, and outside the limits of the reservation, one large vein of asphaltum and several small veins were found, and also running springs of the same material, all of which, if once reached by railroads, will prove of great commercial value. These deposits have been spoken of before, but their location has not been accurately determined. The principal vein seen by this party is at present about one hundred miles from railroad communication, but less than half that distance from white settlement, and is likely in the present rapid growth of that country to be within a few years made available.

According to the report of F. M. Endlich, the geology of this district is very simple, though interesting. Inasmuch as but one divide of importance occurred within the district, the work was somewhat simplified. This was formed by the Book cliffs, between the drainages of the Grand on the south and the White on the north. Both these rivers flow a little south of west, into Green river, which they join in Utah. From the junction of the Grand and Green downward, the river is called the Great Colorado. Orographically, the region surveyed is comparatively simple. The book cliffs are the summit of a plateau about 8,000 feet above sea level, continuing unbroken over to the Green river. Toward the south these cliffs fall off very steeply, forming deep canyons that contain tributaries of the Grand river. On the north side, with the dip of the strata, the slope is more gentle, although, in consequence of erosion, numerous precipitous cliffs are found. Descending in that direction, the character of the country changes. Instead of an unbroken slope, we find that the plateau has been cut parallel by the White river drainage, and the long, characteristic mesas of that region testify to the action of erosion. Approaching the river, constantly descending with the slight dip of the strata, the bluffs become lower and lower. Though the creek-valleys are wide, and at certain seasons no doubt well watered, the vegetation is that of an arid country. Dwarf pines, pines, and sagebrush abound, to the almost entire exclusion of other trees or grass. Traveling down White river, this character is again found to change. A new series of bluffs, occasioned by heavy, superincumbent strata, gives rise to the formation of deep canyons. For forty-five miles the party followed the canyon of the White, that, no doubt, is analogous to that of the Green, and probably closely resembles that of the Colorado in its detail features.

[To be continued.]

Fish Culture.

ABSTRACT OF THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE FISH COMMISSIONERS OF THE STATE OF VIRGINIA FOR THE YEAR 1876.

IN November, 1875, the Commissioners received, through the United States Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, 320,000 California salmon, paying only the express charges. Half of these were taken to the hatching house at Lexington, and half to that at Blacksburg, and entrusted to Mr. Fred. Mather, an accomplished expert, aided by Mr. W. F. Page, an élève of the Blacksburg Institute, whose energy, zeal and intelligence inspire confidence in his future success. The eggs at Lexington hatched well, and yielded 120,000 fish, which were distributed as follows:—

Tye river, Nelson county.....	17,000
Pedlar river, Amherst county.....	10,000
Jackson river, Alleghany county.....	15,000
Mountain lake, Giles county.....	3,000
Tributaries to the James in Botetourt and Rockbridge.....	75,000

The distribution of these salmon was confined to the headwaters of the James and Roanoke rivers, the expectation being that not only on account of their having fewer enemies there, but that with the known instincts of anadromous fishes they will be more likely to return to the captures of mountain torrents. Until the success of the

experiment is ascertained the Commissioners will hatch no more on their own account, but will turn their State's quota over to the Maryland Commissioners to be placed in the tributaries of the Potomac. The limited means at the disposal of the Commissioners will be devoted to the propagation of brook trout, to which their mountain streams are so well adapted. A conclusion in which we heartily concur as a course likely to give the greatest satisfaction to the people, and one that will result in more immediate and tangible profit.

Upwards of 4,000 eggs of the land-locked salmon were secured from Maine, which, after being hatched at Lexington, were distributed in the Tye, New and Roanoke rivers, Mountain lake in Giles county, and in several streams in Rockbridge and Botetourt counties.

About 400 red-eye perch were taken from a pond in Smyth county—of which hundred were put into New river and 150 into James river at Lynchburgh, and the same number into Tye river at the railroad crossing. The Commissioners were indebted to the kindness of Mr. Buchanan, who permitted his pond to be seized for these fish.

Black bass (*Grystes salmonides*) were put into James river at various points five years ago, and have become quite numerous. All the streams, except four or five in Eastern Virginia were stocked with these fish last fall, but there being no law to protect their work the Commissioners will wait until one is passed before continuing. The pond bass, or Southern chub, (*Grystes nigricans*) was brought to the State from South Carolina about the beginning of the century. It now abounds in all the mill-ponds in Eastern Virginia in which it has been placed, and is found in large quantities in the quiet coves of the James, Rappahannock and other tidal waters. Unlike other fish, it does not appear to go up stream, even to spawn. In ponds it goes to the shallow water near shore for that purpose; and it has never been known higher up a river than it has been placed. Its tendency seems to be downward. Even in spring it has been known to descend a long, narrow race, and go over the mill-wheel, in quest of wider and deeper waters.

They will in future be placed when young in ponds made for the purpose in May when they can be easily captured, and transported when cool weather comes to where they are to be permanently placed. As the shad and herring are more particularly the fish of the people the matter of propagating them early received the attention of the Commissioners. Mr. W. D. Marks was employed to take charge of the hatching operations at Tobago bay on the Rappahannock, where there were four large shore-seines and a shad spawning ground. The season, however, was even more unfavorable than that of the previous year; and notwithstanding all efforts and precautions the designs of the Commissioners were in a great degree frustrated and their hopes dissipated from an utter impossibility of obtaining ripe fish, and they succeeded in hatching and turning into the river only about 800,000 young shad. Mr. Marks ascribed the cause of failure to the great quantity of fixed contrivances for the capture of fish lower down the river, and expressed the conviction that if the law does not intervene, they will be forced in a few years to look to other States and streams for the means of replenishing the rivers. James River was examined, and Berkley fixed upon as a hatching station in charge of Mr. Henry B. Nichols, who succeeded in spite of all obstacles in hatching and turning into the river about 400,000 young shad.

With respect to herring, the best mode for propagating them is said to be by moving them bodily above tidewater, out of the reach of seines, nets and traps. To that end, steps have been taken to move next spring, 5,000 above Boshers dam, where they may spawn and hatch without molestation. The herring does not spawn, as the shad, in the flowing tide or stream. It deposits its eggs on brush, logs, rocks, etc., where they stick. They are all impregnated, and are exposed to fewer casualties than those of the shad. A herring spawns from 100,000 to 150,000 eggs each. Taking the lowest figure, and admitting that only half of the 5,000 are females, there will be 250,000,000 of eggs; which operation, repeated for a series of years, would make James river the finest herring stream on the continent.

With regard to the propagation of brook trout (*Salmo fontinalis*) the Commissioners say:—

"It is desirable, both on the score of cheapness and for supplying means for full instruction in the art of pisciculture, to raise our own spawners. We have, therefore, had ponds constructed both in Lexington and Blacksburg for them, and we hope by the next season to have an abundance of eggs to occupy both of those hatching establishments during the succeeding winter. For the present we have been compelled to buy, and have obtained 150,000 eggs from Troutdale, New Jersey. Of these 100,000 will be hatched at Lexington, and 50,000 at Blacksburg."

Seth Green's statement regarding the mode of stripping is reprinted from FOREST AND STREAM, and the Commissioners think that their streams once stocked sportsmen would flock to their banks, where "fly oil" is unknown and mosquito bars are but a tradition.

Through the kindness of Mr. A. Y. Lee a considerable number of goldfish have been sent to the hatching-house at Lexington, and in another year will be distributed in various streams. They are not considered a good food fish, but being very prolific, they supply food for those that are.

The two hatching-houses at Blacksburg and Lexington bid fair to realize the results expected of them. The one at Blacksburg, in connection with the State institution, is in charge of Professor Ellzey, who makes fish culture a part

of his course, and teaches his pupils the practical processes of the art. This, in a few years, will diffuse a knowledge and taste for this new industry throughout the State. The one at Lexington, in connection with the military institute, is in charge of Professor McDonald, and is in active operation. The theory and practice of fish culture is taught there as well, and ponds have been constructed for trout spawners, which will probably yield eggs enough to employ the full capacity of both hatching-houses next year. The question of oyster propagation (a very important one) engages the attention of the Commissioners; also the terrapin question. The hybridizing salt and fresh water fishes, and acclimating salt water fishes to fresh water, opens a wide and useful field; and all these topics will be given full attention.

The bill making an appropriation for opening a fishway at the Great Falls of the Potomac failed to become a law at the last session of Congress. The bill was favorably received in the Senate, but was not, for reasons unknown, considered by the committee of the House. There is a fair chance for its passage this winter. It is not an artificial ladder, but the mere reopening of an old channel, which will empty its waters into the river at its deepest part below, and thus invite and insure the ascent of the fish. There is little doubt of its success.

The Commissioners have proposed an act for the consideration of the Legislature which, if passed, will greatly facilitate their operations. With respect to the amount appropriated, the Commissioners are of opinion that while the Commission may continue to do much good with the present appropriation, double the amount would yield quadruple results. They feel the inadequacy of the appropriation at the present time. They could this season hatch a million of brook trout eggs at the same cost of attendance that is involved in the hatching of less than 200,000.

We are indebted to Commissioner W. B. Robertson for an early copy of the Report.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

SOUTHERN WATERS

Pompano, <i>Trachynotus carolinus</i> .	Grouper, <i>Epinephelus nigritus</i> .
Drum—two species. Family <i>Sciaenidae</i> .	Trout (black bass) <i>Centropomus viridis</i> .
Kingfish, <i>Mentidarius nebulosus</i> .	Striped bass or Rockfish, <i>Roccus lineatus</i> .
Sea Bass, <i>Sciaenops ocellatus</i> .	Twilfish, <i>Pomatomus saltatrix</i> .
Sheepshead, <i>Archosargus probatocephalus</i> .	Black Bass, <i>Micropterus salmoides</i> .
Snapper, <i>Lutjanus carax</i> .	<i>M. nigricans</i> .

FISH IN MARKET.—Our quotations vary but little from those of last week. Southern shad are coming in in fair quantities, and are sold at reasonable prices: We quote: Striped bass 20 to 25 cents per pound; smelts, 20 cents; bluefish, 12½ cents; salmon (frozen), 30 cents; mackerel, 25 cents each; shad (southern), 40 cents each; Spanish mackerel, 25 cents per pound; white perch, 15 cents; weakfish, 15 cents; green turtle, 22 cents; terrapin, \$15 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 20 cents; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 20 cents; scollops, \$2 per gallon; whitefish, 20 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; salmon trout, 20 cents; ciscoes, 10 cents; sunfish, 10 cents; yellow perch, 10 cents; hard shell crabs, \$4 per 100; soft shell crabs, \$1 per dozen; red snapper, 15 cents per pound.

A MODEL FLY BOOK.—Messrs. Holberton & Beemer, of 102 Nassau street, have presented us with a Fly Book of their own manufacture, handsomely bound in Russia leather, with the Brainerd clip, holding one full gross of flies. The advantage of the Brainerd clip is that the flies can be carried without bending the gut-lengths or snells on which they are tied, thereby obviating the necessity of soaking in water to straighten them for use. This method also tends to preserve the flies, as well as to keep moths out. There can be little doubt that fly books arranged with this desirable improvement will soon supersede the old style of book. The leaves of Holberton's book are made of fine parchment. There are several pockets in which flies, silk, and odds and ends can be placed, and some places for scissors, pliers, and the like. The price, we believe, is \$8.00. With cheaper covers, the cost would be less.

—In our editorial last week on Angling in England and America, the name Morris was printed for Norris (Thad Norris, Esq.) an unfortunate mistake. We don't wish to see a single laurel abstracted from the crown of the veteran angler.

S. K., Jr., of Boston, says that smelt fishing during the past week has been very fine, chiefly on the Neponset river, just outside of the city. It is fine sport on a warm day. They are taken through the ice the same as pickerel, but in much larger numbers, some lines getting 15 to 20 dozen a tide.

WALTER M. BRACKETT'S LECTURE ON SALMON.—The hall of the Massachusetts Anglers' Association at Boston, was filled Wednesday evening, Jan. 10th, by an appreciative audience, attracted there by the announcement that Mr. Walter M. Brackett, the well known artist and sportsman, would deliver a lecture upon the "Salmon." Among those present were a large number of ladies. Mr. Brackett had, for the purpose of illustrating his lecture, specimens of rods, lines and spears, and exhibited several fine paintings of the salmon, which were greatly admired. He commenced his address by saying that from time immemorial the salmon had been considered the "King of Fishes." His habits, his beauty, color and perfection, all bespeak

him an aristocrat. He delights only in the purest water, and lives only on the daintiest food. He associates with none but his equals, and is by far the most gamy and high spirited of his kind. In former years all of our New England rivers were abundantly supplied with this valuable fish, but with the march of certain kind of civilization, which has been blind to the importance of fish as an article of food, the salmon has entirely disappeared from most of our waters. The salmon continued to frequent the rivers of Massachusetts until the building of the Holyoke and Lawrence dams, which sounded their death knells. The rivers of Maine suffered the same fate, the Penobscot being the only river that has not suffered in like manner. With the exception of the latter river, all the rivers of New England have been effectually cleared of all migratory fish. Since the Legislature of Maine made efforts to regulate the inland fisheries of that State, the supply has been doubled, and within the past three years the catch has increased some 15,000.

Mr. Brackett gave an interesting sketch of the history of the salmon. As it requires a dam only 12 feet high to arrest his progress to the spawning beds, the utmost leap being 10 feet, the building of fishways over and around the dams became necessary in order to restock the exhausted rivers. This has been done to a great extent by private parties and by State authority. The lecturer proceeded to give a description of the natural and artificial process of spawning. Speaking of the fecundity of the salmon, he said that a salmon casts 1,000 eggs for every pound of her weight. The enemies of the young salmon were the sea-trout, the sheldrake and kingfish, which can each stomach twenty small fish per day. He advised the sportsman who went fishing for salmon to take a breech-loading rifle with him and make war upon the enemies of the salmon. But the greatest of those enemies was man, who resorts to every possible artifice to capture the salmon; and of all deadly weapons invented the Indian spear was the most destructive, a specimen of which Mr. Brackett exhibited. The localities frequented by the salmon, his instincts and habits were fully described. Rods, gaffs and flies, such as the true sportsman uses, were described and specimens exhibited. The best rod to be had is made of split bamboo, always provided it is made by Mr. Leonard, of Bangor. He did not say this to advertise the wares of Mr. Leonard, for they advertise themselves by their own merits. Bradford & Anthony were cited as the best source from which to obtain lines, flies, and gaffs, and in conclusion Mr. Brackett told his hearers that if they would know how much real enjoyment could be got out of life to go a fishing. If they could not go a salmon fishing, they should catch trout or anything that would take them away from their daily and monthly routine. Live in the woods a few weeks every year and they would not only be more healthy, but happier. At the close of the lecture, which was instructive and at times eloquent, a vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Brackett for his efforts to please, and subsequently the members repaired with their ladies, to the library room, where a substantial banquet was spread.

FLORIDA—Homosassa, January 8th.—We have a very nice party of visitors, but not quite full yet. We are taking seven kinds of fish on the "fly." Cavalier weighing five and a half pounds on seven ounce rods makes a nice play. Mr. Greene Smith took it, and it took one half hour to land it. Sea trout take the fly as fast as it is cast, and I saw two gents take about a dozen trout in front of the house in a very short time. The channel bass went for the "fly" so fast that Mr. Smith took in his fly, afraid of hooking them, they were so large, as he did not want to break his tackle. They are having real good sport. Ducks are in pretty well. Deer sign are plentiful. I have a fine pair of hounds, and we are going to take a good hunt in a few days.

ALFRED P. JONES.

Natural History.

BIRD PETS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your good editorial of the 2d ult. on aviaries brings before my mind memories long passed, pleasant reminiscences of former bird pets, and from my refreshed remembrance I shall try to recall a few incidents connected with my experience in this line. If I can succeed in placing these little episodes of long ago in the light of interesting facts it is all I desire. Since boyhood I have been devotedly attached to the woods, and even now am never quite happy away from them. Of course fondness for the forest and love of its indwellers are terms synonymous, and birds have always been my hobby. I have, too, learned some useful and practical lessons from this book of nature, the pages of which I have been so long carelessly perusing. My bird-houses, for I owned two, contained most of the birds mentioned in your article, but in addition I had some larger birds in a wire room separate from the others; five crows, a barred owl, a red-tailed hawk, and (I hesitate, for methinks I detect your smile), a turkey buzzard. This was my "happy family," for this term is applied, I believe, to those miscellaneous collections of animals where discord is most rampant—and very prolific was it of amusement. I agree with you that the smaller birds are interesting and instructive, but for affording unadulterated amusement I know of no bird to compare with the American crow. The owl, buzzard and hawk did little to make themselves interesting. At times the hawk, when live food, either chickens or wounded birds were placed in the cage, would exhibit his ferocity by pouncing down upon the unfortunates. He would seize one of them, and ruffling his every feather till he seemed twice his former size, would rend the warm and quivering flesh, making dangerous passes at any who approached within reach of his talons, keeping up at the same time a shrill whistling noise. This cruel sport was, however, of rare occurrence. I finally turned him loose, having first labeled him by fastening a metal tag around the tarsus of one leg. Within two days the bird was brought back dead, having been killed at some distance from my place by some one who took him for a wild bird. But to return to *Corvus americanus*. Durance vile has apparently no effect on him, and he bears it *sine cura*. He, however, makes it warm for his companions in captivity, and I have often wondered whether they at times did not long for death, to whom life was made such a burden. It seemed to me that my crows must have been born in sin, they displayed so many characteristics in their everyday life to bear out this sup-

position. Thieving, deception, and frequently murder with malice prepense, together with many minor vices, were of constant occurrence. And yet they were taken from the nest while still in down and brought up in most exemplary manner by their self-appointed parent. The crow is of an exceedingly affectionate disposition, and becomes as devotedly attached to his master as a dog. He shows his affection in most unequivocal ways. Sometimes perching himself on the arm he will rub his head against your face, making at the same time a low guttural noise signifying in his unmelodious crow voice his trust and confidence in you. I have stroked the head of one of my black pets for five minutes while *Corvus* held himself in an unmoved statuesque attitude, all the time keeping up the guttural melody, and finally dropping his wings and quivering his tail and body he glides away with a joyful caw, only to return shortly to the same perch. They are exceedingly provident of future wants, and there seems to be no limit to their gastronomic abilities. If a well-filled dish of palatable food is placed in the cage, after having satisfied their hunger, they cram full their capacious mouths, and in a sedate manner start on an inspection tour. As soon as some convenient hole or crevice discovers itself to them they there deposit their *bonne bouche* and cover it carefully with sand, bits of paper, and so forth, then returning to the dish they repeat the operation till in a few moments the plate is as clean as the traditional dish of Jack Sprat. After having placed a morsel in such a hiding place they eye it circumspectly from its various approaches, and if any part is still exposed they cover it more carefully or becoming provoked drag it forth, and seek another place. In an hour or so they are seen to go systematically to each corner and draw out the food and devour it with evident relish. Query: Do the crows act in a similar way in the wild state? Sometimes the tidbit having been swallowed long before by one of the others who watched its concealment, the rightful owner signifies his rage by lusty cawings. They are inquisitive to a degree, and also show their thieving propensities by seizing any bright or shining article, such as a silver dollar or a knife, which they will conceal with remarkable skill.

One of my most mischievous birds had a trick of seizing the buzzard by the tail with his bill as the latter sat on his perch, and closing his wings would swing back and forth, the buzzard meanwhile keeping up a peculiar hissing noise and making frantic but futile attempts to reach the tormentor with his strong beak, while Jim Crow thoroughly enjoyed the agony of his victim. The owl, too, was an objective point of attack for the crows, and of course they had him at great disadvantage while daylight lasted, but I suspect that retaliation took place at night when the boot was on the other leg, for we frequently heard the most melancholy noises down below, and if he accomplished nothing else he must have proved a frightful incubus to them during their sleeping hours, for he troubled ourselves not a little by his weird song.

RAMON.

BREEDING OF THE WILD GOOSE IN CONFINEMENT.

PERCE, Dec. 4th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your number of 26th October, under the head of Game Bag and Gun, an extract appears from the *Toronto Globe*, giving an account of the game of Newfoundland, in which the writer states, speaking of the wild goose: "It is a remarkably fine bird, easily domesticated, but does not breed when tamed." This is an error, which the following facts will substantiate:—

At Gaspé Basin no less than four respectable inhabitants have wild geese that breed—Messrs. Annett, Coffin, Bechervaise and Patterson.

These birds go off in the spring, make their nests on some of the islands in the main river, and return home at the end of October with their progeny, numbering from seven to eight. The young birds are rather wild at first, but following the old ones are driven into the barn.

Mrs. Benjamin Coffin states she has a pair which have bred regularly nineteen or twenty years, and Mrs. Hugh O'Hara had some that followed the wild ones in the spring and brought home a brood in the fall.

A neighbor of mine had a wild gander mated with tame geese. But an important fact connected with these birds is, that the goose does not lay before the third year.

PHILIP VIBERT.

[Our correspondent has our thanks for the very interesting information conveyed in the above note. We should think that some of our sportsmen might take advantage of the facts here stated to secure live decoys for goose shooting.—ED.]

THE MAMMALS OF WYOMING.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The list of mammals found near Fort Sanders, Wyoming, as published in *FOREST AND STREAM* of Dec. 21st, 1876, requires many additions and the following corrections:—

For "Gray rabbit *Lepus sylvaticus*," read Sage rabbit, *Lepus sylvaticus* var. *nut. all.*

For "Say's striped squirrel, *Spermophilus lateralis*," read *Tamias lateralis*. Colonel Brackett has excellent authority for the generic name, but it has lately been determined that the animal is a *Tamias* not a *Spermophilus*.

For "Chipmunk *Tamias striatus*," read Four-striped Chipmunk, *Tamias quadrivittatus*.

For "Black-tailed Deer, *Cervus columbianus*," read Mule Deer of S. ay, called Black-tail in Wyoming, *Cervus macrotis*. *C. columbianus*, is not found so far east.

For "White-tailed Deer, *Cervus leucurus*," read, Western variety of Virginia Deer, *C. virginianus* var. *macrurus*. Otherwise the list is correct as far as it goes.

ELLIOTT COVES.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS JAN. 10TH.—Two screech Owls (*Scops asio*), one presented by Melvin Lawton, Philadelphia, and one by S. N. Still, Malvern, Pa.; one red shouldered hawk (*Buteo lineatus*), presented by T. C. Ivins, Tullytown, Pa.; one Newfoundland dog (*Canis familiaris*), presented by T. Mason Mitchell Roxborough, Philadelphia; one red-tailed hawk (*Buteo borealis*), one lynx (*Lynx canadensis*), one snowy owl (*Nyctea nivea*), and one golden eagle (*Aquila chrysaetos*), purchased; one red kangaroo (*Macropus rufus*), born in the Garden; one Virginia deer (*Cervus virginianus*), presented by Louis J. Ladner, Jr., Philadelphia; one ocelot (*Felis pardalis*), presented by John D. Bliss, Philadelphia; nine *Salamandra bilineata*, six *Salamandra erythronota*, and eight *Triton niger*, presented by T. C. Shepherd, Philadelphia.

ARTHUR E. BROWN, Gen'l. Supt.

ARRIVALS AT THE CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE JAN. 14TH.—One golden eagle (*Aquila canadensis*), presented by Mr. G. H. Jones, Catskill, N. Y.; one wild cat (*Lynx rufus*), presented by Mr. Henry Seaman, New York city, from Catskill; one snowy owl (*Nyctea nivea*), presented by Mr. Wm. J. Scharif, Canajoharie; one gray squirrel (*Sciurus carolinensis*), presented by Master Thos. J. O'Donohue, New York city; one colored peccary (*Dicotyles tajacu*), presented by Mr. Peter Benson, Corpus Christie, from Texas; one white-throated sapajon (*Cepus hypoleucus*), presented by Master H. M. Cornell, New York city; one duck hawk (*Falco anatum*), presented by Master J. A. Holmes, Brooklyn; two panthers (*Felis concolor*), bred in the Menagerie.

W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

COUNTRY HOMES AND HORTICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

THERE can surely be no doubt of the humanizing influence of flowers, and the elevating moral which we all may read written on the florid page of Nature; owing to many causes, among which an eager struggle for existence, and for wealth, may be counted the chief; our people give but little attention to beautifying their homes, and a well-kept tidy garden is the exception, not the rule. Let a taste for plants and flowers be created, be it ever so week at first, it will grow with our growth, and even the few pots of flowers in the window become teachers in the great lesson of life. Here also is the great advantage of homes in the country for the working classes. If a man have but a few yards of ground round his place, and be not too ambitious in the selection of plants, the cost is practically nothing but the labor, and that itself soon becomes a positive pleasure, removing him from many demoralizing influences. It is a pleasure that leaves no bitterness, but on the contrary is based on an appreciation of what is simple, natural and beautiful. It diverts the mind and raises the thoughts to the contemplation of forms whose perfection needs no eulogy, and whose beauty is its own excuse. This leads naturally to the influence exerted by Horticultural Societies in this direction. They not only give an impetus to the growth of the best varieties of plants, flowers, fruits or vegetables, but bringing them directly before the people interested in their development, influence their tastes, and lead unconsciously to a higher standard of refinement. For many years, much to the disgrace and loss of our city, there has practically been no Horticultural Society. The first society of the kind was organized in 1818 by a few kindred spirits, and gathering strength its beneficial effects were soon discernable in the spirit of emulation shown by the members and the general aspect of improvement in all horticultural productions. In the year 1821 the society had acquired such a reputation that it was thought prudent to apply to the State Legislature for a charter, which was readily obtained, and which is still in force. This society still continuing to flourish, exhibitions were held, a library selected, the meetings were well attended, until about 1855, a lack of interest was manifested in the society, the meetings and exhibitions were neglected and the society languished, until making one last spasmodic effort in September, 1857, to hold an exhibition, the committee in charge lost so much money on it that they were disheartened and the meetings were discontinued. In the mean time we have seen the Societies in Boston and Philadelphia grow strong and prosper; their horticultural halls and libraries an honor to the respective cities, and their meetings and exhibitions a success.

A little over a year ago about fifty gentlemen, mostly connected with horticulture, met to take measures to form a society, and, after organizing, a constitution and by-laws were adopted, and officers for the ensuing year elected. Fearing to clash with the old society, they took the name of the New York Horticultural Association, and taking rooms in Cooper Institute, their monthly meetings soon became a success, and the roll of membership increasing they felt strong enough to give a public exhibition in June at Gilmore's Garden. This building being so well adapted for such an exhibition, and the members and others responding so nobly to the call made on them it proved a decided success, and gave encouragement to the growing feeling that the old society should be resuscitated, and the association amalgamated with it. Dr. Knight, and several of the officers and members of the society were communicated with, and legal advice being obtained, a meeting of the society was called by advertisement and at an adjourned meeting thereof a reorganization was effected, and the association merged into the Society. The exhibition in June having proved so successful it was decided to hold a similar one in September. Still greater interest was manifested in this by all, and the society being so encouraged, have issued Schedules of Premiums amounting to over \$2,500 for two large exhibitions, to be held May and September, in addition to which liberal premiums are offered to be competed for at the monthly meetings, papers on horticultural subjects will also be read, and discussion thereon invited, hoping thus to bring the society more directly before the public and to make these meetings interesting and pleasing. The roll of membership consists of about 300 names, and the Treasurer's report for last season shows a balance of \$495 in the treasury.

The annual dinner of the society was held at Mouquin's, 141 Fulton street, on Tuesday the 9th. The table was laden with Flora's rarest treasures communicated by the different florists in honorable emulation. Many of the specimens were very choice and of a character rarely seen on such occasions. After the table had been cleared Toasts were in order, and success to the N. Y. H. Soc. drank with all the honors, Mr. Elliott responded in his usual

happy manner. Mr. Peter Henderson spoke on "The progress of Horticulture in this country and Europe;" Mr. John Cadness on "The history of Botanical Science;" Mr. Walter Reed on "The Gardeners of the past;" Mr. Wm. Bennett on "The Gardens of the past;" Mr. Foulis on "Plants and their peculiarities;" and Mr. J. Laird Wilson spoke very happily in answer to the Toast of "The Press." The evening was enlivened with songs, and altogether it was a most enjoyable reunion.

PLANT CATALOGUES.—We have just received Peter Henderson & Co.'s combined seed and plant catalogue for this year, happily entitled "Everything for the Gardener." It includes some very interesting and desirable novelties in plants, including the new zebra striped grass *Eulalia*, and the *White Hydrangea*, both introduced from Japan by Mr. Thos. Hogg. Mr. Henderson also gives an extract on *planting lawns and flower beds* from his new work "Gardening for Pleasure," introducing several plants which will be of great service to many. The catalogue is carefully compiled, and is valuable as a book of reference.

—B. K. Bliss & Sons also send their abridged seed catalogue and illustrated Gardener's Almanac, offering in addition to their usual full assortment some good novelties in flower seeds, and some three new varieties of Potatoes which we doubt not will prove to be all they claim, and add to their high reputation for carefulness in recommending only good things.

THE CHINESE PRIMROSE.—Among all the numerous varieties of winter-blossoming plants there are few which give more constant satisfaction than the Chinese Primroses, for they bloom often from eight to ten months in the year, and are rarely troubled by insects. Since they were first introduced from China in 1820, their flowers have been decidedly improved. Originally they were of a dull lilac hue, not attractive either in color, shape or size, but the skill of the florist has combined to produce a rarely beautiful flower in every shade of color, from purest white to the richest crimson tint; variegated, striped and spotted varieties are also offered for our selections, while others have petals with well defined margins of colors with large white eyes like the Phlox, and still others are seen with edges deeply tinted with royal purple, or deepest crimson hues, and the remainder of the petals are of the purest white.

Not contented with all these charming varieties, the florists have succeeded in producing double primroses, which are exceedingly beautiful, and now no stand of plants is considered complete which does not contain one or more of these lovely plants.

The White Queen has a double pure white flower, very large, while its petals are deeply serrated or fringed.

The Queen of England has very large, double flowers, which at first are of snowy whiteness, and then assume a lilac tint.

The Double Red Primrose is also a very attractive flower, but not as lovely as the white varieties in my eyes.

The primrose is a perennial, growing easily from seed, or from off-shoots from the roots. A moderately warmed room is better for its health than hot-house heat, and it requires good air—needs to have the room well ventilated daily.

Its soil should be of a rich but sandy loam; it will not grow well in a heavy, soggy compost, but it should be well lightened with gritty sand.

In watering, be sure to have the water quite warm to the hand, and do not let any of it remain in the saucer over fifteen minutes. A cup of boiling water given in the saucer every morning stimulates its growth; but give only enough to be sucked up directly by the roots.

After the buds show themselves, a weekly watering with weak manure-water, made either with horse, cow, hen manure or guano, will give a brighter hue to the flowers, and increase their size.

These plants do not require as much sunlight as either roses or geraniums—yet they must have the direct rays of the sun some time during the day. We have found a southwest window very suitable to their needs. Primroses can be purchased for a small sum. Twenty-five cents will buy a fine plant. **DAISY EYEBRIGHT.**

—One of the important outgrowths of this club is the Alden factory here, one of the largest in Michigan. It has this fall done more for the farmers of this vicinity than any other like institution in the county, or perhaps the State. The immense crops of apples could find no market at any price except at this factory. There has been bought by this company upward of 25,000 bushels of apples. The price paid had been from 15 cents to 30 cents per bushel. It has employed since the last week in August 50 girls and from six to ten men, paying out on an average fully \$100 per day to the farmers for apples and to their daughters for their labor. This large amount of money has been distributed within a small territory near the factory. The company has shipped 20,000 pounds of the preserved apples to fill the orders of the United States Government, and have surely to ship by the 1st of January 120,000 more. The cores and peelings of this large amount of apples have been yielding a great quantity of cider, which is made into pure cider vinegar, and they estimate about 500 casks as this fall's product. This institution is a farmer's institution, owned and managed by practical farmers, and is called "The Farmers' Fruit Preserving Company."—*Lena-roe Junction Farmers' Club Report.*

—For hanging baskets or for similar purposes *FRAGARIA INDICA* may be recommended. It is not often seen, but might be advantageously used for variety sake. Its long thread-like runners are elegant, the flowers are yellow, surrounded by a broad-leaved calyx, and succeeded by a globose bright transparent coral-red berry, which, if not eatable, is at least very ornamental.—*Gardeners' Chronicle, London.*

FAREWELL TO THE POTATO BUG.—The Colorado potato beetle, or potato bug, as we generally call it, has at last found its match in the shape of a mite parasite. Prof. Riley, at a meeting of the St. Louis Academy of Science, exhibited a potato bug which was so completely covered with a mite parasite that the point of a needle could not be placed on any part of the beetle's body without touching one of the parasites. He estimated the number of

mites at eight hundred. The bug had been attacked by these enemies and killed. The potato bug seems to have a number of natural enemies, such as the toad, the crow, the rose-breasted grosbeak and domestic fowls. There are no less than twenty-three insect enemies that attack and kill it. The bug has also been migrating eastward across the continent for several years, until it has now reached the Atlantic ocean. We hope it may find a watery grave, and let the waves sing its requiem.—*Rocky Mountain News.*

—At St. Augustine, Florida, ice formed almost nightly during the week ending Jan. 6th.

Our Women's Department.

SEA-SICKNESS.

A GREAT many cures have been discovered for sea-sickness, of varying degrees of absurdity. We give the palm to a writer in the *English Mechanic*. He states that many years ago he had occasion to frequently cross the Irish Channel, and was invariably sick on there being the least motion of the water. Once, however, when it was very rough, and the wind blowing a hurricane he hit upon an expedient which proved an effectual preventive, that is, he made his respiration coincide punctually with the heave and fall of the vessel. Occasionally he fell asleep, and as his breathing did not then keep time to the vessel's motion, the sickness came back, and required one or two harmonious breaths to dispel it. We would not be guilty of discourteously doubting the writer's word, but we trust that since publishing his cure he has tried its effectiveness on a voyage across the Atlantic. A man might, no doubt, resort to less harmless amusement for eight or nine days than the regulation of his lung action. We can imagine him standing on deck watching the vessel's movement. As she rises up some one of the mountain waves of which sailors tell, our friend is slowly and deliberately inflating himself. The internal cavity is filled with the salt sea air as a balloon with gas, but still the vessel rises up the long slope. He contains himself with difficulty and the oppressive sensation approaches agony as the vessel quivers on the summit. His fine sense of harmony, however, demands and compels a reciprocal quiver from his bursting frame. But O the relief as the good ship glides swiftly downward into the trough, and he once more feels free to let out the pent-up breath. We can picture him at meals gulping down his food with earnest anxiety that the regularity of his breathing be not interfered with by anything as gross as victuals. It is air that he wishes to take regularly, or victuals would be useless. We can even picture him in a choppy sea with a long "ground swell," endeavoring by a series of sniffs and puffs to suit the fidgety action of the ship. And at night—but we leave him to get out of the dilemma as he can. If he sleeps he is sick, if he does not sleep he is sick, and before reaching his destination would be mad—assuming his sanity when starting. The choice is neither great nor attractive. It strikes us that the better plan would be to let the sickness come and run its course, and then eat, drink, sleep and breathe to suit ourselves, but at the same time the experience of a traveler who has crossed the Irish channel is entitled to some respect.

The *Journal du Havre* gives what is said to be a real remedy. The formula varies with the state of the water, the constitution of the individual, and the more or less liability to suffer from that distressing malady. The following is the recipe for very rough weather: Chloral, three grammes; distilled water, fifty grammes; currant syrup, sixty grammes; French essence of mint, two drops. Half the mixture to be taken on embarking. The latter clause makes us suspicious. Let us suppose that the weather has not revealed itself—and we never heard that it did six or seven days beforehand—that we are not very sure about our constitutions, that we are about to make our first voyage and know nothing about our liability to "that distressing malady," what then about the formula for the mixture on embarking?

Upon the whole there seems to us more common-sense in the Irishman's action, who, when about to emigrate to this country, took his wife out with him every day in a row-boat, "to practice the sea-sickness." So to our lady friends who would like to join yachting parties, but are afraid of the malady, we would give the simple advice, "practice it."

THE DUEL.—When two men make up their minds to seek at the sword's point or pistol mouth a "satisfaction" which they cannot otherwise obtain, it is quite right that we should hold them up to public view as law breakers, and invite the law to assert its offended majesty. It would, however, be a very narrow view which would take cognizance of the merely legal aspects of the affair. The principals may no doubt be interested in the result, both of the meeting and the subsequent criminal proceedings, but there is no necessity for concentrating one's vision upon them as though they were the only parties affected by the quarrel. In such an age as our's summoning an enemy to the field is one of the most selfish luxuries in which a man can indulge. He summons at the same time many spirits from the vasty deep of society which had better have been allowed to lie in becoming rest.

When all the thousand tongues of scandal have been set a-wagging; when the cause of quarrel has been unearthed; when the peace of families has been broken, and relations of the most sacred kind have become subjects of bar-room discussion, a man's personal satisfaction is dwarfed by the

multitudinous wrongs to innocent individuals his search after it involves. The man who commits an assault is, for the time being, a "lower" animal. He belongs no longer to reasonable humanity. The physical pain he inflicts does not cure the pain within himself which led him to such folly, and revenge of that kind is puerile. He is challenged, and two men lower themselves to the level of rams butting each other for something which instinct scarcely recognizes. They meet and butt and—nothing more. Admitting that in the olden time duelling had a salutary effect in teaching men self-restraint, society now furnishes the means of obtaining all the satisfaction a duellist could desire. We leave the law entirely out of the case. We also lay aside all the arguments of the kind which tend to show that the duel is a blunder, since it is very poor recompense to the aggrieved to be shot by the aggressor. What we wish to point out is that society has in its own hands the righting of all wrongs not recognized by the law, or to the righting of which the law is not summoned. The "cuts" of society are sharper than those of the sword, and the shaft of its contemptuous sarcasm are worse than the sting of the bullet.

But let us suppose that a lady is the cause of quarrel. He who would resent by blows a wrong to her, doubles it. He is, indeed, rather gratifying his own feeling of, it may be, just resentment, than applying any balm to her wounds or erecting any defense between her and wrong. What has she done that the state of her feelings should be discussed, and her name be in the mouths of all men? What have the families done to merit such treatment, that their private affairs should form the burden of a chorus which every goose in the land is cackling with more or less discordancy? We would remind assaulters and challengers that there are other feelings to be considered than their own. No one has a right, by inviting the public gaze to household privacy, to break through the sanctity which ought to surround Home.

DISCRIMINATING CHARITY.—A story with an excellent moral reaches us from Providence. It is to the effect that a Newport lady was one day very much outraged and shocked by the profanity of a tatterdemalion, and that opening her window she bribed him by the gift of a quarter to desist and depart! The result was, in view of the depravity of human nature, perfectly natural. The boy left in satisfaction and silence. On the following morning a horde of boys and men were under the lady's window blaspheming in chorus, and occasionally demanding a price for quietude and absence. The lady had unwittingly set a premium on profanity. The practice of offering premiums is carried to an alarming extent. An employer offers a servant a starvation salary, and chuckles over the reduction of his expenses. The time comes when the till is robbed, or the clerk is an absconder with several thousand dollars. The employer had virtually set a premium on dishonesty. A beggar is met on the street. His romance is pitiful, and his appearance gives it the stamp of reality. Assistance is given, and under the name of charity a premium is set upon laziness. It is a hard matter, but a fact, that one of the best traits of man's character—that which enables him to feel the beauty of charity—should have been the means of inflicting endless wrong upon society. It has been ingeniously said that to indulge it tends to preserve a man's tenderness. In other words, it is better, for the sake of one's own feelings, to relieve a case of apparent distress, than to turn away on the ground of the impossibility of distinguishing the bogus from the real. This is the merest selfishness under the flimsiest of disguises. The feelings of the giver do not enter in any way into the question. All that ought to be considered is the necessity of the receiver. Every case in which charity is bestowed upon the undeserving, carries with it the prolongation of a curse—that of constitutional indolence—which ought to be removed.

THE RETICULE.

—Every woman who lately offered herself as candidate for election to the London School Board has been triumphantly returned.

—Miss Kinglake, niece of the Crimean historian, has just made an aristocratic marriage. The bridegroom is the son of Earl Fitzwilliam.

—Poetry is the flour of literature—prose is the corn, potatoes and meat; satire is the aquafortis; wit is the spice and pepper; love letters are the honey and sugar; and letters containing remittances are the apple dumplings.

LITERARY, DRAMATIC, ARTISTIC AND MUSICAL.

—A long and important poem by Mr. Swinburne, entitled "The Sailing of the Swallow," will appear in the March number of the *Gentlemen's Magazine*. It is in heroic measure, and is intended to form a portion of Mr. Swinburne's "Tristan and Yseult."

—Bruce had recourse to the sword, Tell to a bow and arrow, and Washington appealed to the God of battles, but when a woman strikes for liberty, she uses anything she can lay her hands on.

—A bashful young man, while out driving with the dearest girl in the world, the other day, had to get out and buckle the crupper, and hesitatingly explained that the "animal's bustle had come loose."

—Madame Patti's recent benefit at Moscow is stated to have been a great success. Signor Campana's "Esmeralda" being the opera chosen. There were sixty calls for the *beneficiaire* during the performance, and more than 300 bouquets were showered upon her, besides which she was presented with a beautiful pair of diamond and sapphire earrings.

—The *Frankfort Gazette* announces that a general congress of German women, which is to last some days, has recently been opened in that town. There are not less than eight reports to be discussed; the principal subjects

being—prejudices, reform in the education of women, the literature of youth, woman in the family, the obstacles which present themselves to the extension of the sphere of employment for females, their influence in social life, etc.

—Lady Cathcart, who died in 1798, had four husbands, of whom Lord Cathcart was the third; the fourth was a Captain Maguire, an Irish officer, who, not much pleased with the poesy on her wedding ring—

If I survive,
I'll have five,

took her to Ireland, and kept her there, in solitary durance, for twenty years, when he died, and her Ladyship returned to dance at the Welwyn Assembly.

—The widow of Dr. Gray, of the British Museum, died on the 9th inst., at the advanced age of ninety years. Mrs. Gray compiled a monograph on molluscous animals, and she etched some thousands of plates with her own hand, and so rendered an inestimable service to students of conchology. Her set of algae, which is extensive, is presented, according to her wish, to the museum of the University of Cambridge.

—The *Popular Science Monthly* gives good advice in regard to the prevention of colds. The mistake is often made of taking great care to put on extra wraps and coats when preparing for out-door exercise. This is not at all necessary in robust persons. Sufficient heat to prevent all risk of chill is generated in the body by exercise. The care should be taken to retain sufficient clothing after exercise, and when at rest, to prevent the heat passing out of the body. Indeed, persons very often catch chills from throwing off extra clothing after exercise, or from sitting about in garments the material of which is not adapted to prevent the radiation of heat from the body.

—A story is going the rounds of newspapers to the effect that Worth, the famous man-milliner and dress-maker, is in trouble with a Parisian duchess. It appears that he designed for her a magnificent and unique toilet. Soon afterward she discovered an exact duplicate of her costume in her milliner's shop. She sent word to M. Worth that she did not want the dress; and he replied that it had been ordered, and must be accepted and paid for. The duchess was furious, and thus revenged herself. She wrote to M. Worth, "I shall take and pay for the dress, but not wear it. I send you this by my cook; you will be so good as to alter the costume so that it will fit her." And "they say" that the cook makes her appearance in the elegant costume on her days "out," and that Worth feels disgraced.

—Miss Clara Louise Kellogg is gravely reported to nourish her sweet voice upon a soup made by her admiring mother from beef, potatoes, a little rice, and many onions. The singer observed to a correspondent of *The Milwaukee Sentinel* that she had never seen so many young girls who think themselves born prima donnas as in Chicago. "Sneak they ever so little they are confident of shining upon the world as an operatic star; but," she added, "I think it more the fault of the music teachers, who, as it pays them, encourage the idea, and while they cannot create a voice in their scholars, until them for anything else." Mrs. Kellogg said to the correspondent that her daughter sang several airs when nine months old, and played the piano at three years; that oatmeal made her bilious; that she injured her heel wearing high-heeled boots; that Patti was the only living singer that "the chicken" would take off her hat to; that she was pestered with suitors, who would throw themselves at her feet, write her frantic letters, go crazy and make fools of themselves generally.

—Mrs. Florence Rice Knox, of New York, made her debut in Malta under the stage name of Ricca, and *The Malta Times and United Service Gazette* gives the following chronicle of her success; the opera was "Il Trovatore." "Madame Ricca as *Azucena*, who had never before appeared on any stage, enchanted the audience. Her fine clear notes, high, middle and low, but particularly the latter, are such as have been rarely uttered in our theatre. Since the time of Signora Borghi we do not remember having listened to a voice that will bear to be confronted with that of Madame Ricca. Her first song was rapturously applauded; her duet with *Manrico*, which follows, was splendidly sung and acted; in the third act, when arrested and brought before the Count her exclamatory notes were highly sympathetic, and her defiant tones still more admirably effective. In the prison scene her dulcet strains were really enchanting, and produced in the audience a sensation the expression of which it is impossible to describe. *Brava, Brava*, was heard from every quarter, and Madame Ricca may justly congratulate herself on having achieved a triumph greater even than that which report had induced the public to expect."

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

S. H. B., Titusville, Pa.—Are the Parkers Brothers foreigners or Americans? Ans. Plymouth Rock, we believe, to the backbone.

KANKAKEE.—Inquirer, of Urbana, Illinois, wishes the author of "Camping on the Kankakee," in *FOREST AND STREAM* of Jan. 4th, to state explicitly how far down the river he went.

R. P. L., Savannah, Ga.—Can you give me the name of some maker or designer of badges suitable for a rifle club prize? I wish to have one made. Ans. J. W. Hayes & Co., 922 Broad street, Newark, N. J.

P. L., Philadelphia.—Will you please give me the close seasons for Pennsylvania, for the following fish: black bass, striped bass or rock fish, white and yellow perch, and roach. Please answer in your next paper? Ans. Black bass, March 1st to July 1st. No close seasons for the other fish named.

D. S., New York.—Please let me know, if you can, which is the best time on record for one mile in a shell? Ans. We can find no authenticated and official time for one mile. The nearest to it is $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles by James Riley, 9 min. 24 sec. at Troy, Aug. 31st, 1875.

BRISKER ANDOVER.—Just now the best antelope hunting district is west of Dodge city, on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad, and east of Pueblo and Trinidad, Colorado. On the Kansas Pacific Railroad the finest herds of antelope are found west of Kit Carson and east of Denver.

Do ducks ever stay as far North as Massachusetts in winter? Ans. Yes; some of the more local species winter on the Massachusetts coast and to the northward. Such are: *Bucephala islandica*, *Harelda glacialis*, *Histrionicus torquatus*, rarely found so far south, *Somateria mollissima* and others. The black duck *Anas obscura* winters on the Connecticut coast.

B. P., Pittston, Pa.—I have a young setter (15 months old) which I am now treating according to the rules laid down in Dink's, but if that

falls to help him I should like to have another remedy at hand? Ans. Treat your dog as prescription to T. D. McA. above, only making the first dose of calomel 20 grs. instead of 15.

C. D. MUNROE, Lawrence, Mass.—Last June I was presented with a tame crow with one of his wings cropped, which causes him to fly in a circle, and as he is very tame and a very comical fellow, I am anxious to know if his wing will grow out again? Last fall he shed the feathers of his head and back but neither his wings nor tail. Ans. The feathers of his wing will grow out again.

H. C. M., Worcester, Mass.—Will you please state the size of bullseye 4, 3, and 2, ring on target used by the rifle teams from Zettler's and Conlin's gallery in their late contest for championship, also position, calibre rifle and distance shot? Ans. Bullseye $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches; center, $\frac{1}{2}$ of an inch; inner, 1-16 inch; outer the same. Position, off-hand; rifle, .22 calibre; distance, 110 feet.

J. A. H., Nashua, N. H.—Will you be so kind as to give me in your next paper the present address of R. W. Cameron, who was Centennial Commissioner from New South Wales, or that of some person, in whose care I can write him? Ans. Mr. R. W. Cameron's address is No. 23 South William street, this city.

F. W. F., Westboro, Mass.—I am in want of a beagle hound and would like to know where I can get one and the price? I should like a male pup. Will you inform me where I could get one? Ans. We question if there are any pure beagles in this country, but if any of our readers have any for sale, and will advertise them, they will find no difficulty in finding purchasers.

H. A. S., Newark.—Can you tell me in what part of Florida I will find the climate the best and what kind of game I can shoot in the months of March and April, as I have to go south on account of my health? Ans. Go to the house of Alfred Jones at Homosassa on the Gulf of Mexico. The fishing there is superb but you will not find much game at the season you speak of.

OCDONIA, Philadelphia.—I notice in your issue of last week an article from Dom Pedro, Pottsville, Pa., of a party of hunters killing 26 deer in four days, in the Schuylkill region at the present time, I think your correspondent has been misinformed as to locality, for I think it would puzzle a *vet* to find half of this number in Schuylkill county. I would be pleased to learn in what particular section of the country this party of hunters bugged their game?

M. C. G., Chicago.—Are "Spratt's Patent Meat Flbrine Dog Cakes" reliable? Can a dog live on these alone? Will he not require any other food? I have a valuable dog and am desirous of knowing if they are safe and healthy, before using them? Ans. They are perfectly reliable and healthy food for a dog. The only difficulty in their use is that sometimes dogs, particularly if they have been fed much meat will refuse to eat them. They soon acquire the taste, however, and get to like them.

W. DEM., New York.—What is the proper distance to shoot at a target with a .22-calibre Smith & Wesson revolver; also the size of bullseye? Ans. We should suggest commencing at 50 feet with one of Conlin's Creedmoor targets, increasing the distance. The disadvantage of shooting at close distances is that with the ammunition made for them the pistols nearly always over shoot. Bullseye two inches. A man should be able, with some practice to hit an eight-inch target every time at 40 yards.

T. M. H., Waterbury, Conn.—Will you please let me know what is the matter with my setter dog, and what I can do to relieve him? His tail has been down for about three months, forming a half circle between his legs? Ans. We should want further symptoms before we could tell what ailed your dog. Probably, however, he has worms, in which case give him 60 grains Arca nut in three doses of 20 grains each, two hours apart, followed in four hours by one oz. castor oil. You can get the nut prepared in proper doses from Holberton & Beemer, No. 102 Nassau street.

H. D. D., San Francisco.—Will you kindly mail to me the best work (English or American) on oyster culture, and I will remit amount when known. If you have no such work for sale, please advise as to the best publication, price, and of whom to procure it? Ans. We know of no work on oyster culture published in this country. By writing to Messrs. Thorn, Queens Printers, Dublin, you can get the "Report on Oyster Fisheries," published in 1870; price six shillings sterling, or by writing to Mr. Frank Buckland, of *Luna and Water*, you might get a copy of the more recent Parliamentary Report.

N. S., Morristown, N. J.—I want to know something about Homosassa as a place for an invalid, particularly as regards table comforts, as I can eat only in the most delicate manner. Would I do better at Enterprise or Smyrna? Ans. We know of no place that approaches Homosassa for its table comforts. The route is by rail from Fernandina or Jacksonville to Cedar Keys, and thence by small steamer or sail boat, 30 miles or so. One can go via the St. Johns river and the Ocklawaha, to Silver Spring, and thence stage to Ocala. The rest of the journey (20 miles) to Homosassa is very rough.

H. H., Flushing, L. I.—1. Will you kindly inform me how the game of "Krikak" is played? It was patented on the 9th December, 1873, by J. T. Cammeyer, who is the sole manufacturer, in New York. Should you be unable to answer this question you would oblige me by stating where Mr. Cammeyer's manufactory is? 2. To oblige a lady will you please tell me how to remove kerosene oil stains from brown silk? Ans. 1. The game we are not familiar with, but Messrs. E. J. Horsman & Co., No. 72 John street, are sole agents for it. 2. We believe that nothing will remove the stains from brown silk; ether will take out the grease but the color will go too.

J. F. M., Haw Branch, N. C.—Do you know of any work or Ornithology better than Audubon's for a sportsman? if so, what is the cheapest, a copy in boards or in cloth, with plates painted, and what would be its size? How many sizes have been published? What would Audubon's cost, that is, the cheapest with colored plates? Ans. We know of nothing with colored plates on American Ornithology better than Audubon's. The large edition is not now to be had, the small (octavo) cost \$100. We must apologize to our correspondent for having overlooked this question for several weeks. The note was mislaid.

F. D. W., Williamstown, Mass.—1. Can a safe and reliable breech-loading shot gun be bought for \$50? If so which is the best maker? 2. In the State of Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, and New Jersey, are taxidermists allowed to kill all kinds of game and small birds at any season of the year provided they want them to set up as specimens? Ans. 1. Yes, the Fox gun, made by the American Arms Co. of Boston, the Remington gun and the Parker, are all reliable guns. 2. The law gives them that privilege as regards insectivorous and other small birds, but not, in some States at least, as regards game birds.

OZAR, Providence.—I have a setter pup between five and six months old. For quite a while he has thrown up his food, but the last week he has been a little better, but he has commenced again and he now howls when eating. His nose is cold and wet, but his breath is offensive. Please tell me what is the matter with him, and also what will cure him? Ans. Your dog's trouble arises either from worms or indigestion. In either case it will benefit him to give 40 grains arca nut in two doses of 20 grains each two hours apart, the last dose to be followed in four hours by half an ounce of castor oil. Feed little or no meat and see that he is properly exercised.

W. D. K., Yarmouth, N. S.—1. What is the best way to reach the Nepigon river, from Quebec? What month is the trout fishing the best there, and what is the cost a day for guides, boat, &c.? 2. I want to get a rifle for moose hunting. What make is most suitable, and which is the best, single or double barrel? Also the cost? Moose hunting is principally done here in the fall before the snow comes. Ans. Go to Toronto; thence by Northern Railroad to Collingwood and steamer to Red Rock Landing, north of Nepigon river. July is the best month and cost of guide and canoe \$2 per day. We should feel inclined to recommend the Winchester rifle.

N. C. B., Portland, Maine.—I have been told that several of the back numbers of your paper contains articles on exploration and adventure in Newfoundland. Can you tell me how many of those articles were published, and what would be the price of the papers containing them? Ans. We printed a series of articles, containing very full information of the flora, fauna, and geology of Newfoundland, included between the dates of Dec. 31st, 1874, and Feb. 25th, 1875, some ten or more in all. Besides these we have printed two dozen or more articles on Natural History of the Island, its Game Animals and Fish, which if collected would make a compendium that cannot be found in libraries. We will hunt them up for you at 10 cents per copy.

T. D. McA., Middletown, O.—I have a fine setter pup (about eight months old) with the following symptoms: Nose, warm and dry, thick matter discharge from the eyes, cough after violent exercise, stands stretched with nose out and draws in as if making an effort to clear his nostrils, has a twitching or jerking of the body which, when sitting, appears to be a downward motion of the shoulders, is restless and whines in his sleep? Ans. Your dog has distemper. If the symptoms are still acute open bowels well with 15 grains of calomel placed on the back part of tongue in a dry powder. Give quinine sulph. gr. v, three times a day; keep bowels opened with calomel giving small doses after the first, and should they be too loose give ti opii $\frac{1}{4}$ dr. with starch water as an injection.

H. C. P., Fitchburg, Mass.—I inclose you sketch of legging to be worn with moccasins or shoes, and would like your opinion in regard to the prospect of sales, provided I insert an advertisement in your paper? I have worn a pair for the last two years and find I could not do without them. They have straps to pull on like boots, and buckle around the foot so tightly that they are nearly water tight. In the morning when the dew is on the grass or bushes, they are indispensable, being protection to the pants. Ans. We should think they would answer capitally providing they can be removed as readily as the ordinary legging which buttons on the side; the advantage of a legging being that it can be removed without necessitating a change of shoe. As for their sale through the medium of an advertisement in our paper, we can speak confidently as we have the unvarying testimony of all our advertisers on that point.

G. B. W., New York.—Where can I find the best shooting ground in Delaware for water fowl? also the most accessible point from this city and the way to get there? If you know of any more convenient place to New York city you would oblige me very much by informing me through your columns? Not counting L. I. Ans. There is a system of railroads, starting from Wilmington, Del., which reaches every good ducking ground of the States of Delaware and Maryland, and the Capes of Virginia. Clincoteague Bay, in Accomac county, Va., Sinepuxent, in Worcester county, Maryland, and Indian River Bay and Bombay Hook, in Delaware, are best places. When there is no ice in the Delaware, the river from Bombay Hook, up, is an excellent ducking ground. You can get hotel accommodation. The waters of the Chesapeake are equally accessible by branches from the main railroad, and abound in ducks. Havre de Grace, on the Susquehanna, is a favorite resort.

H. W. A., Jr., Boston.—1. Is there any other name given for "chicken" which I see given repeatedly in your columns? 2. Is there any way of preparing skins that when a few days old will not stiffen and break with handling? 3. Do ducks ever stay as far north as Massachusetts throughout the entire winter? 4. When do "chicadees," or a bird so called, lay their eggs, and where? Ans. 1. "chicken" or "prairie chicken" is the vulgar name of the pinnated grouse. 2. If you use arsenical soap instead of dry arsenic your skins will not stiffen; presuming of course that you refer to bird skins. 3. Yes—some varieties. 4. "Chicadees" or Titmice, belong to the family *paridae*; they are a hardy bird, building sometimes nests shaped like a bottle or purse, or sometimes making their nests in a knot hole. They raise two broods during the summer, and are more numerous, particularly the crested ones, in the South and West.

R. L. T., Dallas, Texas. We are having quite a controversy here in regard to quail and partridge. Some claim they are one and the same kind of game, and others that they are different. And all agree to leave it to your valuable paper to decide. Ans. We presume the question refers to the birds of this country alone, and on this assumption answer that the names quail and partridge are both applied to *Oryzopsis virginianus* in different sections of the United States. The bird is called quail in New England and the West, while in Pennsylvania, Virginia and to the South and Southwest it is called partridge. In New York and New England the ruffed grouse (*Bonasa umbellus*), is called partridge. The quail and partridge of Europe are very different from our bird, and from each other. For a very interesting and expansive article on the grouse and quail of North America see this journal, Vol. I. No. 19, p. 259.

R. E. P., Ferrisburgh, Vt.—1. Years ago, not long after Porter's death, I think, there were two *Spirits of the Times*, each claiming to be the original Jacobs. A contributor to one of them, signing himself as remem-ber, "Nesmuic," was a remarkably agreeable writer. Can you tell me who he was, or what has become of him? 2. Are there any beagles in this country answering to the description given of that bred by Frank Forester, who calls them "pocket editions of the old southern hound," long eared and of melodious voice—and Mayhew, in "Dogs and their Management," page 349, says: "The beagle is the bloodhound, only of small size." A breed of hounds like Forester's and Mayhew's beagles is greatly desired. Do they exist? Ans. 1. We do not know who "Nesmuic" was; perhaps some of our correspondents can supply the information. 2. We question whether there are any pure bred beagles in this country. The dog which we have seen and which is commonly called a beagle is usually an undersized fox-hound, whereas the beagle proper should not be more than 12 or 14 inches high at the shoulder.

A. B., Lancaster, Pa.—1. Have you ever published a list of dogs that were awarded prizes at the Pittsburgh Bench Show, or do you know what dog took first premium in the Irish setter class? 2. What is the cause of my dog coughing when excited, or for instance when I let him out of the kennel, or after running will occasionally take a fit of coughing; he also shakes his head and scratches his ears. I cannot see anything the matter with them? 3. I have a setter pup nine months old that carries a bad tail to look well; he carries it too much curled up over his back, could anything be done to make him carry it straight? Would you advise docking his tail, being $16\frac{1}{2}$ inches in length? Ans. 1. We have never received a prize list of the Pittsburgh show. 2. Your dog has cancer of the ear. Wash the ear thoroughly, and twice a day pour in some of the following solution: Goulard's extract $\frac{1}{2}$ oz., wine of opium, $\frac{1}{2}$ oz., sulph. zinc, 30 grs., water, 7-oz., mix. 3. If your puppy still carries his tail badly when one year old, draw it down to the middle of the hock and cut off all below. But if he carries his tail straight in the field we would not touch it; a slight crook is rather fashionable now; most of the "blue bloods" have it.

C. M., West Exeter, England.—1. Would you kindly tell me in your next what kind of sport would be met with in the country between Montana and the Pacific Coast? Lord Dunraven speaks of it as a country in which he read there was a great deal of game and that the Indians were friendly, but he knows nothing of it from experience. What part of the West do you consider best for elk, blacktail deer, and b. ar? I have had eight years in the West, big game shooting, but have never been in the country I have mentioned. I am coming out next June and hope to be on the plains by July. 2. Would you kindly tell me whether I could rely on getting a really fine setter in America for, say, \$100, for use on the prairies? There is so much trouble in bringing out dogs. Ans. 1. We have never hunted in the country west of Montana, but resident correspondents speak highly of it. In Montana among the eastern foothills of the main divide are to be found elk, black and white-tailed deer, buffalo, bear, moose, mountain sheep and antelope in large numbers. Fort Benton is a good place to start from, traveling north along the base of the mountains. 2. A fair dog could be bought for that money, and being accustomed to any game would probably be of much more immediate service than the best you could bring with you.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDOLENT IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published objection being made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

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Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

SAVE THE QUAIL.

IT seems this season as though the elements had conspired for the extermination of the quail living north of the 40th parallel. At a time, too, when we have been congratulating ourselves on the abundance of the birds, and were looking forward to the season of 1877 as in prospect to be the best for many a year from a sportsman's point of view. We had experienced a delightful fall, and the weather had, up to the 1st of December, been well nigh faultless; but well has the ice king, waking from his long lethargy, improved his opportunities since then. That he has outstepped his own rightful prerogatives during the first month of his active work, our chilling experience affords ample proof. But especially bad has this season been for the quail. At the outset we had a light fall of snow, then we experienced one of those winter rain storms during which the water freezes as it touches the ground. There was soon a coating of ice over the country that completely bound in every edible thing. Even the branches of trees and shrubs were coated with the ice mantle to their every twig. The quail were unable at one time for a fortnight to reach even the buds, upon which they have to subsist when all else fails.

This state of things was followed by more snow, then rain, and more snow again. Seeds, grain and stubbles in general are thus doubly ice-bound. Besides all this, during most of the time the thermometer has averaged but 15 degrees above zero. A good index to the suffering the quail have experienced is the difference in weight between birds shot during the latter days of November and those killed the last of December. Should this continue we shall look long and far for sport next October.

The question now arises: Can we not alleviate their sufferings and save some of their lives? The baiting of game has long been practiced for purposes of capture, and with just as small trouble and expense the quail may be fed and saved through this severe weather. On the afternoon of the 30th ult. we flushed a bevy of twenty individuals. Having secured one bird and finding it unfit to eat on account of its emaciated condition, we desisted from following the bevy. If these birds are saved through the winter there will be, say eight pairs breeding next spring. Quail will on an average raise twenty pairs in a season to the pair, there being two nests of eggs of about fifteen each. The eight pair will give in this way 160 birds, or about

eight bevies in the following fall. This rate of increase is not placed at too high a figure.

Weather like this will account for the alternating scarcity and plenty of birds in different years. But it seems to us that a great many quail could be preserved through the winter if those interested would make an effort in this direction. A spot should be cleared at the border of some swamp which the quail are likely to frequent for food or shelter. On this clearing, buckwheat, corn oats, or the screenings of wheat and rye should be scattered, together with hay and hayseed; leading from this in various directions grain should be sparsely scattered to some distance, forming paths, which the birds coming upon, will follow up. During the weather that is now upon us quail are forced to travel over a great deal of ground to find a living. As soon as the baiting place is discovered they will remain near by until long after the supply of food is exhausted, and if it is occasionally replenished they will settle in the immediate locality, and probably breed near by in the spring; one would be surprised to know how little the birds can eat and yet live. We must exercise foresight and take a little trouble in this matter, and those of us who love the golden days of October, and their accompanying delights with dog and gun, should try now to help the quail survive the rigors of these bitter winter months.

RACQUET.

THE Racquet Court Club of this city, of whose proceedings several reports have appeared in our columns, occupies the spacious building on the upper corner of Twenty-sixth street and Sixth avenue. This club was organized in June last—the opening day having been the twentieth of that month—“with a view to encourage a taste for Racquets and other athletic exercises.” The aim of the founders, as stated in the above clause quoted from the constitution, has been fully carried out by the governing committee. Not only has the necessary provision been made for the practice of the special game from which the club takes its name, but for engaging in nearly every other form of indoor athletic and gymnastic sport. There are two racquet courts each sixty-three feet long by thirty-one and a half feet wide, and having end walls thirty-five feet in height. These are painted of a dull red color. Adjoining them is a hall fitted with all the usual appurtenances of a gymnasium, and having a bowling alley for those fond of that game. On the upper story, and running round both courts, a race track has been prepared, which is admirably adapted either for pedestrian exercise, or for training for walking or running matches. Fencing and boxing are also taught in connection with the court, which is in all points one of the best, if not the very best, gymnasium in the city.

In regard to the constitution of the club its provisions are such as to keep it select without being unnecessarily exclusive. The officers of the club are Mr. W. R. Travers, President; Mr. Rutherford Stuyvesant, Vice President, and Mr. M. Morgan, Secretary and Treasurer, all of whom are chosen from and by a board of twenty-five governors. There are also a Racquet Court Committee, a Gymnasium Committee, and a House Committee, the members of which are elected in a manner similar to that employed in making a choice of officers. As originally provided the membership is restricted to five hundred, but we believe that in order to meet the great number of applications that limit is to be extended. The fact is deserving of notice as an indication of the popularity of the game, and as an evidence of the many attractions of the club. The candidates for membership, who must be at least eighteen years of age, are disposed of by ballot at the monthly meetings of the Board of Governors. A very good provision applies to visitors and strangers, who may be admitted to the club house or portions thereof, on such terms and for such periods as the Board of Governors may determine. Of the rights and duties of members there is only one of which special mention need now be made. It is as follows:—

“Every member of the club shall pay an entrance fee of fifty dollars, and the sum of fifty dollars as an annual subscription, payable in advance, on the first day of November in each year. No entrance fee shall, however, be required of members who shall have advanced towards the building fund to the extent of not less than \$250 each.”

Besides the games usually played in a gymnasium the club has a handsomely fitted billiard room, and so far as we are aware there is only one constitutional limitation to the kind of amusement permitted. All games of cards and games of hazard are prohibited. There is also a reading room well supplied with the best periodicals.

It is no part of our present purpose to moralize over the benefit such an institution is to a community like that of New York. One significant fact is that on New Year's Day its members, instead of driving through the streets, after the ridiculous and in every way reprehensible custom of “making calls,” were hard at play in the courts with racquet and ball. Mr. E. L. Montagne, whose prowess is universally acknowledged, and has been previously noticed by us, was, after some very exciting play, the victor of the day.

Although the game of racquet has been played in this city and vicinity for a number of years, its principles are not generally understood. It appears to have been introduced from England, but how long it has been in vogue in that country may be doubted. Strutt, who wrote in 1801, makes no mention of the game, although he refers to the “racket” or bat with which it and tennis are played. Similar references are made by other writers, and even by old Father Chaucer, which do not, however, substantiate the

antiquity of the sport. The derivation of the word will, from the fact of the same name being given to the implement used in tennis, throw little light upon the subject. There is an Italian word *racchetta* for *retichetta*, a derivation from the Latin *rete*, a net; and there is also a Dutch word *racken*, to stretch. The French word *racquette* has the same meaning as our racquet or racket, and as it was from that country that England borrowed the word, and the game of tennis, the name is clearly of French extraction. It is likely from the netted bat used in the game that the French word came, through the Italian, from the Latin, in the manner above pointed out.

As to the game, it is one of the many forms of ball play to which from time immemorial Englishmen resorted for amusement. The learned aver that the first ball was made by a woman named Anagalla, and that women only in the days of Homer played at ball. Saint Outhbert is said to have played “atte balle with the children that his fellows were,” and it was used, although we do not know in what kind of pastime, in London about six hundred years ago. A very interesting passage is quoted by Strutt from St. Froix, a French author, who, in speaking of hand ball, says: “This exercise consisted in receiving the ball and driving it back again with the palm of the hand. In former times they played with the naked hand, then with a glove, which in some instances was lined; afterwards they bound cords and tendons round their hands to make the ball rebound more forcibly, and hence the racket derived its origin.” This appears a very probable view of the course of the ancient ball play. The French played “palm play,” or, as it might be called, hand tennis, at a very early period. The latter game was known in England under the name of “fives,” and was practiced at least as early as the time of the good Queen Bess. There were endless modifications—balloon-ball, stool-ball, goff, or goff hurling—and when the racket was introduced tennis was added to the list. It is not unlikely that the game of “racket” or “racquet” was subsequent to those above mentioned. A not improbable suggestion is that it was an adaptation of the old game of “fives” designed to bring into play the racket or bat used in tennis.

Coming next to a description of the game we may premise that to make it intelligible is almost impossible. Like many others, it must be seen to be understood, and must be played to be appreciated. The court we have already described, and besides it a ball and a bat are required for each player. The ball is white—hence the necessity of having the court painted of a dark color—and must not weigh more than one ounce. The bat or racket has a long, straight handle terminating in an oval form, across which catgut or silk wire is stretched in such a way that a network is formed. Although the method of play is the same at the Racquet Court of this city as at present in England, we believe it differs considerably from that in vogue some years ago. Then the ground was marked off into four spaces by lines running parallel with the end wall. One side took the two inner compartments, the other the two outer, the former playing “inhand” the latter “outhand.” In the event of there being only two players each took two divisions. The player beginning the game was required, as now, to strike the ball so that it would be driven against the wall above a certain line. If, in rebounding, it fell into any of the other divisions the player allotted to that division was required to return it on the first rebound, and so on until the ball was missed. If, on the ball being returned, it either went under the required line or over the wall, the player was out.

The courts on Twenty-sixth street are divided into two parts by a line known as the “short line” running parallel with the end wall. The outer of these divisions is equally divided by a line drawn at right angles to the short line. At each end of the short line and on its outer side, a small space is marked off for the scorer. The front wall shows two lines. The lower is about thirty inches above the ground, and is called the “tell-tale.” Any ball striking below it, whether in serving or returning, is a hand out. Above it at a considerable height is the “serving line.” The two divisions of the ground made by the line above referred to at right angles to the short line, are called the right and left courts. Let us suppose that the players are ready to begin. The scorer may be in either court. We will assume that he is in the right. Standing with at least one foot in the ring he throws up the ball and strikes it with his racket so that it is driven against the front wall above the serving line, and rebounding falls within the left court. If he fails in this it is a fault. Serving two faults, missing the ball when he first throws it up, or failing to strike the front wall first, is a hand out. Should the ball be served or played into the galleries, or hit a beam rod, or wood, or netting above the limited lines of the court, it counts against the striker, even if it return to the floor. The ball having been served in the manner described the occupant of the court into which it falls must strike it either before or on the first bound, and again drive it against the front wall. It is considered dead on and after its second hop. The racquet must be used with only one hand.

There are several rules to which it would be useless here to refer. The game, as we have said, can only be understood by those who have seen it played; but the grand object of the players may be broadly said to be to keep the ball up as long as possible by striking it on its rebound from the front wall. That this is not an easy matter may be readily admitted, and very simply tested. It is much more easy for a green player, even on serving, to miss the ball than to hit it, and

easier still, even should he succeed in hitting it, to do so in such a manner that it will either strike the front wall below the serving line, or fall into the wrong court. Not only agility but judgment is needed to play the game well. It is, when skillfully played, one of the most graceful of games, and as an exercise has no superior.

GAME PROTECTION.

"INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE PROTECTION OF GAME"

Most of our readers are aware that the functions of this Association are merely advisory, and confined to the devising and preparation of sweeping game laws for Canada and the United States, based upon the last revised nomenclature, as accepted and adopted by the Academies of Science and Naturalists generally. This Association was organized two years ago. Committees were appointed to take up the work allotted to them, and they have been steadily in motion ever since. Large bodies proverbially move slowly, especially when the work they have to perform is intricate and arduous. The duties of the Committees on Law, Nomenclature and Distribution of Species, were entrusted to the best informed men that could be selected. The Committee on Nomenclature, for instance, was constituted as follows:

Dr. Elliott Coues, U. S. A., Smithsonian Institution, Chairman; Alex. Agassiz, Museum of Comparative Anatomy, Cambridge, Mass.; Dr. J. L. LeCoute, Academy of Sciences, Philadelphia; Prof. Theo. Gill, Smithsonian, Washington; Prof. E. D. Cope, Phila., Academy of Sciences; Rev. A. B. Lamberton, Rochester, N. Y.; Prof. G. Brown Goode, Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn.

The work of this Committee was so dependent upon the auxiliary labors of the Committee on Distribution, that progress has necessarily been slow. As Secretary of the International Association, the editor of this paper has been often and not unreasonably applied to for information as to what had been done, and was being done; and some have supposed that the institution and its mission had quietly dropped into oblivion, as the day fades.

To satisfy and encourage all persons interested, and their name is legion—for they include every club and every individual interested in the protection of game birds, animals, and fish—we have asked a member of the Committee on Nomenclature for a statement and received the following reply:

HAMILTON, Bermuda, Dec. 27th, 1876.

DEAR SIR:—

I regret exceedingly that the work of the committee on the nomenclature of game animals has been so much delayed. You must blame the Centennial, however, and not the committee. The Washington members of the committee, held, as you will remember, two or three meetings, and canvassed the various plans suggested for its report. The plan which we finally adopted, was somewhat as follows: 1. The name or names. To take up consecutively in their order of scientific classification, those North American animals recognized by sportsmen as "game." Under each species would be given (I) The English name or names, recommended for popular adoption, special reference being had to avoiding the use of the same name for two different species—in doubtful cases the preference being given—to the most common and best known species, by giving to them the most characteristic and widely used name. (II) The accepted scientific name of the species. (III) A synonymic list of the popular and scientific names—under which the species is described—by the leading American writers on gunning and fishing, such as Frank Forester, Lewis, King, Brown, Norris, Scott, Hallcock, Prime &c. (IV) A list of the common or sportsmen's name—arranged geographically, i. e., so arranged as to show at a glance the name by which any given species is known, in any given section of the country. (V) To define the limits of the geographical range of the species.

In the division of works Dr. Coues undertook the birds, while Prof. Gill and I became responsible for the fishes and mammals. The preliminary work on the fishes I have already completed, though much revision is still necessary.

Do you still think of visiting Bermuda this winter? Yours truly,
G. BROWN GOODE.

To GEAS. HALLOCK, Esq., Sec'y. Int. Asso. for Protection of Game and Fish.

The information this letter contains is important and sufficiently encouraging. In time the work will be completed, and when done, it will be well done. Otherwise it had better never been undertaken. It is important that this information should be disseminated, and every reader of this article should make it his business to see that his town or county paper prints Prof. Goode's letter. We enjoin upon him to do so. The public will not only thus be advised of what is being done, but the apathetic and discouraged will be stimulated to continued effort. This incentive is especially needed at this time. Few very positive benefits seem to have yet resulted from two years of agitation and legislation. Game is still shot and sold out of season; fingerlings are netted; and even the eggs of quail and grouse are gathered—served at table as *pettites morceaux*. Let us feel that it is not yet too late to mend, and that some significance is left in the cry for Reform.

NEW YORK.—We are indebted to our correspondent "Major," at Middletown, New York, for copies of some recent game laws passed by the Board of Supervisors of Orange county. One of these is as follows:—

"SECTION 1. No person shall sell or expose for sale any quail, woodcock or partridge in Orange county, or receive any money, valuable thing or consideration, directly or indirectly, at any place or from any person or persons, for any quail, woodcock or partridge taken, shot or killed after the passage of this act in Orange county. And no person or persons, express company or corporation, shall carry, take or send any such game or birds, or allow any such game or birds to be carried, taken or sent out of Orange county. And no person shall receive any money or other valuable thing or in any way make any profit for hunting, taking, catching or killing any quail, woodcock or partridge in Orange county.

"SEC. 2. No person shall take, shoot or kill woodcock between the 1st day of February and the 1st day of September in any year after the passage of this act.

"SEC. 3. Any person or persons, express company or corporation, who shall violate any of the provisions of this act, shall be liable to a fine of twenty-five dollars or be imprisoned in the county jail for a term not exceeding twenty-five days for each and every offense, or may be punished by both such fine and imprisonment."

While we fully appreciate and endorse the efforts of the Supervisors of Orange county, or their advisers, in their efforts to preserve game, it is still our duty to inform them that their action is unconstitutional, and that their enactment will not hold water. It is a well determined fact, and one that has been fully tested, that no Board of Supervisors of any county in this State has the right or power to abrogate any condition of the existing State laws. If they will take the trouble to examine the State game laws they will find that Section 32 gives them the power to make any regulations protecting *other* birds, fish or game than those mentioned in the act, and nothing more. Any person who is annoyed or penalized through the enactment has a good cause of action against his prosecutors. However, we trust that before woodcock season shall again come around that the question of extending the close season will have been settled satisfactorily at Albany. With regard to not permitting any person who may go to Orange county to shoot to carry their game out of the county; the gentlemen are going a little too far in the cause of game protection. It is hard enough in some States for visiting sportsmen not to be allowed to send their game, for which they have paid the natives pretty roundly, to their friends or carry it home, but to have to eat it all within the limit of one county is rather too indigestible. The further enactments of the Orange county Supervisors in relation to fishing with weirs, nets and traps are excellent, and we trust they will be rigidly enforced.

MASSACHUSETTS.—A correspondent, whose letter is too long for publication, writes us from Boston in a tone of bitter complaint against the manner in which the game laws of his State are, or rather are not observed. Snaring, particularly, he thinks should be restricted or prevented by a very heavy fine, and he relates that while shooting at Sangus, where he found the game very scarce, a gentleman remarked to him that he had a friend who had already shot fifty-four partridges inside of three weeks, and had disposed of them to a dealer in Boston. He goes on to say:—

"I went out gunning on the 13th of November, on the Boston and Providence road, in the vicinity of Mansfield, and remained there for four days, and during my travel through the woods I destroyed seventeen snares, and no later than Thanksgiving day, a friend of mine and I went out for a day's sport, and before we got as far as Winchester I destroyed nine snares. We also came across a man who was ferreting rabbits. He had two spotted hounds and a small terrier with him, and I afterwards learned he was from Charlestown. No wonder game is scarce, when we have such men as these, who go around snaring game birds and ferreting rabbits. Now, if we should succeed in the next legislature and have some heavy fines imposed on these pot hunters and non-sportsmen, I think it would have a tendency to stop all of that kind of business. I was very sorry indeed that I could not attend the meeting the sportsmen held at the Bay State House, Worcester, December 7th, but I had business that called me away the day previous."

MAINE.—Our correspondent "Roamer" writes us from Portland that the grand jury has just returned indictments against two persons for trout fishing out of season. He says: "I believe that these are the first convictions for such an offense in this State."

PENNSYLVANIA.—W. H. Crowell writes from McKean county, Pennsylvania:—

"Our deer season has closed at last. It has been perfect slaughter in this section, and every pot hunter from far and near has taken a hand. A great many of the old sportsmen have kept away from the woods for fear of being shot. Last year the law closed the season on the 1st of December; this year on the 1st of January. The poor deer have suffered terribly."

WISCONSIN.—A Janesville correspondent writes that they are beginning to be benefitted in that section by the law passed some time ago prohibiting the use of sneak boats and batteries on Lake Koshkonong. Last fall the shooting was better than it has been for years.

NEBRASKA.—A correspondent writes us from Osceola, Polk county, Nebraska, in relation to the burning of the prairie grass, as follows:—

"I wish through your paper to call the attention of the sportsmen to a very important fact, in regard to the preservation of our game. And that is in the prevention of the late burning of the grass in the spring. I am considerable of a sportsman, and my observations have led me to believe that the late burning of the grass in the spring in our western country, is very detrimental to the increase of our prairie game. This late burning is generally done for breaking and to obtain late pasture; but by its means vast numbers of the eggs and young of the prairie chicken are destroyed yearly, and also quail and plover, causing annually a far greater destruction of game than is now done by sporting. It does not only destroy the eggs and young but drives away the old birds, and thereby causes a continual decrease in the quantity. Now, in my estimation, nothing but a stringent law to prohibit all burning of the grass after the period when these birds begin to nest (which is about the 1st of April), will prevent this wholesale destruction. This is a matter of great importance to those wishing an increase in the quantity of our game, which seems to have been overlooked heretofore. I hope that the sportsmen in our western country, and especially in Nebraska, will use all their influence to get our next legislature to pass a law to remedy this great evil. This will not only protect our game, but will protect all of our insectivorous birds."

—The present season in Florida is better than 1874-1875, but not as good as last.

THE HUNTERS CAMP AT FAIRMOUNT PARK.—The Hunters Camp, which was built in Landsdowne Ravine, and which was quite a prominent feature in the grounds at the late Centennial Exhibition, was presented by us at the close to the Fairmount Park, to be kept as an additional attraction to those already beautiful grounds. The following letter of acknowledgment has just been received by us:—

OFFICE OF THE
COMMISSIONERS OF FAIRMOUNT PARK,
251 SOUTH FOURTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 9th, 1877.

At a meeting of the Commissioners of Fairmount Park, held December 9th, 1876, the following resolution was adopted, viz., Resolved, that the gift of the "Hunters Cabin," in Fairmount Park, be accepted, and that the thanks of the Board be and are hereby returned to the donors. Attest:

R. W. ROBBINS, Secretary.
To Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM, 17 Chatham street, New York.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 6th.

A NATIONAL ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN—THE PUBLIC PARKS OF WASHINGTON—GERMAN AND ENGLISH SPARROWS, ETC., ETC.

The noticeable improvements in the public squares of Washington within the past five years have greatly added to their attractiveness, and probably there is no city in the Union to-day which can boast of a larger number of public parks than the capital of the nation. Immediately south of Pennsylvania avenue, the principal thoroughfare, there is an unbroken park containing about 300 acres, extending from the Capitol to the President's house, a distance of more than a mile, which has been beautified to a great extent, and is still being improved. Of course this park will not compare to your Central Park in extent, but there are about ninety public reservations throughout the city, varying in size from half an acre to eighty acres, and I doubt very much that any other city has such a large number. The largest square is that surrounding the Executive Mansion, which contains 80 acres; Smithsonian grounds, 52 acres; Capitol grounds, 48 acres; Monumental grounds, 44 acres; and grounds around the Agricultural Department, 33 acres; other smaller squares which serve to make the continuous park between the Capitol and President's House contain from two to seventeen acres each. Besides the above we have La Fayette, Franklin, Lincoln, Farragut, McPherson, and other squares located in different sections of the city, many of them filled with magnificent trees and kept in first-class order.

I mention these facts for the purpose of showing that we might have here a collection of birds and animals equal to that of any other city; indeed there is abundant room for a National Zoological Garden, wherein might be collected at a comparatively small cost, within a few years, specimens of American and foreign animals. Many of these animals could be secured through the Smithsonian Institute, the army and navy, and other officers of the Government while in the discharge of their regular duties, and the cost would be trifling. Such a collection would not only add greatly to the attractions of the national capital, now fast becoming the favorite winter resort for the whole country, but would be of immeasurable value to the student of natural history.

Gen. Babcock, the officer in charge of public grounds, has repeatedly urged upon Congress the advantage of making a small appropriation of \$20,000 or \$25,000 to establish a National Zoological Garden, but thus far his efforts have been unsuccessful. He has frequently had offered to him for the public grounds specimens of various animals, but has had to decline them for the want of means to properly house and care for them. A small appropriation for the erection of necessary sheds, cages, etc., for animals which could be collected would be of great advantage. Franklin Square has two commodious cages in it, one of which was erected two years ago for a large American eagle presented to the Commissioner of Public Buildings and Grounds by the President, to whom it was sent from Wisconsin. Subsequently three fine specimens of the same bird were presented by Sergeant-at-Arms French, of the Senate, and placed in the same cage. About a year ago one of the birds died, but the others are doing well, and add to the attractions of that square. The other cage contains several large owls, which attract quite as much if not more attention than the eagles. In 1872 a doe was purchased and placed in La Fayette Square; the following year Mr. S. H. Kennedy of New York, presented a handsome buck, and Mr. James H. Clements, of Virginia, a doe. The latter was placed in La Fayette Square, but the buck had to be kept in the Government stable, on account of having no suitable inclosure for him in the public grounds. Last year a pair of prairie dogs were presented to Gen. Babcock and placed in La Fayette Square, a proper wire inclosure having been constructed for them. Bad luck seems to have attended the deer, as they all died within a year or two; but another doe was presented by a gentleman of this city, and is now in possession of Gen. Babcock. That officer has no doubt of his ability to establish and maintain at the seat of government an attractive Zoological Garden at a trifling cost, if authorized to do so by Congress.

Several attempts have been made by citizens to establish a garden of this character as a private enterprise, but so far they have been unsuccessful. An act was passed by Congress in 1870 to incorporate the Washington Zoological So-

ciety, and among the incorporators were Henry D. Cooke, George W. Riggs, Horace Capron, James C. McGuire and other prominent citizens of Washington. They were authorized to establish and maintain such a garden, import birds and animals from foreign countries free of duty, etc., but for some reason the society never organized. At the last session of Congress another bill was introduced to establish a Zoological Society in the district, naming other gentlemen as corporators, but the failure of the society first incorporated to organize probably disgusted Congress with the whole matter, and the bill was reported adversely.

There is nothing to mention this week in sporting matters, the continued cold weather, followed on New Year's Day by the most severe snow storm we have had for ten years, I fear has had the effect of driving the partridges further south, and as a consequence they will not be as abundant next season as they were during the season just closed. It has been my experience, and sportsmen who have resided long in this locality will bear me out in the statement, that a severe winter is always followed by a scarcity of birds the ensuing fall. The ground having been covered with snow and ice, and everything frozen hard for several weeks, the birds have been unable to secure necessary food, except such as they could get in thickets and sheltered places, and many of these have migrated to a more southern latitude. Last winter the weather was very mild, the effect of which was that the birds remained hereabouts, and the broods raised during the spring and summer gave us the greatest abundance last fall.

The German and English sparrows, which were first introduced in this city about five years ago, have increased in numbers so rapidly that not only the public squares but the streets and avenues also are now filled with them. About one hundred pairs were liberated in the public parks at first, and they have produced thousands since. These birds, it is said, subsist almost exclusively upon the larvae of all kinds of insects, and as they are not migratory they prevent the maturity of such larvae and thus prevent great damage to the plants and trees. Every year it has been found necessary to put up a large number of new boxes for them, and they have been occupied almost immediately. At first the birds were very much disturbed by the boys, but this was soon stopped, and they grew very tame. Suitable boxes for water were placed in all the public squares for them, and in winter when the ground is covered with snow they are supplied with food. A noticeable feature in the habits of these sparrows was that in no case where boxes with several compartments had been placed in the trees would they be occupied by more than one pair, so all boxes now made for them are for the accommodation of one pair only.

Sporting Notes From Abroad.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

LONDON, Jan. 1st, 1877.

NEW YEAR'S in the World's Metropolis! How different the surroundings and the general aspect from what prevails with you. I can fancy the gay scenes on the Avenue, the general jolly and holiday appearance of the streets, enlivened with the merry jingling of the sleigh bells, the calling from house to house, and the good cheer everywhere offered. Here it is a holiday, to be sure, but "calling" as we understand it, is confined to the houses of the American Minister and some few American residents. The theatres are crowded at night, for the new pantomimes are all pronounced successes, and for a month to come young England indulges in acrobatic performances, transforming himself into Clown or Harlequin, and perhaps grandpa or uncle Tom into Pantaloon, with his prettiest cousin for Columbine. Stormy, wretched weather marked the close of the year, with slush, and wind, and rain, and sleet, while at the north we hear of snow storms and weather-bound trains. But little they care for the weather in the country homes of Merrie England, the only part of their life I envy them, where Christmas is scarcely over yet and the yule log still burns and crackles in the wide chimney.

Although racing is almost over—for during the coming month there is a lull, even in cross country meetings—the closing of the entries for many events occurs this week, and upon the announcement of the weights all will be excitement and speculation again. Grouse shooting is also finished, the one hundred and three lawful days allowed by act of Parliament having closed early in December. How astonished you New Yorkers would be should your leading daily newspaper, corresponding (if you have one) to the *Times* here, devote three or four of its columns to the discussion of grouse shooting. Yet that is what the great "Thunderer" did last week, and very good reading it was, too. No such year, with the exception of '72, has been known for a long time, so that you have not had a monopoly of the abundance of game on your side. "Driving" has been the principal mode adopted on the large moors in grouse shooting. It is objectionable as tending to make only dilittante sportsmen, and affording no encouragement to the breeding of dogs. Still, as I remarked in a former letter, large bags are the order of the day, and such as made by the Duke of Hamilton and friends, who, on the island of Arran, killed 999 brace of grouse (why could they not have thrown in another?) in a day or two, cannot be made in the old-fashioned way over dogs. But then as it is a recognized thing for the birds to go to a poulterer's shop,

it does not matter much; there is no waste, such as is most shamefully practiced in your country, where I have known men go to the prairies in August and throw away their "chickens" by the hundred because they could neither keep or transport them. And the same might be said of your summer woodcock shooting. What an infamous outrage it is to kill these noble birds in July and throw them away! But there is some excuse for the average grouse shooter in selling his game. He probably has to pay a rental of £250 per annum for his shooting, and at the price he receives for his birds, say half a crown each, he must kill at least 3,000 to pay expenses. But as very few kill on rented ground anything like this number, it becomes rather an extravagant amusement. Here's a pill for your anti-game protectionists. The shootings and fishings in Scotland alone rent for the sum of £300,000 annually. It is considered that, taking in the northern counties of England, the total rental for grouse shooting alone amounts to a quarter of a million sterling, which would require two million of birds at half a crown each to pay. But as it is estimated that not more than 300,000 birds find their way to the markets it can easily be estimated how much British sportsmen pay landlords for the privilege of grouse shooting.

Weston has failed in his latest attempt to walk 505 miles in six days, the amount accomplished being only 460 miles. The failure, however, was somewhat mitigated by his really wonderful performance on the first day when he walked 115 miles, and 105 without a stop. People are becoming tired of the great cornet player and costumer, and if he does not soon make a *bona fide* square match with some one, he will have to either "skip" or walk to empty benches. His remarks from the judges' stand at the close of his last exhibition, when he spoke of his rival, O'Leary, as "the Italian from Tipperary," disgusted every one. O'Leary has also been unfortunate, having lost his match with Howes on his first appearance in London. The defeat, however, was admitted to have been caused by an attack of the diarrhoea, and his square style of walking is generally admitted.

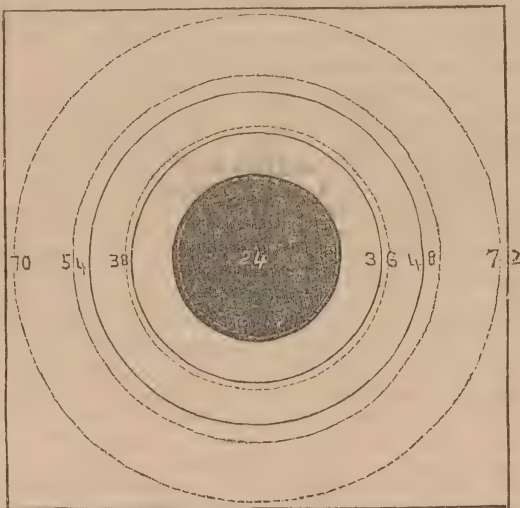
Higgins, the sculler, has replied to Hanlon's challenge to row at Toronto, but declines for the reason that he intends to remain at home to defend the championship of England against all comers. Boyd, the Tyne man, is willing, however, to meet Hanlon on his own terms, and will go to Canada to row him; or he offers to row Scharff of Pittsburg in Canada waters. He says nothing about rowing in the United States, and in fact since the Philadelphia regatta English oarsmen, whether amateur or professional, are rather shy of American matches or challenges. I do not know whether the true reason has been given for Oxford and Cambridge's declination of Cornell's challenge, but I am assured on good authority that it was mainly owing to the fact or their having been informed that the Cornell crew would be composed of men who would not come within the English interpretation of the word amateur.

The Kennel Club have fixed on Wednesday and Thursday, 2d and 3d of May, for the Field Trial Derby Meeting to be held at Horseheath, near Linton, Cambridge. The club have decided adversely upon a petition to disqualify Mr. E. J. Poer, of Limerick, whose name has been conspicuously before the public in connection with troubles arising out of the late Cork Bench Show. American beef is holding its own in English markets, and the recent arrival of some fat cattle from Chicago has opened John Bull's eyes to the fact that our western plains will produce beef. Emigration is likely to follow, and that of a better class than usual.

VAQUERO.

Rifle.

THE NEW WIMBLEDON TARGET.—We printed last week from the *Volunteer Service Gazette*, cuts of the new Wimbledon targets. One of them was wrong and we now give a correct cut of the 500 yards target.



The following table explains fully the dimensions:—

Name of Division.	Target at 200 Yards.	Target at 500 and 600 Yards.	Target at 800, 900, and 1,000 Yards.	Disc to Signal Hits.	Value of Marks.
Ballseye.....	1 ft. diameter.	2 ft. diameter.	3 ft. diameter.	White.	5
Inner.....	1 ft. "	3 ft. "	4 ft. "	Red.	4
Magpie.....	2 ft. "	4 ft. "	6 ft. square.	Black & White.	3
Outer.....	{ Remainder of target 4 ft. square.	{ Remainder of target 6 ft. square.	{ Remainder of target 12 ft. by 6 ft.	Black.	2

When ties are shot off at a "Carton target," the value of a Carton will be 6 marks.

The following is a copy of the official notice from the National Rifle Association announcing the change:—

"It will be seen by the above that the Council has acceded to the general wish of the Volunteers to have rectangular instead of circular "outers," and that at the same time they have taken the opportunity of assimilating to a considerable extent the match with the Regulation targets, adopting divisions that can be described in feet, and can therefore be checked as to accuracy by the 6-inch squares that are cut on the face of all Government targets.

"The many H. P. S.'s that were obtained at 200 yards during the past two years rendered it imperative to reduce the bullseye for that distance, while the very few made at 500 and 600 yards has induced them to adopt the Government "bull" for that distance, which is so very little larger than that used at Wimbledon.

"It is believed that the reduction in the sizes of the "inner" and "magpie," as compared with the corresponding divisions ("center" and "inner") of the second class Wimbledon target, will reduce the number of ties at 500 and 600 yards, notwithstanding the addition of two inches to the diameter of the bullseye.

"In view to there being no confusion between the names of the divisions upon a Government and upon a Wimbledon target, the term "center" has been dropped for Wimbledon, and the portions into which it has been cut have been called "inner" and "magpie" respectively, the former being a term not used in Regulation practice, and signalled by the red disc, which is also foreign to Government practice, while the term "magpie" is one that has established itself by usage at Wimbledon, is just as appropriate as "bullseye" for a division of a target, and, moreover, is signalled by the disc which bears that designation.

The order of the signals for the making known the hits, as also their respective values, remain the same as in previous years—viz., white 5, red 4, black and white 3, black 2; so that there can be no mistake on the part of the register-keepers in recording the value of the hits as shown by the discs, although they may never have been told of the change in the designation of the several divisions of the targets."

E. ST. JOHN-MILDWAY, Sec. N. R. A.

THE DITMAR POWDER FOR RIFLES.—A correspondent writes us under date of Jan. 1st regarding the use of Dittmar powder for rifles. We think, however, that the question of superiority for all purposes should not be decided by a test with rifles alone, and we are under the impression that Curtis & Harvey's No. 6 would be almost too slow for rifle shooting. That the Dittmar powder has done well at the targets can be seen at once by reference to Mr. D's. scores at the matches of the Massachusetts Rifle Association:—

"I notice in your journal, and more in the *Rod and Gun*, that some sportsmen are still in doubt as to the superiority of the Dittmar powder over any and all other powders. Three young sportsmen and myself gave the Dittmar a thorough test a few days ago, and also tested the best black powder, C. & H. No. 6 at the same time. We each fired five shots with our rifles, viz., one Maynard, 35 cal., one new Ballard, 40 cal., one Stevens, and one Frank Wesson, both 38 cal. Each of us fired five shots of "Dittmar" at 100 yards, and then we fired five shots each at same distance of C. & H. No. 6. The sights on the rifles the same in both cases, and to our great surprise the balls fired by us with the black powder fell from 2½ to 2¾ inches lower than when we used Dittmar. This, I think, gives the Dittmar the superiority over all powders, at least over the best I can get, which is C. & H. No. 6. Will some brother sportsman tell me where I can get any better black powder than C. & H. No. 6?"

R. M. S.

N. R. A.—We published last week a portion of Col. Wingate's very elaborate Report of the N. R. A., on behalf of the Range Committee. We now give the remaining sections of it, or at least such portions as will be of interest to our readers:—

"The Committee were, originally, in hopes that the great cost of the iron-framed targets could be saved by using a light wooden frame, which could be replaced at small cost when damaged. They have found, however, that the wooden frame of the Sanford target (although quite heavy) is shot away so fast as to occasion much delay and inconvenience. The canvas targets have not proved popular among either the riflemen or marksmen. The former complain that, when a ricochet bullet throws the dirt from the bank against the target (as is often the case, particularly with troops), the dust sticks to the paste, with which the face of the target becomes more or less covered after a few shots, giving it a very dingy appearance. The main objection, however, is that, while it is almost impossible for a marker, upon an iron target, not to know that it has been struck, and a telescope will disclose any carelessness upon his part, shots frequently slip through a canvas target without attracting the marker's attention, while, if he is careless, there is no check whatever upon him, the telescope not showing the shot. The marking upon the canvas targets has been found to be slower than that upon the iron targets. During the practice of the National Guard, the squads upon the canvas target have always been behind the others. In the company matches at the spring meeting of the National Rifle Association, while one of the teams completed their forty-five shots on an iron target in fifteen minutes, nearly an hour was required to do the same on the canvas targets (except, perhaps, upon Jewell's), the delay arising from the time taken by the marker to locate the shot hole. Since Mr. Sanford's target has been altered to the double system, it works much more rapidly, the only delay being for the marker to find the shot. From the fact that the disc is exposed but for an instant, it is complained that the location and value of the shot are sometimes left in doubt. So strong have been the objections by the riflemen to the canvas targets, that, during the National Guard practices at Creedmoor, officers have refused to allow their men to use canvas targets at all, and many of the regimental teams would never shoot upon them, if iron ones could be had. Before the erection of the new butts, your Committee discussed the subject with a large number of the best riflemen at Creedmoor, and received a unanimous expression from them, that the iron targets were the most satisfactory, and should be introduced on the new butts. The markers on the range are also unanimous in their prefer-

It is painful to American gunmakers to read the editorials and some of the correspondence in your paper in regard to the merits of their productions as compared to those of foreign makers. A case now before us, on page 381 of the FOREST AND STREAM, and fully indorsed by the editor, the writer extols at great length the productions of noted British makers, and the casual reader gets the idea that none others are fit to use. We do not begrudge our British cousins their well-earned laurels, but with all due deference to the good judgment and extended facilities your correspondent has had to ascertain the actual merits and demerits of guns at the Centennial, I beg leave to differ with him and you on some important points. That the productions of some of the makers enumerated by him are all that is claimed for them I frankly admit; but how they all belong in the same category, or anywhere near it, is what I cannot understand. I thought (and I examined them very carefully) that there were several exhibits superior to that of Mr. Rigby for good work and fine appointments. Among them were some Belgian guns, which your correspondent regards as unfit for the average American sportsman. The Powell gun, too, has some good work on it as any in the exhibition; its only objection, if any, is the upward movement of the lever. Clark & Snyder, of Baltimore, showed a gun better than Mr. Rigby's. The triplex lever grip fastening referred to is a delusion and a snare, but we presume the proprietors will find American fools enough to buy and pay for it, at least for a time. One good locking bolt is better than more. Of this class of guns the Powell is as good as any, and it will stay intact and wear as long as any triplex or quadruplex. In regard to rifles, our British cousins cannot justly carry off the prize. Being a maker myself (though not an exhibitor) I will draw no comparisons in this branch of the exhibit. In conclusion I must say, however, that it is fortunate for American gunmakers that the FOREST AND STREAM does not represent the average American sportsman, but only the higher or wealthier class. I know of a great many comparatively impecunious sportsmen whose senses of art and justice are quite as acute, and whose performances at the trigger are quite as good as those of our wiser or wealthier brothers, who do actually think and believe that some, at least, of the American guns are just as good in the forest and field as the best imported. It appears to us from our standpoint to be unfortunate for the FOREST AND STREAM that it does not cater in some degree to the requirements of this class. Every one who knows anything of manufacturing guns in different parts of the world knows very well why fine guns cannot be made here as cheaply as in Europe. Let our friends over the sea pay their mechanics and artisans three to five dollars per day as we have to, and see how they will come out. To overbalance this our indomitable Yankee has to bring labor-saving machinery to his aid, and make one man do the work of three or four Britons. Then he must make and sell a large number. To this end it must be a good, sound, common sense gun and low price, shorn of all superfluous ornamental appendages, involving the necessity of a great amount of high cost hand labor.

Again, our English cousins have a happy facility of getting a fine mirror-like glass on the outside of their goods, which is apt to be regarded as of too much importance.

In practice it is a mistake, and here Mr. Rigby comes in for a good share of common sense, which I know he possesses. Now suppose we have considered all things else, does any one begrudge their mechanics and laborers the mere pittance they receive for doing the exquisite and complicated work on the goods under consideration. Do any of us wish to see American artisans reduced to the same extremity? How many of us in wandering through that great exhibition thought of the weary fingers, the hungry mouths, and we add the smarting backs, that toiled over the fabrics of that great show of the world. These are unpleasant thoughts, and over them we must throw a veil of forgetfulness or our hearts will sink to nothingness and our great and successful show will turn out a failure.

L. L. HEPBURN.

[We fear that Mr. Hepburn is but an occasional reader of FOREST AND STREAM, or he never would have accused us of extolling imported guns, or anything else, to the disadvantage of home manufacturers. If he will take the trouble to look over our files, which we trust are preserved in the manufactory over which he presides, he will find that we have spoken in equally high terms of guns of American manufacture, where prices were equal, as of any of foreign make. Why, have we not within a few weeks retained for a week in this office an American gun ordered for a friend, and called editorial notice to the same, from the fact that we desired every one to see what a beautiful piece of work was now being turned out for the low price of fifty dollars? Have we not extolled the Remington, the Parker, the Clark & Snider, the Fox, the Lefevre, the Dane, and who knows how many more guns of American manufacture? It is not a week since we complimented Mr. Snider in his own shop in Baltimore on the beauty of workmanship displayed in his guns, and if Mr. Hepburn will look back not more than a month in our files he will see attention called to at least three other guns of American manufacture. Mr. Hepburn, and other captious critics, should take into consideration the fact that an editor who is repeatedly asked for an opinion occupies no easy position. He cannot be supposed to be free from preferences any more than another, yet he must do strict justice to all. The letter which appears to have caused Mr. Hepburn's ire was written by a gentleman who was one of the judges of guns at the Centennial. His remarks and comparisons referred entirely to the English exhibits, and none were drawn between them and American manufacturers. He spoke of the Belgian guns, and said they would stand first as low-priced guns; but Americans don't want guns ranging from one dollar and eighty cents to sixty dollars each. Mr. Hepburn says that it is fortunate for American gunmakers that we do not represent the average American sportsman, but only the higher and wealthier class. We question whether American gunmakers will agree with him, and if Messrs. Nichols & Lefevre, Messrs. Clark & Snider, or the American Arms Company, or any other maker, will give us their views on the subject and state who their customers through FOREST AND STREAM are, we should be glad to have them do so. However, be that as it may, we believe we are speaking correctly when we say that the average American gunmaker wants the customer who buys the highest priced guns.

As for the triplex lever of which Mr. Hepburn speaks so contemptuously, we can only say that we should prefer on that point the testimony of, say Capt. Bogardus, or some other man who shoots with one, and who kills his thousands of birds every year. In a word, we claim that this paper has always been the champion of American manufacturers, as witness the "American Ammunition" (Vol. 5, page 216 and following numbers) and other questions we have discussed. Mr. Hepburn, as representing perhaps the largest manufactory of rifles and shot guns in this country, is entitled to be heard, and we wish him to take our reply in the same spirit in which, we trust, his remarks were written.—ED.]

The Kennel.

—From complaints we are daily receiving we are led to believe that much valuable matter intended by the writers for this and other departments of our paper has never reached the printer's hands. Our friends are justly annoyed at our seeming indifference to their contributions. The cause is owing to their not having addressed their letters to The Forest and Stream Publishing Company, as requested by a standing notice heading our editorial page. Had they done so they would have received attention of some kind at once.

A NEW YORK BENCH SHOW.—We had hoped to announce in this issue the date of a Bench Show to be held by the Westminster Kennel Club. Owing, however, to some proposed alterations in the Hippodrome, the place proposed, the lessee, Mr. Sheridan Shook, can not name to the committee of the Club for a week yet the precise date on which the building will be available for the purpose. We are assured, however, that the show will be held early in March, with Mr. Lincoln to superintend the details. There is no place in the world equal to the Hippodrome for such a purpose, and with the liberal prizes which the Club propose to offer, it should be a very grand affair.

POISONING DOGS.—Our correspondent, "Smoke Stack," writes us from Titusville, Pa., that last week seven of the most valuable dogs in that part of the State were poisoned. Among them was Mr. L. Beaumont's pointer Quail, a dog which cost his owner \$250. We hope the miscreant will be discovered. Our correspondent tells a good joke about one of the Titusville sportsmen, who, under the impression

that the charge had been drawn from his gun, bantered another to shoot at his hat, when the taker quietly slipped in an Ely shell, and quickly made a sieve of a new Philadelphia tile.

SLEAFORD.—This fine pointer, who took first prize in the small pointer class at the late Birmingham Show, has been purchased for the St. Louis Kennel Club, and will shortly arrive in this country. Sleaford was bred by Mr. J. H. Whitehouse, whose name is a household word in connection with pointers, and is by Macgregor (894 E. K. C. S. B.) out of Nina (1253). We have not heard the price paid for him, but as his catalogue price was £1,000, it must have been something stiff. Sensation and Flake will now have to look out for their laurels.

ST. LOUIS KENNEL CLUB.—At last advices the gyps Polly and Sue of the Waddell & Sherwood Kennel, were at St. Louis visiting Rock; also Pickles and Kate, belonging to Mr. F. C. Demuth, and Kirby, belonging to Capt. Foster, of Leesburg, Va. Mr. Von Culin's Fire Fly was also visiting Elcho.

—Mr. Robert Wray, of Pittsburgh, claims the name of Flora for his setter gyp out of Eaton's Fairy, by W. G. Sargent's Mike. We cannot give the pedigree our correspondent desires.

THE MERIDEN BENCH SHOW.

The Bench Show of dogs took place at West Meriden, Connecticut, on the 2d and 3d of January, under the auspices of the Meriden Poultry and Pet Stock Club. Although considerable interest was taken in the affair by local sportsmen, and quite a number of good dogs exhibited, still, it is to be hoped, that at the next show there will be a greater number of dogs on hand, for Meriden and vicinity is full of them, and some very good ones too. A number of fine dogs were exhibited, comprising setters, pointers, retrievers, terriers, etc., to the number of seventy-five or more. The following is the list of prize winners:—

NATIVE SETTERS—First premium dog, Geo. and Charles Foster; second, J. H. Seymour; third, W. P. Clark. First premium bitch, Geo. and Charles Foster; second, E. C. Bingham; third, W. E. Miller. First premium dog pup, Dr. G. H. Wilson; second, G. L. Strong.

POINTERS OVER 50 POUNDS—First premium, Nelson Cornwell; second, James Malley; third, F. Stevenson, Jr. First premium bitch, S. H. Alger.

POINTERS UNDER 50 POUNDS—First premium, dog, Isaac Ferguson; second, N. A. Roberts; third, James Malley. First premium bitch, Amos Ives. First dog pup, G. L. Strong.

SETTERS IN BRACES—First premium brace, George and Charles Foster; second, Dr. G. H. Wilson.

Our correspondent writes:—

Much surprise was manifested by sportsmen on account of Dr. Wilson's liver and tan dog not taking a premium in the native setter class. He is a noble looking dog, and it was confidently expected by many that he would receive the first prize. If the above award occasioned surprise, the award in the native setter puppy class beat it all to pieces. In this class Mr. G. L. Strong's black and tan dog pup was unmistakably the "boss," and how he came to be beaten by such a looking dog (a white and red mottled pup, owned by Dr. G. H. Wilson), is something wonderful to believe. The following were accorded special prizes:—

Best pointer under fifty pounds, I Ferguson; best native setter bitch, E. C. Bingham; best native setter dog, E. G. and C. Foster; second best pointer under fifty pounds, N. A. Roberts; best native setter pup, Dr. G. H. Wilson; best brace of setter dogs, G. and C. Foster.

"Pete," the champion black pointer, was exhibited, but not in competition for prizes. His progeny were out in full force. Dr. Cochran's (of Springfield,) pointer was also shown. He is not much of a beauty, but is said to be a fine field dog.

Mr. E. E. West's English retriever won the prize in his class. The judges on dogs were E. H. Lathrop, of Springfield, and that veteran sportsman, James Warburton, of New Britain.

BENCH SHOWS.

I do not know under whose auspices the contemplated New York Bench Show is to be held, but hope that some of the gentlemen of the FOREST AND STREAM will be officially connected therewith, in which case one may with reason expect to see some improvements upon the system of judging, classifications, and general arrangements of the Bench shows that have been held in this country, at most of which originality rather than excellence seems to have been aimed at in some important respects. If, at the outset, the English system and rules had been adopted, a good example would have been given to those following, with the opportunity of making such changes as experience and local requirements would suggest as desirable, and with the result, I believe, of a much higher degree of excellence than has yet been obtained.

Those of our sportsmen who have witnessed Bench Shows in Great Britain or Europe, will appreciate how much room for improvement there is with us. For instance, in the matter, and most important one, of judging, how much more gratifying to the public, as well instructive to sportsmen, if the awards are announced upon the first public day. And the owners of dogs entered should be as well pleased, although necessarily the majority of them are not winners of prizes, than if the awards are made public at the close, or even after the close of the exhibition.

Naturally, such exhibitions are very largely supported by those making breeding a business, being the best possible advertising medium and means of sales; and such breeders can make the best exhibit in quantity, and very often in quality. Many sportsmen who shoot over dogs every season, and fine ones too, have very little of the knowledge of dogs requisite to be able to judge well of their merits, unless it may be in the field, and these sportsmen will purchase dogs upon the judgment of others, when

they are convinced that such judgment is superior and trustworthy. Then there are many sportsmen justly proud of their choice stock, who exhibit solely for the honor that their pets may win, and if disappointed in not winning a prize, yet please at a high number of points awarded. The judges should perform their duties here the public is admitted, and should have no information furnished them in regard to the dogs, except as regards their classification, the number of points awarded to each dog should be given in detail upon a card affixed to each bench, the bench being numbered as per card and catalogue. Then the public, paying to see the exhibition which is supposed to be given for them, will derive knowledge that will add to their entertainment. I have spoken particularly of sportsmen in this connection, since they compose a large proportion of those interested, but they are by no means exclusive, either as exhibitors or spectators. In this country of magnificent distances, it would be greatly conducive to the success of Bench Shows, as well as rendering them of more than a comparatively local character, if the railroad or express companies would furnish facilities for owners of dogs to transport them safely and cheaply, which at present can only be done in a few localities, unless the dogs be accompanied by the owner or attendant, and even in that case too often the element of cheapness—quite important to many—is an unknown quantity. A dozen years ago one could usually take a dog into the smoking car, where I have never known a well bred dog to be considered in the least as a nuisance by the passengers, nor other than an agreeable companion.

I have seen in Scotland, cars with compartments constructed under the flooring between the wheels, after the manner of such as are sometimes used in this country for storing tools, and into these compartments the dogs are locked, safe from the danger of being abused or stolen, or of being crushed or smothered, and made comfortable by a bed of clean straw. FOREST AND STREAM is doing much by its reports and criticisms, to improve the character of Bench Shows, and further the growing interest in them, and I contribute my mite as suggestions of some of the possible improvements that I hope to see adopted.

ROAMER.

[Had our correspondent been present at the late Baltimore Bench Show, he would have found that in almost every particular he mentions the arrangements were perfect. As regards posting up the number of points given by each dog, where there are a large number of entries, and the judging is done single handed, it would be a difficult matter to foot up all the points, and at the same time announce the awards immediately. This, however, could easily be done before the close of the show. At all Bench Shows there are always dogs exhibited that the veriest tyro in such matters can see at a glance should have been left at home. The judge will at once discard these, and confine himself to the better specimens. But if all, good, bad and indifferent, are to be examined critically for an award in points, much valuable time would be wasted, and the awarding of the premiums delayed.—ED.]

EXPRESS CHARGES ON DOGS.

January 6th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I noticed in the last issue of your valuable paper, an article on the Expressage of Dogs, and as I have frequently been imposed on by the Express Companies, it gives me much pleasure to see so important a subject taken hold of by you. Nothing seems to sportsmen more trouble than the transportation of his dogs. A few days since I paid Adams Express seven dollars and a half (\$7.50) for the transportation of a setter from Newport, Rhode Island, to within a few miles of Albany, which seems to me an outrageous charge. Again, if a man takes his dogs with him, he must hand them over to the charge of the "Baggage Master," and receives neither a written check, receipt, or anything else. Why cannot a dog be checked the same as a trunk, and a charge be made for him the same as for extra baggage?

At present when traveling with a dog, the railway employees seem to take pleasure in throwing obstacles in your way; no one can tell you what to do with it, except that it cannot be taken in the passenger car, and you are left to hunt up the baggage man, and to try and induce him as a special favor to take the animal. Hoping that you will continue to agitate the subject, and that a reform may take place in the right direction, I am, gentlemen, CRACK SHOT.

SCOTTSVILLE, Pa., Jan. 9th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In "C. S. K.'s" letter, dated Washington, D. C., Dec. 26th, 1876, he desires the "information promulgated" with reference to "Express fares on dogs." He verily believes the Express Companies impose upon the people in making outrageous charges on dogs. Having had considerable experience and knowledge of the inward working of the express business in days gone by, will, by your permission, and for the benefit of "hunters," endeavor to throw some light upon the question at issue. The printed instructions furnished by an Express Company, under which all agents act, is precise and to the point, as far as I can remember:

"Dogs in boxes, weighing less than one hundred pounds, charge double classification rates; when weighing one hundred pounds and over, charge double freight rates. Dogs not in boxes, to be estimated at one hundred pounds each, and to be charged at double freight rates, but not less than \$2.50 for any distance." In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred—the shipment of dogs by express—the owner does not accompany. He goes as a passenger, and his dog in the baggage car, where he is classed at baggage rates, a matter entirely different. But, when a "hunter" on board of a train, not wishing to be burdened by the care of his dog, turns him over to the Express Company—perhaps on board same train—the business transaction is of a different complexion entirely.

The railroad ticket agent will tell you the fare to B—is so much. If an express agent desires to go to B, he must pay that rate of fare or remain at home. If the railroad ticket agent is desirous of shipping his dog per express, the express agent will tell him the charges to B—is so much, and he must pay the Express Company their charges, or his dog will not be received or shipped. Each and every Railroad Company and Express Company have

their distinct and established rates and classifications. Dogs, whether boxed or not boxed, do not come under merchandise class, but as live stock—a class much higher—and in many instances come under the same rate of fare as a passenger, because dogs, as well as other animals, while in transit entrusted with Express Companies, their employees must feed and water, and receive the same attention as a helpless person. Not only this, but whether ferocious or tame, boxed or chained in an express car, they are by no means agreeable companions. Nothing can be placed near or upon them, and occupy very important room, which otherwise could be used for packing boxes, bundles, etc. For these reasons and many others, Express Companies are compelled to make such rates on dogs as will pay in a small measure for their trouble and responsibilities while in their charge. SPORTSMAN.

We think that our correspondent is wrong in some respects. He says "that when a 'hunter' on board of a train, not wishing to be burdened by the care of his dog, turns him over to the Express Company, etc." Now, if we know the wishes of sportsmen on the subject, there are none but who would be only too glad to have the "burden" of their dogs if they could, but they have no option but to pay either the Express Company or the baggage man. And again, as to such each and every railroad and Express Company having their distinct and classified rules, we know that this is not so as regard dogs. Most roads have no classification at all, and we have paid half a dozen different rates on as many trips over the same road. If all the great trunk roads would do as the Pennsylvania Railroad do, allow their baggage masters to charge a fixed reasonable sum, there would be no trouble. A baggage master on that road is allowed to charge 50 cents for a dog to Philadelphia. We have been charged \$3 by a baggage master for bringing a brace from Sufferns, distant thirty miles from this city. As for express agents and station masters being compelled to pay the same rates over their roads as outsiders—whew!

DOGS OF CHINA.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I cannot conscientiously agree with you in your theory as to the absence of rabies in the dogs of the East, by attributing it to a fish and rice diet. Personal observation of the habits of these animals has led me to believe it more owing to an entirely distinct cause, and presumably traceable to climatic influences. An equable temperature the year round, has, I fancy, far more to do with the general health of our Eastern canines, than supposable at first blush. Of course, in an empire so thickly populated as China, and where poverty in all its stages among the lower classes is visible it cannot be expected that dogs subsist upon the same diet as natives, and when fish and rice are obtainable it goes to satisfy the cravings of a human stomach rather than that of the dog. Nevertheless these animals are not delicate in regard to food and will eat anything, and are usually found by the dozen about the stands of itinerant restorateurs and fish marts, where they eagerly devour all offal and garbage thrown aside, thereby benefiting the public by acting as scavengers and satisfying the pangs of hunger. I verily believe that were it not for the fact of these brutes filling the capacity of a well appointed sanitary department, that some of the Chinese cities would become uninhabitable, or be depopulated by disease arising from want of drainage or a vitiated atmosphere. Acting in the light of a benefactor, the dog of China is, therefore, an almost necessary appendage to every household, and is no doubt as much an object of family solicitude as paddy's pig, although the same stricture is equally applicable to the pig of the Celestial Empire, who, like the dog, knows not from where or whence his next meal will come. Offal eating is attendant with its long train of diseases, the most prominent among which is Chorea, and with this complaint these animals suffer dreadfully. Aside from the diseased portion of their race, the average Chinese animal usually looks in fair condition, and generally manages to escape that scourge with which his cognate of the Western world is afflicted—distemper. TOJIN.

January 2d, 1877.

KENNEL DISINFECTANT.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In giving the prescription for the disinfectant in your issue of January 4th, I see you used the letter z to designate quantity. When I wrote it did not strike me that you might not be provided with the proper signs. As it now stands one is as liable to take it for drachms as ounces. The prescription should read thus:—

Tinct. Camphore, oz. iij.
Tinct. Myrrine, oz. iij.
Tinct. Saponis Camph., oz. ij.
Acidi Acetici Glacialis, m. clx.
Olei Picis, oz. j.
Mix. Add in the above order.

Now I wish to give a hint in the use of areca nut. On the day that it is given, the dog should fast. Give three times a day, following with a dose of castor oil early the following morning; a little turpentine added to the castor oil will do no harm. If this does not prove successful, give twenty grains of areca nut three times, every other day, until nine doses have been taken—the dog fasting the days on which the nut is given; the days succeeding the administration of the nut the dog is to be well fed, and also receive the dose of castor oil and turpentine early in the morning. In case of failure—as will rarely happen—after such administration, I will speak of another time.

ARCHER.

THE CAST IRON DACHSHUNDS.—The *Chicago Field* defends its celebrated pictures of these dogs, and publishes a letter from Dr. Twaddell, the owner of the dogs, in which he says in reply to those who think the engravings to be caricatures of the dogs, they may be, but if they are, the delineator alone is to blame, for with the exception that in the engravings the tails are a trifle thicker at the end, the *Chicago Field* gave accurate copies of the sketches furnished. The credit of the sketches is thus transferred to the artist and Dr. Twaddell, for caricatures the sketches are not certainly are. It is curious to see how American experience corroborates that of English breeders in regard to the time it takes to correctly appreciate this peculiar breed of dogs.—*Paniers' Gazette*.

TREATMENT OF DISTEMPER.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 8d, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

While shooting in Maryland this fall, a friend of mine had two setters. One eighteen months old, and the other two years. Both were taken with distemper in a very violent form, and it looked very much as if he would lose both. The only course of treatment he pursued was a teaspoonful of honey three or four times a day, and tar in the roof of the mouth once a day, about the size of a hickory nut, using a small paddle for the tar. At first he kept them near the fire, but they got so much worse he removed them to the barn, where they had a warm bed in the straw. In ten days both dogs were perfectly well and able to do their work. I do not know if you know of this remedy, but as it worked so well with both dogs I thought it might be of use to others.

P. S. My friend has cured several dogs which had the distemper, using no other treatment, as he always has one or more young dogs coming on. MORSE.

National Pastimes.

SKATING.

In the forcible language of our city boys the rain of Monday night and the rise in the temperature of Tuesday "knocked spots out of skating," at least so far as sport on the ice was concerned, but it decidedly improved business at the new Valley Skating Rink in Brooklyn, which, under excellent management, has just been opened as a sort of American model of the London and Paris skating rinks. This week has been set apart for a series of school receptions at this establishment which include the Polytechnic and Packer Institutes, the Adelphi Academy and other prominent schools of Brooklyn. The floor of the rink has been laid with Parisian asphalt, and a model surface for the Plympton roller skates has therefore been provided. In the evening band concerts add to the attraction presented by the lively scene on the floor.

—Races on skates are now a feature of every Saturday's doings on the Capitoline Lake, Brooklyn.

—The new Skating House at Prospect Park has been thrown open to the public, and it is much admired.

—The fashionable skating resort in the metropolis is McMillan's Skating Park on Madison avenue.

—Over \$100,000 worth of skates have been sold in the metropolis this season.

BASE BALL.

—The International Professional Association is to be organized at Pittsburg at the Convention to be held there on February 20th.

—The Chicago nine for 1877 will be McVey, Spalding, Bradley, Barnes, Anson, Peters, Glenn, Hines, and Waite. This is a strong team.

BANGOR, Me., Jan. 12th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

If "Mr. Micawber" can answer the questions about Piquet I asked you I should be under obligations to him. I see that in the hurry of writing I misstated them. They should be thus: 1—A is elder hand, holds all the clubs and a quart major in spades. B holds all the hearts and a quart major in diamonds. A counts 10 for inches and 40 for the capot—50. Does he also count a "pique?" 2—A and B both are at 90. A is elder hand and holds only a quartorze of aces. B has a good quint. Which wins the game? WM. H. S.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Jan. 18.....	1 52	10 55	10
Jan. 19.....	2 25	11 33	10 36
Jan. 20.....	3 60	mid.	11 14
Jan. 21.....	3 30	0 35	11 56
Jan. 22.....	4 22	1 15	0 20
Jan. 23.....	5 12	1 58	1 12
Jan. 24.....	6 08	2 47	2 16

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.—Last Wednesday the annual meeting of the Brooklyn Yacht Club was held at the rooms of the club, corner of Montague and Court streets. The chair was occupied by P. W. Ostrander. The Treasurer's report showed that the year's receipts had been \$4,209, and the expenditures \$4,053 36. The number of yachts now owned by the club is fifty—of which twenty-two are schooners, twenty-four sloops and four steamers. Thirteen yachts were added to the club during the past year.

The following officers were elected to the club for the ensuing year: Commodore, John S. Dickerson, of schooner yacht Madeline; Vice Commodore, James D. Smith, of the schooner yacht Estelle; Rear Commodore, R. H. Huntley, of sloop yacht Niantic; President, P. W. Ostrander; Secretary and Treasurer, William T. Lee; Assistant Secretary, George G. Dunning; Measurer, John N. Sawyer; Fleet Surgeon, J. G. Johnson, M. D.; Judge Advocate, John Oakley; Trustees, Robert Dillon, W. R. Wadsworth, Chas. W. Blossom, S. McElroy, and the President, Secretary and Treasurer *ex-officio*; Committee on Membership, A. L. Blood, William N. Ringwood and Edgar F. Grout; Regatta Committee, Henry W. Turner, William Bishop, and John F. Ames.

QUAKER CITY YACHT CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the Quaker City Yacht Club, of Philadelphia, held on Wednesday evening, January 20th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Commodore, Charles S. Austin, yacht Coquette; Vice Commodore, A. F. Bancroft, yacht Lillie; Rear Commodore, John Mintz, yacht Goddard; President, N. B. Boyd; Secretary, Charles S. Salin; Treasurer, Robert Baird; Assistant Secretary, J. G. Baughman; Measurer, Samuel Taylor; Regatta Committee, J. S. Pomeroy, J. L. Wills and Charles B. Magee; Trustees, Alexander Wood, D. W. Murphy, E. S. McDowell and J. L. Wills; Membership Committee, Charles Muhlbauer, A. F. Bancroft and Charles Mason.

THE AMATEUR ASSOCIATION.—Detroit Selected for the Regatta of 1877.—The Executive Committee of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen met on Saturday at the Knickerbocker Cottage. After the transaction of some routine business the committee went into consideration of the time and place for holding the regatta of 1877. A letter was read from the Excelsior Boat Club, of Detroit,

and also one from the Detroit River Navy, requesting the association to consider favorably a proposition to hold the regatta on the Detroit river. Mr. W. C. Stoepel, Secretary of the Excelsior Boat Club, of Detroit, and Mr. James Johnston were named by the Commodore of the Detroit River Navy to represent their association at the meeting. Both gentlemen were present, and Mr. Stoepel addressed the committee on the facilities for holding the regatta there, and the majority of the committee seemed to favor the idea. When put to a vote it was unanimously decided that the regatta of 1877 be held at Detroit on the 15th and 16th of August. Ed Smith, of the Argonauta Boat Club, who took part in the Centennial regatta, was disqualified as an amateur. A resolution was adopted to the effect that any disqualified amateur shall be regarded as a professional, and that competing with such disqualified amateur shall be deemed a violation of the constitution. The Argonauta Club, on account of the decision in the case of Ed Smith, tendered its resignation from the National Association.

—The annual meeting of the Seawanhaka Boat Club, of Brooklyn, was held last Wednesday evening. Mr. Robert H. Orr in the chair. The report of the Treasurer showed that the club was at present in a sound financial condition, and after the transaction of some unimportant routine business, the following officers for the ensuing year were elected: President, Frederick A. Fox; First Vice President, Daniel A. Moran; Second Vice President, James F. Bendernagle; Treasurer, William A. Kelly; Secretary, William H. Goodnow; Captain, Robert H. Orr; Lieutenant, John M. Ranken; Investigating Committee, A. Harris, Jr., J. Moller, T. McFarland; Board of Trustees, W. Wilson, C. Searles, C. D. Jones, A. W. Fisk, J. M. Ranken.

SCHUYLKILL NAVY.—The Schuylkill Naval Board has elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Commodore—Alex. Krumbhaar, Philadelphia Boat Club; Vice-Commodore, John Hockley, Jr., Undine Boat Club; Secretary, Wm. C. Brown, Crescent Boat Club; Treasurer, Calhoun Megargee, College Boat Club; Log Keeper, Wm. R. Tucker, Undine Boat Club.—SCULLS.

A BUSY EDITOR.—Mr. D. G. Smith, Editor of the *Mira-michi Advance*, published in Canada, is an active coal dealer, agent of the Anchor Line Steamship Company, proprietor of an extensive book and stationery establishment, a job printer, agent for four insurance companies, and agent for Hall's Safes, and yet finds plenty of time to devote to snowballing.

ALL ABOUT FLORIDA IN FLORIDA NEW YORKER, 21 Park Row, New York. Specimen copy 10 cents.—*Adv.*

Ambition is rarely satisfied with any attainment. The greatest men have been the most restless in achievement. Another example is found in B. T. Bubbitt's Toilet Soap, his latest invention. In this are combined delicate, natural scent, and the purest material to be found. As a result it is unequalled, and will soon become the great popular favorite.—*Adv.*

New Publications.

The February *Galaxy* will be an unusually bright number. In this number will be commenced a new serial story by Justin McCarthy, called "Miss Misanthrope." It will run through the year. Henry James, Jr., will contribute on article called "The Letters of Honore de Balzac." Walter Burlingame writes on the "Murder of Margary." Secretary Welles's articles on "Lincoln Administration" will be continued. "Applied Sciences" will be treated on by Chas. Barnard. Poems by Bret Harte, W. Winter, and Mary Ainge De Vere will be found in this number.

THE *Illustrated Weekly*. We observe that the price of our spirited contemporary, the *Illustrated Weekly*, has been reduced to five cents per copy, which makes it probably the cheapest illustrated paper published, and yet the material is excellent and the cuts equal to any.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and

Importers, have always a large stock of sil-

ver articles for prizes for shooting, yachting,

racing and other sports, and on request they

prepare special designs for similar purposes.

Their timing watches are guaranteed for ac-

curacy, and are now very generally used for

sporting and scientific requirements. Tiffany

& Co., are also the agents in America for

Messrs. Patek, Philippe & Co., of Geneva, of

whose celebrated watches they have a full

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Artistic Pottery is the largest in the world,

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The most extensive, luxurious and popular baths on this continent. Call and see the testimonials, signed by the most eminent physicians of the city, to their value as a remedy in Cold, Catarrh, Sore Throat, Gout, Rheumatism, and many other affections which originate in an inert skin. dec7 3m

The Kennel.

Spratt's Patent

Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

GENUINE



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From the reputation these Meat Fibrine Cakes have now gained, they require scarcely any explanation to recommend them to the use of every one who keeps a dog, suffice it to say they are free from salt, and contain "date," the exclusive use of which, in combination with meat and meal to compose a biscuit is secured to us by Letters Patent, and without which no biscuit so composed can possibly be a successful food for dogs.

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(C. B. WHITFORD, TRAINER)

are the owners of the following dogs:
ROCK, an imported English setter (formerly owned by Luther Adams, of Boston.) He was a field-trial winner in England, and won first at the Springfield, Chicago and St. Louis bench shows. Also won first at Baltimore (1877), the Special prize for the best setter in the show, and other Specials.

ELCHO and ERIN, both imported red Irish setters. Elcho won first at the Chicago Show; was a winner in the Puppy class in Ireland, and first prize at Baltimore (1877). Is sire of Aileen, the red Irish bitch which won first at the Centennial bench show; and of Norah, who won 1st at the St. Louis show. ERIN won 2d at Chicago in the Open class, and 1st as the best Irish setter for stock purposes shown with two of his get. He won the "GREENWOOD CUP" in the FIELD TRIALS LATELY HELD at MEMPHIS, also with DRAKE won first in the BRACE stakes.

The price for the service of either of the above dogs is thirty-five dollars.

The club are also the owners of the imported English setter bitch Dora. She is either the dam or grand dam of all the "blue blooded" English setters that have won prizes at field trials in this country.

They also own the English bitch ROSE and the red Irish bitches LOO II, and ROSE. The English setter bitch Rose is by Rock, out of the pure Laverack bitch Pickles. LOO II, and the Irish bitch Rose are both bench show winners.

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DOGS CANNOT SLIP THIS COLLAR

No matter how violently they pull, this collar will not choke or injure the dog. Made of heavy bridle leather with nickel-plated trimmings. Sent by mail with name of dog or owner on name plate for \$1.00. Manufactured by

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jan4-1f

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Importers and Dealers in all kinds of

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SCOTCH, SKYE AND BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS, AND OTHER FANCY DOGS.

Blood-red Irish setters a specialty.

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STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.

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ARECA NUT for Worms in DOGS.

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DOM PEDRO, white, black and tan, one year, by Bismarck out of Dinah, G. S., Bounce (Marquis of Huntley's) G. D., Venom, Winner of Medal and Diploma at Centennial Show, and highly commended at Baltimore. Price \$25. Apply at this office. Jan18 1f

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FOR YOUNG COCKER SPANIEL

Stock from the choicest breeds inquired of
M. P. McKOON,
dec28 6m Franklin, Del. Co., N. Y.

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THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING SECURED a brace of red Irish setters, Buck and Flora, exported to the Centennial Bench Show by Mr. J. C. Cooper, Limerick, Ireland, now offers the services of the dog Buck for stud purposes. Terms \$25. For pedigree and particulars address C. Z. MILEY, Lancaster, Pa. dec73mo

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For Sale.—I have two two-year-old and two one-year old dogs, and one two-year old bitch; descended from the late Gen. Custer's and Hon. K. C. Barker's stock. Price \$50 each. OAKLEIGH THORNE, Millbrook N. Y. Jan11-1f

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A roof may be covered with a very cheap shingle, and by application of this slate, made to last from 20 to 25 years. Old roofs can be patched and coated, looking much better, and lasting longer than new shingles without the slate, for

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The expense of slating new shingles is only about the cost of simply laying them. The paint is FIRE-PROOF against sparks or flying embers, as may be easily tested by anyone.

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Two gallons will cover a hundred square feet of shingle roof, while on tin, iron, felt, matched boards, or any smooth surface, from two quarts to one gallon are required to 100 square feet of surface, and although the paint has a heavy body it is easily applied with a brush.

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when first applied, changing in about a month to a uniform slate color, and is, to all intents and purposes, SLATE. On

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10 " "	9 50
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10 pounds, cement for bad leaks	1 25

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Dec14-1y

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Only reliable Self-fastening Skate invented. Can be instantly and firmly attached to any boot. Requires no heel-plates, straps, or key. Price per pair, \$5. Finely nickel plated, \$7. Sent by mail on receipt of price, with 30 cents extra for postage. Send stamp for catalogue of skate novelties and sporting goods.

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To Florida & the South

SEASON OF 1876-7.

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No. 1.—6:00 p. m. Daily all rail to Richmond, Wilmington, Columbia, Augusta, Aiken, Charleston, Savannah. All Florida and Southern points. In this train Pullman sleeper New York to Richmond, Parlor Cars thence to Wilmington. Pullman sleepers thence to Charleston and Augusta, and Pullman sleeping cars beyond as route may be.

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No. 4.—8:40 a. m. and 9:30 a. m. daily (except Sunday). All rail to Baltimore. Bay Line to Norfolk. S. & R. R. to Weldon, thence as by Schedule No. 1. On these trains Parlor Cars to Baltimore, Bay Line steamers to Portsmouth, Parlor Cars to Wilmington, and thence as by Schedule No. 1.

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One half of each Parlor and Sleeping car of this line south of Richmond is constantly reserved at New York for accommodation of passengers by the Atlantic Coast Line.

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dec28 3m

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LADIES LEATHER VESTS AND JACKETS
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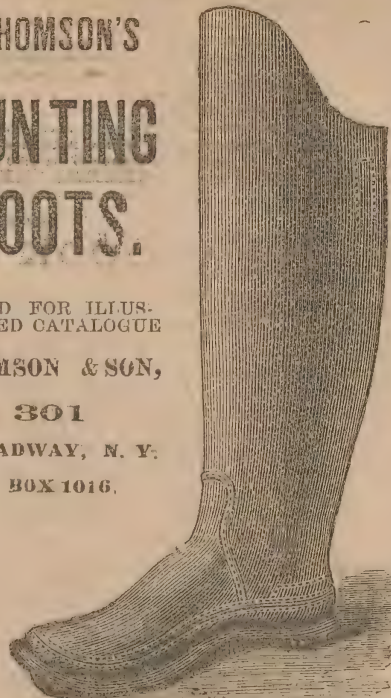
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 One hundred suits will be kept ready in stock, so
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 Washington, each of which has a local demand of its
 own. It is said that the western prairie fowl can
 distinguish any sportsman who visits their domain
 by his clothes. They can tell him 'by the cut of his
 jib,' and the old educated birds (which no one cares to
 eat, by the way,) know exactly what distances to
 keep from the rail shooters, the brant men, and the
 chicken-killers respectively, to be safe. They have
 'got them all down fine.' This used not to be so be-
 fore the waterproof shooting suits were invented.
 Bostonians, Hoosiers and Buckeyes all stood the same
 chance then. But now it is—with a sarill pipe to lee-
 ward by the old-weather cock—'here comes a Sim-
 mons; cheese it!' or, 'Ere's a 'Enning—he low!' or,
 'Look out for Holabird! Scatter! you beggars, scat-
 ter!'—FOREST AND STREAM 1

DECOYS.
 RED HEAD. WHISTLER. MALLARD. BLACK DUCK. ALSO WILD GESE.
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 These are the new patent Decoys which come pack-
 ed in nests, six in a box. The greatest improvement
 possible on the old style of wooden Decoy. Price of
 the ducks, \$12 per doz.; price of the geese, \$2 each.
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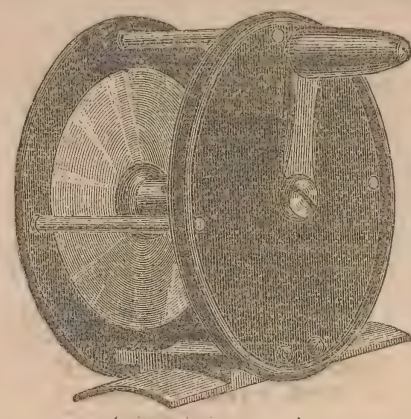
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THOMSON'S
HUNTING
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THOMSON & SON,
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 Gun and Rifle Makers,
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SHOOTING.
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 Fine Fly, Bass, Salmon and Trout Rods
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 We particularly call attention to our extensive as-
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BULLETIN OF THE NUTTALL OR
NITHOLOGICAL CLUB.
 A QUARTERLY JOURNAL OF ORNITHOLOGY
 This journal (now entering upon its second volume)
 is at present the only serial publication in America
 devoted to GENERAL ORNITHOLOGY. While it is in-
 tended to serve primarily as a medium of communi-
 cation between working ornithologists, it also contains
 matter of a sufficiently valuable character to interest
 all who take any interest in the general subject of
 which it treats. Although devoted mainly to North
 American Ornithology, it will be so far general in its
 character as to give notices of all the more important
 works or memories relating to Exotic Ornithology.
 The list of contributors to its pages already embraces
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 Among them are Dr. Elliott Cones, Mr. Robert Ridg-
 way, Mr. George N. Lawrence, Dr. T. M. Brewer,
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 ham Brewster, Capt. Charles Bendire, U. S. A., Dr.
 J. C. Merrill, Dr. J. G. Cooper, Mr. E. W. Nelson,
 and numerous others more or less well known to ornitho-
 logical readers. Its editorial supervision is in
 charge of Mr. J. A. Allen, assisted by Prof. S. F.
 Baird, and Dr. Elliott Cones. Although published by
 the Nuttall Ornithological Club of Cambridge, Mass.,
 it is not in any narrow sense the organ of any section
 or locality. It being conducted as a MAGAZINE OF
 ORNITHOLOGY, its department of reviews gives prompt
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 logy, as well as of all important ornithological
 works or memoirs wherever appearing; while its de-
 partment of "General Notes" is rich in notices of rare
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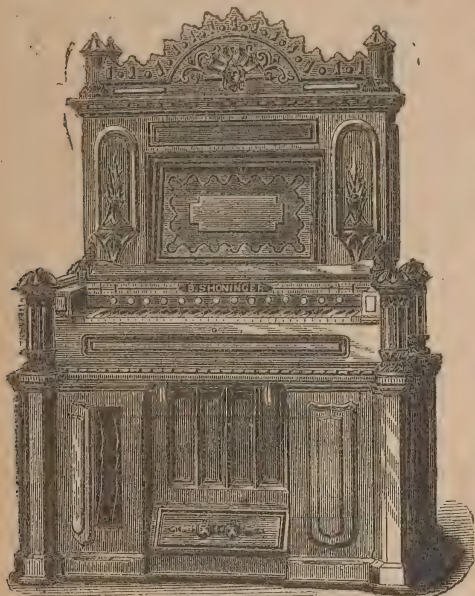
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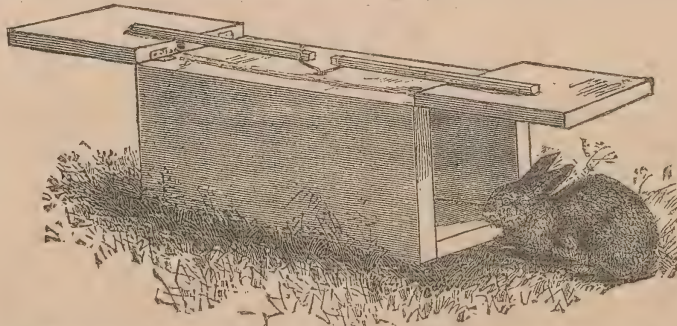
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paid, and no money required until the goods are received—making them cheaper
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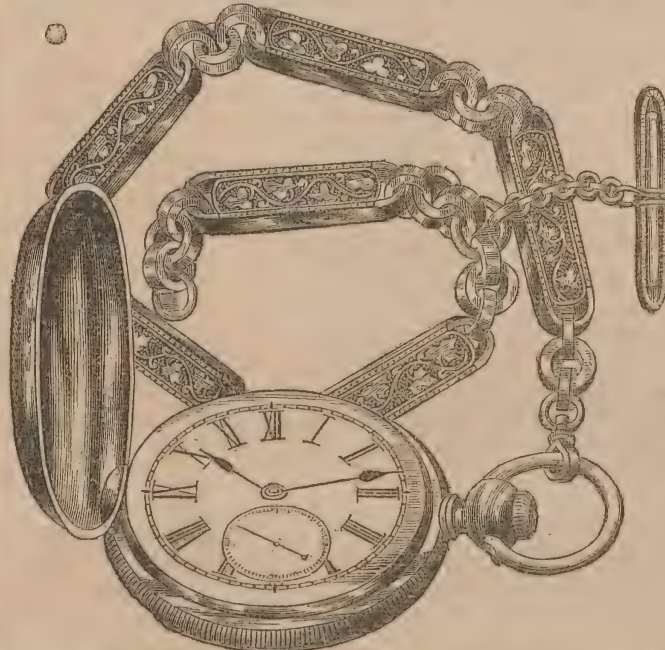
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Less Heating of the Barrel in Rapid
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He challenges all riflemen to shoot against him with
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100 rounds in any position at same distances; the 200
rounds equally divided at the three ranges; sighting
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Will shoot for money if desired.
The powder is also well adapted for shot guns.
Inquire for the "Dittmar Powder" of your dealer
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Nos. 1 (fine) 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 3 1/2 lb.
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FFFG, FFG, and "Sea Shooting" FG, in kegs of 25
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SUPERIOR MINING AND BLASTING POWDER.

GOVERNMENT CANNON AND MUSKET POW-
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ORANGE LIGHTNING POWDER,

The strongest and cleanest Powder made. Nos.
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penetration with very slight recoil.

ORANGE DUCKING POWDER,

For water fowl. Very strong and clean. Nos. 1 to
5. Packed in metal kegs of 6 1/2 lbs. each, and in canis-
ters of 1 and 5 lbs.

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The best for rifles and for all ordinary purposes.
Sizes F.g., FFG, FFG, the last being the finest.
Packed in wood and metal kegs of 25 lbs., 12 1/2 lbs.
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All of the above give high velocities and less residu-
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DER OF ALL GRADES AND SIZES PACKED IN
WOOD OR METAL KEGS OF 25 LBS.

SAFETY FUSE AND ELECTRICAL BLASTING
APPARATUS.

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GAME PROTECTION, FISH CULTURE, NATURAL HISTORY, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, RIFLE PRACTICE, YACHTING, BOATING,
THE KENNEL, AND SPORTS OF ALL KINDS.

Terms, Four Dollars a Year.
Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1877.

Volume 7, Number 25.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Bqr.)

WITHOUT THE CHILDREN.

O H. the weary, solemn silence
Of the home without the children!
Oh, the strange, oppressive stillness
Where the children come no more.
Ah! the longing of the sleepers
For the soft arms of the children;
Ah! the longing for the faces
Peeping through the open door—
Faces gone for evermore.

Strange it is to wake at midnight,
And not hear the children breathing—
Nothing but the old clock ticking,
Ticking, ticking by the door.
Strange to see the little dresses
Hanging up there all the morning;
And the gaiters—ah! their patter,
We shall hear it never more
On our hearth-forsaken floor!

What is home without the children?
'Tis the earth without its verdure,
And the sky without its sunshine;
Life is withered to the core!
So we'll leave this dreary desert,
And we'll follow the Good Shepherd
To the greener pastures vernal,
Where the lambs have "gone before,"
With the Shepherd evermore.

For Forest and Stream.

Deer Hunting in Michigan.

PART II.

AS "Old John" is to figure more or less conspicuously in the account of the next day's hunt, it will be well to introduce him on the start. He is a stallion of almost regal magnificence when he is in shape; but it is not usual in the hunting season to find him in this condition, for his master is almost constantly on his back, and they rough it together, scouring the country in all weathers, and it is a matter of almost daily occurrence to see them come in at nightfall—'Lish on foot followed by Old John bearing a buck, or a bear, or a brace of turkeys slung over his back; and when we consider the pure white of his coat it is easy to imagine that with such usage he does not at this season appear at his best, as far as looks are concerned, being blood stained and soiled; but as soon as the hunting season is over he appears in his dress suit, which is pure glossy white with jet black spots scattered about his loins and shoulders, with a mane and tail flowing thick and long like silken floss prepared for the loom. A sight of him impressed one with supernatural strength and endurance, combined with the most perfect symmetry and grace of form and movement. 'Lish bought him while a colt, and commenced his education at once. We call him *Old John*, but he has only turned his sixth year, and is therefore not yet in his prime. His natural intelligence is something wonderful, and after he had been taught that he had an absolute master it was perfectly easy for him to be made to understand and to perform anything. He will acknowledge but one master, however, and it is worth the life of a stranger to attempt any familiarities with him, and yet 'Lish will put his little six-year old Gussie and five-year old Nellie on his back, and Old John will follow him like a pet dog even into the house, proud of his precious burden. But the noble animal shows best his mettle when on the hunt with his master on his back. The bridle lines are always hanging loosely over his neck, for they are rarely used. 'Lish has his Winchester slung over his shoulder, his breech loader over his arm, his knife in his belt, and off they go like the wind, through thickets, over ditches and fallen logs, turning this way and that, guided by his master's voice or the sway of his body, or a wave of his hand; it is a picture worth going miles to see. Now we will imagine 'Lish and Old John coming home together after a hard day's hunt. They pass in the lane and stop at the side door of the house. The game is taken off Old John's back, and the bridle also removed and done up snugly; no such encumbrance as a saddle is used. Old John is then made to take the bridle in his mouth and receives his orders there. "Now, sir, take your bridle down and hang it up, and go into your room and shut the door," and Old John starts off at a lively gait for the barn at the end of the lane, while 'Lish goes in, kisses wife and babies, takes his game into the dressing room, and then goes down to make Old John comfortable for the night. He finds the bridle hung on its peg all right, and lifting the latch finds the old fellow awfully impatient for his oats; so the feed

box is filled, and just as Old John is going for it with a rush, he hears a warning, thus: "Stop, sir! Don't you dare touch an oat until I tell you." We go out and latch the door and look through a crack, keep perfectly still and watch. John stretches out his nose towards the oats just near enough to get a sniff, then throws back his head and looks all around slyly; then once more slowly and cautiously allows his nose to get within an inch of the tempting pile, and holds still a moment, then the lips begin to quiver, then to open and stretch forward. "T-a-k-e-c-a-r-e, sir," and back goes his head with a sigh and a half whinney, when 'Lish says "Go in, old chap," and his nose goes in half way up to his eyes, and he is happy. Such is Old John.

In order that the plan of the second day's hunt may be clearly comprehended, it is necessary to explain that the Black river runs through the country due south, passing directly through the village where our headquarters are located. All the deer that are started west of here make for this river, which is mainly a deep stream, and probably ten or twelve rods wide, with an occasional fording place. The banks on either side are mostly high and precipitous, of clay and gravel, and fringed with the virgin forest. The river is generally full of logs, which are floated down from lumber camps above to a large saw mill at the village. The deer, when pressed by the hounds, will plunge into the river and hide under the floating masses of logs, with nothing above water but their nostrils, and many of the countrymen who do not own hounds take their stations along the east bank of the river trusting to luck for a shot at some deer who may have run the gauntlet of hunters beyond. Our plan for this day's hunt was for Buxton to take the hounds and go west about a mile, then north two miles, and drive towards the river, while we were to go directly up the east bank of the river about two miles, tramping the whole distance, as there are no roads from the village in this direction, and then take our several stations. I was to take the station furthest north, and 'Lish was to go on Old John and scour a limited district north of me for bear, wildcats, or turkeys, and when he found them he was either to return to me and let me know, or, if circumstances would not permit of his leaving the game, he was to give two quick shots from his Winchester rifle, and I was to make my way as best I could to where he was, being guided by an occasional whistle from him, he keeping the game cornered or treed as the case might be, until I should come up. We were honored on this trip with the company of Mr. Wildman Mills, the owner of countless broad acres in this and adjoining counties, and whose great industry and success in clearing and reclaiming the wild swamp lands of the district causing them to blossom as the rose, has rendered his name a synonym for industry, progress and civilization. Well, Buxton gets an early start with the hounds, and we a little later go our way. Mr. Mills takes the first station, Bertham next, and myself to the extreme north of the line. As we get located 'Lish rushes by on Old John, and with a nod at me he is out of sight in the timber in an instant. We are now all ready for whatever may turn up, and waiting on the tip-toe of expectation for something to happen to call our energies into action. Besides listening for the hounds I have an eye and an ear in the direction whence 'Lish disappeared, and while there waiting I am slightly exasperated by a duck flying around the bend of the river below, and settling in the water directly in front of me—a splendid shot for my rifle, but I dare not shoot for fear of frightening off nobler game, which is liable to appear on the opposite bank at any instant, so I content me by drawing a bead on the duck's head, and betting myself a hundred dollars that I could take it off as clean as a whistle, if I only chose to pull the trigger. We have waited now nearly an hour, and yet no sound from 'Lish or Buxton or the hounds. Meantime Bertham has come up to my station for company, and being a trifle chilled we have built a blazing fire from the fallen pines and birches, and have almost forgotten the excitement of the hunt in the delicious comfort of the situation, and the chat over the camp fire in the midst of the grand, wild surroundings. Bertham does not expect much from this hunt, particularly in the way of deer, as the range of the hounds is too limited and the wind is wrong, having changed to the east since we started, and the deer running towards us against the wind might scent us and turn to the north and be lost to us in the swamps abounding in that direction. He acknowledges, however, that with 'Lish's proverbial good luck it would be unusual if he did not start something; and just as he comes to the conclusion we are startled by two quick cracks

of the rifle, apparently from a direction a little west of north. Bertham thinks they are from across the river. The wind, however, being from the east might deceive us a point or two, and so I start directly up the river bank, being assured by Bertham that if I have occasion to cross, there are plenty of good places where it can be done. I follow up the bank of the river perhaps quarter of a mile on the run; but here I am stopped by a dense undergrowth, which it seems impossible to penetrate. I try it, however, and I am startled by a sudden whirr! then another, and another, until it seemed as if at every step I must almost tread on a partridge. Fairly bewildered with excitement at the idea of losing so much of what we in the east would call first class sport, I press forward and come out finally on the edge of a small clearing, where I stop to take breath, listen, and get my latitude. While there listening I notice on the other side of the clearing, moving closely beside the debris of roots and branches which form the northern boundary of the clearing, a long, lithe, brownish figure creeping close to the ground, but rapidly, in the direction of a large pile of roots and logs at the further corner of the field. It was surely a cat, but certainly larger than any I had heard described in these parts. The suddenness of the apparition, so entirely unlooked for, checked my ardor quickly, and led me to consider with such faculties as I remained master of, whether in this case discretion would not be the better part of valor. Alone in the forest with a wildcat, or something worse, for I felt sure from its size that if it were a cat it must be the father of the whole tribe. What shall I do? "I want to go home!" Had he seen me? I could not be sure of it. Could it be possible that this was the game that 'Lish had found, and was he lurking around somewhere taking notes of the situation? No, this could not be, as his shots were further to the westward, and I had been trying to work to the westward as fast as the river would let me. The cat, or whatever it was, had now dragged his sinuous course to the log pile and had disappeared under it, and at this moment I heard a whistle from 'Lish, and evidently on the other side of the river, and not far away; so I concluded at once to retrace my steps to a point where I could hail Bertham and let him have the wildcat all to himself. Back I went—at good speed, too, for I imagined every time a twig snapped that my "friend" was behind me. Reaching a tree that had been uprooted and fallen over the river, with the top nearly to the opposite shore, I crossed on it and down the opposite bank until I could see and hail Bertham, to whom I gave all the points concerning the cat. He seemed to comprehend everything clearly, and started for the game at once, while I turned and made my way towards the sound of the whistle. I had not far to go before I saw 'Lish at a distance lying on the ground and rolling over and over in a manner to astonish me. I hastened to him, thinking he was hurt, but on coming up found him in an fit of uncontrollable laughter. Old John was lying behind a clump of bushes prone on his side and still as a mouse, while all 'Lish could do was to point in a certain direction and laugh until his face was purple. I looked in the direction he pointed, but could see nothing until my attention was attracted by the falling of a piece of bark, or something like it, from a tree near by, and guided by that I soon saw the cause of the "trouble." Only a few rods from where we were was an old pine tree which had been broken off short so that only about a third of the original tree was left standing, and about the top, say perhaps fifteen feet from the ground, a few large branches were left, while from that point down almost to the ground were innumerable small stumps of branches a foot or more in length, the branches themselves having been torn and twisted off by storm and accident so that the stubs were left mainly sharp and slivery. Up in the top among the large branches was a bear cub about two-thirds grown, and he had gotten himself wedged in between two of the large branches so that he could neither advance or retreat, while his hinder parts were astraddle of a long, sharp stub that stood out from the tree directly under him. He was so wedged that he could neither raise himself much above it nor get around it. In endeavoring to keep himself clear of it he had clawed the bark all off, so that now there was no hold for him, and he was continually slipping down on the sliver, which would pierce him every time he touched it, and at such times the snarling and growling and scratching were something terrific, and when undertaking to look around under him to see what the trouble was his head would bump savagely against the limb that held him, and his eyes would fairly shoot fire with rage; in his calmer moments he would look down at us and seem to say: "This

may be fun for you, but wait till I get down, that's all." We had now had all the laugh that we could possibly endure, and it was really a feeling of alarm for ourselves as to the consequences of immoderate laughter that led us to consider measures of bringing the affair to an end. I proposed shooting him where he was. "Oh! no," says 'Lish, "give him a chance for his life; and besides I want to see him come down from that tree himself. Its a mighty handy tree to climb, but a mighty aggravating one to descend. I'll start him." So saying, 'Lish slipped in a cartridge loaded with No. 6 shot and sent it up to the bear. It stung him perceptibly, and stimulated him to a tremendous effort, which resulted in getting his hinder parts around sufficiently to get one of his hind feet on the sliver, then raising himself up, lifted his foreshoulders out of the crotch and gave a long sigh of relief, and looked again at us as much as to say: "Now I'll attend to *you*," he then backed around to the other side of the tree and commenced letting himself down. We started also for the other side, and reached there just in time to see him brought up by another sliver. When about a third of the way down his hinder parts had by this time become very tender and susceptible, and his rage at this latter infliction was intense. He bit at the tree with a savage snarl, taking out a piece of bark and shaking it as a terrier would a rat. Everything now assumed a decided air of business. I stood ready with my rifle, 'Lish by my side with his breech-loader ready, in case I should miss. Down came old Bruin, and on touching the ground faced us and raised himself, evidently determined to fight. I could wait no longer, but pulled trigger, aiming directly between his foreshoulders. Expecting to see him drop at once, I did not then reload, and when I saw him come rapidly for us after my shot, I confess to a "buck fever," or something else, that rendered me incapable of any reasonable action, for I let another cartridge into the chamber and pulled the trigger without raising the gun, and the dirt and chips flew in all directions where the shot struck, and if 'Lish had not quickly put two charges of buckshot in a vital spot, I will not pretend to say what the end would have been. The last charge was put in at very short range, tearing a hole in his neck that saved any use of the knife in bleeding him. We soon rigged a purchase, raised him up, opened and cleaned him. We found that my ball had entered just to the right of his breast-bone, and instead of penetrating it had glanced and followed the bone around just under the skin, lodging under the shoulder-blade at the joint; an inch further to the left would undoubtedly have finished him at once.

While we had been entertained by the bear we had heard two shots in Bertham's direction, and we had also imagined that we had heard the hounds far to the south and west of us, but we had been so busy that we could not feel certain. 'Lish now called up Old John, and placing him in a convenient position, by dint of some tugging and lifting Mr. Bear was placed across his back and started for a ford of the river near where we expected to find Bertham. At the ford the banks on either side were comparatively low, and we had no difficulty in crossing. John, however, did some powerful jumping and plunging on the way, but his eye was continually on his master, and he followed his footsteps closely no matter where they led. Reaching Bertham at last we found that he had got his cat, and had it propped up on a stump as if in the act of springing. Old John didn't like the looks of the animal in that life-like attitude, for he was about giving it a wide berth, but at his master's command he came up to it trembling and snorting, and finally stood quietly beside it. The cat was a large one, but not as large as he had seemed when I saw him in the field.

We now took up our line of march homeward, and related our several experiences. Bertham had made an easy capture of the cat. He tracked him into the pile and ascertained that he had not left it, hence he concluded that the cat had seen me and was keeping dark. Gentle means failing to dislodge him, Bertham had gathered some dry birch bark, which burns like kerosene, and filling up the crevice on the windward side of the pile, started it burning and stood off waiting results. Pussy soon took the hint, and left, being brought up all standing at the first shot; but Bertham didn't feel like carressing him much until after the dose had been repeated.

On coming up to Mr. Mills's station we found the lunch basket open and Buxton and Mr. M. going for the choice cuts before a blazing fire of birch bark and pine knots. The hounds were tethered near by, and we all sat down to the feast. Any hunter can imagine the delights of the situation at this moment. It was a time for unbridled indulgence in all the propensities that actuate the true bred, genial and jolly sportsman. The incidents of the day, thus far, had been sufficient to furnish material for all sorts of sparkling sallies, which were mostly aimed at your good-natured correspondent. Of course it was wholly my *generosity* that gave Bertham a chance at the wildcat! Nervous? who said anybody was nervous? That shot in the dirt was the fault of that confounded mechanic who put the weapon together and manipulated the lock to pull at a good deal less than the regulation three pounds. Of course it was. Why certainly. No buck fever in this crowd—oh! no! This might have continued indefinitely had not Buxton suddenly started and run up the bank of the river, soon followed by the whole party. We had learned on first reaching them that Buxton and the hounds had started a doe, but had lost him in the river and the chase had been given over, they supposing that they had seen her tracks up the eastern bank, indicating that she had crossed and was probably on her way to the lake. Buxton had seen some circling ripples in the water up near a bend in the

river above us, which was the cause of his sudden start. On arriving at the bend it was evident that something had been agitating the water, though nothing could be seen. It might have been a duck starting up, or a muskrat. Buxton, meantime, had made his way to the foot of the bank, and was looking intently at a small pile of rubbish which had lodged on a snag near the middle of the river. As this game, whatever it might turn out to be, belonged of right to Buxton and Mr. Mills, we did not interfere. Buxton called on Mr. Mills to put a charge of buckshot in that clump of rubbish, which he did, and immediately a doe's head came to the surface and turned for the opposite shore. Another charge did not stop her. The water now shallowed, and as she was making a final plunge for a foothold, a ball from Buxton's rifle laid her over as quiet as a lamb. Buxton paddled over on a log and towed her across, when we all set to and had her hung up and dressed in short order. We now had a short rest at the fire, and then for home.

Within forty-eight hours from that moment I was treading again the stones on Broadway, but with a lighter step than I had known for years, being now resolved that another hunting season—Providence permitting—will find me once more in Michigan, and with the same genial and kindly companions.

Finally, I would say that the articles I took with me all served admirably, and I would duplicate them on another trip, but with the addition, I think, of a good breech-loading shot gun, for the smaller game is so plenty as to be an aggravation unless one has the means of bagging it. After my next trip I trust I may feel sufficiently initiated to abandon the cognomen of GREENHORN.

For Forest and Stream.

LOOSE LEAVES FROM A SURVEYOR'S JOURNAL.

STARVATION.

WE started from Portage City in April, and proposed to bring up somewhere near Hudson, opposite St. Paul, which we did in August. We had some good boys in our party, and it is in hopes that in your widely circulated paper some one of them, if still in the land of the living, may see this article and let me know their whereabouts. I want to trade stories with them, and hear how time has dealt with them since our camp life of 64 days twenty years ago. Where is genial Cleveland, our companion; classic Davis, our leveler; Daniels, our chief I am grieved to have learned, has made up his estimates and turned them in for another world. "Peace to his ashes." But rollicking Webster, and jolly, honest Mike, and roaring Ralph, and several others whose physiognomies I recall, but not their names. Where are they?

We were approaching Black river, and a swamp of unknown dimensions. The teams with the tents, provisions, etc., were ordered around, while twelve of us were detailed to run the line through. We were instructed to run a certain direction until 4 p. m., and then camp and wait for orders, the supposition being that we would be but a short distance from Black river, along which there were known to be settlements, and if our teams had not been able to get around, scouts would meet us and bring us out all right. We obeyed orders, and at 4 p. m. brought up in a Tamarack Swamp. We pitched our tent on the only hardwood knoll we could find and awaited events. We had toiled hard, cutting our way all day and were tired and hungry. No welcome scouts came in with tidings of bread and pork. Supperless we turned in; breakfastless we passed the forenoon, the sun sank to rest through the tamarack trees and our stomachs were still an aching void. Another night and another day, and no sign of scout or grub. We could not move, for we knew not which way to go, and were told positively not to stir until further orders. The third day broke upon us, and as it advanced it showed a demoralized set of men. Of the twelve men only four could walk without staggering, three could with difficulty arise from the ground, and, singular to state, the largest and strongest of the party were affected the first and most powerful. The terrible cravings and gnawings! Words cannot describe the sufferings of those strong men in their agony. The undersigned being the slightest as well as the youngest of the party, seemed to stand it better, and then again he assuaged his hunger to a certain extent on the tender basswood buds and elm shoots, and on the last day, with the help of Webster's botanical knowledge, we boiled up several kettles of greens (he said they were harmless, and they proved to be) which went far to carry us through.

There was a cock grouse that daily drummed on a log not 200 yards from our camp; but all the ingenuity of twelve starving men could not snare or capture him (our firearms were all with the other party). The undersigned has set snares with some success, but he was completely baffled by this outrageously tantalizing *Tetrao umbellus*. He knew things, he did, for he would spring the snare deliberately while we lay watching him strutting on the log not thirty feet away. Several times we came near bagging him with a club, but he was too good at dodging. Perhaps our very necessities and circumstances made us nervous, for we could by no manner of means inveigle him into our tin pail. And for all we know to the contrary he may be drumming there yet.

About 9 a. m. of the morning of the fourth day a shout was heard, and two men were seen approaching with heavy packs strapped aback. They were soon surrounded by those able to meet them. They had lost their way, or failed to find us the night before. Their packs consisted of a kind of fresh biscuits, or cracker rather, and salt pork,

The men were nervous, and they tore off great chunks of the pork and devoured them raw like beasts. But three of us were more self-denying, and eat of the bread, but sparingly of the meat. I hid a large piece of the pork in a hollow stump, the remainder I cut up in small pieces and boiled with the greens, and made a capital and nourishing dish. The two scouts started on their return immediately, saying they would be back again with a fresh supply with orders from our chief before night. But night came and no scouts.

I had recourse, as I expected, to my hollow stump; that pound of pork was boiled six times in pots of greens for his fellow sufferers, and I really believe it saved the lives of two, if not three of them, because eating so much raw salt pork on an empty stomach brought on a severe diarrhoea that came near checking them off. Another night of anxiety, and the scouts appeared. After a hearty breakfast we broke camp and followed our guides the best we could in our weak condition; but many of us could go but slowly, and that with only uncertain steps.

Toward the afternoon we came out in a clearing and were welcomed by a squatter away in those wildwoods. He could only offer us boiled potatoes and salt. Ah! "Cleve," do you remember how delicious those esculents tasted boiled with their jackets on in that big sugar kettle? Have you ever had murrhies go to the right spot as they did that day? Never, never will I forget them. In the afternoon we brought up on the Black river and a sawmill settlement. Our team soon arrived and all was lovely, but not soon will any of us forget our three days of starvation.

JACOBSTAFF.

For Forest and Stream.

DUCKING IN LINE.

A ROUGH shake, followed by a sudden and forcible transition from dreamland and romance to stern, chilling realities, is the first announcement vouchsafed of the fact that it is three-thirty o'clock of a crisp, cold November morning, and if we are to be of the ducking party to-day a stir must be made at once. Twenty minutes have scarce elapsed ere we are discussing the prospects of the day over our steaming coffee, and barely double that time has passed before, seated behind old Whitefoot, snugly escosed in the buffaloes, pipe in mouth, we go whirling over the hard frozen turnpike. The rosy-fingered daughter of the morn will be wrapt in virtuous slumber for a good two hours yet, and we shall anticipate her to-day. Ducking in line is to be the "*ordre de jour*," and for the benefit of those ignorant of the *modus operandi*, we will briefly describe it: A number of boats, perhaps twenty, each containing one man, one or more guns, together with an anchor, thirty feet of rope and a buoy, start for some predetermined point of land near which the birds feed. The boats range themselves off from the shore about gun shot apart, forming a cordon through which the ducks are expected to fly. The anchor is attached first to the buoy, and this in turn is snapped to the painter. When a bird is shot down, the boat can in this way quickly slip the buoy, and save the time and trouble of raising the anchor. The birds at sunrise fly into the bays and estuaries for food, and in passing over the line give good shots to the gunners.

We have reached the shore, and a number of dark forms clustered around the boats disclose, as we draw near, our companions of the day, preparing their light skiffs and ducking floats for the start. A hardy, jovial set of fellows they are—hard working farmer's and fishermen—most of them, with pleasant word, ready wit—keen sportsmen all. Preparations soon completed, the boats pull off one by one. As we slowly recede from the shore we see Luna, whose brightness is now dimmed, just sinking from view behind the hills, while low down on the horizon opposite Aurora is just beginning to redden the eastern heavens. How apt the words of the immortal Grey: "And all the air a solemn stillness holds," here broken only by the monotone of the oars, or the voice of some early oysterman, who laboring by with his unwieldy craft salutes our boats as we pass.

A pull of half an hour brings us to the point where the line is to be formed, and we select positions. Those who have stools put them out. Hardly have we all arranged ourselves before a gun is heard close in toward the shore, and immediately the plaintive and human-like cry of an old loon comes floating through the twilight. He had, in the darkness, flown right on the boats, and being turned at the first shot glides along the line looking for an opening. Each boat, as his shadowy form is discerned in the dusk of the morning, hurls after him its ounce of lead; but the old fellow seems to care but little for it, and finally passes through the barrier, and is lost in the gray, filmy mists of the bay. So the sport of the day is inaugurated.

Far out over the water, at the report of the guns, the faint whistling of a million wings is borne to us, and ever and anon we hear the "honk!" "honk!" of gangs of geese as they pass high overhead. The sky grows brighter and brighter, and its whole expanse seems now one mass of molten gold, till with a great burst of light the sun lifts himself from his billowy couch, illumines the broad waste of waters and day breaks. The birds begin to appear in small bunches, then joining forces they fly back and forth, marshalling their legions. Their continued and peculiar cry, "owl!" "owl!" "owly!" rippling musically across the waters to us, announces that the principal sport of the day will be confined to the "Old Squaws," a bird with a dozen names in ducking parlance, known to naturalists as the long-tailed duck (*Harelda glacialis*). He affords good

sport on account of his rapid flight, but poor table food owing to his fishy diet. We notice also a goodly representation of old "Bell tong coots" (*Ordemia fusca*), and occasionally a bunch of broad-bills go swiftly by overhead, too high for gun to harm. Way over the placid water the ducks are seen flying to and fro, looking as large as geese at times as they rise, and skimming along disappear in a second, so suddenly as to make it seem almost magical. It is the deceptive effect of mirage; the sun just over the water gives a quivering appearance to the atmosphere, and the shimmer of wing, apparently so distant, is in reality quite near. The old coots are seen in countless numbers still further out, stretching in a dense black mass as far as the eye can reach. It seems impossible that these thousands can all find subsistence from under the waters of the Sound; but this vast magazine of nature's bounty is ever replenished.

Sport now begins in earnest, and such sudden ejaculations as "All solid to the east'r'd!" "To the south'r'd!" "All down!" etc., are constantly passed from boat to boat, as the birds come on from the different points. We are warned by a cry from our left, and flattening ourselves on the dry grass carpeting the bottom of our craft we look in the direction indicated. A fine bunch of old-wives are sweeping down toward us, close over the water. They are within sixty yards of the line, when some over-anxious gunner raises himself too soon, and they whirl off, only to return, however, to another portion of the barricade. Now they are around again, and quicker than thought are on us. Bang! bang-bang! bang-bang-bang! The guns are fired in quick succession, as the birds skirt the boats seeking an opening. It sounds like the discharge of a whole battalion. Birds drop right and left. Some merely wing-tipped disappear as they touch the water. Others from sheer impetus bound ten or twenty feet, then floating lightly rise and fall with the swell. We unsnap the buoy-rope and row for our game. They are soon retrieved, and now all the birds which were within the circuit of a mile have been put on the wing by the rolling and reverberation of the gun reports. They come towards us from every direction, and a sharp lookout must be maintained or some good chances will pass unnoticed. Our Scott & Son's 10-gauge choke-bore breech-loader stands us in good stead, and some long range shots call forth hearty and frequent applause from our neighbors on right and left. We are kept busy shooting, retrieving, and getting into place again, and the time speeds merrily. Now and then the old white-winged coots in pairs, or mingled with "Old Injuns," sail over the line and become the target for a dozen guns. So the sport proceeds, and the hours glide by, until when the village spire sends its music quivering across the bay, telling the hour of eleven, we weigh anchor and start for the shore. Counting our birds we find our two boats aggregate forty-five, among which are three broad-bills and a black duck, the balance being Old Squaws and a few Coots. So ends a morning's ducking in line on the Connecticut shore. RAMON.

THE HAYDEN SURVEY.

SUMMARY OF THE FIELD WORK OF THE ZOOLOGICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL SURVEY OF THE TERRITORIES UNDER THE DIRECTION OF PROF. F. B. HAYDEN, FOR THE SEASON OF 1876.

(Concluded from our issue of Jan 18th.)

VERTICAL walls inclose the narrow river-bottoms, and the slopes of the higher portions are ornamented by thousands of curiously-eroded rocks. "Monuments" of all kinds, and figures that can readily be compared to those of animated beings, enliven the scenery, which otherwise would be very monotonous; 2-3,000 feet may be stated as the height of the walls inclosing the White river.

Geologically speaking, the district was one of singular uniformity. Traveling westward, the older formations, reaching back as far as the triassic, were found. This was followed by cretaceous, which in turn was covered by tertiary. About three-quarters of the region surveyed was found to contain beds belonging to this period. Owing to the lithological character of the strata, water was a rare luxury in this region, and men and animals were frequently dependent upon looking for springs. Farther west still the Green river group sets in, forming those numerous canyons of which that of the white river is one.

Having completed their work by October 14th, the party marched eastward through Middle Park, and after twelve days of rain and snow, reached Boulder City, Colorado.

The field-work of the Yampah division during the past season was principally confined to a district of northeastern Colorado lying between the Yampah and White rivers, and between Green river and the subordinate range of mountains that lies west of and parallel with the Park range. The area is embraced between parallels 39 deg. 30 min. and 40 deg. 30 min., and meridian 107 deg. 30 min. and 109 deg. 30 min.

The party consisted of Mr. G. R. Bechler, topographer, directing, accompanied by Dr. C. A. White, the well-known geologist. They proceeded southward toward Rawlin's Springs, a station on the Union Pacific railroad, August 6th, toward their field of labor. From Rawlin's Springs to Snake river, a distance of eighty miles, table lands form the chief feature of the topography, while from Snake river to the Yampah river the surface is more undulating, and thickly covered with sage. Between the Yampah and White rivers, a distance of fifty miles, the country is mountainous, and on the divide between the Yampah and White rivers the elevation is 8,000-9,000 feet.

Mr. Bechler, after having formed the geodetic connection with the work of previous years, concluded to finish the more mountainous portion of the area assigned to him, which began from a line of meridian with the White river agency, and extended westward to about 108 deg. 10 min. Here the party found water and grass in abundance, with one exception. The plateau country, however, was so destitute of water and so cut up with gorges and canyons, with scarcely any grass or timber of any kind, that traveling was rendered very difficult. The party therefore made White river its base of supply for water and grass, making side trips into the barren hilltops or plateaus in every direction.

From the Ute agency, which is located approximately in latitude 38 deg. 58 min., and longitude 107 deg. 48 min., the White river takes an almost due west course for fifteen or eighteen miles, most of the way through an open valley, with here and there narrow gorges. About fifty miles from the agency the river opens into a broad, barren valley, with only here and there scanty patches of vegetation. Soon after, the river enters a deep canyon, with vertical walls 1,000 feet or more in height, and continues to increase in depth until the river flows into the Colorado of the west.

The Yampah, or Bear river, deviates from a westerly course only for a few miles occasionally. Like White river, it flows through a plateau country, which rises gently from the river, back for a distance of about eight miles. South of the river lie the Williams river mountains, which have a gradual slope to the north. Williams fork, flowing from a southeastern direction, joins the Yampah river west of the junction. Yampah traverses the country more or less in a canyon, occasionally emerging into an open, grassy valley, then enters a deep canyon, cuts through the Yampah mountains, when it joins with the Snake river. The place of junction resembles a fine park, surrounded on all sides with eroded terraces and plateau spurs that rise by steps to the divide on either side. This park is about eight miles in length from east to west. After leaving this park the river enters a huge fissure in the mountains, where it remains, until completing its zigzag course, it joins the Green river in longitude 109 deg. 30 min., and latitude 32 degrees. After the junction with the Yampah, the Green river continues in a canyon for fourteen miles, where it passes through the picturesque palisades of Spiti mountain into an open, broad valley, longitude 109 deg. 15 min., latitude 40 deg. 28 min., from which point it takes a southwest direction through the Wamsita valley, where it unites with the White river. Into both White and Yampah rivers numerous branches extend from either side, forming deep canyons the greater portion of their length. We may say, in brief, that the sides of the valleys expand and contract, at one time forming the beautiful, grassy valleys, which in olden times were celebrated as the favorite wintering places for the trappers, or contracting so as to form narrow canyons or gorges with walls of varied height.

The walls of Yampah canyon average about 1,000 feet, while the mountains receding back to the northward, attain an elevation of 4,200 feet, while the highest point of the plateau on the south side is 3,400 feet above the river level.

Of the plateaus between White and Yampah rivers, Yampah plateau is the largest, and occupies an area of 400 square miles. The surface of the summit is undulating, and on the south side it presents a steep face, several hundred feet in height, covered with debris, rendering it almost inaccessible. This plateau is covered with excellent grass and gives origin to numerous springs, all of which dry up within a short distance of their source.

As a whole, this district is very arid, barren, and almost destitute of tree vegetation.

The total number of stations made by Mr. Bechler in the district assigned to him was forty, and the entire area was about 3,000 square miles. Barometric observations were made whenever needed, and about 2,000 angles of elevation and depression with fore and back sights, so that the material for obtaining the correct altitudes is abundant.

The rocks of this district embrace all the sedimentary formations yet recognized by the investigators who have studied the region that lies between the Park Range and the great Salt Lake, namely, from the uinta quartzite (which underlies the carboniferous) to the Brown's Park group, or latest tertiary inclusive. Not only has the geographical distribution of these formations been mapped, but all the displacements of the strata have been traced and delineated. The last named investigations bring out some interesting and important facts in relation to the orographic geology of the region, especially as regards the eastern termination of the great uinta uplift and the blending of its vanishing primary and accessory displacements with those of the north and south range above mentioned. Much information was also obtained concerning the distribution of the local drift of that region, the extent and geological date of outflow of trap, etc.

The brackish water-beds at the base of the tertiary series, containing the characteristic fossils, were discovered in the valley of the Yampah. They are thus shown to be exactly equivalent with those, now so well known, in the valley of Bitter creek, Wyoming Territory. These last-named localities were also visited at the close of the season's work, and from the strata of this horizon at Black Buttes station three new species of *unio* were obtained, making six clearly distinct species in all that have been obtained, associated together in one stratum at that locality. They are all of either distinctively American types or closely related to species now living in American fresh waters. They represent by their affinities the following living species: *Unio clavus*, Lamarck; *U. securis*, Lea; *U. gibbosus*, Barnes; *U. melanoceros*, Rafinesque; and *U. compianatus*, Solander. They are associated in the same stratum with species of the genera *Corbulo*, *Corbiculo*, *Neritina*, *Vitiparus*, etc., and which stratum alternates with layers containing *ostrea* and *Anomia*.

The close affinity of these fossil *unios* with species now living in the Mississippi river and its tributaries, seems plainly suggestive of the fact that they represent the ancestry of the living ones. An interesting series of facts has also been collected, showing that some of the so-called American types of *unio* were introduced in what is now the great Rocky mountain region as early as the jurassic period, and that their differentiation had become great and clearly defined as early as late cretaceous and early tertiary times. Other observations suggest the probable lines of geographical distribution, during the late geological periods of their evolutionary descent, by one or more of which they

have probably reached the Mississippi river system and culminated in the numerous and diverse forms that now exist there.

The work of the past season shows very clearly the harmonious relations of the various groups of strata over vast area, that although there may be a thickening or a thinning out of beds at different points, they can all be correlated from the Missouri river to the Sierra Nevada basin. The fact also that there is no physical or paleontological break in these groups over large areas from the cretaceous to the middle tertiary, is fully established. The transition from marine to brackish water forms of life commences at the close of the cretaceous epoch, and without any line of separation that can yet be detected, continues on upward until only purely fresh-water forms are to be found. Dr. White, an eminent paleontologist and geologist, says that the line must be drawn somewhere between the cretaceous and tertiary epochs, but that it will be strictly arbitrary, as there is no well marked physical break to the summit of the Bridger group.

Fish Culture.

ABSTRACT OF THE TENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE FISH COMMISSIONERS OF THE STATE OF MAINE.

CONSIDERING that the whole amount appropriated by the Maine Legislature for the use of the Commissioners was but \$2,000 the amount of work accomplished is remarkable. Of the appropriation of the previous year the Commissioners had subscribed \$1,000 to the Penobscot Salmon Breeding Works. The return from this sum was three hundred and twenty thousand salmon eggs, which were sent, one hundred thousand to Dixfield to be hatched and distributed in the Androscoggin and tributaries, and the remaining two hundred and twenty thousand to Norway and Songo, to be hatched and distributed in the tributaries of the Pesumpscot river. Prof. Baird, U. S. Commissioner, presented to the State of Maine through the Messrs. Coffin, of the Pembroke Iron Works, seventy-two thousand ova, which were successfully hatched and planted in the Penquaman and Dennys rivers by Mr. Supt. Whitman, to whom Maine is so much indebted for fostering and cultivating an interest in fish culture in his section of the State. Two hundred and fifty thousand salmon eggs were turned over by the U. S. Commissioner, of which one hundred thousand were assigned to the town of Surrey, and the balance were planted in the Mattawamkeag, at Bancroft and Kingman, and in the Penobscot at Winn. The Commissioners acknowledge their obligations to President Jewett and Superintendent Cram, of the European and N. A. Railway Company, for many acts of courtesy and kindness in the transportation of fish. Of the young salmon planted in the rivers of Maine in previous years large numbers have been seen, the *smolts* congregating in large numbers from the branches of the Penobscot to Bangor. On the Androscoggin, where the first salmon fry were turned in four years since at Norway, more or less are caught both in smelt nets and weirs, as well as with hook and line, and there is no doubt that were a good angler to make a cast below the dam at Brunswick or Topham, with rod and fly in July or August, he would take either smolt, grilse or salmon. A large number of letters from intelligent persons are printed, all going to show that the turned out fry have returned to the rivers. The Commissioners suggest, as the surest mode of succeeding, that a close term for six or more years be declared, during which period all fishing save with hook and line from source to mouth be declared illegal. The demand for the ova of the Schoodic or Land-locked Salmon continues. Mr. Atkins has organized an establishment on Grand Lake Stream, something after the plan of that at Bucksport. At present the subscribing parties are United States Commissioner Baird, and the Commissioners of Massachusetts and Connecticut. The Commission only exact, as compensation to the Grand Lake waters, that the parent fish, after being used, be turned back alive into the waters whence taken, and twenty-five per cent. of the hatched product of the ova. It is hoped the Legislature will enable the Commissioners, another year, to become subscribers, that they may be able to stock those immense wastes of unproductive waters that have been cut off from access to the migratory fishes; all that line of lakes emptying into the Kennebec at Hallowell and Gardiner and Waterville. These waters are all capable of not only producing an important amount of food, but of making the towns on their shores as favorite places of summer resort, as much frequented, and introducing as much money into the State as Moosehead Lake. About thirty thousand eggs of this fish were distributed in various ponds in Oxford, Penobscot and Somerset counties. The presence of pickerel does not seem to interfere with the increase of land-locked salmon as it does with brook trout, as in Sebéc, Sebago and the Grand lakes, the pickerel are said to be in such numbers as to be very destructive to the young water fowl that feed in still water among the lily pads. Several of the Sebago salmon have been taken in Rangeley with a fly, weighing from half a pound to four and a half. Moosehead Lake should be stocked with these fish, and it is hoped that the sportsmen who visit Moosehead in the season, will see to it that a hatching house be provided there, by subscription, if necessary, and its care enforced upon the hotel keepers. One million, at least, of young trout, should be turned into the lake every year, to supply the immense drain upon its waters. If a hatching house is provided, the Commissioners will endeavor by some means to obtain Schoodic salmon eggs enough to stock its waters.

The demand for black bass has so increased that the Commissioners have been unable to supply the demand. This fish seems to hold its own against all comers, and it is hoped that every pond in the State into which the pickerel have been introduced will be stocked with them. Several parties have been provided with fish. At Monmouth, Mr. G. H. Prescott is ready at all times to furnish bass, or to go out with visitors and assist in catching the fish. In all these cases, the Commissioners furnish the applicants with cans, which are kept at Mr. Philips', in Dedham, Penobscot county, and at Mr. G. H. Prescott's, Monmouth, Kennebec county. The law relating to the catching of black bass having been most injudiciously altered last winter by the Legislature, from July 1st to June 1st, the Commissioners urge that it shall be again changed to July 1st, as this fish spawns in Maine from the middle of May to the middle of July. It is hoped also that white perch will be included in the same close season.

Surveys were made last summer for two fishways on the Mattawamkeag; the one at Gordon's Falls, and the other at Sluegundy, and they will be built at a favorable stage of water next summer or autumn. A fishway is petitioned for at Sebec Village, and should be made. Sebec Village would become a favorite resort for anglers, and a popular place of summer residence for city families, if the salmon of the lake were enabled by a fishway to obtain access to the river below the dam. A fishway is also required at Milo, to give access to the salmon from the Piscataquis to Sebec river. All these streams are capable of being made favorite runs for trout, lake salmon, etc., by furnishing fishways by which they can go and come to lake and stream, back and forth, at will, and would fill all those pretty little river towns with summer boarders. The Kennebec river is still in a state of blockade, by the indifference to the wishes of the citizens of Maine of the alien owners of the Augusta dam. The Grand Jury of Kennebec county found bills of indictment against the putative owners, but as they are not citizens of our State, and the offense with which they are charged is not indictable in Rhode Island, a requisition upon the Governor of the latter State would not be of any effect in causing the surrender of the offenders. The residents on the Kennebec must continue to bear that "Old Man of the Mountain," as did Sinbad, upon their shoulders, until the Legislature grants them relief by the passage of a law that will allow them to proceed against the estate of non-residents. The Commissioners desire to state, that they have in no one instance ever from their personal desire, enforced a fishway upon any mill owner, and to force them upon a community would require an army of Fish Wardens. Nor have the Commissioners such powers as they should have. In cases of infractions of the fish laws, they can only act as any other citizens, and call upon the Fish Wardens to prosecute.

In concluding their Report the Commissioners speak thus pertinently on the subject of protection:—

"Let us take hold of this matter in earnest. Let the worthless lout who now nets our ponds and streams to obtain the means to prolong a drunken, dishonest, worthless life, be consigned to the shoe pegging or broom department of our county prisons. A severe penalty should be inflicted for netting our fresh water ponds and streams. The carrier should be severely punished, as well as the purchaser, for they incite and instigate the poacher. The carrier makes a double profit, for he speculates on the contraband rum with which he pays for the fish. Let it be an element in all our fishing laws that the possession of any fish during the close-time of that fish, shall be prima facie evidence that the possessor killed the fish, without regard to the place where killed. This will prevent poaching and stealing in the neighboring States and Provinces, and tend to destroy the wandering class of vagabonds, who vary their occupation by horse stealing and robbery."

The Report contains a valuable appendix, showing the operations of Mr. Atkins at Grand Lake Stream. From it we gather that one million eight hundred and twenty-five thousand eggs of the Penobscot salmon were forwarded to various places in the States of Maine, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Ohio, Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa. In every instance the eggs reached their destination in good condition, and better than ordinary success attended their hatching. Of the eggs of the Schoodic or Land-locked salmon there were taken, and to be divided nine hundred and thirty-three thousand five hundred. Of these the streams quota of one-fourth, or something in excess of that number, were hatched, and about two hundred and fifty thousand young fish were placed in the stream and in Grand Lake near its outlet. Under the patronage of the United States Commissioner, and those of Massachusetts and Connecticut, another seasons work has been begun at Grand Lake stream, with a new hatching house and proper appliances.

We are indebted to Commissioner E. M. Stilwell for an early copy of the Report.

AMERICAN FISH CULTURISTS ASSOCIATION.—The sixth annual meeting of the American Fish Culturists' Association will take place at the New York Aquarium, corner Thirty-fifth street and Broadway, on Wednesday and Thursday, February 14th and 15th, A. D. 1877. The place chosen to hold the meeting is propitious, as affording each member of the Association an opportunity of witnessing the finest collection of fishes in America, besides seeing the artificial propagation of fish as practiced by our most eminent fish culturists. It is hoped that each member will be present on this occasion, contributing in all ways to make the Association a success.

M. C. EDMUNDS, Secretary.

The Fish Culturists' Association is to be congratulated upon having a place for its meetings so admirably adapted

for the purpose. Here every appliance is at hand; the fish themselves are present, and any question as to species or distribution can be decided at once. By the bye, the Aquarium has just received a fresh consignment of brook trout, among them one monster which, judging from his length, must exceed six pounds in weight. It is rather unfortunate that the position of the *salmo* tank is such as to deprive it of some measure of attention. The fish it contains are not surpassed in the interest they should receive by any in the building. There is the magnificent Maine salmon, and his brother from the Pacific coast; the beautifully mottled trout of the great lakes, and the *salmo fontinalis* of the brooks. Much, regarding distinction, is to be learned at the trout tank.

ILLINOIS FISH COMMISSIONERS' REPORT.—Chicago, Jan. 15. —We have had the pleasure of examining the first report of W. A. Pratt, State Fish Commissioner for Illinois. The report gives much general information. It shows that during 1875-6 young fish and spawn of salmon breed have been procured from California, from the Penobscot, and other waters, and distributed within our borders, 210,000 in 1875 and 145,000 in 1876, leaving a balance not distributed, 125,000. These fish were mostly distributed in the Fox, Illinois and Rock rivers. There were also in addition to the above, 175,000 spawn given to the Fish Culture Association for various public waters during the past two years. In May, 1875, the State Fish Culture Association asked the Governor to appoint W. A. Pratt a Commissioner to receive in behalf of the General Government the proportion of fish spawn to which Illinois is entitled by Act of Congress, and to hatch and distribute the same, authorizing him also to dispose of enough of the same to defray attendant expenses. This request was granted. Mr. Pratt at once went to work and completed his arrangements; his work has given general satisfaction.

Illinois has 500,000 acres of public waters, every acre, properly stocked, will yield more food than an acre of cultivated land. As yet the Legislature has made no provision for the expense of receiving, hatching and distributing the allotment of Illinois.

A stringent enactment is also needed for the protection of fish in our waters. The laws for the protection of fish in this State are worse than those of game. We are glad to see that people are becoming alive to the necessity of a proper Legislative action in regard to fish culture. Decisive work is needed, as many of our streams are being fast depopulated.

ROVER.

FISH DISTRIBUTION FOR STATE WATERS.—Mr. Seth Green in the following card notifies the public of another opportunity to obtain fish for propagating the waters of the State:—

ROCHESTER, January 13th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Parties desiring to procure Brook Trout and Salmon Trout for stocking the waters of this, New York State, can do so by addressing the undersigned, who will send them on, the applicants paying the traveling expenses of a messenger and giving full directions, the route to come, and who to call on for a settlement.

SETH GREEN.

Natural History.

AN AVIAN POET OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have copied from my Ornithological Journal, for the edification of your readers, the following curious lines, taken from "A Description of America," written in 1671, by Ogilby, an Englishman. It is a poetic enumeration of the birds of the new continent. Here are 33 species mentioned, and all, with two exceptions (namely the "Stare," our Blackbird, and the "Madge," probably our whippoorwill) by names familiar to our ears at the present day. It is especially interesting to find some of the gunners names of to-day dating back upwards of 200 years! Notably the Oldwife (*H. glacialis*), the Sheldrake, (*M. serrator*), the "Dipper" (*B. albeola*), and the "Humility," (probably *S. semipalmata*, willet). Then how aptly descriptive his adjectives are! Quaint and correct.

F. C. BROWNE.

The princely Eagle and the Soaring Hawk
Whom in their unknown ways there's none can chalk,
The Humbird, for some Queen's cage more fit
Than in the vacant wilderness to sit—
The swift winged Swallow, sweeping to and fro
As swift as arrow from Tartarean bow—
The harmonious Thrush, swift Pigeon, Turtle dove
Who to her mate doth ever constant prove—
Turkey, Pheasant, Heathcock, Partridge rare,
The Carrion-tearing Crow, and hurtful Stare—
The long-lived Raven, the ominous Screech Owl,
Who tells, as Old Wives say, disasters fowl—
The drowsy Madge, that leaves her day-loved nest
And loves to roam when day-birds be at rest—
The eel-murdering Heron, greedy Cormorant
That near the creeks in moorish marshes haunt—
The bellowing Bittern, with the long legg'd crane,
Presaging winters hard and dearth of grain—
The silver Swan that tunes her mournful breath
To sing the Dirge of her approaching death—
The tattering Oldwives, and the cackling Geese,
The fearful Gull, that shuns the murdering piece—
The strong wing'd Mallard, and the nimble Teal,
And ill-shap'd Loone with his harsh notes doth squeal—
There Wiggins, Sheldrakes and Humilities,
Snipes, Dippers, Sea larks, in whole millions fies.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.—The celebrated Paleontologist, Prof. L. de Koninck, of Liege, Belgium, has received a pension from his government after forty-five years of devoted service to science. He has just completed an important memoir on the Carboniferous fossils of Australia, and is about to commence his last great work on the coal measure fossils of Belgium, which is to be illustrated with one hundred and fifty 4to plates. Dr. de Koninck received the Wallaston Medal from the Geological Society of London, about two years ago, and a medal at the Philadelphia Exposition during the past summer, for his valuable contributions to Science.

Prof. Valerien de Moeller, one of the most eminent Geologists of the Russian Empire, and now of the School of Mines, St. Petersburg, is now engaged in preparing a monograph of the Fusulinas, a genus of minute foraminiferous shells, occurring in great numbers in our Carboniferous limestones in the west. He desires all the aid he can get from American collectors.

Mr. J. Schoette, Secretary of the Congress International des Americanistes, which will hold its second session at Luxembourg, 10th and 13th September, 1877, very earnestly desires all our countrymen who feel an interest in the subject of American history, to forward their respective communications at the earliest possible moment, in order to give the Committee time to prepare a short analysis before laying them before the said Congress. The Committee hope America will be largely represented, and that the savants of the New World will furnish at least matter enough for one volume of the *Comptes rendus*.

A HANDSOME PRESENT.—W. W. Judy, a prominent sportsman of St. Louis, Missouri, who it may be remembered had on exhibition in the Maine Building of the late Exposition, a very handsome Kiosk of stuffed birds indigenous to the West, and for which he received the first premium and gold medal, last week formally presented the same to the St. Louis Fair Association. The following extracts from the correspondence will show the purpose of both parties. Mr. Judy states that:—

"In making this present to your already attractive and extensive exhibition, I desire that you furnish suitable quarters for a permanent exhibition, and that I may be allowed to add from time to time any specimens I may want to contribute."

Mr. Judy promises that he will make this collection "the most complete in the country."

Mr. Walsh, the President of the Association, in his acknowledgement of the "magnificent donation of game birds," states that:—

"Suitable quarters on our grounds will be allotted the collection, the cases will be properly labelled with the name of the donor, and it will afford us pleasure to receive such further contributions as your generosity may dictate. This Association has with your contribution the nucleus of a grand museum, which will form an additional unailing attraction. It has been our policy in purchasing animals and birds, to purchase only such as we would be compelled to buy under any circumstances, from the fact that they came from foreign countries, and to rely in a great measure for American wild birds and animals upon the generosity of public spirited citizens."

This Association expended for improvements and in adding to their collections, for the year ending December 1st, 1876, about \$166,000.

THE LITTLE AUK.—Mr. Thomas J. Farron, of Newport, R. I., sends us a bird which he says was shot on the Seaconet river. It was a very swift flying bird. Has never seen or heard of anything similar in these parts before. Requests its name, and if it is found in the locality named. We reply that the bird is the Little Auk or Doykie, *Mergulus alle*, a northern species, which in winter is not uncommon along the coast as far south as New Jersey. It has even been reported from Florida by Mr. Maynard.

THE SHRIKE.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 30th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of 21st Dec. "Buckshot," of Tiffin, Ohio, inquires the name of the bird that visited his corn shocks and carried away the mice. You thought it a blue jay; but your "Ornithological friend at your elbow" was right in supposing it a shrike. This latter bird is also known in the northwest as the "meat hawk." I have known him to come right into camp and take bits of fresh meat lying about the fire. He is often called a jay by the unobserving in the pineries. I have met with him at Selkirk Settlement on the north, and in Brevard county, Florida, where he helps himself to young birds. In the tail feathers of this bird a casual observer might think there was a resemblance to the jay, but he is marked more like the southern mockingbird. In his flight no one need be mistaken; for it is with the same *ricochet* motion of the yellow hammer or the thistle bird—a rapid bounding billow sort of style.

In the winter of 1860 one of those fellows perched himself upon an elm tree three hundred yards away from where I was husking corn. When the shock was torn down and a mouse started out the shrike was upon it with the swiftness of an arrow, bearing it away to the elm tree where the victim was stuck into a fork of the limb. In this manner the butcher bore off and stuck away several morsels for a future meal. When relating this to a friend he said that he had seen "the work of a more scientific shrike, which carried its mice to a honey locust tree and pinned them to the thorns."

J. F.

[Of course our identification of the bird was doubtful as we had nothing to go by but Buckshot's very meagre description. There is no question about the fact that the shrike puts away his food, not only mice but birds and insects, in the manner described. It would be interesting to know what species of mouse the bird mentioned preyed upon. They might get off with a *Hesperomys* but we should think that an *Arvicola* would be too heavy to be carried far.

Since writing the above we have heard from our Tiffin correspondent, who says that the bird to which he referred was not a blue jay. It is quite certain that the mouser was a shrike, probably *Collurio borealis*. Apropos of the boldness of this bird in coming into camp as instanced by our correspondent above, is the startling impudence displayed by the Canada jay *Perisoreus canadensis* and his Rocky Mountain cousin var. *capitalis*. While in camp among the mountains of Montana we have always had our attention called to these birds, which take their station in the trees a

few feet above the traveler's head and remain in camp until after it is deserted. We have seen one of these Gray jays alight at the feet of a man who was dressing a deer and pick up the scraps which fell from his knife.—Ed.]

THE BIRDS OF WYOMING.

BY COL. A. S. BRACKETT, U. S. A.

The following is a partial list of birds found in South-eastern Wyoming, which has been carefully prepared by Col. A. G. Brackett, U. S. Army. The list is not complete, but is made up of birds which have been taken at different times by the Colonel and his friends. In that portion of the Rocky Mountain region where he is stationed many birds come in the spring and summer to rear their young ones, while in winter the alpine species descend to the lowlands to escape the severe cold and to procure food. The dates given are those on which the birds were taken or seen:—

- February 20th, 1875.—Horned sky Lark, *Eremophila alpestris*. Remains all winter near Fort Sanders, where it is called the snow bird. Hundreds of them are often seen together.
- March 16th—Gray-crowned Finch, *Leucosticte tephrocotis*, from Fort Fred Steele, Wyoming. A rare and beautiful snow bird.
- March 16th—Gray-crowned Finch, *Leucosticte tephrocotis*, var. *Littoralis*. Fort Fred Steele. See Bulletin No. 2, second series of Geological and Geographical Survey of the Territories.
- March 20th—Oregon Snow bird, *Junco oregonus*, at Fort Sanders.
- April 3d—Pintail or Sprigtail Duck, *Drallia acuta*.
- April 3d—Wild Goose, *Branta canadensis*.
- April 9th—Green-winged Teal, *Querquedula corollinensis*.
- April 12—Sparrow Hawk, *Falco sparverius*.
- April 12th—Scaup Duck, *Fuligula marila*.
- April 12th—Black or dusky Duck, *Anas obscurus*.
- April 13th—Red-headed Duck, or Pochard, *Fuligula ferina*.
- April 15th—Killdeer Plover, *Agialitis vociferus*.
- April 15th—California Squirrel Hawk, *Archibuteo ferrugineus*. Very common near Fort Sanders, where it finds an abundance of prairie go-pers and prairie dogs.
- April 15th—Widgeon, or Bald pate Duck, *Mareca americana*.
- April 16th—Grass Finch, or Bay-winged Bunting, *Pooecetes gramineus*.
- April 17th—Goosander, Sheldrake, Fish Duck, *Mergus americanus*.
- April 17th—Golden-eyed Duck, or Whistle Wing, *Bucephala albeola*. Found on Laramie river.
- April 18th—Wilson's Snipe, American Snipe, *Gallinago Wilsonii*.
- April 15th—Mallard Duck, *Anas boschas*.
- April 21st—Ruddy Duck, *Eristmatura rubida*.
- April 20th—Telltale, or Stone Snipe, *Totanus melanoleuca*.
- April 21st—Buff-breasted Sandpiper, *Tryngites rufescens*.
- April 21st—Mountain plover, *Aegialitis montanus*.
- April 21st—American Avocet, *Recurvirostra americana*. This graceful bird was killed by First Lieutenant W. P. Clark, on Hutton's Lake, about eight miles from Fort Sanders. They breed in the mountains near by, where there are some handsome lakes.
- April 23d—Bittern, or Stake Driver, *Botaurus minor*.
- April 25th—Red-winged Blackbirds, *Agelaius phoeniceus*. There seems to be no end to the number of blackbirds found in the uplands during the summer months, embracing all the different varieties.
- April 25th—Meadow Lark, *Sturnella magna*.
- April 25th—Solitary Sandpiper, or Tattler, *Totanus solitarius*.
- April 25th—Swainson's Hawk, *Buteo Swainsonii*.
- April 25th—Yellow Shanks, *Totanus flavipes*.
- April 25th—Blue-winged Teal, *Querquedula discors*.
- April 25th—Red-breasted or Cinnamon Teal, *Querquedula cyanoptera*.
- May 5th—Long-billed Curlew, *Numenius longirostris*.
- May 6th—Least Sandpiper, *Tringa minutilla*. Several of these handsome little creatures were found near a pond east of Fort Sanders. Their sprightly ways and neat appearance make them remarkably interesting.
- May 12th—Brewer's Blackbird, Blue-headed Grackle *Scolecophagus cyanocephalus*.
- May 13th—Burrowing Owl, *Spreotyto cunicularia*.
- May 13th—Butcher bird, or White-rumped Srike, *Collurio ludovicianus*, var. *excubitoroides*.
- May 13th—Cliff Swallows, *Petrochelidon lunifrons*.
- May 13th—Blue Heron, *Ardea herodias*.
- May 13th—Californian Vulture—*Cathartes californianus*.

[To be continued.]

[The above list is an extremely interesting one, but there are some points about it which need more extended notice than is given them here. *Anas obscura*, for example, has never, we think, been noticed as far west as the Rocky Mountains before, and we would ask our correspondent whether the bird was identified by himself, or only reported by sportsmen. Unless the former were the case we should be inclined to doubt its occurrence near Sanders. An unskilled observer might easily mistake some other species for this one. The *Pooecetes* mentioned is no doubt var. *confinis*, one of the commonest birds of the plains and foothills. The occurrence of the rare *Tryngites rufescens* is to be noted. *Cathartes californianus* is another species about which we wish to inquire. It has never yet been found east of Arizona, and its occurrence near Fort Sanders, where, of course, *C. aura* is very abundant, would, if authentic, be a most important fact. The consideration of one or two other minor points we must postpone for the present. We shall publish the conclusion of this list next week.—Ed.]

AN ANTLERED DOE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have recently had the pleasure of examining a full-grown antlered doe that has on the left side of the head a well-developed horn five inches in length and nearly one inch in diameter at the base. The horn is covered with a thin skin and fine short hair, apparently the same condition that buck's horns are usually in until matured.

The position of the horn on the right side is prominently developed, but no extended growth has taken place. The head and jaws are materially elongated, and skull quite narrow between the eyes and highly developed above the ears. The jaws are fully two inches longer than is usual in animals of her size, which, together with the peculiarly shaped head and single horn, gives her a remarkable appearance.

When discovered she was accompanied by two very large fawns, probably her own, as the udder shows presence of milk and recent sucking. This animal was killed December 2d by a party of gentlemen from this city, Messrs. S. B. and J. Amory and N. Boardman while

on their annual deer hunt in the northern portion of this State near the Menominee river. These gentlemen may well be congratulated on having secured and brought to notice such a rare animal, as it establishes not only the fact that horns are not always mature even in December, and that fawns suckle at that late date, but also that *does have horns*, notwithstanding the experience of all hunters here to the contrary. Even those who have grown gray in the service and claim a record among the hundreds have no story to match it, and silently admit in this case that even in a "deer story" truth may be stronger than fiction. TRIANGLE.

Fond du Lac, Wis.

[In December, 1874, a supposed case of a horned doe was noticed in this journal, but we believe it was never confirmed. We have a very strong impression that there has recently been noticed an authentic instance of this anomaly, but we cannot at the moment tell where it appeared. Our correspondent has our thanks for this interesting information.—Ed.]

ANTELOPE OR PRAIRIE DOG.—It was on the U. P. R. R. The old lady was going to visit her daughter in California, and for the first time in her life was on the "boundless prairie." But her thirst for information was as unlimited as the plains over which she was being whirled. Presently the train stopped at a small station, and the old lady anxious to see everything, puts her head out of the window and looks around. A "yaller" cur trots by. Eagerly the old lady looks at him, and seeing the conductor on the platform screams out to him, "Say! Conductor! Mr. Conductor! is that a prairie dog or an antelope!" She had not read Dr. Coues' works.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

SPRING FLOWERS.

WE can never have too many of these "gems of earth" that "come before the swallow dares, and takes the winds of March with beauty." They should have a place in every garden however small; they should fringe the lawn and shrubbery borders, and if they peep up here and there on the fresh grassy turf itself, in sheltered nooks and sunny corners, or on outlying portions of the pleasure grounds, so much the better. By the irregular margins of woodland walks or drives and in other wild situations they are peculiarly attractive, and a single afternoon in fall spent in dropping a few seeds or planting a few common bulbs in such positions as those indicated will be the means of producing charming glimpses of bright color where otherwise there would be none. Violets, Blue Bells and Wood Anemones may perhaps be naturally plentiful in such places, but this should by no means prevent us from gilding the margins with Crocuses or golden Daffodils. The Dog's-tooth Violet is also very effective. Many of the dwarf and even the taller Irises, Aconites, dwarf Phloxes, Hepaticas, hardy Cyclamens, Sedums, the lovely little Houstonia or Bluets, and its congener the beautiful Claytonia or Spring Beauty, Solomon's Seal, Smilacina and Lily of the Valley, are but a tithe of those flowers which, planted in out-of-the-way corners and nooks, where they are dropped upon unexpectedly, will give an added charm to many a spring ramble.

COOL ORCHIDS.—I am about making a collection of orchids to grow in a cool house; will you kindly name about a dozen of the best sorts for this purpose. They will have a temperature of not less than 50°. J. P.

[You cannot do better than obtain the following cool-growing orchids as a commencement: *Odonto glossum*, *Alexandria*, *O. Nebulosum*, *O. Pescatorei*, *Masdevallia veitchii*, *M. Lindenii*, *Sophronitis grandiflora*, *Oncidium Macranthum* and *O. cucullatum*, *Disa grandiflora*, *Laelia anceps* and *Autumnalis*, *Lycaste Skinnerii* and *Cypripedium insigne*. These will all do well in a moist atmosphere that is not allowed to fall below 50° in severe weather. During hot weather let the thermometer range from 60° to 80°, and give plenty of air night and day. They should never be allowed to get quite dry at the root, and plenty of water should be thrown on the floor during clear frosty weather to keep the atmosphere of the house moist and congenial.—Ed.]

ORCHIDS.—The following is from a valued correspondent:

Of all our native orchids perhaps the most lovely is the *Cypripedium Spectabile*. Though scarcely found in the neighborhood of New York it is tolerably plentiful north of Albany, and quite common in the Western States. Many of your readers may not be aware that it can be forced into bloom quite readily by potting it early in the fall in peat and then treating it something similar to the Hyacinth. It can be had in this way to bloom from March to May, and makes a splendid addition to our plants for spring decoration. The forced plant should be allowed to ripen off gradually through the summer, and when well established can be brought into bloom at any time desired.

BANKING UP CELLAR WALLS.—We marvel that anyone should ever be willing to place a bank of manure against the exterior cellar walls of a dwelling, the odor as well as the appearance of which is not exceedingly attractive. Another common mode is to throw up an embankment of fresh earth, which is not much more ornamental. It may be too late at the present time to apply the protection which we have used with satisfaction, to buildings where a protection of this sort is needed. First, rake up the fallen leaves from under the trees of the door-yard or orchard, and bank them compactly against the wall so as to form a slope about two feet thick at bottom and less above—varying according to the amount of protection required. Then take the trimmings from the evergreen screen, or from other evergreen trees which need shortening into shape,

and place these neatly in an inverted position sloping against the leaves, cutting them just long enough for this purpose. They hold the leaves, add to the protection, and become a positive ornament instead of a disfigurement. They form a beautiful evergreen underpinning.—Country Gentleman.

IOWA STATE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—Oskaloosa, Jan. 19, 1877.—The eleventh annual meeting of the Iowa State Horticultural Society was held at Oskaloosa, Jan. 16th–19th. The meeting was a decided success. The reports of the Secretary and Treasurer showed that the Society was in a prosperous condition, and the display of fruits and plants greatly exceeded that of any former meeting. Probably the most important exhibit was the truly magnificent collection of apples. Any person who saw the display of Iowa fruits at the Centennial can form an idea of the extent and variety of this collection. Mahaska County bears off the palm in regard to apples, the exhibit consisting of about 600 plates. One gentleman in this county, Hon. John N. Dixon, has the largest apple orchard in the State, numbering over 11,000 trees. Until recently it was the prevalent opinion that apples could not be successfully raised in Iowa. This is humorously illustrated by a picture shown at the Hall, representing a Hoosier about to return to Posey County. The two-wheeled wagon, filled with "chips of the old block," is drawn by an ox and a mule, and underneath is inscribed this legend: "Gwine back to Injeanny; these young-uns must have apples and you can't raise them in Iowa." During the meeting, numerous very interesting and valuable papers were read by eminent horticulturalists, and by Professors of the State Agricultural College.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, H. W. Lathrop, Iowa City; Vice-President, John N. Dixon, Oskaloosa; Secretary, J. L. Budd, Shellsburg; Treasurer, Henry Strohm, Iowa City. W. L. E.

Imantophyllum miniatum.—This is a remarkably fine and free growing plant that makes a good specimen, when well-grown, for room or other indoor decoration. It requires little attention for several months in the depth of winter, and if it be grown freely and is carefully tended in summer, it will stand under a stage without injury, and require but little water. In the spring, if put in a temperature of about 55° at night, it will flower in about three weeks, and if removed to a cool house will last in bloom for a long time. A plant now in bloom in the camellia house with six large flower stems bids fair to last two months in bloom.

Flatbush.

W. B.

SPANISH MELON GROUNDS.—The Melon grounds of Alicante, in the province of Murcia (says a correspondent of the *Times*), are somewhat disappointing. Never would you believe that from those dusty, little-watered plots would come all the wealth of succulent Melons that lie in heaps at every street corner. The Melon grounds look like an English ploughed or fallow field, with a thin carpeting of Vegetable Marrow plants. Yet here and there you see the great, juicy, round fruit, half covered with dust, lying on the cracking earth. All those that were ripe were gathered over night. The Melons are planted in May; in less than a month they begin to bear fruit, and keep on bearing till the commencement of October; they require less water than any of the other plants. The Melon takes, from the time that the white or yellow flower falls off, to the time of plucking, about forty days to arrive at maturity. These Melons are of two kinds—first, the Melon proper, with its yellow, luscious, honeyed fruit, so well known in England; secondly, the Sandia, or Water Melon, grown on the coarsest and most sterile soil, and which is the cheapest fruit in Spain, and the salvation of the thirsty masses. The Sandia weighs from 8 to 25 lbs., and is sold at a farthing or less per pound. Its huge bulk, its hard coarse-looking dark green rind, the rude way in which it is kicked about, would never lead you to believe that it is so justly prized as it is. Every traveler in Spain has been offered a slice of its flesh, that looks like a crimson rock, yet melts in your mouth before you can taste its flavor. On every long, hot, dusty journey, the second-class traveler buys a huge Sandia and offers a slice to his fellow passengers; every *table d'hôte* groans beneath these crimson crags; a lump of this cools the fevered blood; 2 lbs. may be eaten without fear of harm. The growth of the various kinds of Melons is so much in advance of the immediate consumption, although poor and rich alike live almost upon them during two months of the year, that the gardener cuts thousands just before they arrive at maturity and hangs them up for the winter. Half or three-quarters of an acre, as nearly as I could calculate, would produce no less in a favorable season than 400 arrobas of Melons. Each arroba weighs exactly 25 lbs. avoirdupois. Now, at a rough calculation, these 400 arrobas, weighing 10,000 lbs., may be estimated at the value of three farthings per pound, giving 30,000 farthings, which, roughly speaking, is equivalent to about £32. This calculation will give some, although but a slight, idea of the importance of the Melon trade. And, in forming his idea of the wealth of Spanish irrigated ground let my reader remember that four crops annually are raised upon the same plot; and that growing amid Melon or Apricot grounds stand the Peach, the Fig, the Pomegranate, or the Almond tree.

CATALOGUES RECEIVED.—From James Fleming, 67 Nassau street, New York, Fifteenth Annual Catalogue of vegetable and flower seeds, with practical directions for sowing, etc. Brimful of a life's experience.

From Young & Elliott, 12 Courtlandt street, New York, wholesale list of vegetable and flower seeds, ornamental grasses, palm seeds, etc. Very full and complete.

From John S. Bush, Tremont Botanic Garden, New York, Plant Catalogue of many good standard plants, as well as many novelties. Mr. Bush is determined to be second to none in the business one of these days. His list shows great research and care.

RAT FISHING.—A few days ago a *sergent de ville* followed some boys he saw entering one of the sewers in the Rive Gauche, and found them, with their hooks baited with frizzled bacon, seated fishing for rats in the stream. When taken before the Commissaire they deposed that the gloves gave them from 20 to 30 centimes apiece for their catch, to make ladies kid gloves of. When asked his occupation, one of these *pescatori* said he was *un flot*, which, being interpreted, signifieth that he ran to and fro under the blue canvass at one of the theatres to imitate the waves of the sea. This fisher in troubled, and by no means savory waters, however, was by Monsieur le Commissaire committed as a vagabond to the House of Detention.—*Land and Water*.

The Kennel.

THE EDINA KENNEL.—Mr. Sherwood writes us that his or. and white gyp Sue, (1st at St. Louis) out of Murcelliot's Pet, and Morford's Don; also the black and white gyp Polly, out of the Rink gyp and Colburn's Dash, both, on the 5th inst., visited the St. Louis Kennel Club's Rock. On the 11th inst. they sent to Mr. Arnold Burges's Rob Roy their lemon gyfs Faun, and black gyp Nellie. Their pointer gyp Fan has visited Old Phil, and Jule and Sancho have also mated recently.

THE FOREST CITY KENNEL.—Plunket was visited in his new quarters at Cleveland on the 13th inst. by Mr. H. K. Wicks's liver and white gyp Dolly, from Youngstown, Ohio. Rapp was visited on the 12th by J. H. Williams's black and tan gyp Fan, from East Rockport, Ohio. The dogs are attracting a great deal of attention, and will do much to bring up the Ohio stock.

BEAGLES.—Mr. Geo. Pounall, of Christiana, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, writes us that he has a good strain of beagles from which he has been breeding for the past ten years. His advertisement of puppies for sale will be found in another column. We should like to have a photograph and dimensions of Mr. Pounall's dogs, as pure beagles are very rare.

THE DESTROYERS.—We have received a letter from Mr. C. H. Cone which our space prevents our printing, in which he desires to bear testimony to the efficacy of Steadman's Flea Powder, sold by Holberton & Beemer, in ridding his dogs and kennels of fleas.

A correspondent writes:—

Present indications are that the next Chicago Bench Show will prove a success and the entries much larger than any previous year. Letters have been received from the owners of dogs in various sections of the Union promising to be on hand with their favorites.

[We were informed at Baltimore that the Chicago Bench Show had been abandoned.—Ed.]

—We regret to hear that Mr. W. T. Steel, of Piermont has lost, from pneumonia, his promising Laverack puppy, Pride of the Hudson, by Pride of the Border out of Fairy

—Mr. J. M. B. Rees writes us that he has purchased of W. Humphries his red Irish setter gyp, Belle, the consideration being \$150. But Mr. Rees does not say which Belle he has bought

—Mr. C. S. Keller's (of Washington) white setter gyp Mollie has visited the imported red Irish setter Rock, the property of Gen. Beale, Minister to Austria.

—The fine pointer bitch Dolly, belonging to Allan Dodge, Esq., of Georgetown, D. C., is now visiting the Westminster Kennel Club's imported pointer Sensation.

—Mr. S. C. Magraw, of Colona, Md., has sent his pointer gyp, Heart, to be visited by Mr. Steel's Flake.

A GOOD RETRIEVER.—The Newark *Advertiser* tells the following story, which shows how carefully a well-trained dog will retrieve birds. While not wishing to detract from the merits of the fine pointer in question, we believe that there are hundreds of dogs who would convey live birds in their mouths in an equally delicate manner:—

"Dr. Hunt, of Livingston, has an English pointer dog, which is the admiration of the neighborhood and the terror of tramps. Madam has canary birds. Yesterday morning one of them escaped, and the usual stern chase succeeded. The bird made a long detour, closely followed to her occasional resting places, until nearly an hour had been wasted, while the pursuers had grown six in number—we might say seven, for old Dash had been 'at heel,' and was interested in the result. Suddenly the bird flushed, sailed swiftly across the street, with Dash hard after her. The bird was flying low, all the pursuers trying to call off Dash, but he kept on, made a sudden leap in the air, caught the bird in his mouth, as an Irvington boy would a ball on the fly, and dropped to 'charge.' Of course the bird was eaten up and swallowed? Of course not. Mr. C. W. Harrison ran up, and there was the bird tenderly imprisoned within the capacious jaws of Dash, and the old fellow promptly surrendered 'Dicky' to Mr. Harrison's hands, with hardly more than a ruffled feather. The affair was wonderful in two things—the accuracy of the catch, and the gentle shelter Dash gave the little fugitive in the only spare room he had—his capacious mouth. Where is the border line between reason and instinct?

FASHION IN DOGS.—Parisian journalists have time and energy to bestow some share of attention on the census of dogs. The returns afford a ready means of arriving at the relative favor in which, as compared with last year's, the several breeds are held. The Paris *Journal* very disconcertingly remarks the diminution of patronage accorded to that ancient favorite, the Italian greyhound. Not long ago the ladies of good family were almost exclusively devoted to this particular race.

But all human fashions, even though patronized by aristocratic ladies with sesquipedalian names, are liable to rapid subversion. Moreover, there were grave charges to be alleged against the elegant *leopards*. An extreme stupidity, combined with a not unfrequent disposition to snap, etc. So the greyhounds have almost been discarded and replaced by the comparatively vulgar-looking terriers and *haramese*. And in this connection we would mention Sport—the property of H. H. Hart, Esq., a promising young lawyer of this city—a most beautiful specimen of the diminutive maltese, silken white in coat, with intelligent black eyes which glare like stars from beneath his floating cloud-like coat of silken floss, with ears of lemon, pendant at the head side,

yet beautifully pricked as the little fellow performs his many tricks. In a utilitarian sense his reputation is that of an acute-eared, prompt-voiced, resolute watch dog, with a soul above bribery.

THE KENNEL REGISTER.—The following named dogs have been entered in the Kennel Register since the list was last published:—

SETTERS.			
Storm—Bl. w. and tan;	F. G. Simpson, Owen Sound, Canada.		
Blue Daisy—Blue Belton;	do do		
Dick—Black and tan;	do do		
Ruth—Bl. w. and tan;	do do		
Chance—Red;	H. H. Gilmer, Savannah, Ga.		
Prim	do do		
Tib—Black and tan;	G. H. Bigelow, Natick, Mass.		
Rap II	do Charles Keeler, Washington, D. C.		
Lou	do W. M. Tileston, New York.		
Pilot II—Orange and white;	Charles Keller, Washington, D. C.		
Beauty—Red with white;	Miller Ketchum, Westport, Conn.		
Floss—Orange and white;	M. D. Moore, Fredonia, N. Y.		
Prairie Flower—Black and tan;	Dr. S. Fleet Speir, Brooklyn.		
Sable Cloud	do do		
Leo	do do		
Warwick	do H. Bacon, do		
Victor	do Charles Baker, Unionville, L. I.		
May Queen	do R. O. Gates, Derby, Conn.		
Oberon	do E. S. Sanford, Jr., Brooklyn.		
Romeo	do P. A. Hegeman, do		
Ben	do L. R. Cassard, Baltimore.		
Flirt—Orange and white;	do do		
Trump—Orange and white;	F. H. Niernan, Yazoo City, Miss.		
Netty—Black with white;	H. Myers, Glen Mills, Pa.		
Pansy—Black and tan;	F. L. Gay, Providence, R. I.		
Pride of the Hudson—Liv. and wh.;	W. F. Steele, Piermont, N. Y.		
Stannan—Red;	G. W. Frazier, New Gallilee, Pa.		
Catherine—Red;	B. H. Gillespie, Stamford, Conn.		
Fan—Red;	Edward Ford, New York.		
Grouse—Red;	C. H. Thomas, Duxbury, Mass.		
Kate—Lemon and white;	F. H. Putzman, San Francisco.		
Flash—Orange and white;	C. O. Arnold, Woonsocket, R. I.		
Floss—Orange and white;	E. D. Hemphill, Allentown, Pa.		
Sylph—Lemon and white;	W. G. Ely, Norwich, Conn.		
Speed—Orange and white;	do do		
Albert—Red;	F. H. Hall, Brooklyn.		
Fanny—Red;	R. W. Reid, Brooklyn.		
Gypsy Queen—Red;	S. A. Livingston, East New York.		
Tom—Red and white;	R. W. Reid, Brooklyn.		
Dash—Red and white;	E. B. Rose, Brooklyn.		
Inverness—Black, white and tan;	Jacob Glahn, West Meriden, Conn.		
Shannon—Black;	do do		
Ben Nevis—Black and tan;	do do		
Maggie—Black and tan;	do do		
Jeff—Red;	A. W. Blevans, Newark, N. J.		
Prince—Black and tan;	W. M. Tileston, N. Y.		
Belle—Orange and white;	Chas. E. Coffin, Muirkirk, Md.		
Prize—White with liver;	Wm. Reid, Jr., Boston.		
Procyon—Blue Belton;	C. H. Raymond, New York.		
Lilian—Red;	W. T. W. Ripley, Rutland, Vt.		
Shot—Red	do do		
Rob Boy—Red;	W. G. Edgerton, do		
Nita—Black and tan;	G. W. Beaman, do		
Scrap—Black and tan;	M. G. Everts, do		
Caspar—Red;	S. B. Pettingill, do		
Plunkett II—Red;	Dr. M. Goldsmith, do		
Grouse—Red;	do do		
Di—Red	do do		
Lady Plunkett	do do		
Bess—Red and white;	H. C. Glover, N. Y.		
Marquis—Black and white;	do do		
POINTERS.			
Jack—Liver and white;	Charles L. Austin, Boston.		
Peg—Black and white;	E. C. Alden, Dedham, Mass.		
Tom—Black;	do do		
Centennial—Liver and white;	R. H. Gillespie, Stamford, Conn.		
Countess—	do do		
Ponto—Liver;	C. E. Coffin, Muirkirk, Md.		
Bob—Liver	do do		
Snop—Black;	W. C. Odiorne, Muirkirk, Md.		
Ginger—Liver;	do do		
COCKER SPANIELS.			
Dom—Liver and White;	D. M. Sharpnack, Petroleum, West Va.		
Witch—Liver and white;	F. H. Hoe, Tarrytown, N. Y.		

DOGS IN SMOKING CARS.—A Binghamton correspondent writes as follows: "I have read with considerable interest the different articles in your paper regarding railroad fare on dogs. It seems to me that every sportsman would greatly prefer to have his dog in the car with him, and as most of us ride in the smoking cars while going on a shooting trip, why not have the dog as well as the gun in the same car? No reasonable objection could be urged against it on the part of the railroad authorities, as the dogs would be much more quiet and quite as cleanly as the majority of smoking car passengers. This would relieve every one but the owner of all care and responsibility of the dog, and I think the owner would be only too glad to assume it all.

ONE WHO LOVES HIS DOG.

SANTONINE FOR WORMS.

WITH A CASE.

A correspondent sends us the following case, which will be of great interest to our readers. If our correspondent will pardon us we would suggest that the dog died from too much medicine, and are inclined to think that unless congestion of the lungs was the predisposing cause, which might have been the case, that thirty grains of areca nut and half an ounce of castor oil would have effected a cure, certainly as far as the worms were concerned. Will not some other correspondent give us his views?

"Dandy, a pure black and tan Gordon setter pup ten weeks old, was taken sick on December 24th with what appeared to be inflammation of the lungs. The symptoms were rapid pulse, hurried breathing and frequent hacking cough. I gave him one drop of tincture of the root of aconite every three hours until all the above symptoms disappeared, which was at the end of twenty-four hours. At that time a profuse diarrhoea set in, the operations being large, of a dark color and accompanied with a great deal of flatulence. This condition continuing, on the second day I prescribed calomel one-fourth of a grain, sugar of lead one-half of a grain, and sulphate of morphine one-sixteenth of a grain. These powders were repeated every three hours. In about thirty-six hours the amount and frequency of the discharges had decreased. At this time his strength was greatly reduced and he refused food. I gave him regularly four times a day either milk or beef essence with a spoon in moderate quantities. On the fourth day, after taking his milk, he vomited, throwing up with the milk four *lumbrici* or round worms. I gave him a grain of calomel, and in three hours ten drops of spirits of turpentine and a desert spoonfull of castor oil. The operation of the oil was scanty and accompanied with the discharge of one worm. His bowels became quiet, and I addressed myself to sustaining the strength of my patient. In twenty-four hours more dysentery set in, characterized by frequent small discharges accompanied with great pain and *tenesmus* or straining. For these symptoms I prescribed

ten drops of laudanum and half a grain of sugar of lead every three hours with an apparent abatement of the disease. At this juncture of the case he vomited another worm five inches long. I then gave him one grain of *santonine* and two grains of sugar of milk, morning and evening, until he had taken three powders, and followed in three hours with a desert spoonfull of castor oil. In about four hours he passed a hard fecal mass about an inch long as large as the end of my thumb, and attached to the extremity of this was a bundle of *lumbrici* which when being uncoiled and counted amounted to fifteen, varying from three to five inches in length; and during the evening of the same day he passed six more. He had two or three small operations after this, and the action of the bowels became quiet, but his strength and vitality were greatly reduced. I now put my patient on milk punch pretty stiff with whisky and small doses of quinine, but he continued to sink and died in thirty-six hours after he discharged the worms and ten days after he was taken sick. I should add that during all the time of his sickness he was carefully blanketed and kept in a warm room.

Autopsy six hours after death: The lungs contained a little mucous, but there was not present any indications of previous inflammation. The stomach contained undigested milk punch. The mucous coat was healthy and thrown into folds. The intestines throughout their entire extent, were empty and contracted, and singularly free from mucous and fecal matter. Not a trace of a worm could be found. The bladder was empty and contracted.

Remarks. Worms are capable of producing symptoms of almost all the diseases to which the human family is heir, hence the great uncertainty of worm symptoms. Indeed, the existence of worms cannot be definitely determined until they are expelled. This great variety of symptoms has given rise to a corresponding discrepancy in the action of remedies administered for worms. I apprehend that the same will hold good in the lower order of animals. In the case above reported there were good reasons to believe that the pup had inflammation of the lungs; then irritation of the upper bowels; then dysentery; the first tangible proof of the existence of worms was when he threw them up. I relied then for their expulsion on calomel, turpentine and oil, which were regarded as orthodox remedies when I was in the practice. They failed. If the *santonine* had been administered then, with as good results as followed its use later, I believe I would have saved my patient.

Santonine is the active crystallized principle of the unexpanded flowers of *Artemisia cina*. It is in the form of white flattened crystals, soluble in water and tasteless. The dose is from one-half to two grains, and may be found in all well assorted apothecaries. It may be administered morning and evening until three or four doses are taken, to be followed by a dose of oil. The dose will depend upon the age of the dog. If the first course is not successful it should be repeated in two or three days. This agent has taken foremost rank as an althematic when any class of worms are suspected, and is in daily use among physicians. I trust that if any one has occasion to use the remedy they will have better success so far as the patient is concerned, and will report the result in the *FOREST AND STREAM*.

H. G. CAREY, M. D.

Indianapolis.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
Jan. 25.....	7	10	3	50	3	26
Jan. 26.....	8	13	4	59	4	39
Jan. 27.....	9	15	6	04	5	48
Jan. 28.....	10	15	7	03	6	46
Jan. 29.....	11	11	8	03	7	42
Jan. 30.....	mid		9	00	8	32
Jan. 31.....	0	35	9	56	9	14

BOATHOUSE DESTROYED.—The boathouse of the Dartmouth College Navy, at Hanover, N. H., was destroyed by a heavy gale on the night of the 20th, together with its contained boats, shells and sculls. The loss is estimated from \$2,000 to \$3,000.

For Forest and Stream.

TRIMMING.

THERE are men—generally rather young—who, having made a voyage across the Atlantic, feel themselves qualified to express quite learned opinions upon points, in the discussion of which a certain amount of knowledge of seamanship is necessary. Such men, in their occasional surreptitious confidential chats with "the man at the wheel," have become quite familiar with the terms "lee" and weather "helm," and the fact that "she carries" it because of defective trim also becomes patent. To be sure, in after days, when speaking of such matters, there is a possibility of some confusion; "she" (the vessel) "carries" one or the other because she is "down by the head" or "stern" is certain, but which effect is produced by which cause, may, as Lotta says, be a little mixed in his mind.

The above is personal, and will be resented by one of your readers, with whom I a short time since had a bit of a talk about yachting and boat sailing. He owns a yacht, not a very large one, and he *thinks* that he sails it—the old shellback, who is nominally a sort of mate, I think very likely has a different opinion. My friend is a clever fellow—plenty of money; has run over Europe for three or four years; talks well, I suppose, on horse, dog and gun subjects, and when he speaks of a fine looking horse "steeping up tip-top" finds me in such a deplorable state of ignorance as to his meaning that he has gradually got to think that I don't know much of anything. But the other day we got to talking of fishing, and I had him, at least I thought so, until when I began to tell him of a method of sailing a boat, and without steering gear of any description, working her to windward, or in any other desired direction, he said it "couldn't be done," and when I began to explain how it could he took issue on the very first principle in-

volved, and was so absurdly positive in his views, backed by his experience, that I apparently gave in, but I was not in earnest. Through your columns, shielded by the safe cloak of a *nom de plume*, I shall say my say, and he cannot interrupt me. My friend has made a voyage, and has sailed his yacht, I think once to Martha's Vineyard, but like myself he can be taught a lesson in boat sailing. I thought I knew about all there was to be learned in it. I have sailed cutters with lug sails, gigs with sprits, whale-boats in a sea and breeze, when close reef and a long steering oar were necessary—sampans, felluccas, catamarans, foonags, sloops, schooners, brigs, barks and ships, tugs of eighty tons and side-wheel steamers of a thousand, but I had yet to learn how to manage a boat, under all circumstance by simple alteration of her trim. I learned it of my boatman, Albert Stevens by name, one of a race of boatmen to whom all of the secrets of bass fishing—on Ontario are unfolded.

Throughout the day, while simply rowing and trolling, Albert wasn't particular where I or he or our luggage was placed in his trim little boat; but when toward evening we would prepare for a homeward start, with fifty or sixty pounds of bass, filling a box in the morning empty; an uncertain number of pounds of pork, potatoes, bottled tea, coffee and lager had been removed from a basket in the bow to one farther aft he became, I thought, "fussy," arranging the various parcels, himself, myself, minnow pail, jugs and anchor with a care that indicated that he thought that something depended upon it, and something did. With a little spritsail—big for the boat—substituted for his starboard arms, our progress homeward in a fresh breeze became another matter from the slow, monotonous trolling stroke. With his work apparently over for the day, Albert would make fast his sheet, so fitted that it was all right for either tack, like a cat boat's, and seating himself on the midship thwart, back forward, apparently pay no further attention to the doings of his little boat, but occupy himself putting away the miscellaneous collection of divers spoons, flies, hooks, gaffs, lines, polishing rags, files, etc., etc., which in a day's fishing for varieties of fish become scattered about a boat. Presently we would approach the shore; without looking ahead Albert would lean back as though tired, or perhaps shift the minnow pail a few feet forward; obeying the signal like an intelligent creature the little boat would luff, pass the wind; then replacing the pail (which he had pretended to have simply moved for convenience of changing the water) abaft the thwart, and resuming his former position, she would fall off, gather headway, come up, and start away on her new course. This manœuvre was managed so skillfully that at first I was puzzled enough at seeing a boat thus tack itself, that simple leaning over to the lee bow to change the water on the minnows was so natural a performance as to attract no attention. Nor did I at first see this connection between his movements and their effect. As we neared the wharf—on the wind—he had every landmark "down fine," and did not need to look ahead to know where we were or where we were going. Stepping into the stern sheets to hand me my arranged gear, and was natural enough, and a slight slacking of the sheet, not noticed by me as I received the traps, then stepping forward and gathering in he let go his sheet and stepped to the foot of the mast and gathered up his sail. The boat had responded to the slight alteration, keeping off a bit and increasing headway as he handed me my box, luffing as he went forward, and stopping in the wind's eye as he furled the sail, snug alongside the wharf, on which I stepped, convinced that I had learned a wrinkle in boat sailing.

Of course it's simple enough theoretically, but if anyone who has made displacement and trimming ships a study thinks that he can thus manage a boat, by judgment alone, he may, as I did, find himself mistaken on trial.

PISCO.

[The oystermen of Fair Haven, Ct, have a sprit-sail, schooner-rigged craft called a "sharpie," which they work with great facility by trimming. It is a delight to watch them, as we have done since early childhood.—ED.]

New Publications.

THE LAND BIRDS AND GAME BIRDS OF NEW ENGLAND.—By H. D. Minot, Salem Naturalist's Agency, 1874, 8 VO. pp., XVI. 456 cuts.

This new claimant upon the favor of ornithologists and those desiring to become so is likely to win for itself an enviable position as a work of scientific merit well adapted for popular reading. Too many of our treatises secure scientific precision and technical purity only at the sacrifice of those qualities which render a treatise attractive and enterprising. The newest student need not fear that Mr. Minot's work will be beyond him, and need not hesitate to trust it implicitly; while the advanced scholar or worker will find a store of information nowhere more conveniently accessible. The character arrangement and price of the work bring it within the reach of all for easy, every day reference, while for every sincere lover of birds, Mr. Minot's fresh and breezy narratives, smelling of the wild woods and pastures green, will have an irresistible charm. Such a work makes and fills a niche for itself, and specially recommends itself to farmers, sportsmen, and others whose daily life is in contact with the birds here accurately described. The work is of a thoroughly original character, based upon the personal experience of one to whom its preparation has been a labor of love, and who has proved himself an ardent and successful collector of this delightful branch of Natural History. It possesses several novel features, such as its practical information for beginners on the formation of egg-cabinets, an ornithological calendar for the entire year, and artificial "keys" to the birds and eggs of Massachusetts, by means of which identification of specimens is facilitated without wading through dry and tedious technicalities. The indices of scientific names mark the accent of these foreign words. Something very helpful to the student, which we believe is not given by any other American treatise on birds. The biographies of the birds, especially of the *game* birds, form the most attractive as well as the principal feature of the work, and include accounts of the song, nest, and eggs, as well as of the general habits of the species. This is a work which, in short, we can confidently recommend to our readers as one with which they can not fail to be pleased. It probably gives more for the money than any one now before the public.

Copies of this work will be sent, post paid, on the receipt of three dollars by the Naturalists' Agency, Salem, Mass.

THE ART JOURNAL. New York. D. Appleton & Co.

The prospectus for the current year contains ample assurance that the "Art Journal" is in no danger of being allowed to fall below its present high standard. "The Scenery of the Pacific Railway" will form a feature of the year, and judging from the initial instalment will not be the least of the attractions of the publication. We are glad to learn that the illustrations of art features of the Centennial Exhibition will be continued. Those in the January number are remarkable specimens of drawing and engraving, and we should have regretted their discontinuance. "The Homes of America" will also be continued, and a due share of attention will be paid to the practical arts. Each number will

contain three steel engravings, from works of both ancient and modern artists. In the January number we are presented with "Cleopatra and Caesar" from a painting by Gerome; "Simpletons," from a painting by S. L. Fildes, and a very beautiful representation of Foley's statue of Gen. Jackson. Taking the "Art Journal" as a whole, in beauty of appearance, the artistic nature of its illustrations and in editorial ability we know no similar publication to be compared with it. It is to the fullest extent what it now implies—an Art Journal—and while gratifying the artistic tastes of its readers conveys a vast quantity of information in every branch of art. It should find a place on the parlor table of every cultivated household.

Answers To Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

W. S., Rouse's Point, New York.—Where can I purchase a good spaniel trained for partridges, duck and land retrieving? Ans. We do not know of any spaniels possessing all these qualifications.

A. J. C., Brooklyn.—Is there any fishing through the ice in either salt or fresh water to be had in the vicinity of New York city, so that one could go and return the same day? Ans. We know of none.

T. H. T., New York.—Will you be kind enough to tell me the best part of the West to go to for farming and cattle raising? Ans. We should recommend Southern Kansas. You can hardly go amiss on the line of the Kansas Pacific Railway.

S. L. H., Menasha, Wis.—Can you give me any information of the Ward-Burton gun, or the address of the manufacturers? Ans. We believe a company has been formed for the manufacture of the Ward-Burton rifle. A letter addressed to the care of the Ladin & Rand Powder Company, would probably reach Mr. Burton.

B. M. S.—Will R. M. S., from page 378 FOREST AND STREAM, try his Dittmar powder against Curtis & Harvey No. 6 in his 38 and 40 calibre rifle at 500 yards, and report the result? There are conditions quite common too, and little understood, under which one powder will shoot higher than another at short range, and lower at long range in the same rifle and with the same bullets.

C. E. T., Petersburg, Ill.—1. My dog in color is black and white, short hair, double nose, short head, medium long ears. I bought him for a pointer. Can you inform me of what breed he is? 2. Will you please inform me where I can buy a greyhound pup? Ans. 1. From your description we should say that your dog was a pointer, but it would be necessary to see him to determine whether he is pure bred or not. 2. We do not know of any greyhound puppies.

W. E. DeL., Chattanooga, Tenn.—Near what towns in Florida is there the best hunting and fishing? Ans. Enterprise, Bronson, Stillmarks, New Smyrna and Charlotte Harbor. What town in Florida would you recommend to open a gun shop in? Ans. No better than Jacksonville for a Sportsmen's Emporium. Is this a good time of the year to go to Florida? Ans. Yes; October would have been better to commence business.

Buz, Cincinnati.—Will a cannon ball fired in a perpendicular line return with the same velocity? If not, why not? If it does, why does it? Ans. A cannon ball will not descend to the ground with the same velocity with which it leaves a cannon's mouth, for the reason that it starts with an initial velocity proportioned to the charge of powder which propels it. On its return journey it has but the attraction of gravitation to bring it down.

J. M. M., New York.—Can a stock owner in the Rangeley Lake Angling Club have their board and boats free? 2. Will a Flobert rifle shoot a 22 cartridge, and will a 22 pistol shoot a Flobert cartridge? Ans. 1. He has the use of boats but pays for his board. 2. Yes; but the cartridge in the first instance must be a rim-fire, and the pistol must be fitted for rim-fire cartridges.

J. M. D., Irwin Station, Pa.—1. Where do J. White & Son manufacture guns? Do they make first-class guns? Would one of their breech-loaders that could be bought here for \$75 be a good gun? 2. Would you call it good or bad shooting for a man with one arm to hit half the shots on the wing? Ans. 1. We do not know of any such makers and therefore cannot speak of the qualities of their guns. 2. Yes, very fair shooting for a man with two arms.

F. H., Oceola, Mo.—I have a No. 12 gauge, 8 pound Parker breech-loader, and in testing it on target shooting I find it to make a very even distribution, with exception of center of target; very few shot in center of target, and even distribution in other parts. Why is this? And secondly what will remedy it? Ans. A gun will sometimes shoot in the manner described, although no cause can be given. It is, in all probability, owing to some peculiarity in the boring. We should suggest sending the barrels to Messrs. Parker Bros., and having them re-bored.

J. H. S., Keene, N. H.—1. What breed of dogs are the best for partridge hunting? Are color and size of consequence? 2. Are dogs of any breed naturally good hunters of partridges? I mean to hunt by treeing and barking. Where can such a dog be had? Ans. Small sized setters make good partridge dogs, but they should be broken on this game. Any color that can be seen plainly will answer, orange and white for instance. Cocker spaniels should make good dogs for treeing partridges, but we do not approve of this mode of shooting.

SENECA, Ithaca.—1. In your issue of November 9th, 1876, you inform W. E. A. that a muzzle-loader can be altered to a breech-loader for from \$20 up to \$50. As I know of no firm that alters guns as cheap as \$20, I would ask to be informed where the job could be done? 2. Is the Weston gun a reliable one, and where is it manufactured? Ans. We were wrong; \$40 would be the minimum price at which it could be done by a responsible party and done well. 3. We have seen cheap English guns marked "Weston," but we do not know of such a maker.

X. Y. Z., Boston.—Can you inform me why pointers are not used more in this section of the country, and who has good ones for sale? Also can you tell me where I can get a trained black pointer, and what the cost would be? Ans. We cannot, except that setters are more fashionable just now. The Westminster Kennel Club, whose present headquarters are at Springfield, Mass., have very fine imported stock. You might get a trained black pointer in the neighborhood of West Meriden, Conn., where there are many of old Phil's and his son Pete's get. Write to G. A. Strong, West Meriden, Conn. You should get a good dog for about \$100.

C. S. McC., Peekskill.—When, where, and by whom was Smuggler bred, and by whom is he now owned? What is his best record? How much ought a good bloodhound to weigh, and how high should he be at the shoulders? Are there many of pure blood in this country? Ans. 1. Smuggler was bred by J. M. Morgan, near Columbus, Ohio, and is now owned by Col. Russell, of Milton, Mass. His record is 2:15½. 2. A bloodhound should weigh about 80 pounds and be 28 to 30 inches high at the shoulders. There may be some pure bred ones in this country, but we do not know them.

E. S. K., Boston.—I have a fine setter 15 months old. Is he of the right age to commence to break, say on snipe this spring? If so, who is there that you can recommend to take his education in hand in Rhode Island? 2. His hair is now, and has been for some months, falling off badly. What will prevent it? Ans. Your setter's education should have commenced much earlier; if he has been yard-broken, however, it is not too late. We cannot recommend breakers, nor do we know of any in Rhode Island. 3. Give your dog a ball of tar the size of a hickory nut three times a week; feed little or no meat, but plenty of oatmeal or mush, and see that the dog is regularly exercised.

H. Q., Philadelphia.—Will you be kind enough to inform me in your next issue what part of Australia would be most suitable for a young man with very little money to settle in, and what business would you advise him to go into, and what is the fare from Philadelphia? Ans. If you are going to Australia the practical information you could obtain on

your arrival at Melbourne or Sydney would be so much more valuable than anything we could give you, that it would be folly to proffer it. Sheep raising is the most profitable pursuit now followed in the colony, and we have heard that Queensland was the section which offered the best inducements. The fare by sailing vessel would be about \$200; by rail and steam via San Francisco about \$300.

D. T. E. Strasburg, Va.—1. What is the make of the revolver that Mr. Lord used at Conlin's Gallery, about three or four weeks since, described in FOREST AND STREAM? 2. Does the size of a ball in a rifle have anything to do with its accuracy and penetration, and in making a longer line shot; if so, which is best for these purposes, a long line shot or point-blank one? and for accuracy and for penetration at long distances, a heavy ball or a light one? Ans. 1. Mr. Lord used a single barreled Stevens pistol, throwing a .22 ball. 2. For long distance shooting the heavy ball is best as permitting heavier charges of powder with less windage.

F. K. G., Jr., Noroton, Conn.—1. Do you consider pigeon shooting a sport that a true sportsman would indulge in? 2. Is No. 6 Orange Lightning powder too coarse for a 12-bore, 28-inch barrel shot gun with a charge of from 3¼ to 4 drs.? 3. What kind of a gun is the Dexter B. L.? Ans. 1. Yes, very many true sportsmen shoot pigeons. 2. We should prefer a size or two finer, as with 28-inch barrels and the charge you mention, a large portion of the powder would not be burned in the gun. 3. There is an English gun called the Dexter, and also a single barreled gun made in this country; which do you mean?

J. H. S., Homosassa, Fla.—I would like to ask what size gun, 8, 9, or 10 bore, you recommend for ducks, to be used almost altogether from a blind, and what pattern such a gun ought to make at 65 yards with No. 4 or 5 shot, 30-inch circle, with such a charge as you would consider a proper one? Give the charge—powder and shot. Ans. A 10-bore by all means, and weighing not less than 10 pounds. Such a gun, with 4½ or 5 drachms powder and 1¼ to 1½ ozs. shot, should make a pattern of from 125 to 150—No. 4 shot at 40 yards; not much more than half this pattern could be expected at 65 yards.

J. L. D., New York.—1. Do you know where I can buy a good squirrel dog near Willimantic, Conn., and what would be a fair price to pay for one? 2. Does it hurt a hunting dog to keep him in the city through the winter? 3. Are Clabrough Bros. considered good gunmakers. 4. Is shellac a good polish for gun stocks? 5. What will take rust out of gun barrels? Ans. 1. We do not, and the price would depend on the qualities of the dog. 2. No, if he is properly fed and exercised. 3. Yes, first-class. 4. Linseed oil is better. 5. It depends upon how badly rusted it is. Sometimes simple benzine will take it out, and again emery and the scratch brush may be necessary.

J. M. J., Harvard.—Which is the best line of steamers to Jacksonville, Fla? What is price of passage? What is the price of board at Alfred Jones's, at Homosassa, and what rod I had better take there? Would there be good quail shooting there in March? Ans. Find choice of steamer in our advertising columns. The direct line from New York to Fernandina is the cheapest—\$30. Others prefer the lines via Charleston or Savannah; fares, \$27.50. Board at Homosassa, \$2. Take a good black bass trolling rod, with reel and spoons; also some extra large bait hooks, and 100 yards of stout braided silk or linen line. March is almost too late for shooting, except for migratory birds.

COUNTRYMAN, Laconia, N. H.—1. What is the address of "Al Fresco"? 2. I am shooting a breech-loader, Lefauchaux action, check grip and fore end, backaction locks, with but little engraving, marked on rib, London fine twist, and on locks, T. Upton. Do you know any maker of that name; if so, what reputation do his guns bear? 3. I understand that quail have been seen and shot in a town six miles south of here. Is it not uncommon to find them so far north as this? Ans. Dr. Charles J. Kenworthy, Jacksonville, Fla. 2. We do not know the maker you mention. 3. It is certainly rather far north for quail to be seen, and is probably to be ascribed to the fact that owing to the extreme mildness of last winter the birds increased greatly in numbers, and consequently scattered over a wider range.

E. H. L., Boston.—I have a small tan terrier dog about six years' old, who has fits. While apparently as well as possible, he is taken by them, falling over backwards or on his side, his limbs stiffening and perfectly helpless, rigid all over. Can you tell me what's the matter and how to prevent them? He is very fat, but has had these attacks for a long time, at intervals? Ans. Your dog is suffering either from epileptic fits or worms, probably the former. Give him one tablespoonful of the following mixture twice daily: Bromide of potash, 1 drachm; water, five ounces, mix. Feed him on oatmeal mixed with beef broth, or rice and milk. A few drops, say 15, of Chlorodyne, given, when consciousness returns will counteract the depressing effect on the nervous system. If worms are suspected a dose of areca nut will remove them.

WATERPROOFING.—In reply to an inquiry in your last week's issue as to the quality of a receipt (taken, I think, from the London *Field*) in rendering boots and shoes waterproof, I should say "it is as old as the Poles," so to speak. It may be found in Col. Hawker's "Instructions to Young Sportsmen." I do not recollect what your formula is, having parted with my copy of FOREST AND STREAM, but the ingredients are the same as in Hawker's. I have tried it in former years, and thought it tended to harden the leather by frequent applications. The use of it once in a while is all that is necessary; it doubtless will act as a preservative, and in conjunction with the more frequent application of equal parts of suet and neatfoot oil, will answer a good purpose.—SENEX.

F. K. P., M. D., Pittsfield, Mass.—I am contemplating a trip to Florida, for about two weeks shooting. Do you know of any one going within a week or two on a similar excursion, whom I could join? Where is the best shooting ground? Ans. We hear of sportsmen going to Florida daily. Possibly some of them may like to correspond with you after noticing your invitation. For quail you can hardly go amiss in Florida, starting from any point on the lines of railway. Ford's, at Rosedale, on the Fernandina and Cedar Keys Railroad, is a good point; so is Bronson, or Cedar Keys. There is also good duck shooting at the latter place. Good bird and deer shooting within six miles of Tallahassee, also at Bronson and near Gainesville. The Indian river is a good place for game and fish in great variety.

C. S. K., Washington, D. C.—1. Please inform me if either of the following named dogs were imported, viz., Maud, by Waddell's Pilot, out of Gypsy, by Rodman's Dash, and would a pup out of Maud, by the imported red Irish setter Don be entitled to compete at bench shows as the progeny of imported stock? 2. What prizes has Dr. Goldsmith's Rap taken at bench shows, and where? What is his color—black and tan, or black, white and tan—and how old is he? 3. Won't you, at some future time, republish Dr. Webb's mode of treating the distemper, for the benefit of numbers of your readers? Ans. 1. As neither sire or dam of Maud were imported she could not be called "progeny of imported dogs." Pil t was by Jarvis's Dick. 2. We do not know that Rap (or Rapp) was ever exhibited for competition at a bench show. He is black and tan, and was whelped in 1874. 3. We shall publish in this or the next issue Dr. Webb's distemper remedy and course of treatment.

INEXPERIENCE, Hagerstown, Md.—1. Never having been on a ducking shore, I am thinking of taking a trip to Currittuck, N. C. How far is it from Norfolk, Va.? 2. What is considered the best season for ducks there, before, or after the 1st of Jan.? To go and stay four or five days, do you think I would have any shooting between the present time and 15th Feb.? 3. What kind of weather is considered the best for duck shooting; cold and windy, or mild and calm? 4. How should I load for ducks? I have a Parker gun 12-bore, one of the first he manufactured, and it is not very thick at the breech; would I run any risk in shooting 4 or 4½ drachms of powder? I now shoot 3 drachms at birds. 5. What size shot is best for ducks? Ans. 1. Knott's Island is about forty miles from Norfolk, and is reached by steamer. 2. The months of November and December are probably the best, but you will get some shooting at the time you mention. 3. Cold and windy, as then the birds are more on the move. 4. You do not give the weight of your gun, but if it exceeds eight pounds, four drachms should not be too much. 5. No. 4.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INOCULATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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* Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1877.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.—We are overwhelmed with the favors of our contributors,—chiefly miscellaneous sketches—which it will take a long time to print. We crave the indulgence of our friends, and trust they will possess their souls in patience, assuring them that all will appear in due time. We endeavor to acknowledge receipt of articles as soon as read, notifying the writer of acceptance or rejection. We do not return manuscript unless requested to do so.

LOCOMOTIVES FOR AUSTRALIA.—Americans as railroad engineers and bridge builders hold the foremost rank the world over. In South America, and especially in the mountain regions of Chili, their achievements have been wonderful, the Verrugas Viaduct (one pier 252 feet high) being the highest in the world. But at every step among foreign countries Englishmen have disputed their progress. At last, despite this opposition, the British lion is bearded in his own den. We learn through the eminent engineer, W. W. Evans, Esq., that two Rodgers' locomotives are about being shipped for Australia, the first American engines ever sent to that country.

TRIBUTE FROM A NAVAL OFFICER.—An officer in the Navy sends us the following complimentary letter:—

LITTLE FALLS, January 14th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Yesterday a. m. I arrived home from a trip to Washington, and found that most valuable addition to my library—the bound volume of FOREST AND STREAM. I am delighted with them, and spent all day over Volume 1. I cannot but wonder how there is anything left to write up. At first I thought your field a narrow one, and that but a few men would care for the paper—the small class of real sportsmen; but there is aggregated an amount of information upon almost every subject—enough to supply a whole village, from the Dominie to the gardener—including the ladies, with interesting reading matter for a year.

I have read every number as it came out, but yesterday, turning over leaf by leaf, and stopping to read, when I was attracted. I spent the whole day over the first third of the first volume, and from your answers to correspondents have jotted down at least twenty bits of information, which I considered worth having in the house. Accept my thanks, and believe me, that now I know and realize their value. I'll neither lend nor give away (the same thing) any more of my weekly numbers. **

—In Stock operations the bullseye of the target is very often the target of the Bulls' eyes.

DOES FREEZING PURIFY WATER.

A correspondent calls our attention to an article recently published in these columns, entitled "Salt in its relation to Mankind," in which he takes exception to the statement that "Water in freezing separates from itself all impurities and substances held in solution." He says:—

"I have read a number of opinions, based on scientific investigation, to the contrary.

A little discussion on this subject at this season, when many are engaged in harvesting their ice crop, might be interesting to other readers as well as to myself."

Our correspondent's point is well taken, and we thank him for calling our attention to the matter. The extract quoted is too sweeping, and should be modified to read: "water in freezing separates from itself the greater part of the impurities and substances held in solution, etc." This is shown in many ways, and some of the examples are familiar enough to all of us. If a pan of maple sap is exposed to severe cold, it will freeze almost solid, the ice having a slightly sweetish taste, and the unfrozen residuum at the bottom of the vessel being thick and sweet like syrup. The sweet taste is due to the particles of saccharine matter entangled in the ice during the process of congelation, and perhaps in part to the presence of such particles on the surface of the ice. The same experiment may be tried with cider, or, as remarked in the articles referred to, with salt water, though this last must be exposed to a very low temperature before it will freeze. In every case the result will be the same, namely, concentration of the solution in the unfrozen liquid.

Of course matter held merely in suspension is frozen into the ice, and many of the particles of a solution may be so caught, especially if the freezing takes place rapidly. The idea conveyed by the paragraph referred to, that ice is necessarily pure, is an erroneous one, and we hasten to correct it. It is apparently the water only that freezes, but in its congelation many impurities may be entangled in the ice, and there retained to be set free on the melting of the mass.

The often cited case of icebergs having streams of fresh water running down their sides, has nothing to do with the point under discussion, for icebergs do not consist of frozen sea water, but are masses broken off from the glaciers and ice cliffs of circumpolar regions.

FIELD JOURNALS AS MEDIUMS FOR ADVERTISING.—We expect the thanks of our sporting contemporaries for calling the attention of the commercial public to the fact that in London the leading field journals are preferred by business men as the channels through which to reach the purchasing public. The advertisements of the *Times* and other dailies do not begin to reach the number printed in the journals devoted to field sports and out-of-door pastimes. We find each weekly number of the "Field" for instance, to contain often, in the busy season, twenty-eight four-column pages of small (nonpareil) type, the income from which must be enormous. Indeed we have been semi-officially informed, unless our memory fails us sadly as to figures, that the net profits of that journal reach £50,000 per annum. Each weekly issue of the *British Mail*, whose scope is somewhat wider than the *Field's*, contains forty-eight pages besides supplementary sheets! *Bells Life* and the *Sporting Gazette*, and, indeed, all the kindred papers have a ponderous line of advertising. This choice of the public is of course based upon experience.

In America the people have not yet fully learned the value of the medium we refer to. The impression has prevailed until recently that the circulation of field journals was confined to turfmen, gunners, and anglers, and that they were useful to no other classes of advertisers than those who dealt in sportsmen's specialties. The premises taken are wholly wrong, and their conclusions are based on fallacious reasoning. The advertiser should start from the point that gentlemen of leisure are most apt to be gentlemen of wealth, and buyers, not only of luxuries, but necessities of life. Men's wants multiply with their means, and advertisements of novelties suggest new wants. There is no class of advertising sheet that begins to be scanned with the scrutiny that a field journal is. Papers of this ilk are read in moments of leisure, as a pastime, and read through and thoroughly, and not hastily glanced at for latest news, and thrown aside. They are preserved and filed, and constantly referred to. They are passed from hand to hand; they lie on Club tables, and in Society libraries, so that a 10,000 circulation of a journal of this character is really equal to 50,000 of a daily paper.

Now, if our readers will take the trouble to refer to our own advertising columns, they will see evidences of a growing appreciation of the facts and arguments which we have presented. Our line of advertising patronage is decidedly large and miscellaneous in its variety. At first, the columns contained little else than the advertisements of dealers in guns and fishing tackle. Now, fully one-half of our space is occupied by general advertisers, very few of whom have anything but satisfaction to express for the results of their ventures. We can assure those who hold back from lack of confidence, that they will be astonished at the returns which almost invariably follow.

"Think on these things."

LIGHTING RAILROAD CARS.—That vigorous corporation, the Montclair and Greenwood Lake Railway Company, have just introduced on their road a brilliant light, known as the "mineral sperm," a substance literally non-explosive, and standing the fire test of 300. An evening ride in their cars is a luxury.

THE DISTRIBUTION OF ANIMALS.

NO branch of natural history has been more cultivated of late, and has shown better results, either in number or kind, than that which inquires into the distribution of animals over the earth's surface, and seeks to find out the reasons for their being placed as we find them. The master in this department, in many respects, is Alfred Russell Wallace, who last year was President of the biological section of the British Association, and whose instructive address we have been printing in our Natural History columns. Mr. Wallace has always been a leader in the Darwinian ranks, and has the credit of originating that aspect of it which is known as "natural selection." His "Maylay Archipelago" with its history of the resplendent Paradise birds, attracted much attention upon its appearance three years ago, and Mr. Wallace has just issued an exhaustive work, which has been reprinted by the Harpers, upon the Geographical Distribution of Land Animals. Some of the more remarkable and interesting facts in this volume we wish briefly to indicate.

The object of his studies, Mr. Wallace tells us, "has been to show the important bearing of researches into the natural history of every part of the world upon the study of its past history. An accurate knowledge of any groups of birds or of insects, and of their geographical distribution may enable us to map out the islands and continents of a former epoch—the amount of difference that exists between the animals of adjacent districts being closely related to preceding geological changes." This well shows the scope of the work, and marks out the depth to which his investigations and arguments often carry us, startling us sometimes by the portentous conclusions to which we are led by the irresistible logic of the simplest facts.

The author first shows that all land animals have means of locomotion, are naturally disposed to wander, and that their means of dispersal are limited only by unfavorable climatic conditions, the resistance of enemies, and by such barriers as rivers, arms of the sea, deserts and mountain ranges. But as obstacles these of course vary in their significance according to the animals themselves. Many larger beasts, like the lion, rhinoceros and the oxen, seem to have the ability to go anywhere. But other groups are much more limited. Our gophers and prairie dogs would not extend themselves into a forest country; nor could our pronghorn and the antelopes of South Africa abandon their grassy plains. The open country limits the spread of such as these. On the other hand many groups, such as the lemurs and monkeys, the squirrels, the opossums, the arboreal cats, the sloths and others are so strictly adapted to an arboreal life that the edges of the forest forever limit their range. The camel and gazelle are well off only in the desert, where it would be death for the beaver and otter to venture. Rivers often form the boundary to the range of certain families, and high ranges of mountains, especially those extending north and south, always divide faunas with greater or less precision. This is the case even with birds, whose wings might seem able to bear them anywhere; yet it is found that nearly the same causes which limit the distribution of mammals from their metropolises act similarly upon birds—those which are adapted to forests rarely being found in a plain country, and *vice versa*. Even great rivers, like the Amazon, form boundary lines for many species.

The range of most insects seems to be determined by the presence of their food, and as in many cases this is confined to a single sort of plant, the area over which some species occur is narrow. In respect to terrestrial and fluviatile mollusks, the myriapods, and the like, they are almost entirely dependent upon accidental methods of dispersal—drifting from one shore to another on tree-trunks, having their eggs carried adhering to the feet of birds, etc., so that it is hard to attach much significance to their distribution at present.

The subject of migrations naturally follows, and it is regarded "as an exaggeration of a habit common to all locomotive animals of moving about in search of food." Much evidence is presented to establish the idea that migration is governed by certain intelligible laws, and it is a less mysterious matter than is generally supposed. The night-ingale is taken as a typical migrant, and the account of its annual movements brings out a very interesting bit of history. After describing its annual incursion in spring into the temperate parts of Europe and return to North Africa and Syria across the Mediterranean, Mr. Wallace says: "Migrations of this type probably date back from at least the period when there was continuous land along the route passed over; and it is a suggestive fact that this land connection is known to have existed in recent geological times. Britain was connected with the continent during and probably before the Glacial epoch, and Gibraltar, as well as Sicily and Malta, were also recently united with Africa, as is proved by fossil elephants and other large mammalia found in their caverns, by the comparatively shallow water still existing in this part of the Mediterranean, while the remainder is of oceanic profundity, and by the large amount of identity in the species of land animals still inhabiting the opposite shores of the Mediterranean. The submersion of these two tracts of land, which were, perhaps, of considerable extent, would be a slow process, and from year to year the change might be hardly perceptible. It is easy to see how the migration that had once taken place over continuous land would be kept up, first over lagoons and marshes, then over a narrow channel, and subsequently over a considerable sea, no one generation of birds ever perceiving any difference in the route." Mr. Wallace

dwells in great detail upon the migrations of North American birds, drawing his facts chiefly from the labors of Mr. J. A. Allen, of Cambridge, and tells us that the phenomenon may best be studied on our shores.

It is well known that in Tertiary times all the large animals which now inhabit North Africa, as well as many extinct forms, occurred throughout Southern and Middle Europe, to which no doubt they went every summer, returning in winter to their tropical home. But as the two isthmuses—so to speak—extending like causeways from Africa to Europe, grew narrower and narrower, by slowly sinking beneath the waves, less and less numerous herds would be able to go north of the Mediterranean in summer, and finally, as the land sank out of sight, the great carnivores and ruminants would be cut off from wandering to the northward, leaving behind them, however, a single colony of apes on Gibraltar.

These facts disclose one of the ways in which a knowledge of zoology can help the geologist to confirm the truth of his reading of the record of the rocks, or, by disagreement, make more manifest his errors.

In endeavoring to account for the distribution of animals over the earth's surface "the proportion of land and water, the outlines and distribution of continents; the depth of seas and oceans; the position of islands; the height of, direction and continuity of mountain chains; the position and extent of deserts, lakes and forests; the direction and velocity of ocean currents, as well as of prevalent winds and hurricanes; and lastly the distribution of heat and cold, of rain, and snow and ice, both in their extremes and in their means have all to be considered, not only as they are at present, but also with regard to their permanence."

If the dry land of the globe had from the first been continuous and level, the larger groups would probably have spread all over the world, and divided themselves only in accordance with tropical, temperate and arctic zones; and if such a condition of the earth remained a long time the result would be an almost perfect organic balance, and great stability of average numbers and boundaries. But let this evenness and continuity be broken up by the erection of mountain ranges, the introduction of arms of the sea, the influx of oceans by the subsidence of land, making several smaller continents out of what was before one large one, alteration in the temperature, winds and rainfall would ensue, and animal life be affected in every way. Slowly, to be sure, all these changes have actually taken place in the physical geography of the world, and have produced their effect upon its inhabitants in their structure, relations and distribution. In order, therefore, to understand the present zoological geography of the world it is necessary to study the distribution of its extinct races. This Mr. Wallace has done, and for the first time presents a connected view of the geographical distribution of mammals in Tertiary and Post-Glacial times. This part of the book is of the greatest value and interest, and its evidence, looked at from a purely zoological standpoint, is a wonderful corroboration of the conclusions of geology, and throws a flood of light upon every side of the natural history of animals to day.

The first and most startling fact brought out by this review of the past is the very recent and almost universal change that has taken place in the character of the fauna over the whole globe, since the time when enormous animals of every sort, and in astonishing abundance, roamed over the Tertiary world. Nothing like this revolution, resulting in the disappearance of so many forms, has ever taken place before since the introduction of life upon the globe, and clearly we are now in an exceptional period of the world's history. "We live," says our author, "in a zoologically impoverished world, from which all the highest, and fiercest, and strangest forms have disappeared; and it is, no doubt, a better world for us now they have gone. Yet it is surely a marvellous fact, and one that has hardly been sufficiently dwelt upon, this sudden dying out of so many large mammalia, not in one place only, but over half the land surface of the globe. We cannot but believe that there must have been some physical cause for this great change; and it must have been a cause capable of acting almost simultaneously over large portions of the earth's surface, and one which, as far as the Tertiary period at least is concerned, was of an exceptional character. Such a cause exists in the great and recent change known as the Glacial Epoch."

But space forbids further accounts of this highly interesting and suggestive book, which every thinking man ought to read, not only for the general considerations which have been indicated, but for the dryer facts of the distribution of animals and the vast information with which the two thick volumes are replete, and which is made readily accessible by a copious index.

FREE MARKETS IN BOSTON.—A correspondent as well known as a joker as a good sportsman, sends us the following: "Boston is always alive to reforms. For several years past there has been much controversy over the subject of free markets, to save the profits of the middleman by bringing the producer and consumer near together. That dream is now fully realized, judging from what we saw at the Poultry Exhibition at Music Hall this week. The hens drop their eggs, and the boys pick them up and suck them before they get cold."

—Notwithstanding the loss of 1,000,000 oranges by the late freeze in Florida, the shipment for the season is estimated at one-third more than last year.

GAME PROTECTION.

CONNECTICUT.—A correspondent writes from Fairfield county on the subject of Game Protection and Sportsmen's Clubs as follows:—

I notice a great many statements in your paper of the meetings of different Game and Fish Associations, and a great deal said about making of laws in one State conform to those of others. I am in favor of the protection of both "fin and feather." Now, I ask, take quail; will the same dates for the close season hold good in both Maine and Georgia? In this State I think the law would be improved by making the open season eleven days shorter than the twenty longer that many are now working for. On the 24th of last October I came across a brood of young quail; they were so small that they could not fly a foot; still the law had been off from them four days, and I think that was about the length of time they had been clear of the shell. I wish to speak of woodcock shooting, and a word for certain localities in favor of the summer part of it. I have shot for the last ten years over the same grounds, and when I came here there were some twelve different persons who shot over dogs that I can now call to mind, and I think eight or nine of them shot for market, or were in other words pot hunters, commencing with the cock in July, and keeping it up until January, and in those days a bag of twenty-five was nothing uncommon for one gun; but in the fall, by constant watching, you might get two or three day's of good autumn shooting, but seldom more. When they leave the corn in September they leave, or seem to leave this locality for good. I had thought that it must be owing to the promiscuous slaughter of them in July and August; but how is it to day? According to the last census, a population of twenty-five less, the breeding grounds as great, and perhaps greater than these, and for the past three years I have been over them in the months of July and June, and would find apparently more birds and only three dogs owned in the town that knew the difference between a woodcock and woodchuck. No, pot hunters, the birds have been left undisturbed; if not by law, by mutual consent. We have no fall shooting, and all have become disgusted, and say they are tired of raising birds for Jerseymen to shoot. Now, I say the theory is that if they, the woodcock, are left undisturbed on their breeding grounds, they will, after moulting, return to them, until they are ready to take their southern flight, as regards this section is *perfect bosh*. You will not find one in October where there are twenty in June and July, and that when they commence their southern flight from points north of us, more than for one day they will not wait for us. Oh! if they only knew, we are poor sportsmen at the best, and we only keep a few native stock dogs, 'cause why: we can't afford anything better; but I am afraid the poor birds know that, and they had sooner be used up with the imported stock, and the modern Scott and Grenner, for when we find them on their journey, we bang away until our guns are dirty, and by the time we get cleaned up they are off to the land of "Pride of the Border" and his ilk. On a trip to Litchfield county, in this State, this last fall, the same cry went up. We are tired of raising birds for Jerseymen to shoot. The Rhode Island Game and Fish Association say, that if summer woodcock shooting was not allowed, they would cross America's choicest bird from their list of game for the State. I do not like the hot July and August tramps as well as the cool frosty months, but I do love the juice and a bit of the meat of our choicest bird, hence, as the Fire Drinkers say, a word in favor of Local Option. GRUMBLER.

PENNSYLVANIA.—A correspondent writes from Pottsville, under date of January 8th, as follows: Ten of the most popular sportsmen of this city have organized an Association, entitled "The Sportsmen's Association," with a Constitution and By-laws, duly recorded in the office for recording deeds, etc., in and for the County of Schuylkill. The Association has leased a territory (in this county) of three thousand acres, comprising forest, field and stream, which it purposes stocking with a great variety of the choicest birds and fishes for propagation, the sporting field commencing but a few miles from town, and extending in one unbroken range, of easy access, either by rail, vehicle, or "shanks mare." The territory described is owned by fifteen farmers, the Association paying each farmer \$5 per annum, with privilege to "stock" and "hunt" at their discretion as before stated, and any person or persons caught trespassing upon the property of either of these farmers, with an intent of "trapping" or "shooting" any of the game, shall, upon conviction, pay a penalty of \$5 and costs of arrest, or undergo an imprisonment of thirty days. Half the net proceeds goes to the treasury of the Association, and the other half to the farmer interested. I heartily concur in a movement of this kind, and think it worthy the consideration of the readers of your valuable journal, as a plan of this kind is the only means whereby game can receive proper protection. One poacher on the leased ground has already come to grief this season, and has been fined \$20 for the pleasure of killing one rabbit. DOM PEDRO.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 15th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Quail (*Ortyx virginianus*), and which most Pennsylvanians insist upon calling partridge, have been reasonably plentiful throughout this (Dauphin) and neighboring counties the past season; and when the shooting season closed, December 15th, a number of fine coveys were left unmolested; even in some localities where pot-hunters swarm respectable remnants of large flocks were found. The winter has been extremely severe upon poor "Bob White," and in several exposed localities along the Susquehanna river I hear of birds having been found dead in the snow-drifts, having either frozen to death or died of starvation. Quite a number of our farmers, who have manifested annual interest in our favorite bird the past year or two, have erected low sheds or booths at suitable parts of their estates provided with straw, leaves, etc., and which are supplied liberally with grain and seeds. Hundreds of birds will thus be able to survive the rigid winter, and go forth into the fields and meadows in order to breed when the proper season arrives. A well-to-do farmer, residing in the lower end of this county, near the Lancaster line, as-

sured the writer, a day or two since, that a large covey numbering some forty or fifty birds have become quite domesticated since the severe weather has set in, and came regularly to his barnyard, morning and evening, among the cattle for a supply of grain, which they pick up greedily and seemingly without fear.

Messrs. Boker and long, two sportsmen residing in the village of Hummelstown, nine miles east of the Capital, have trapped a large number of birds since the severe snow storms have set in, and in several instances found the "mottled beauties" almost in a starving condition—mere skeletons. These gentlemen have considerable over a hundred under their protection all doing finely.

Apologies of quail, what is your opinion (and your opinion is law among many sportsmen, I take it), about California quail? Will they stand the climate of the middle States? Last fall Messrs. J. D. Cameron, Secretary of War, Jacob R. Ely, Esq., a prominent agriculturalist ex-President of Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, and Col. James Young, who owns seven of the finest farms in the State, brought home from California, whither they had gone for a few months' recreation, among other curiosities a number of California quail. The pair that Secretary Cameron had were kept in the stable with his fine stud of horses, and were carefully tended by the groom. The female fell a prey to a thieving Maltese cat, and the male died a short time afterward, it was supposed from cold. It may have been, nevertheless, from grief, at the loss of its mate. The bird came into the writer's possession, who had it handsomely mounted, and it now occupies a position under a glass case in the drawing room by the side of a magnificent drake of the wood-duck, prepared by an expert, an Englishman, of Philadelphia. The impression among sportsmen here is that the beautiful California bird is unsuited to the climate. ADUBON.

[We are of the impression that our climate is too severe for California quail, although if even a few could once be acclimated their progeny might survive. This has been done, we hear, in Delaware, and as this is the severest season they have had in that section for many years, if they survive it will be a good test. There is one peculiarity of the California quail which might aid in their preservation. It is their habit to roost in trees instead of on the ground, so that if they were turned out among thick cedars they would not be so likely to be snowed under. If flesh is any indication they are certainly a tougher bird than ours.—ED.]

LANCASTER, Pa., January 15th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The heavy snows and intensely cold weather which we have had for some weeks past have killed off many of our birds, and our sportsmen should at once do all in their power to preserve such as have not already perished from the above causes, or been caught by the hawks. This is one of the hardest of seasons for them to live through, and, unless they are cared for now, they will die of hunger, as there is no food they can get at save around the hay-stacks and barn-yards. Our numerous friends of the dog and gun can do this at but very little expense, and surely they would have their reward increased ten-fold next October. In many parts of the country our sportsmen are trapping them alive to preserve through the winter to turn out in the spring, stipulating beforehand with the owners of the lands that a certain number shall be put on their respective farms, for what farmer is there who does not love to have our beautiful little quail on his farm, even though he be no disciple of Nimrod? GEORGIA.

[A season like the present shows the necessity for co-operation and sympathy between farmers and sportsmen. Not that farmers may not be sportsmen also, but we know that many of them have not time to spare from their farm duties to devote to dog and gun. With them, however, to a great extent, rests the fate of the quails this winter, and according as they may assist them with a little food and shelter, or as they may totally neglect them, rests the question of scarcity or abundance for next seasons shooting. Let all Sportsmen's Clubs enroll as many farmers as possible among their number, remitting their dues even, for shooting privileges granted the Club, and they will find that they have taken the right move in the cause of game protection.—ED.]

—Our correspondent, "Al Fresco," writes from Jacksonville, Florida, that he is confident that he can get a stringent Game Law passed by the present Legislature. Nothing can be more desirable than such a consummation. Quail and deer are sold openly, and furnished at all public houses in Florida until the 1st of May. There should be no deer shooting, excepting of bucks, after March 1st, at the very latest. We have aided the efforts of Dr. Kenworthy (Al Fresco) in this direction, to the best of our ability. There are already two or three Game Clubs in Florida, the most prominent originating at New Smyrna, through the influence of our correspondent, Maj. Geo. A. Aldern.

—We understand that a Committee of the Game Protection Society is now engaged in framing a new game law, to be submitted to the Legislature at its next session, and to take effect, if passed, at the expiration of the present law, which will be in September of this year. It is now the universal opinion that the enactment of the present law has been of immense advantage to the country in the protection of its game, and has been the means of saving the moose from utter extermination.

If the Legislature could be induced to continue the restrictive law for two years longer, we think it would be a wise enactment, but failing that, it will be necessary to pass some law, which, while allowing reasonable license in the hunting of these animals, will at the same time guard against the indiscriminate slaughter, which was too prevalent before the passage of the present law. There should be no killing of moose allowed in February or March, for it is in these months, when the snow is deep in the forests, that the greatest slaughter takes place—nor should hunting with dogs be allowed under any circumstances.—Halifax (N. S.) Reporter.

WRECKED ON A CORAL REEF.

EXPERIENCES OF FRED BEVERLY.

WE clip the following from the Bermuda *Royal Gazette* of January 9th. It sufficiently explains what follows:—

"We have just received late numbers of the *FOREST AND STREAM*, a paper published in New York, in the interests—as its name implies—of all lovers of Nature. Its pages, twenty in number, are replete with fresh and entertaining letters of travel and adventure by flood and field, notes on the haunts and seasons of game, sporting events of the week and other matter, making it a complete record of life out of doors for the time being. It has entered upon its fourth year of publication and is now a recognized and leading authority in the United States, upon all matters pertaining to the gun and rod, fish culture and the preservation of game.

"This success, we presume, is due to the ability of the editor-in-chief, Mr. Chas. Hallock, who visited and described the Bermudas some years since, and whose acquaintance we had the pleasure of making.

"The papers were handed us by Mr. Frederick A. Ober, a passenger on board the schooner *F. A. Magee*, which struck upon the western reef some two weeks ago.

"Mr. Ober was en route for the West Indies, under a special commission from the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, to study the Natural history—especially the Ornithology and Archæology—of those islands. As a writer upon natural history, hunting and fishing, Mr. Ober is well and widely known; his letters upon Florida, over the *nom de plume* of 'Fred. Beverly,' having been gathered into book form and published under the title of 'Camp Life in Florida.'

"He is under contract to write an account of his adventures for the *FOREST AND STREAM* in the shape of monthly letters, and his letter from Bermuda will appear shortly.

"The schooner in which he and a friend were passengers, is being repaired at St. Georges, and proceeds on her way as soon as her injuries are made good."

Mr. Ober herein details the account of his perilous voyage:—

"After three days of hurried preparation, we had finally concentrated our widely scattered luggage aboard the schooner. At sunset, Dec. 10th, we had left the shore astern and were rapidly running before a strong northwest wind. The Highlands showed only as a purple cloud, and a bright star twinkled from the summit, as we left the deck and went below at the call to supper. We ate, that night, as prisoners might the night before execution, for we knew that meal would be our last for many hours.

"I cordially hate the ocean. The great, heaving, billowy monster; rapacious as a wolf, merciless as a cannibal, ever devouring men's lives, wrecking their hopes, engulfing fair ships. It is the receptacle of all the filth of the world; the great reservoir of corruption, retaining the offscourings of the earth's surface, and continually evaporating from its filthy bosom the water that falls again to the earth in showers, accumulating to itself all that is bad and corrupt and eliminating the good and pure. Thus do I vent my spleen upon you, old Neptune!—and upon your empire—for you are continually goading me, eternally tossing upon your trident the ships in which I sail, thumping your back against our keels and deluging our decks with your nasty spray. I never ventured a dozen miles from land, that you didn't pick up a dirty sea, causing me misery and pain, and making me generally wretched. Give a fellow a chance; don't drive him to land (as you did us) before he has accomplished two-thirds his voyage.

"I know it is unwise to fling at old Nep., with a thousand miles yet remaining between me and my destination, and expect he will retaliate the very first day I proceed on my voyage again; but I will vent my disgust, if he sinks us. And so the Doctor, (the Doctor is my *compagnon du voyage*) and myself, crept into our bunk (a bunk two feet six inches wide had to serve us both) with a very clear idea of what we were to expect—for I had told him just how old Nep. always treated me and cautioned him not to feel at all afraid. Conscious that I knew the worst to come, I fell asleep and awoke at mid-night with the worst case of seasickness that I ever wrestled with. As for the Doctor, he knew he should die, as it was his first attack. Having had the disease twenty times or more, I knew he would not, and told him so, whereat he waxed exceeding wroth. The wind drew ahead and the waves ran high, and to say that we enjoyed life would be a variation from the truth. I will not detail the weary days and nights in which we fought with winds and calms. On the third day we were in the warm waters of the Gulf Stream, and in its stormy winds, as well.

"Our course was S. S. E., diagonally across the tide of the stream. Storms and rain attended us and the captain and mate sought faithfully, but vainly, an opportunity for 'taking the sun.' But once or twice during six days did he show his face, and then did not linger long enough to do us good.

"The sixth day out had been a day of tedious rolling on a billowy sea, with no wind, the sails shaking and flapping with a violence threatening to tear them away. At night, the breeze freshened and we ran more smoothly, though the waves were very rough.

"For some reason, the Doctor was watchful, continually springing up and going on deck, fearing something, he could not explain what, nor why. From an uneasy sleep, I awoke, about 2 o'clock, and became conscious that something was wrong. The mate and captain were in anxious consultation—had been so all night, the Doctor said. The man at the wheel called, the mate went on deck, and I heard him say something about the light ahead being the light of a schooner, that all the preceding day, had been seen to leeward. Then I fell asleep, to be awakened, an hour later,

by a loud cry "Hard up!" from the captain, and a rumbling, grating noise, like the letting out of chain, and then a shock. They all occurred in the same moment, one after the other, but before the shock came, I was out of my berth, desperately groping for my stockings. Never before had those articles of apparel so successfully eluded my search. Finding that no immediate danger threatened, or seemed to threaten, I calmed myself and leisurely dressed, finishing my toilet, even to buttoning the last button of my boot. During this time the vessel was pounding on the rocks with increased violence; at every thump sending a disagreeable thrill through us, knocking our heads against the ceiling, jarring loose articles from their places and grinding her keel to atoms.

The Doctor had burst in with a wild cry of "She's lost!" had hastily donned his overcoat and disappeared. Where he went, I will soon relate, and show how my turn came to laugh at him, in a most unexpected way. I went on deck, but little could be seen. It was very dark. The captain, clinging to the wheel, was flung, first to port and then to starboard, as the rudder was dashed against the rock. The figures of the men, as they silently walked about, were dimly visible; the white breakers surrounded us, and the wind whistled dismally and threateningly through the shrouds. Far in the distance, burned a light, anon disappearing, a revolving light in a light-house tower, bearing, in its fitful gleams, a strong resemblance to the light displayed from a vessel—for which it had been mistaken.

There was but one place that we could have brought up upon so soon, and that place, Bermuda. We were 80 miles out of our longitude, through the evil working of a defected compass. Instead of quietly pursuing our way to the Tropics, we were hard and fast on one of Bermuda's outlying coral reefs.

Daylight came slowly, the wind increased, and, when day dawned, the waves were crested with foam and the whistle of the wind in the rigging was loud and fierce. Looking landward, we could see the outlines of a beautiful island, green hills, dark valleys and rocky shores. The flag was hoisted, Union down, a signal of distress, and we waited anxiously for some indication of life on shore. Soon a black speck appeared—another and another—until the water seemed fairly alive with boats. Meanwhile, the vessel was pounding heavily; looking over, we could see the white reef, with coral points like iron; to the windward roared the breakers, to leeward, also, breakers; but close under the lee of the vessel the water was smooth, chalky white, floating a fragment of gulf weed, and, at times, a sad sight,—long pieces of the shoe—the timber protecting the vessel's keel. The captain stuck to his post at the wheel, and, just as the more advanced of the boats reached us, the rising tide floated our little craft so that she shot into a basin, over another reef and into a safer resting place. She went ahead perhaps a mile and then the rudder suddenly broke away, her bow came about and she drifted at the mercy of the waves. To let go the anchor and furl the foresail was short work, with our increased force, and we lay, at last, breasting the wind, which was now increasing to a gale.

We were now surrounded by boats, and every boat was full of negroes—not a white man among them. Had we been on the Spanish Main, instead of only 600 miles from New York, I should have thought oftener of my revolver and rifle in the cabin, instead of so carelessly viewing them as they eagerly clambered over the rail. Their faces were not unkindly, and yet there was a look of grasping eagerness in them that indicated the nature of their calling. For they were wreckers, and the motto of a wrecker is, property first, life afterwards. When one of them, in apparent endeavors to aid in disentangling the fore sheets, drew a knife and would have severed them, thus effectually preventing the hoisting of the foresail, and our escape from the reef, I only wondered—my gratitude to them preventing me from realizing the enormity of the offense. And when the mate bellowed out to him to stand back, or he would break his head, I thought him unnecessarily harsh. Subsequent events proved the mate was right, I was wrong, and that, if the threat had been carried into execution, the fellow would have but got his deserts. Giving them all due credit for humane intentions when they are ashore, nevertheless, I cannot but confess that their actions when on board a wrecked vessel are unaccountable save on the ground above set forth. They have been known to board a vessel in distress and cut her rigging to prevent her getting off the reefs, thus making her a prey to them and their agents, increasing their gains in a measure corresponding with the vessel's distress. As we were safely afloat again without assistance, as there was very little water in the hold and nothing to do, our captain engaged but six men (a boat's crew) to remain aboard, while he went ashore to engage the assistance of a tug. Though but six were engaged, over twenty men claimed salvage when the vessel's claims were about to be adjusted.

At breakfast, the steward, who had unconcernedly gone on with his cooking, mentioned a loss of all his cookies, a large plateful of which he had cooked the day before. At mention of this, a gentle blush mantled the Doctor's whiskered cheek, and he confessed that he was the culprit, and had filled his overcoat pockets, with a prudent foresight most commendable, when the vessel struck. Spite of our forlorn situation we had to shout with laughter.

When the noise subsided, the Doctor explained to me: "Just as soon as the vessel struck, I thought of that dreadful experience your brother had, and I resolved that we, if we had to take to the boats, shouldn't go without food. All I could find was those cookies, and I took them." This

explanation sobered me, for a younger brother of mine had, last June, an adventure, the mere thought of which made me shudder. With a mate, he was lost, in an open boat, on the Newfoundland Banks, for eight days. Eight days and nights they wandered without food, surrounded by midnight darkness of impenetrable fog. When discovered, they were so exhausted as to be unable to move, and my brother's companion was delirious, striving to throw himself into the sea. The thought of that dear fellow's peril, made our situation seem as nothing, from contrast.

In the afternoon an opportunity prevented for going ashore. The wind blew a gale, the seas dashed over the deck; but the confinement on board was so irksome, the promise of rest on shore seemed so greatful, that we decided—the Doctor and I—to risk a trip. Eight miles intervened, though the distance looked less than six. The boat, in which were six stout negroes, was brought alongside. Again and again it was dashed against the vessel's side, kept from being shattered only by the extended oars of the crew. Watching our chances we leaped aboard, settled ourselves in the stern sheets and away we went. The dashing, overwhelming waves came over us so often that to enumerate would seem monotonous. As the management of the rudder deprived the crew of one good man, I took the tiller-ropes myself, and, under their guidance, we safely reached shore.

My duty was to avoid the reefs and keep the boat to, when a dangerously big wave approached. Two miles from the vessel they hoisted sail, under which we sped, driving through huge breakers, grating over coral reefs, and taking aboard water almost as fast as it could be bailed out. At last we ran on a reef, the boat careened, and things looked ugly. The sail was furled, the oars resumed, and I again took the helm, as we glided through and over the dangerous reefs. Had the water been calm, we should have admired those beds of coral and sea weed, presenting every hue, from dark green to pearly blue; but we did not care for a close examination, under the circumstances, and my anxious thought was to avoid them.

To the very beach, the waves and wind pursued us, bestowing upon us a parting baptism just before I turned our prow sharp on to the rollers, preparatory to beaching. Notwithstanding our danger, I could not but remark upon the beauty of the shores; we passed secluded bays, sheltered by rocks of fantastic shape; rocks hollowed out into caves, arches and wave-worn pillars. From out the dark green trees peered many a white-roofed cottage. Beautiful, to our eyes, were these little dwellings, hidden in valleys, perched upon rounded hilltops and gleaming over the dark rock, or white sand beach. Tom Moore, who once enjoyed the beauties of this island, aptly pictures them:—

"Along the margin, many a brilliant dome,
White as the palace of a Lapland gnome,
Brightened the wave."

"Running upon the sand, our boat stuck fast; then did the Ethiopians carry us to the shore upon their backs. And thus, just a week from New York, at the close of a stormy Sabbath day, did we land at Somerset, Bermuda Isles, shipwrecked mariners, with all the worldly possessions we expected to save, in our hands. How green the mangroves appeared! I welcomed the prickly peer and Spanish bayonet as old friends; and when our guide conducted us to a little cottage, white, as they all are; low roofed and tiled with stone, as they all are; where oleanders grew in wild luxuriance, pigeon berries hung in orange clusters from waxen leaves, and huge lilies filled the air with their fragrance, the Doctor and I were content—even with the vicissitudes of our ill luck. And the two days we were in Somerset we feasted sumptuously every day, though our hearts smote us, when we remembered our poor shipmates on that leaking wreck, and at night, when the wind roared around the northwest corner of the cottage and dashed the oleanders fitfully against the blinds we would arise and peer anxiously into the darkness; and the earliest dawn would find us climbing the hill, only to see our little schooner safely riding the gale, eight miles off shore.

"The queerest incident of my trip occurred at Somerset. When in Florida, last summer, I had promised a friend, a native of Bermuda, who had not visited the island for fifteen years, that, if I ever saw Bermuda I would call upon his mother. As I never expected to visit these islands I considered myself safe in the promise; but here I was, within three months of that time, wrecked within sight of his mother's house. The day after my arrival, I sought out my friend's house, gladdened the dear old lady's heart with news of her son, and passed a very enjoyable day; visiting the beach on which the famous shells are cast after storms—a beach of creamy sand, strewn with gulf weed, and hemmed in by high cliffs of wave-hollowed rock.

"Were this an account of our stay in Bermuda, I might prolong it many a page, but I shall confine myself to the incidents growing out of our trip, and leave these 'leafy isles' for some other letter. We went to Hamilton by boat, and thence to St. George's, where we met the vessel, which had been towed around by a steam tug to that place, as the only one where she could be drawn out of water for repairs. The morning of our last day on the reef a schooner hove in sight, heading directly for our vessel. With a strong breeze, she drove straight for the reefs; a weak hand seemed to guide her helm, her sails were slack. She struck, raised her bow a minute, then settled into the hollow of a reef. No one appeared above her rail; no boat was launched; her sails tugged vainly at their fastened sheets. A boat put out and boarded her. A dreadful sight met their gaze, stretched upon the deck were men so emaciated that they could hardly walk—they were starving

to death! For ten days they had had nothing but a pound, or so, of flaxseed meal and two rats, with a little slush or refuse grease. The vessel was the "Georgie Staples," from Brunswick, Georgia, for New York, thirty-nine days out. Five times had they approached the coast, every time to be driven back; once when within 200 miles of New York. In despair, the captain shaped his course for Bermuda, and struck the reef, as I have above narrated, without a mouthful of food aboard the vessel.

"Here were sufferings which put ours to shame. I conversed with the captain, afterwards, and he told me that he lay at Brunswick while the yellow fever was raging there; lost one of his crew; was at enormous expense during his stay; finally got away, was driven back, and started again, with the result shown. The account he gave of the sufferings of the little town was pitiful. I could hardly realize that the cheerful, quiet town that I had seen in August, could, in less than a month, be the deserted village he described to me.

"The captain, a Maine man, was cheerful under his heavy misfortunes, and bore himself manfully. A day or two after our vessel was towed away another vessel struck the reef close by, and, yesterday, another, a brig, was reported ashore at the same place.

"When I hear any one disparaging our Government, especially the coast service, I cannot but reflect upon the criminal negligence of the home government of England in allowing such a reef, or system of reefs, to remain without a light-house, light-ship, bell buoy, or even a beacon, to mark their bearings. These reefs are one vast cemetery of noble vessels.

"In St. Georges, when we arrived there, there were twenty distressed vessels in port. The account of the sufferings of the crews would fill a volume. In so short a letter I can not give the particulars of the wrecking business here, as I intended, and must reserve that for future use.

"Our vessel is now repaired and reloaded and we await only a fair wind to sail again on our voyage. When next your hear from me I hope to be a thousand miles nearer the equator. The mail soon closes, thus effectually closing me.

"FRED BEVERLY.

"Hamilton, Bermuda, Jan. 10th, 1877."

Rifle.

REPORT OF INSPECTOR GENERAL OF RIFLE PRACTICE.—Col. Geo. W. Wingate in making his annual report to the Adjutant General mentions that:—

"To the ranges at Creedmoor, Mount Vernon, Oswego, Poughkeepsie, Yonkers, Newburgh, and Rochester have been added during 1876, ranges at Buffalo, Elmira, Auburn, Watertown, Binghamton and Ithaca. These are described at length. Others are contemplated at Albany and several other points. The State has issued twenty-six target slabs to Creedmoor range during the past year to replace those worn out by the practice of the troops during the past three years. This range has been used during 1876 by 8,000 troops under orders, and by nearly 4,000 other individuals. As a rule \$1,500 has been allowed to each division district for the purpose of fitting up and maintaining its ranges, the amount being reduced whenever practicable. The tendency in laying out and constructing rifle ranges has been to make them upon too large and costly scale. From 500 to 600 yards is the utmost distance that is required for military practice. To obtain a longer range than this is difficult and expensive, and the number who desire to shoot at greater distances is always small. Neither is it necessary that they should be exactly level, as inequalities of the ground can be overcome by the erection or firing platforms at a slight expense. Accessibility is of the greatest importance, and is too apt to be disregarded from an erroneous idea of the necessity of having a 1,000 yards range. If not convenient a range will never become popular or the regiment using it likely to have many good shots. If land is high, the right to shoot over it on certain days can generally be secured at a moderate expense.

"The skill displayed by the troops in their practice during the last year has been in proportion to the care devoted to their instruction in their armories during the drill season. The aggregate number reported as practicing in 1876 is 10,687 as against 7,670 in 1875. Of these 5,266, or 50 per cent., qualified in the third class (100 and 150 yards); of these 2,881, or about 54 per cent., qualified in the second class (300 and 400 yards)—a gain of 3.50 per cent. since 1875; the total number qualifying as marksmen was 907 (as against 533 in 1874), being 8.48 per cent. of those shooting. These figures show an average improvement in the infantry of the 1st and 2d Divisions of 5.02, which is equivalent to a gain of 18.17 per cent. In the 2d Division 83 per cent. of those practicing remain in the third class (Dec., 1875, 50 per cent.) In the 1st Division there are but 36 per cent. remaining in the third class (Dec., 1875, 60 per cent.) The new bronze badge is alluded to. Those who qualify as marksmen in the beginning of the season are excused from further practice, but to prevent loss to their regiments they are allowed a credit of twenty-five points each man in their class practice; an increase to thirty-five points is recommended. The annual improvement would have been greater if the sub-calibre rifles ordered for armory practice had been delivered according to contract; but twenty have as yet been delivered. The improvement in regiments from the interior of the State is marked. They obtain a reputation beyond their immediate locality; their ranges are more accessible, business of members less engrossing, and consequently opportunities are better than those of the 1st or 2d Divisions. The result will be that eventually they will as a whole attain a higher average standard of marksmanship. Care must be taken not to make the practice burdensome on the troops. The duties of the rifle inspectors which have been overdone during the past year will be lightened as the company officers become familiar with this branch of their duty. Col. Wingate recommends that hereafter the practice at Creedmoor shall be by regiments; markers to be detailed from another regiment. The number of targets at Creedmoor at the disposal of the National Guard should be increased from fifteen, to twenty or twenty-five. Several aiming tri-

pods should be kept there also for use by men awaiting their turn to fire; prizes should be offered for correct estimates of distance. The great object to be kept in view is not the training of a few skilled marksmen, but the instruction of the entire rank and file. The shooting of the division matches is postponed until too late in the fall. A time prior to the fall meeting at Creedmoor (September) is advised.

"To prevent future disputes in regard to the filing of sights by competitors as well as to improve marksmanship, it is recommended that an established gauge be adopted for the sights of the infantry rifle based upon the most approved models, and that all sights be allowed to be altered so as to conform to that gauge. In this manner the sights would be improved without the cost to the State which would follow an attempt to purchase new ones, while the gauges (which would be in the hands of all range officers) would form a standard which would enable a decision to be made on the spot as to whether a rifle had been improperly tampered with. The recommendation of last year in regard to the sights of the carbine is renewed. Those now in use do not permit of accurate shooting even at the short range at which the carbine is available, as they are placed so high upon the barrel as to carry over at short range."

We regret that the demands upon our space prevent us from printing more than a brief abstract of this voluminous and valuable report.

AN OLD RIFLEMAN ON RIFLE SHOOTING.

PUTNAM, Conn., Jan. 15th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Somehow as a sportsman I don't see the utility of shooting at these long ranges. I have shot the rifle for about 40 years, and although my eyes begin to fail and I have to use spectacles, I find these crack shots at Creedmoor ranges don't beat me at a proper distance for all practical purposes, say from 75 to 150 yards, off-hand. Last winter I had a Creedmoor friend with me shooting in Florida, and he often said he only wanted me to show him a deer anywhere within 500 yards, it would be his venison sure. Well, I gave him every chance in the first case, we creeping up to the top of a ridge overlooking a valley (near Orange Dale, in Marion county). I saw two deer within 75 yards quietly lying down. "Now" said I, "Charley, take your time, don't get flustered, they don't see us, be careful. You shoot the buck and when the doe jumps up I'll kill her." Charley fired and the deer jumped to their feet, standing perfectly still. Said I, "Charley, put in another shell and give it to him again." Bang went his rifle and away bounded the buck. The doe stood just half a second too long and received my ball. Says Charley, "What the devil was the reason I didn't kill him?" Oh! said I, "He wants a Creedmoor target." Charley had two more good shots, one at a deer and one at a turkey, before he killed, and said it was one thing to shoot at a target and quite another to kill game.

The sight of a deer or turkey is usually a surprise; they put in an appearance just when and where least expected, and the first view is either the bounding away with erected plume of the deer, or the skulking swift run of the turkey, dodging behind everything for a screen, with no time to take rest or call shots. Thirty or forty years ago we rifle men used to practice in this way: Take three barrel heads and nail them together, then select a hillside where they would roll swiftly down, and at the foot of the hill drive two stakes thirty feet apart, shooting at the wheel while it is going between these stakes. Then stand off 50 or 75 yards, and if you can hit the wheel near the center most every time you can stand a good chance to kill a deer on the jump between the trees, as they strike into an opening or cross a road. The bounding of the wheel compares with the running of the deer.

One seldom shoots at a deer or turkey at over 100 yards, and usually within 50 yards. Seventy-five yards in the woods seems farther than 150 out on an open field. One old hunter told me he killed a deer over 300 yards; afterwards he showing me just where he stood, I paced it and it was only about 90 paces. I will allow that when one paces his own shots he steps only, say two feet and four inches, and when he paces the shots of others he generally straddles or steps at least three feet and two inches.

G. F. W.

AMERICAN ARMS ABROAD.—The Providence Tool Co. has commenced to complete its contract with the Turkish Government, and are about to put on their usual quota of hands, numbering 1,800, distributing thereby \$100,000 monthly for help and materials. It is well known that the Ottoman exchequer has been much depleted, and until the Sultan could settle little differences over here, he could not expect any more Martini-Henry rifles from this quarter. The threatened war has caused an imperative demand for the balance of the original contract for 600,000 pieces, of which there are yet to be delivered 325,000 guns. The gold having been forthcoming the Company has entered upon its labors with renewed vigor, with the double assurance that in future no such contingencies shall arise again.

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—Most of the best gallery shooting on record has been made at Conlin's Gallery, 930 Broadway. Mr. Conlin now offers an elegant gold badge to each person who can excel any of the following scores of the various styles of shooting. They are the best ever made in the various galleries:

RIFLE SHOOTING, OFF-HAND, DISTANCE 110 FEET.

L. V. Sone, 10 consecutive bulls eyes, 200 yards, Creedmoor reduced target; Charles A. Cheever, 144 out of a possible 150, 200 yards, Creedmoor reduced target; J. B. Blydenburgh, 97 points in 15 shots, cartons counted; L. V. Sone, 10 shots measuring 4.6 8 inches from centre of bulls eye; W. E. Bliss, 4 swinging pipes out of 5 shots.

RIFLE SHOOTING, OFF-HAND, DISTANCE 75 FEET.

W. B. Farwell, 20 shots measuring 7.7-8 inches; G. W. Hamilton, 11 consecutive bullets (size, old-fashioned musket balls); Wm. Hayes, 175 consecutive bulls eyes (3 inches diameter); Gen. W. E. Strong, 60 consecutive bells at word; Wilson MacDonald, 41 bells out of 45 shots at word "one;" Charles A. Cheever hit 26 pipes out of 30 shots.

PISTOL SHOOTING.

Frank Lord, 10 shots, 60 feet, measuring 11.7-16 inches; L. Livingstone, 6 shots, Colt's revolver, 60 feet, measuring 10 1/2 inches; H. Baraquanth, 60 feet, 15 shots, measuring

15.11-16 inches; J. T. B. Collins, 60 feet, 20 shots, measuring 17.7-16 inches; Frank Lord, 60 feet, 4 bullets out of 8 shots; Pemberton La Grand, 60 feet, duelling pistol, 8 bulls eyes in 10 shots; Frank Lord, 12 paces, 2 caps out of 3 shots (common musket caps), 46 out of possible 50.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

Hares, brown and gray.

Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.

FOR FLORIDA.

Deer, Wild Turkey, Woodcock, Quail, Snipe, and Wild Fowl.

REMARKABLE FLIGHT OF WOODCOCK.—Our correspondent, George A. Boardman, writes that, recently while at Charleston, on his way to Florida, he heard of a wonderful flight of woodcock, more than they had for twenty years. The market was glutted at \$1.50 a dozen, and a bag of 30 to 40 for a half day's shooting was common. The very cold weather has driven them south.

NEW YORK.—*Utica, Jan. 20th.*—Very little shooting has been done in Oneida county this winter, on account of the snow, which is now about 40 inches deep on the average. Most of the ruffed grouse are in the trees; woodcock, though plenty this fall, we have heard nothing of; probably very few remain here now. Deer in the Adirondacks are plenty, as usual, but sportsmen have had no opportunity to get at them; but if we should have a thaw, it would score considerable for the hunters. One of the Beecraft's killed a fine buck with a knife a few weeks ago, and just before was chased by a panther. Ptarmigan have been seen in some of the northern counties, but no reports of any bags are given. Snowy owls never were so plenty, and the taxidermists are reaping a rich harvest of them for the summer trade. A flock of *Parus hudsonicus* were seen near here on the 18th.

"AVIS."

Meacham Lake, Jan. 20.—Winter is fairly with us; we have about two feet and a half of snow, and for the last week intense cold. The deer find it difficult getting about. A very little more snow will oblige them to travel. Partridge have kept under the snow. I have not seen a track since December 28. If there is not a let-up to this severe weather soon they will suffer greatly. The foxes are very busy.

A few days since I discovered a fox on the lake crossing from the Spawning Bed to Green Point. The lake is one mile wide between these two points. I let him get out about mid-way, then called my puppy (Jack), a Scotch Retriever, nine months old. I ran out with him till he saw the fox, then I fired a shot in front of the fox, when he turned to back-track; the pup instantly scented; they were about forty rods apart; each did his best, but the pup caught the fox when he was within thirty feet of shore. There was just snow enough to give them good footing, and it was certainly a fine race. Many of your readers will understand the situation, and some, no doubt, will remember the dog, as one of them when here asked me why I kept such an ugly pup. But he is not ugly now, and shows good points and will hunt anything.

I have had no mail since November 25, but expect some New York papers this week.

A. R. FULLER.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—*Port Royal, Jan. 14th.*—On the 12th inst. we had a pleasant change to warm weather; the Mercury at 60 to 70° Fahrenheit. I am too much occupied with my grounds to go out shooting. Some parties have had good success lately shooting deer on the Hunting Islands. Mr. Wallace made a notable double shot, securing two with two barrels. The Russian fleet has left us out in the cold, much to the disappointment of those parties who were expecting to profit by its patronage. The great northern cities offer more attractions than Port Royal in its present condition.

C. G. K.

AMERICAN GUNS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2d.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

If not taking up too much of your valuable time and space, I should like to say a word about American guns. I have had considerable experience in American guns, both as a sportsman and as a dealer, and I do not think there is any prejudice one way or the other among buyers. They will take the gun which they consider the cheapest for the money. It matters not to them whether it is English or American. There has been a great improvement of late years in the manufacture of American guns, and there are a hundred sold now where there were five sold ten or fifteen years ago. The great trouble at present, is the want of good sound work. There is no use in making one gun good and the next ten bad. I do not wish to mention names, but I have seen some American guns act very badly while out shooting this fall, and know of some very slovenly work having been done. This must be remedied before American guns can take the place of the English. In rifles it is a different matter, there we seem to be ahead. Judging from what I have seen of American work during this past year, I believe that in five years from now, the American guns will drive the foreign makers out of the market. But even now the fine locks, barrels and stocks are imported.

W. HOLBERTON.

BENDING GUN STOCKS.—A correspondent writes us from Stanford, Ky., on this subject as follows:—

"As a suggestion to W. H. C., of Attleboro, in reference to having the stock of his shot gun dropped, I state that an accomplished gunsmith dropped mine by sawing through the 'checker work,' and then gluing. The neatness of the job defies closest inspection, and the strength is not impaired. The stock being too short was lengthened by a piece glued to the but."

J. T. B.

We can not agree with our correspondent. If a gun stock is sawed through it never can be glued together again as tight as it was before the wood was cut into. Besides a drop of an inch can be obtained by steaming, and we have known of one being bent an inch and a half by this process.

—Beavers are again becoming abundant in the western parts of Nova Scotia.

Furs and Trapping.

FURS AND SKINS—Quotations are:—

	For No. 1 Northern and Eastern.	For No. 1 Western.
Mink, large, dark.....	\$2 00a \$2 50	\$1 00a \$1 25
Mink, medium, small, dark.....	1 75a 2 00	1 00a 1 25
Mink, medium, colors, large.....	1 75a 2 00	1 00a 1 25
Mink, pale, colors, large.....	1 25a 1 50	1 00a 1 25
Otter, large, dark.....	6 00a 8 00	6 00a 7 00
Otter, medium, dark.....	4 00a 6 00	4 00a 5 00
Otter, small, dark.....	3 00a 4 00	3 00a 4 00
Fisher, dark.....	8 00a 12 00	6 00a 8 00
Fisher, medium color.....	4 00a 5 00	4 00a 5 00
Fisher, pale color.....	2 00a 3 00	2 00a 3 00
Martin, dark.....	2 00a 3 00	2 00a 2 50
Martin, medium.....	2 00a 3 00	1 50a 2 00
Martin, pale.....	75a 1 00	75a 1 00
Bear, black, large.....	8 00a 15 00	8 00a 10 00
Bear, black, medium.....	5 00a 8 00	5 00a 5 00
Bear, black, cubs.....	3 00a 5 00	3 00a 3 00
Bear, brown, large.....	5 00a 8 00	5 00a 5 00
Bear, brown, medium.....	3 00a 5 00	3 00a 3 00
Bear, brown, cubs.....	1 50a 2 00	1 50a 1 50
Fox, silver.....	10 00a 50 00	10 00a 50 00
Fox, cross.....	2 00a 4 00	2 00a 4 00
Fox, red.....	1 25a 1 75	1 10a 1 50
Fox, gray, cased.....	1 00a 2 25	1 00a 2 25
Raccoon.....	65a 75	70a 1 00
Badger.....	50a 50	40a 50
Beaver, per lb.....	1 25a 2 75	1 20a 1 50
Muskrat, winter.....	16a 20	16a 16
Muskrat, fall.....	12a 14	12a 12
Muskrat, kits.....	6a 06	6a 06
Skunk, cased, black.....	6a 60	6a 50
Skunk, + striped.....	4a 40	4a 35
Skunk, full striped.....	20a 30	20a 20
Skunk, white.....	10a 10	10a 10
Skunk, open.....	25 p. c. less.	25 p. c. less.
Wolverine.....	4 00a 4 00	2 00a 4 00
Wolf, timber.....	2 50a 2 50	2 00a 2 50
Wolf, prairie.....	1 20a 1 20	75a 1 00
Opossum.....	5a 10	5a 10
Wildcat.....	25a 35	15a 25
House cat.....	8a 8	8a 8
Rabbits.....	2a 2a	2a 2a
	For No. 1 Southwestern.	For No. 1 Southern.
Mink, large, dark.....	\$1 00a \$1 00	\$1 00a \$1 00
Mink, medium, small dark.....	75a 75	75a 75
Mink, medium, colors, large.....	75a 75	75a 75
Mink, pale.....	60a 60	60a 60
Otter, large, dark.....	5 00a 7 00	4 00a 4 00
Otter, medium, dark.....	4 00a 5 00	3 00a 3 00
Otter, small, dark.....	3 00a 4 00	2 00a 2 00
Fisher, dark.....	5 00a 6 00	4 00a 4 00
Fisher, medium color.....	4 00a 5 00	3 00a 3 00
Fisher, pale color.....	2 00a 3 00	2 00a 2 50
Martin, dark.....	2 00a 2 50	1 50a 1 50
Martin, medium.....	1 50a 2 00	1 00a 1 00
Martin, pale.....	75a 75	50a 50
Bear, black, large.....	8 00a 10 00	7 00a 7 00
Bear, black, medium.....	5 00a 5 00	5 00a 5 00
Bear, black, cubs.....	3 00a 3 00	3 00a 3 00
Bear, brown, large.....	5 00a 5 00	4 00a 4 00
Bear, brown, medium.....	3 00a 3 00	2 50a 2 50
Bear, brown, cubs.....	1 50a 1 50	1 00a 1 00
Fox, silver.....	10 00a 50 00	10 00a 50 00
Fox, cross.....	2 00a 4 00	2 00a 3 00
Fox, red.....	1 50a 1 50	1 00a 1 40
Fox, gray, cased.....	1 00a 1 50	75a 1 50
Raccoon.....	40a 65	40a 50
Badger.....	40a 50	30a 40
Beaver, per lb.....	1 00a 1 25 per skin.	75a 2 00
Muskrat, winter.....	12a 12	14a 14
Muskrat, fall.....	12a 12	10a 10
Muskrat, kits.....	5a 5	5a 5
Skunk, cased, black.....	50a 50	40a 40
Skunk, + striped.....	35a 35	30a 30
Skunk, full striped.....	20a 20	15a 15
Skunk, white.....	10a 10	10a 10
Skunk, open.....	25 p. c. less.	25 p. c. less.
Wolverine.....	2 00a 4 00	2 00a 4 00
Wolf, timber.....	2 00a 2 50	2 00a 2 50
Opossum.....	5a 5	5a 5
Wildcat.....	10a 25	10a 8
House cat.....	8a 8	5a 5
Rabbits.....	2a 2a	2a 2a

—Journal of Commerce.

MAINE.—The State authorities have paid a bounty of \$5 each on 549 bears killed in the State during the year. Washington county, as usual "bears" off the palm in numbers, reporting nearly 100 killed. A bad year for bears but a good one for trappers.—ROAMER.

For Forest and Stream.

TRAPPING ON FLAG LAKE.

While waiting until after the holidays for a canoe trip to some of the good trapping country down toward the Tallahatchee, our friend Joe M. Lindley, and self, concluded to set out a few traps in Flag lake, a small body of water in which are many flags and numerous hollow cypress trees. We found a small bateau which, after corking up the cracks with cotton, answered well our end to cross and go up and down the lake to set the traps. Finding one large hollow cypress with a great mass of sticks, mud, and flags heaped around the base, we knew it was the home of a small colony of beaver. Near by reaching out from the main shore was the top of a fallen cypress, and we could see the late sign where the beaver had been sitting on the limbs eating bark from a fresh cut stick. Cutting a pole we slipped on it the ring of a No. 2 trap, and drove it firmly in the mud, and chopping out a hollow on top of the log set the trap, covering it lightly with old moss. We also set a No. 4 trap at the base of the tree, firmly staked in about eighteen inches of water in a way that the beaver could not in any way wind up when taken. Going to the end of the cypress we found it hollow in about two feet; here we set a No. 1 trap for coon, throwing some ducks wing in beyond the trap, and strewing a few feathers about to attract attention. Getting into our bateaux we followed toward one end of the lake in the direction of an old beaver dam, but from the drought it is now dry. Going up to another fallen cypress we found plenty of fresh otter sign, and accordingly set a No. 2 trap near the end of the log where they come out, and going back toward the bank found a hole cut in the side of the log showing the log to be hollow from end to end with about four inches of water on the inside. Thinking this an excellent place for the otter to play through we set another No. 2 trap, dogging it firmly into the side of the hole, placing the trap just inside in about three inches of water without any cover. We set several more traps, amounting in all to nine No. 2 and five No. 1. We had them set about ten days, catching five beaver, nine coon, four mink, six muskrat, and one opossum, when a sudden freeze came and froze them all nearly up tight except the otter trap in the hollow cypress. The night following the severe freeze there fell about four inches of snow, and that morning on visiting our otter trap we found that it had caught an otter which after jerking and pulling at the trap until nearly morning, had got the dog loosened in the frosty log and gone off trap and all. We tracked

him through the snow nearly half a mile to a point where he went into the river. We shall have to try for another otter, and faster our trap more securely. SHERMAN-BOZNAI.

MINK AND MUSKRAT.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I noticed in the last issue of your paper a communication from Mr. M. A. Howells, Jr., giving a very interesting account of a deadly struggle between a mink and muskrat. A somewhat similar occurrence which came under my observation a few years since may prove of interest to your readers. On the 26th of July, 1872, I was shooting "bay snipe" on a piece of marsh bordering a brackish creek, near the sea coast, in New Hampshire. The day was just breaking, and I was lying quietly ensconced in my "booth" waiting for the commencement of the morning flight, when I noticed a muskrat swimming down the creek past my stand. He was nearly opposite, and within about twenty yards of me, when to my surprise a large mink came leaping down the further bank, and stopping only at the water's edge to gather himself for a spring, launched into the air, and lit directly on the back of the unfortunate muskrat, fastening his teeth almost instantly in his throat. A furious struggle ensued, and for several moments the combatants, rising and disappearing beneath the surface, lashed the water into foam; but the mink never for one instant relaxed his fatal hold, and the poor "rat" soon gave up the life which he had defended against such fearful odds, and floated motionless on the surface. The mink then went energetically to work to tow the body of his victim to the shore, and having dragged it out of the water with much difficulty, disappeared with it in an old stone wall. I should have mentioned that the muskrat was apparently a full grown animal, and looked nearly three times the size of his adversary.

WILLIAM BREWSTER.

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 23d., 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The theft of a duck by a mink, related by one of your correspondents, reminded me of a story told me years ago by an old trapper of Little Otter, "now with God." He was paddling silently down the stream one day in the fall, in pursuit of ducks, when a "black duck" (dusky duck) arose from the marsh some distance ahead of him with a great flutter, some six or eight feet above the tops of the sedges, and then fell back again. This was repeated several times till Uncle Josh, getting within range, dropped her dead during one of her towerings, and with her a mink; her efforts to escape whose deadly grip having caused her till then, unaccountable struggles.

It is a fact well known to trappers here, that mink prey upon muskrats; and when one considers the superior activity of the mink, especially on land, it does not seem so strange that he overcomes and kills his larger but clumsy victim. By these trappers a bit of muskrat is held to be the most taking bait for a mink trap.

I wish all trappers had the same consideration for the rights of hunters that Mr. Kellogg, who is trapping in Virginia, has. He finds foxes plenty there, but will not trap them, as "he does not wish to interfere with the sport of the huntsmen of the country."

Fox hunting in New England is not at all like fox hunting in Virginia, the nature of the country mostly precluding the possibility of hunting on horseback. Yet, though our style of fox hunting has not the stamp of British authority as "legitimate sport," a large and respectable class of sportsmen here hold it as the best and manliest sport to be had here; immeasurably better in all that constitutes true sport than shooting before hounds the silly hare, harmless alive, and worthless, dead, but which has said stamp. Wherefore should not this sport, beloved of those good men and true, receive the consideration, not of the sneaking fox trappers who prowl about like sharp thieves, caring as little for the good sport they spoil as they do for the good dogs they maim in their traps, if only they get an occasional fox skin worth an almighty dollar and a quarter—but of honorable sportsmen, and above all, of the best paper in America devoted to field sports, which would no more be guilty of giving instructions how to snare grouse or quail or hares, than it would of advertizing a prize fight or an indecent book, but does from time to time publish the most approved methods of trapping foxes! Dous not this wrong any more, O, FOREST AND STREAM! but lift up your voice against those who "in ways that are dark, and by tricks that are vain," take our foxes, yea, our little foxes.

AWAHOOSE.

TRAPPING IN MISSISSIPPI.—A correspondent writes us from Hudson, Mississippi, as follows:—

"There are more trappers in this county this winter than we ever previously encountered, but from the continual cold weather which has lasted now more than a month, with but very few warm days, and the decline in price of furs, we think many of the amateur trappers will not try it here another season. There are generally one or two cold days or nights which are here always followed by three or four, or sometimes a week's weather warm enough to go without an overcoat, and this is the time when the coons, beavers, wild cats, and other animals stir out."

TRAPPING IN THE BLACK HILLS.—Beavers are abundant on Red Water, Upper Rapid creek, Upper Whitewood, Beaver creek, Spring creek and other streams in the Black Hills. They are hunted for their skins, and are caught in traps which are set in their slides. When they slide down from their houses into their dams, they fall an easy prey to the hunter and trapper, and will soon all be killed or driven out of the Hills. A great many persons who have mined all summer have turned trappers this winter.

The otter is also found on the Rapid creek and Red Water; their pelts sell for about \$10 apiece in Yankton. The Upper Red Water is truly the paradise of the hunter and trapper. This region is easily reached from Deadwood City, via the Union Pacific R. R.

CUNNING OF THE FOX.—A Litchfield (Ct.) correspondent writes, January 8th:—

"An article in your last issue about a fox springing a trap with a stick, recalls a similar case in this section. A man who had been troubled by a fox set a trap for him, but the fox would dig under the trap, and having sprung it would devour the bait at his leisure. After a few times, however, the man fastened the bait on the bottom of the trap and set it upside down. The next morning he found he had at last outwitted the cunning marauder."

E. H.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

SOUTHERN WATERS

Pompano, *Trachinotus carolinus*. Grouper, *Epinephelus nigritus*.
Drum—two species. Family *Sciaenidae*. Trout (black bass) *Centropomus* *undulatus*.
Kingfish, *Menticirrhus nebulosus*. Striped bass or Rockfish, *Morone* *saxatilis*.
Sea Bass, *Sciaenops ocellatus*.
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus*. Tailorfish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Snapper, *Lutjanus caxxus*. Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*.
M. nigricans.

FISH IN MARKET.—Since our last report was written our fish market has been without material change. Our quotations for the week are as follows:—Striped bass 25 cents per pound; smelts, 18 cents; bluefish, 12½ cents; salmon (frozen), 30 cents; California, 30 cents shad (southern), 40 cents each; Spanish mackerel, 75 cents per pound; white perch, 18 cents; green turtle, 20 cents; terrapin, \$12 to \$24 per dozen; frostfish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 20 cents; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; herring, 6 cents; flounders, 15 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 25 cents; scollops, \$1.75 per gallon; whitefish, 18 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; salmon trout, 18 cents; ciscoes, 12½ cents; hard shell crabs, \$3.50 per 100; soft shell crabs, \$1 per dozen.

—Mr. Holberton (Holberton & Beemer), writes us to state that the "Brainerd clip" used in his fly books, is the invention of Mr. J. James Hyde, well known as one of the best anglers and amateur fly-fishers in this city. We have so stated repeatedly in these columns, in months gone by, but have no objection to keep the fact before the public, who are certainly indebted to Mr. Hyde.

—Messrs. Abbey & Imbrie, of 48 Maiden Lane, are busy filling orders to the Fishing Tackle trade throughout the country, and express themselves well satisfied with the prognostics of business, for the coming season, which promises to be more active than for two years past.

FISHING DISASTERS.—Gloucester, the great fishing port of the United States, is in mourning, and, like Rachel, weeps for her children, and will not be comforted. The present winter has been a terrible one, even to these hardy men who are accustomed to brave the perils of the sea in every form, and the loss of life and property foots up a larger aggregate than in any year since the business was established. Up to date 27 vessels are known to be lost, and the drowned fishermen amount to 212. The vessels aggregate 1,693 tons and were valued at \$150,000. Ninety-eight Gloucester men alone went down in the December gales. No wonder that the town is in mourning, for nearly every family in it has its share in the general disaster.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The number of fishing arrivals reported the past week has been 21, viz., 2 from the Banks, 12 from LaHave, 4 from Boone Bay, 2 from Fortune Bay, and 1 from Grand Menan. The receipts of fish have been about 3,500 bbls. pickled herring, 200,000 frozen herring in number, 120,000 lbs. fresh halibut, and 250,000 lbs. codfish. The fish market remains firm with an improved demand and an upward tendency in prices.—Cape Ann Advertiser, Jan. 19th.

—A new cod-fishing ground has been discovered on the Labrador coast. The Halifax Chronicle says:—

A long fringe of islands, averaging twenty miles in breadth, runs from Cape Hille to Cape Mugford, and outside of this long archipelago are found the banks and shoals which "form the great autumnal, spring and summer feeding grounds of the cod." Still further out is another line of banks where the fish probably congregate in winter. On the inner bank there are from twenty to forty fathoms of water, and large fish are caught with bait. "The island studded area," says Professor Hind, "forms an immense cod fishing ground which covers between Cape Harrison (Webeck) and Cape Mugford, a boat fishing ground, exclusive of the banks or shoals outside, nearly as large as the combined area of the English and French boat fishing grounds on the chart of Newfoundland."

During the past season some four hundred vessels passed Cape Harrison on their way to the northern fishing grounds, the craft varying between 18 and 90 tons burden, and carrying an aggregate of 3,200 men. The estimated catch was 60 quintals per man, an aggregate of 144,000 quintals for 24 fishing days, the fishery being prosecuted without the aid of bait.

The Cape Ann Advertiser says:—

"These grounds are a continuation of a fishing field long known and occupied. The coast fisheries have been pursued as far north as Sandwich Bay for nearly a century and a quarter, and from Sandwich Bay to Cape Harrison or Webeck, latitude 54.54, for a generation or more. North of Aillik, latitude 55.09, about forty miles from Cape Harrison, Newfoundland fishing craft have occasionally frequented the coast waters for the last fifteen years. The coast here is fringed with a vast multitude of islands, forming a continuous archipelago for a long distance. Outside of the islands, and about fifteen miles seaward from shore, are numerous banks and shoals which form the great autumnal spring and summer feeding grounds of the cod, while outside of the shoals there appears to be a second range of banks which are probably their winter feeding grounds. The island-studded area forms an immense cod fishing ground which covers between Cape Harrison (Webeck) and Cape Mugford, a boat fishing ground, exclusive of the banks or shoals outside, nearly as large as the combined area of the English and French boat fishing grounds on the chart of Newfoundland. These Labrador grounds are peculiarly valuable on account of the perennial supply of food supplied to the cod by the icebergs which strand upon the banks. The fishing season is later than on the Banks, opening at Aillik about the 20th of July and closing October 1st. During the past season some four hundred vessels passed Cape Harrison on their way to the Northern fishing grounds, the craft varying between eighteen and ninety tons burden, and carrying an aggregate of 3,200 men. The estimated catch was sixty

quintals per man, an aggregate of 144,000 quintals for twenty-four fishing days, the fishery being prosecuted without the aid of bait. One vessel of thirty tons, carrying six men and two boats, and which had been fishing about the islands near the missionary station, got three hundred quintals in three weeks of six days each, and had she come a fortnight earlier could have easily secured a catch of eighty quintals per man. Another vessel, a sixty tonner, had in six weeks got sixty quintals per man, and took her cargo to Notre Dame Bay to "make" there. For the proper prosecution of the fishery on these new banks, however, large boats will be required."

MURDOCK LAKE.

St. Louis, Mo., January 13th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The last number of FOREST AND STREAM has come to hand, and I have spent an hour most pleasantly, reading its many interesting and varied articles. Among them I note the letter from St. Louis, signed Pedrix, which gives a description of duck shooting on Moredock (or as we denote it, Murdock) Lake. This sheet of water is an old cut-off of the Mississippi river, with both ends entirely stepped up some dry seasons. It is located in Illinois, about twenty-six miles south of this city, and has been for many years a favorite resort of sportsmen. I am confident there is not a more favorable locality in which to indulge in these sports, within many hundred miles of here. The Saint Louis and Murdock Lake Fishing and Shooting Club has been in existence twelve years, have a large, comfortable house on the west bank of the lake, with an average membership of about forty. This year our list already embraces forty members, and we shall soon have a complement of sixty. The Club has leases of the most favored shores for fishing. Our register foots up a catch of over ten thousand black striped (or rock) and white (croppy) bass. Officers for present year, President, D. L. Dickinson; Executive Committee, A. B. Bowman, E. M. Leeds, and Judge L. S. Lanham. DICK.

[Is our correspondent right about the striped bass being caught in Murdock Lake?—Ed.]

LAKE TROUT TAKING THE FLY.

January 8th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your paper of the 21st ult., you relate an incident occurring in your individual experience, of the lake trout taking the fly on the north shore of Lake Superior, Canada, and for the benefit of one of your correspondents who made an inquiry to that effect some time ago, I would say I have seen them take the fly—a large, gaudy, golden pheasant one—on several occasions.

In July and August, 1867, while up on the north coast of Lake Superior, with Messrs. Beatty, Ducharme and Anderson, of Detroit, and Lewis McIntosh, Esq., of Pittsburgh, while on our way one day from Gros Cap to Batchewaughna Bay, Mr. Beatty, who was leisurely casting his fly as we slowly made our way along the shore, had a rise from a large lake trout, and hooking him the boat was stopped to give him an opportunity to bag him. It proved a long and stubborn fight though, for after tiring out Messrs. Beatty and Ducharme, one of our Chippewa half-breeds, Louis Wattup, took the rod, which was a nine and a half ounce trout one, and after he had played the fish for some time, Mr. Beatty, who had in the meantime refreshed himself with a cigar, smiled and took his turn again, and shortly afterward had the game in the boat. On weighing him he was found to pull the scales down at nine and three-quarter pounds. The next day I struck and hooked quite a large one, but after playing him for a short time my gut leader parted and I lost him.

GEORGIA.

SMALL FLIES FOR BLACK BASS.

THE FERGUSON FLIES.

PHILADELPHIA, January 13th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Being a constant reader of FOREST AND STREAM, I noticed in your issue December 28th, an interesting article from your correspondent, F. W., Leesburg, Virginia, on "Habits of Black Bass on the Potomac." He mentions the Ferguson and Academy flies as the most killing, and as I tie my own flies, should like to have you post me as to where I can procure a sample of each of the two flies named. I have a goodly variety of all kinds and shades, but am always inclined to experiment on the fancies and the experience of others. I fish for this gamy fish altogether with fly, and in season have excellent sport on our Schuylkill river. Our stream being open and very little wooded along its banks, the fish are wary, but find at times when well on the feed will take most any kind of fly. I fully agree with your correspondent as to a small fly being the most killing. If one would hope for success, he should not tax his patience with the use of large flies. I have taken several bass past season, weighing three and four pounds, on hooks no larger than 6 Limerick.

OCDONIA.

[The flies can be bought of Abbey & Imbrie, 48 Maiden Lane, New York, and of John Krider, corner Walnut and Second streets, Philadelphia. —Ed.]

STRAIGHTENING SNELLS.

ORANGE, N. J., January 19th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your brief notice of Holberton & Beemer's Fly Book, this sentence occurs:—

"The advantage of the Brainerd clip is, that the flies can be carried without bending the gut lengths or snells on which they are tied, thereby obviating the necessity of soaking them in water to straighten them for use."

Why is it ever necessary to soak snells in water to straighten them? I have always found that the most curled and refractory snell can be made as straight as the tip of a fly rod, by two or three passes of ordinary India-rubber. Yours, ever,

J. CLEMENT FRENCH.

[Just so; and the India-rubber chafes and frays and weakens the snells, perhaps inappreciably sometimes, but nevertheless it is better to dispense with its use.—Ed.]

Rational Pastimes.

THE METROPOLITAN RIDING ACADEMY.—Mr. Fred. J. Engelhardt has now got his new enterprise at the American Institute Building fairly under way, and seems likely to attain the success we wished him when noticing his new establishment a few weeks ago.

It was previously pointed out that Mr. Englehardt opened this magnificent establishment in connection with the Central Park Riding School. The advantages of a more spacious track, and greater convenience for exercise, training, and the teaching of horsemanship were the chief inducements to acquire it. The weekly entertainment was planned "to foster and stimulate a taste for health-giving exercises and rational pastimes." There can be little doubt that this object will be gained, and that the academy will soon become a favorite resort both for young people desirous of developing their strength and testing their athletic prowess, and for all who take pleasure in witnessing the contests of the arena, and graceful horsemanship. The entire establishment can only have one effect in a city like New York. The need of such a practice ground has long been felt. It has all the advantages of an out-door course, and although under cover it has, by reason of its unusual size, none of the disadvantages of an in-door gymnasium. The latter in many cases stimulates without adequately gratifying athletic propensities. The academy does both.

Apart from general athletic sports, and looking at the establishment merely as a riding academy, its value is even greater. We do not require to expatiate upon the benefits of equestrian exercise. To be able to ride well is one of the most graceful accomplishments either a lady or a gentleman can possess. The academy offers a track of one-eighth of a mile, open to gentlemen daily for the exercise of their trotting horses, and of sufficient size to permit of steeple-chasing. It is also one of the best resorts for ladies and children. Both horses and riders are taught. The teachers are believed to be the best obtainable, thoroughly competent, skillful and careful. In this, however, as in the case of athletic sports the resources of the place are equal to both the acquisition of knowledge and putting it in practice. These combined advantages it possesses in a degree which can be claimed for no other establishment of which we have any knowledge.

—We are glad to be able to give our friends at the Fourth street Russian Baths a hint. The process and all it includes—the steaming, the plunges, the shower, the douche, and the shampoo—are now no doubt sufficiently pleasant and very invigorating, but there may be other people than Mr. Isaac Vossius of a similar way of thinking. "Many people," he says, "take delight in the rubbing of their limbs, and the combing of their hair; but these exercises would delight much more if the servants at the bath and the barbers were so skillful in this art that they could express any measures with their fingers. I remember that more than once I have fallen into the hands of men of this sort, who could imitate any measure of songs in combing the hair, so as sometimes to express intelligibly, iambs, trochees, dactyls, &c., from whence there arose to me no small delight." Although we have hitherto classed the Russian Bath among the greatest luxuries of life, it is possible that its charms might be increased if the rubbing were performed to the tune of "some soothing and heartfelt lay."

SKATING.

—On Thursday, January 25th, the first of the series of grand fete nights is to take place at the Brooklyn Rink, where a very attractive and varied entertainment is to be presented, the programme including figure skating by amateurs and experts, boys and girls races for silver medals, and evolutions on roller skates by a company of the Twenty-Third Regiment. Mayor Schroeder is to be the umpire on the occasion, assisted by Col. Ward. A grand concert by Contorno's band is to be one of the features.

—A thaw set in on Friday last which put a stop to ice skating at all the Park Lakes, and snow on Monday added to the temporary embargo laid on the out-door form of the sport. But at the Rink skating was fully enjoyed, the races on Saturday causing a large attendance.

BASE BALL.

—The base ball world is unusually excited at present with the preparations making for the season of 1877. Over 40 professional clubs will enter the arena in May next. The majority governed by the International Professional Association, and the minority by the Professional League. The former will adopt a regular twenty-five cent tariff as admission to their games. The latter will charge fifty cents admission, and lose money by it.

—Devlin has been paid his advance money and will play in Louisville this year.

Battin denies the Philadelphia story of his refusal to abide by the League rule making players pay for their uniforms, &c.

—No base ball games have been played on the Prospect Park skating lake this winter on account of the snow which covers the lake.

—Fisher has been expelled from the West End Club of Milwaukee for selling a game.

CRICKET.

—The Canadian Cricketers Guide is to be published in April next.

—The Australian eleven has defeated the English professional eleven, which went out there last year, and the result has set up credit there to quite a considerable extent.

—A professional team is coming out here next August and they propose playing twenty-two base ball players at Boston and Chicago and Philadelphia.

OBITUARY.—William Devoy, one of the best racket players of his day and for a long time connected with the Gotham R. C. Club, and the Thirteenth street Gymnasium Club, died in this city on the 3d inst., age, 45 years.

RAQUETTE.—Sorry to see that FOREST AND STREAM follows Rev. Mr. Murray's spelling of Raquette; E. G., p. 376, "The French word Racquette."

There is no such French word as Racquette. See Littré's French Dictionary for the word, and its various significations. W. W. ELY, Rochester.

[We stand corrected.—Ed.]

THE INTERNATIONAL CURLING MATCH AT CHICAGO.

The annual International Curling Match began at Lincoln Park, January 17th. The following Clubs were entered:

The Milwaukee Curling Club, of Milwaukee.—Samuel Brown, S. E. West, John Johnston, Jas. A. Bryden, skip.
The Detroit Curling Club, of Detroit.—J. N. Dean, Thos. McGregor, James McGregor, Peter Young, skip.
The Four Brothers Club, of Toronto.—Duncan Malcolm, Hugh Ritchie, Andrew Fleming, Robert Malcolm, skip.
The Portage Club, of Portage City, Wis.—C. R. Gillett, E. L. Gaeger, R. B. Wentworth, J. Graham, skip.
The Thistle Club, of Chicago.—John Burns, David Hamil, Robert Duncan, L. T. Martin, skip.
The Chicago Club, of Chicago.—Geo. Wilson, James Halton, Wm. Fores, Geo. Keyes, skip.

Several other Clubs had signified their intention of being present, but the severe snow storms no doubt prevented their coming. The contest on Wednesday was for the Gordon medal. Three matches were played simultaneously, three rinks being set close by each other. The playing commenced at 1:20 o'clock, and continued until five.

The following is the result of the day's playing:—

RINK NO. 1.	
Detroit.....	22 Milwaukee.....13
RINK NO. 2.	
Thistles of Chicago.....	21 Chicagoes of Chicago.....19
RINK NO. 3.	
Four Brothers of Toronto.....	23 Potage City of Portage City.....17

The last match was the most exciting, the Portage City and Toronto men showing some very fine playing. The Milwaukee and Detroit match was also a very interesting one.

The first game on Thursday was between the winners of the matches of the day before for the Gordon medal. There were the Four Brothers, of Toronto; the Thistle, of Chicago, and the Detroit. The Four Brothers and the Thistles played the first game. It was won by the Toronto Club by a score of 21 to 17. The Detroit Club then objected to play the winner. It was played in the contests between the "North" and "South," and resulted in a victory for the Toronto Club by a score of 16 to 15, after a close and exciting game.

The game between the Thistles and the Detroit Club for the district silver medal, was won by the Detroit Club, 20 to 18.

The following is the score:—

RINK NO. 1.		RINK NO. 1.	
South.....	19	North.....	8
RINK NO. 2.		RINK NO. 2.	
South.....	21	North.....	19
RINK NO. 3.		RINK NO. 3.	
South.....	22	North.....	20
RINK NO. 4.		RINK NO. 4.	
South.....	21	North.....	16
RINK NO. 5.		RINK NO. 5.	
South.....	16	North.....	15

In the evening a banquet was given at the Sherman House, where mirth and jollity prevailed. ROVER.

Household Receipts.—ECONOMICAL SOUP.—Take what remains of a cold goose or turkey, and put to boil in sufficient cold water to cover all the bones, and boil steadily four hours; season with salt and pepper, and add a few vegetables, as for other soups; thicken with a little rice and it makes a relishable dish.

To COOK SHAD.—This delicious fish is best broiled, with a *maitre d' hotel* sauce; it is also good cut in slices and sautéed.

FOR FRYING SCALLOPS.—Roll soda crackers fine, dip the scallops in well-beaten egg, then in the cracker crumbs; fry with lard and butter; requires considerable cooking.

—The curious public, when they read of B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap, may rest assured that no toilet soap in the world can compare with this for all the advantages of purity and pleasantness in use. It only needs to be tried.—Adv.

Tiffany & Co., Silversmiths, Jewelers, and

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Adv.

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The Kennel.

The St. Louis Kennel Club.

(C. B. WHITFORD, TRAINER.)

are the owners of the following dogs:
ROCK, an imported English setter (formerly owned by Luther Adams, of Boston.) He was a field-trial winner in England, and won first at the Springfield, Chicago and St. Louis bench shows. Also won first at Baltimore (1877), the Special prize for the best setter in the show, and other Specials.

ELCHO and ERIN, both imported red Irish setters. Elcho won first at the Chicago Show; was a winner in the Puppy class in Ireland, and first prize at Baltimore (1877). Is sire of Aileen, the red Irish bitch which won first at the Centennial bench show; and of Norah, who won 1st at the St. Louis show. ERIN won 2d at Chicago in the Open class, and 1st as the best Irish setter for stock purposes shown with two of his get. He won the "GREENWOOD CUP" in the FIELD TRIALS LATELY HELD at MEMPHIS, also with DRAKE won first in the BRACE STAKES.

The price for the service of either of the above dogs is thirty-five dollars.
The club are also the owners of the imported English setter bitch Dora. She is either the dam or grand dam of all the "blue blooded" English setters that have won prizes at field trials in this country.

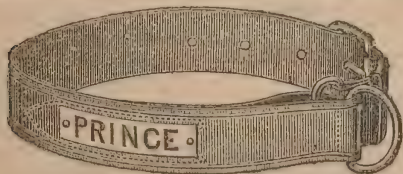
They also own the English bitch ROSE and the red Irish bitch LEO II, and ROSE. The English setter bitch ROSE is by Rock, out of the pure Laverack bitch Pickles. LEO II, and the Irish bitch ROSE are both bench show winners.

ST. LOUIS KENNEL CLUB,
706 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.
Jan11-1f

FOREST CITY KENNEL
FOR IMPORTED SETTERS.

Dr. Goldsmith's celebrated dogs Plunket, Carrie, Rapp and Nell have passed into the above Kennel. Plunket and Rapp will be used in the stud. For services and pedigrees address

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Jan25-3m.



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No matter how violently they pull, this collar will not choke or injure the dog. Made of heavy leather with nickel plated trimmings. Sent by mail with name of dog or owner on name plate for \$1.00. Manufactured by

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jan4-tf

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STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas--A Boon to Dogs.

This Powder is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.
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ARECA NUT for Worms in DOGS.

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FOR SALE.—A FINE LOT OF BEAGLE hound pups, three, ten weeks old, seven six weeks old. Address GEO. POUNALL, Christiana, Pa. jan25-1f

Fox Terrier For Sale.

DOM PEDRO, white, black and tan, one year, by Bismarck out of Dinah, G. S., Bounce (Marquis of Huntley's) G. D., Venom. Winner of Medal and Diploma at Centennial Show, and highly commended at Baltimore. Price \$25. Apply at this office. jan18-1f

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THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING SECURED a brace of red Irish setters, Buck and Flora, exported to the Centennial Bench Show by Mr. J. C. Cooper, Limerick, Ireland, now offers the services of the dog Buck for stud purposes. Terms \$25. For pedigree and particulars address C. Z. MILEY, Lancaster, Pa. dec73mo

SCOTCH DEER HOUNDS.

For Sale.—I have two two-year-old and two one-year old dogs, and one two-year old bitch; descended from the late Gen. Ouster's and Hon. K. C. Barker's stock. Price \$50 each. OAKLEIGH THORNE, Millbrook N. Y. jan4-tf

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Fine Engravings on card boards, ready for framing, the following celebrated dogs:—
Pure Laverack Setter Fairy.
Pure Laverack Setter Pride of the Border.
Imported Red Irish Setter Dick.
Imported Red Irish Setters Dash and Bess.
Celebrated Dogs Peg, Don, and George, after painting by Bispham.
Black and White Pointer Whisky.
Liver and White Pointer Ranger.
Black Pointer Pete.
Price 25 cents each, postage paid. Address

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO.,
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The Kennel.

FOR SALE — \$20. — A HANDSOME well-bred setter dog, two years old; broken on quail. Address H. W. J., 1640 Germantown avenue, Philadelphia. jan25-1f

A FEW CHOICE PUPPIES FOR SALE. — Dam, my imported setter Nellie, by Barton's Punch, out of Barton's Queen. Sire, Homo's Laverack setter Pedigree, winner of highest medal in his class at Centennial, and second at Baltimore in 1877. Address G. H. VANNOTE, Tuckerton, N. J. jan25-4t

FOR YOUNG COCKER SPANIEL Stock from the choicest breeds inquire of M. P. MCKOON, Franklin, Del. Co. N. Y. dec28-6m

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A grove of ten acres, at Altamonte, Orange county, Fla., containing 500 grafted trees, six to seven years old, in fine healthy condition. Sold to settle an estate; price \$3,000. More land can be had, if desired, adjoining. This presents an opportunity rarely met with. Address Box 1602, Boston, Mass.; or

L. WILSON,
ALTAMONTE, ORANGE CO., FLA.
jan25-2t

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Ludlow Trout Co.

BROOK TROUT FRY FOR SALE IN any quantity to suit parties. Fry delivered if required. W. H. CROWELL, Ludlow, Jan11-3m Mc Kean Co., Pa.

FOR SALE.—ONE FIRST-CLASS double-gun, one pair rifle barrels to fit same stock. Case with same contains oil cans, wad and cloth punches; extra nipples and wrenches, cleaning rods, bullet moulds, wire, and wool brushes, &c., &c. The gun weighs about 12 lbs.; was made by M. S. Biswas & Co., of Calcutta, for the present owner, who used it for general Indian shooting. It cost 150 rupees. Will sell it for \$60. The gun is in good order. Address DWIGHT WHITING, No. 19 Oliver st., Boston, Mass. jan4-4t

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BY

Messenger Bros.,

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Boston Mass.

The House for Sportsmen. feb7-tf

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Fire-proof, Water-proof, Durable, Economical and Ornamental.

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One-third the Cost Re-shingling.

The expense of slating new shingles is only about the cost of simply laying them. The paint is fire-proof against sparks or flying embers, as may be easily tested by anyone.

It Stops Every Leak,

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Two gallons will cover a hundred square feet of shingle roof, while on tin, iron, felt, matched boards, or any smooth surface, from two quarts to one gallon are required to 100 square feet of surface, and although the paint has a heavy body it is easily applied with a brush.

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10 pounds, cement for bad leaks.....	1 25

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1,000 rolls extra Rubber Roofing, at 3 cents per square foot.	
Or we will furnish Rubber Roofing Nails, Caps and Slate Paint for an entire new roof at 4 1/2 cents per square foot.	
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1000 Barrels Slate Flour.....per bbl.	\$3 00
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dec28-3m

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Dec14-1y

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Price List.—No. 1, for Chil-

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No. 7, used by Ladies, Children or Gents, \$2.00. No. 8,

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use, 1 each, (1 to 6) Two 7's and Two 8's, \$16.00. Nos. 7 and 8

are fitted with a screw-eye and hook to attach to the wall or

floor. A pair of No. 7, (\$4.00), or 8, (\$5.00), make a complete

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RUBBER GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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The Boston Shooting Suit.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

G. W. SIMMONS & SON,
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Sold everywhere in the U. S. by all first-class

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SPORTSMEN'S GOODS.

EACH GARMENT DISTINCTLY MARKED

"BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT,"

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G. W. Simmons & Son.

This new design of WATERPROOF SHOOTING SUIT, made from extra quality duck, has attained such popularity as to be called for from all parts of the country, and even from England.

"Shipping clothing to England strikes us very much like sending 'Coals to Newcastle,' but the merits of the 'BOSTON SHOOTING SUITS' have been heard of in the Old Country, and that land of sportsmen has sent an order to Messrs. Simmons & Son, which will doubtless be followed by many others."—*Boston Paper.*

The design embraces the best points of the English and French Suits, combined with the necessary requirements for American service. Particular attention has been paid to color.

Each suit is water-proofed by a new patent process. The seams and pocket corners are securely fastened, and nothing neglected to render the suit perfect in every respect.

THE PRICE HAS BEEN FIXED AT \$13, TO INCLUDE HAT OR DOUBLE VIORED CAP, DETACHABLE HAVELOCK, COAT, VEST, AND PANTALOONS.

One hundred suits will be kept ready in stock, so that we can furnish to order any size required, at a moment's notice.

In the *Golden Rule* (Rev. W. H. H. Murray's paper) the enthusiastic editor writes:—

"We were shown, the other day, a new water-proof suit, specially adapted for sportsmen, designed and made up by Simmons & Son, of Boston, and to which we call the attention of all brethren of the out-door and shore-shooting fraternity, because it meets the demand of personal comfort and convenience beyond anything of home manufacture seen by us before. As a sportsman, we give it our unqualified endorsement, as combining the best points of the English suits, and in addition skilfully adapted to the necessities of the American service. It is a most admirable and satisfactory contrivance in color, style, water-proof quality and capacity. The coat is a marvel in this latter respect."

PERSONS ORDERING FROM A DISTANCE NEED SEND ONLY THE FOLLOWING TO BE SURE OF A PERFECT FIT: BREAST MEASURE, WAIST MEASURE, INSIDE SEAM COAT SLEEVE, INSIDE SEAM PANTALOONS; MENTION HEIGHT AND WEIGHT.

G. W. SIMMONS & SON,
"OAK HALL," BOSTON, MASS.

"THE BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT.—One of the most successful manufacturers of Waterproof Shooting Suits is the firm of G. W. Simmons & Son, Oak Hall, Boston. We had one of their suits on duty at Hunter's Camp at Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition. It has grown gray in service, but is good for use yet. This suit is known as the 'Boston Shooting Suit,' in contradistinction no doubt, from the garments which are manufactured out west and at Washington, each of which has a local demand of its own. It is said that the western prairie fowl can distinguish any sportsman who visits their domain by his clothes. They can tell him 'by the cut of his jib,' and the old educated birds (which no one cares to eat, by the way,) know exactly what distances to keep from the rail shooters, the brant men, and the chicken killers respectively, to be safe. They have 'got them all down line.' This used not to be so before the waterproof shooting suits were invented. Bostonians, Hoosiers and Buckeyes all stood the same chance then. But now it is—with a sarill pipe to leeward by the old-weather cock—'here comes a Simmons; cheese it!' or, 'Ere's a 'Bunning—lie low!' or, 'Look out for Holbird! Scatter! you beggars, scatter!'—FOREST AND STREAM 1



DECOYS.

RED HEAD.

WHISTLER.

MALLARD.

BLACK DUCK.

COOT.

SPRIGTAIL.

SHELDRAKE.

CANVAS.

ALSO WILD GEESE.

These are the new patent Decoys which come packed in nests, six in a box. The greatest improvement possible on the old style of wooden Decoy. Price of the ducks, \$12 per doz.; price of the geese, \$3 each. G. W. SIMMONS & SON Oak Hall, Boston, Mass.

WIND-PROOF

Leather Vest and Jackets,
Flannel-Lined.

(Made and sold only by Messrs. G. W. SIMMONS & Co., OAK HALL, BOSTON,) are considered the most sensible protectors ever devised for winter wear. They are especially adapted to the requirements of sporting men, whose rapid walking is likely to be followed by frequent halts in the cold wind. Price, Vest \$7; Jacket \$9. Measurements required are Waist, Breast and Inside Seam of Sleeve. Mention Height and Weight.

LADIES' LEATHER VESTS AND JACKETS made to order. Indispensable to all who are in any way exposed to the weather.

G. W. Simmons & Son,
32 to 38 North St., Oak Hall,
Boston, Mass.

Sportsmen's Goods.

MORTIMER & KIRKWOOD,

Gun and Rifle Makers,

24 Elm St., Boston, Mass.

All kinds of Breech-Loading Work effected in the most approved style.

GUNS BORED FOR CLOSE AND HARD SHOOTING.

Dec14-1y.

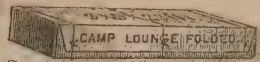
Matchless Cigar Lighter.



Substitute for trouble-some and dangerous matches. Will light a Cigar, Cigarette or Pipe in any kind of weather; every smoker should have one; can be carried

in the vest-pocket. Sent by mail, post-paid 50 cents. Send stamp for Catalogue of Novelties and Sporting Goods.

FISH & SIMPSON, 132 Nassau St., N. Y. and 17 1y



\$6. By Mail, \$6.75. Folded space, 3x5x23 inches. Camp Lounge Co., Troy, N. Y., and Norwalk, Ct.

Lounge, Pillow and Mosquito Bar Canopy in Each Case.



\$8. By Mail, \$8.85. Folded space, 2x7x23 inches. SPORTING, MILITARY, MINING AND NOVELTY TRADE. FREE CIRCULARS.

Fishing Tackle.

NORRIS' FLY RODS.

Of greenheart and rent and glued bamboo, for trout, salmon and bass. Also trout, salmon and bass flies, reels, lines, leaders, fly-books, etc., etc. Agent in New York for rods, HOLBERTON & BEEMER, 102 Nassau St.

Furles and other materials furnished to amateur rod makers.

Thaddeus Norris,

208 WEST LOGAN SQUARE, PHILA.

H. L. LEONARD,

Manufacturer of

Fine Fly, Bass, Salmon and Trout Rods

of Split Bamboo, or any desired material, and Improved Light Reels.

Sold by all principal dealers in fishing tackle throughout the United States.

Every variety of Fishing Tackle always on hand.

ARTIFICIAL FLIES TIED TO ORDER.

Nov23-1y

BANGOR, MAINE

L. H. ABBEY. C. F. IMBRIE. ANDREW CLERK.

48 Maiden Lane. } P. O. Box 1294
35 Liberty Street. } NEW YORK.

ABBIE & IMBRIE,

(Successors to Andrew Clerk & Co.)

New York, London, and Redditch,

Importers, Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FISHING TACKLE

Of Every Description and Quality.

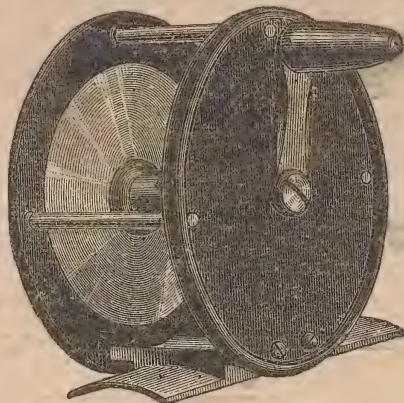
We particularly call attention to our extensive assortment of line goods for sportsmen, such as Salmon Trout, and Black Bass Flies and Snell Hooks, on hand and tied to order; Cuttyhunk and Pasque Islands Bass Lines, Water-proof Braided Silk Lines, etc., etc.

Every genuine H. L. Leonard's Six-Spliced Bamboo Salmon, Trout, and Bass Rod is marked "H. L. Leonard, maker, Abbey & Imbrie, sole agents." Beware of imitations.

Sole agents for the McCord Patent Celluloid Black Bass Reel, and Aiken Black Bass Rod. Proprietors of the celebrated Winchester Patent Baited Rods.

Sole importers of Joseph Warrin's Drill-Eyed and Egg-Eyed Needles.

Parties fitted out with appropriate tackle for the Rocky Mountains, Pacific Coast, Canada, Maine, Adirondacks, etc., etc. Orders by mail will receive the personal attention of the firm.



(CELLULOID PATENT.)

Trolling and Click Reels.

The finest Reels made light, durable and finely finished. Ask your dealer for them.

GEORGE E. HART & Co., Newark, N. J.

Refer to Dr. W. W. Ely, Rochester, N. Y., and Dr. J. R. Romeyn, Keosauqua, N. Y.

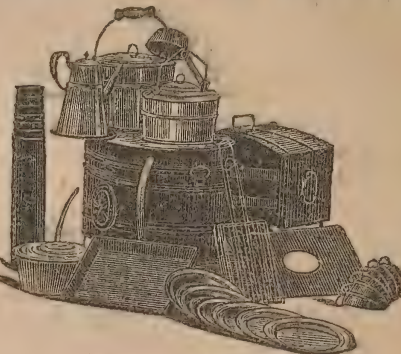
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LESSONS IN FLY TYING.—By an experienced fly-dresser. Refer to Abbey & Imbrie, 48 Maiden Lane. Address JOHN HALLY, 330 Henry street, New York, Oct 12-9m

Sportsmen's Goods.

H. L. DUNKLEE'S PATENT

CAMPING and MINING

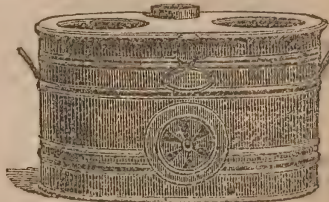


STOVE.

PATENTED JUNE 22, 1875.

Outside dimensions, packed, 12x12x20 inches.

Weighing only 35 pounds, very durable, will cook for ten persons, and is especially adapted for camping purposes. The ware consists of 8 qt. kettle, 6 qt. tea kettle, 2 qt. coffee pot, fry pan, round tin pan, 2 square pans, dipper, gridiron, tent collar, 8 ft. funnel, and an oven that will roast 15 pounds beef.



The ware is so constructed that it nests and packs in the oven, and the oven and funnel pack inside the stove, as represented in cut 2, leaving room for packing half a dozen plates, knives, forks, spoons, and drinking cups. Price complete, \$15. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

H. L. DUNKLEE,

Box 2710.

Boston.

For sale at SPORTSMAN'S EMPORIUM, 102 Nassau St., New York City, and R. H. KILBY'S, 346 St. Paul street, Montreal.

Agents wanted in every town. sep14etw

The Sportsmen's Depot.

JOHN KRIDER,

Corner Second and Walnut Sts., Philadelphia.

IMPORTER, MANUFACTURER and DEALER IN

Guns, Rifles, Pistols, and Fishing Tackle.

Muzzle Loaders Altered to Breech Loaders.

REPAIRING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Has constantly on hand a full assortment of Rods, Hooks, Lines, Baits, Reels, Fly Books, Salmon Flies, Waterproof Silk Lines, Silk and Hair Trout Lines, &c. Perch Snoods, China and Grass Lines. Also, a large lot of Cane Reeds, Bamboo and Japan.

Birds' Eggs and Birds' Skins in great varieties.—Taxidermy in all its branches.

SPRATT'S PATENT DOG BISCUITS. 4-1y

Founded July 4, 1808.



Thos. W. Sparks,

Shot and Bar Lead

MANUFACTURER,

Office 121 Walnut St., Philadelphia

Gunpowder.

CHALLENGE.

The undersigned is prepared to prove all the superior qualities he claims for his powder.

Safety, Cleanliness, Strength, Little Recoil, Little Smoke, Small Report, Less Heating of the Barrel in Rapid Firing, and its Regularity in Shooting.

He challenges all riflemen to shoot against him with black powder, 200 rounds, without wiping; 100 rounds off-hand, at 200, 500 and 1,000 yards respectively, and 100 rounds in any position at same distances; the 200 rounds equally divided at the three ranges; sighting shots extra.

Will shoot for money if desired.

The powder is also well adapted for shot guns.

Inquire for the "Dittmar Powder" of your dealer

address the DITTMAR POWDER MANFG CO., NEWPORT, MASS.

Gunpowder.

ORIENTAL POWDER MILLS

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF
GUNPOWDER

Office--13 BROAD ST., BOSTON.

BRANDS---DIAMOND GRAIN.
FALCON DUCKING.
WILD FOWL SHOOTING.
WESTERN SPORTING.

(Oriental Rifle.)

Also Mining and Blasting, A. & B.
The "Oriental" powder is equal to any made; no expense is spared to make the best.

BRANCH OFFICES.

J. G. Munro, Agent, 19 Exchange St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Cobb & Wheeler, Agents, 9 State St., Chicago, Ill.
C. J. Chapin, Agent, 218 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.
Agencies in the principal cities in the United States.
Jan 1-1y.

The Hazard Powder Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder.

Hazard's "Electric" Powder.

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of 1 lb. only.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 12½ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland and prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6½ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns slowly and very clean, shooting remarkably close, and with great penetration. For field, forest and water shooting it ranks any other brand, and it is equally serviceable for muzzle or breech loader.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG, and "Sea Shooting" FG, in kegs of 25 lbs., and 6½ lbs. and cans of 5 lbs. FFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and moist. The FFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard rifle powder of the country.

SUPERIOR MINING AND BLASTING POWDER.
GOVERNMENT CANNON AND MUSKET POWDER; ALSO SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's agents in every prominent city, or wholesale at our office.

88 Wall Street, New York.

GUNPOWDER.

Dupont's

SPORTING, SHIPPING AND MINING

POWDER.

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS

(ESTABLISHED IN 1801),

Have maintained their great reputation for 75 years
Manufacture the Celebrated

EAGLE DUCKING, EAGLE RIFLE, AND DIAMOND GRAIN POWDER.

The most Popular Powder in Use. Also,

Sporting, Mining, Shipping and Blasting Powder

Of all kinds and descriptions.

For sale in all parts of the country. Represented by

F. L. Kneeland,

Feb 10-1y

70 Wall Street, New York.

Orange Sporting Powder.

ORANGE LIGHTNING POWDER,

The strongest and cleanest Powder made. Nos. 1 to 7, packed only in sealed 1 lb. canisters. The coarser sizes (higher numbers) especially are recommended to owners of fine breech-loading guns, giving great penetration with very slight recoil.

ORANGE DUCKING POWDER,

For water fowl. Very strong and clean. Nos. 1 to 5. Packed in metal kegs of 6½ lbs. each, and in canisters of 1 and 5 lbs.

ORANGE RIFLE POWDER,

The best for rifles and for all ordinary purposes. Sizes Fg, FFg, FFG, the last being the finest. Packed in wood and metal kegs of 25 lbs., 12½ lbs. and 6½ lbs., and in canisters of 1 lb. and ½ lb.

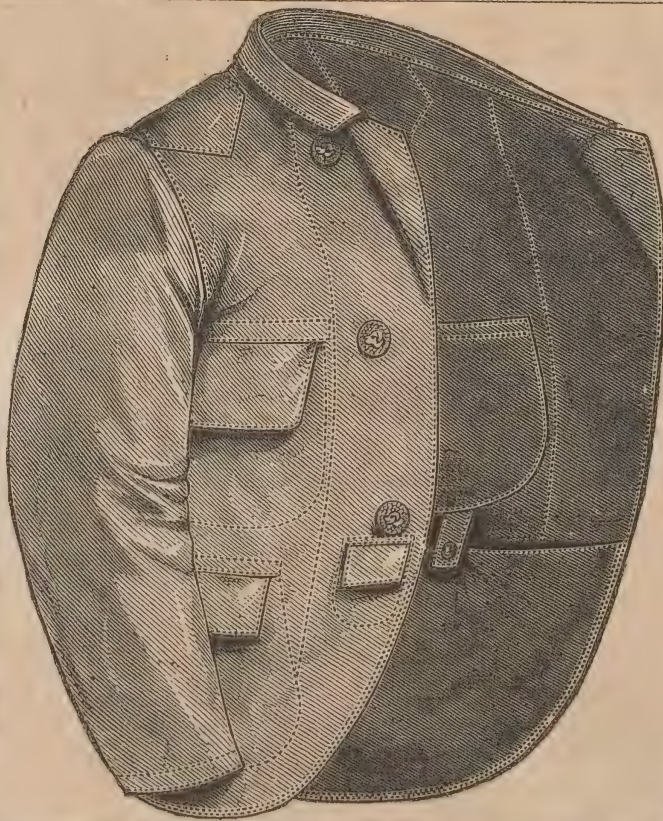
All of the above give high velocities and less residue than any other brands made.
BLASTING, MINING, AND SHIPPING POWDER OF ALL GRADES AND SIZES PACKED IN WOOD OR METAL KEGS OF 25 LBS.

SAFETY FUSE AND ELECTRICAL BLASTING APPARATUS.

LAFLIN & RAND POWDER CO.,

26 Murray St., N. Y.

Sole proprietors and manufacturers of the celebrated ORANGE brand of GUNPOWDER. Recommended and used by Capt. A. H. BOGARDUS, the "Champion Wing Shot of the World."



THOMSON'S

WATERPROOF

SHOOTING COAT.

SEND STAMP FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF SPORTSMAN'S GOODS.

THOMSON & SON,

301

BROADWAY, N. Y.

P. O. BOX 1016.

PAINTING.—THE PATRONS' PAINT COMPANY are manufacturing the INGERSOLL READY-MIXED PAINTS, and BRUSHES, and selling them at full trade discounts, delivering them freight paid, and no money required until the goods are received—making them cheaper than even the material can be bought elsewhere. They are an absolutely pure article, possessing great endurance and brilliancy, and are giving great satisfaction all over the country. We have a Patron friend who saved enough alone on Paint purchased to pay his Grange expenses for a life-time. They also sell ROOF PAINT 30 per cent. cheaper than any one else. It is to the interest of all about painting to write and have sent free their book, "Every One His Own Painter." It will save much money, whether you buy their Paint or not. Address, 259 FRONT STREET, NEW YORK.—(From "The Farmers' Friend.")

Ten Dollar Watches.

Especially Adapted to the Use of Sportsmen.

The Most Serviceable and Reliable Cheap

Stem-Winding Watch



ever imported to this country will be forwarded to any address on receipt of Ten Dollars, or C. O. D., charges paid.

SOLID GOLD METAL, OPEN-FACE, CRYSTAL BACK STEM-WINDING PATENT LEVER, GUARANTEED ONLY \$10.

The metal of which the case is composed possesses all the brilliancy and durability of Gold, and in appearance cannot possibly be distinguished from the Genuine Article.

Gentlemen's Chains from \$3 to \$10; Ladies' do., from \$4 to 12. All goods manufactured from this metal are warranted not to tarnish, and are equal in workmanship to the best Gold Jewelry. Address

CHARLES L. COATE, Agent,

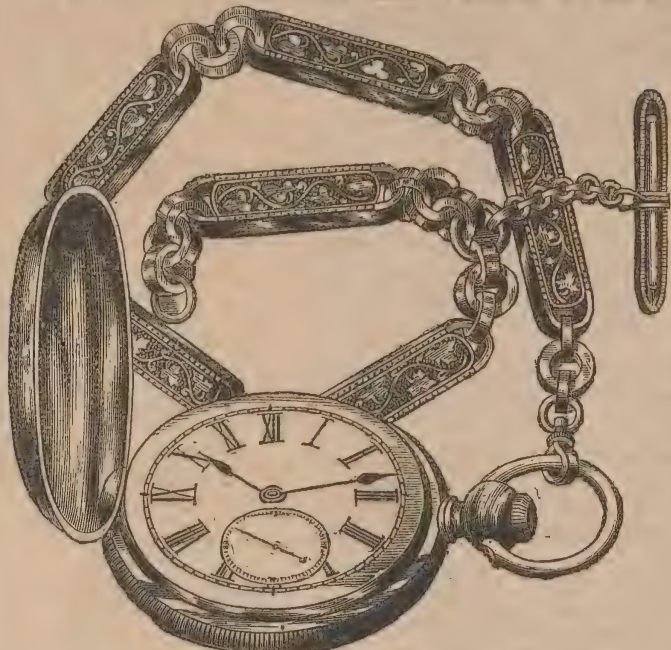
480 Fulton St., Brooklyn.

Box 214.

Jan 25-1y

ATTENTION, WATCH SPECULATORS!

We have the best Imitation Gold Watch in the Market for Trading Purposes.



Chains at \$3 each. But we sell the Watch and Chain for \$12, sent by Mail in a Registered Package, post-paid, to any Post-Office in the United States.

WE SELL THE WATCH WITHOUT THE CHAIN FOR TEN DOLLARS.

J. BRIDE & CO., 767 & 769 Broadway, N. Y.

In ordering please name this paper.

Oils,



MOLLER'S NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL

Is pronounced by most distinguished medical authorities of America and Europe to be the very best. Its superiority is evident from the great estimation in which it is held by New York physicians generally. Prizes from all the great International Exhibitions, including the Centennial, testify convincingly as to its merits.

For sale by all Druggists.
Agents, W. H. SCHIEFFELIN & CO.

Dec 21-3m.

Miscellaneous,

BABBITT'S TOILET SOAP.



Unrivalled for the toilet and the bath. No artificial and deceptive odors to cover common and deleterious ingredients. After years of scientific experiment the manufacturer of B.T. Babbitt's Best Soap has perfected and now offers to the public

The Finest Toilet Soap in the World.
Only the purest vegetable oils used in its manufacture.

For use in the Nursery it has No Equal. Worth ten times its cost to every mother and family in Christendom. Sample box containing a cake of 6 ozs. each, sent free on any address on receipt of 75 cents.

Address B. T. Babbitt, New York City.
For Sale by all Druggists.

Amusements.

Turf Sports and Athletics.

METROPOLITAN RIDING ACADEMY,
Third Ave., 63d & 64th Sts., Second Ave.
FRED. J. ENGELHARDT, Proprietor.

This magnificent Temple of Sport is now open for instruction and practice.

Thorough Horsemanship,

Riding, Driving, Training,

Pedestrianism, Fencing, &c.

PERFECT RACE TRACK, ONE-EIGHTH MILE.

Comfortably heated and ventilated.

For time, terms and privileges, address, FRED. J. ENGELHARDT, Metropolitan Riding Academy, Third Ave., 63d and 64th Sts., N. Y.

NOTICE.—The Central Park Riding School, Sales, Exchange, Training and Boarding Stables, Seventh Ave. and 58th St., continue under the same management.
Jan 11-1y

THE GREAT NEW YORK AQUARIUM

Broadway and 35th St.

OPEN DAILY FROM 9 A. M. TILL 10 P. M.

(SUNDAY'S EXCEPTED).

THE WORLDS WONDERS EXPOSED TO VIEW!
ASTONISHING AND REMARKABLE EXHIBITION OF FISHES AND AMPHIBIOUS ANIMALS.
ONLY BEHEMOTH OF HOLY-WRIT IN THE COUNTRY.

PROMENADE CONCERTS BY DODWORTH'S CELEBRATED ORCHESTRA.
Jan 11-1y

Zoological Garden.

FAIRMOUNT PARK, PHILADELPHIA.

Open every day. A large collection of Living Wild Beasts, Birds, and Reptiles. Admission, 25 cents; children under twelve, 10 cents.
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Musical Instruments.

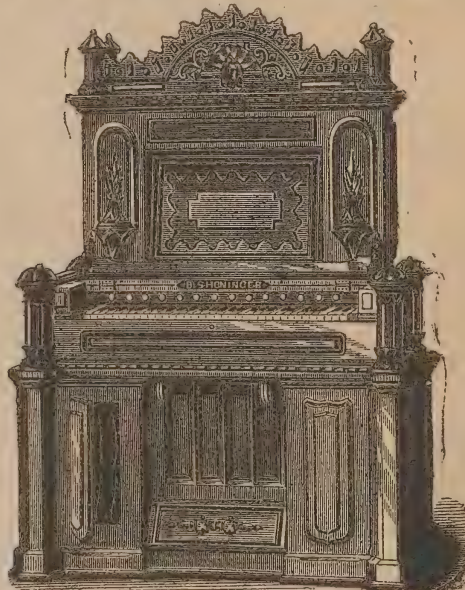
Highest Honors

AT THE

CENTENNIAL WORLD'S FAIR, 1876!

THE

SHONINGER ORGANS



PRONOUNCED UNANIMOUSLY AS THE

Best Instruments.

Their comparative excellence is recognized by the Judges in their Report, from which the following is an extract:—

"The B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.'S exhibit as the best Instruments at a price rendering them possible to a large class of purchasers, having a combination of Reeds and Bells, producing novel and pleasing effects, containing many desirable improvements, will stand longer in dry or damp climate, less liable to get out of order, all the boards being made three-ply, put together so it is impossible for them to either shrink, swell or split." THE ONLY ORGANS AWARDED THIS HONOR.

This Medal and Award was granted after the most severe competition of the best makers, before one of the most competent juries ever assembled.

New styles and prices just issued, which are in accordance with our rule, the BEST ORGAN for the least money.

We are prepared to appoint a few new Agents.

Illustrated Catalogues mailed, postpaid, upon application to

B. Shoninger Organ Co.,
97 to 123 Chestnut Street
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Taxidermy, Etc.

Sportsman's Emporium,

No 148 William St., two doors North of Fulton.

R. C. SCRIMGEOUR & J. W. THOMPSON,

TAXIDERMISTS AND NATURALISTS.

This branch of the business a specialty. Anything mounted from a Humming-bird to a Cameo Leopard. Always on hand a large collection of specimens from all parts of the world.

Fine Fishing Tackle in every variety, such as Split Bamboo rods and others by the best makers. Reels and lines; in fact every thing that a sporting man requires for a complete outfit, can be found at this establishment at reasonable rates.

Also a line of first class Segars and Tobacco.

LESSONS GIVEN IN TAXIDERMY.

Taxidermists instruments for sale. Eyes in every variety.
Jan 11-1y

CHAS. REICHE & BRO.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Birds and Rare Animals.

SUITABLE FOR

Zoological Gardens and Menageries

55 Chatham Street, third door from North William
RARE AMERICAN ANIMALS ALWAYS PURCHASED.

CHAS. REICHE,
Sept. 21.

HENRY REICHE,
New York.

FRANK SCHOFF, DEALER IN ALL

kinds of foreign and domestic birds, 71 Fourth avenue, New York. Constantly on hand a large stock of cages, seeds, gravel, aquariums, globes, gold and fancy fishes, mockingbirds, talking parrots, etc. Also dealers supplied. All orders promptly attended to.
Oct 1y

FOREST AND STREAM

Devoted To
Out-door Recreation and Study.
GAME PROTECTION, FISH CULTURE, NATURAL HISTORY, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, RIFLE PRACTICE, YACHTING, BOATING,
THE KENNEL, AND SPORTS OF ALL KINDS.

Terms, Four Dollars a Year.
Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1877.

Volume 7, Number 26.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

Joe Payne.

THE FISHERMAN OF THE LITTLE FALLS*.

THERE was an ancient fisherman,
His name it was Joe Payne;
His like along the Little Falls
We ne'er shall find again.

He was a bronzed old grizzly man,
And tall, and straight, and tough;
And looked as if he in his days
Had journeyed over rugged ways,
And weathered seasons rough.

Within sound of the Little Falls
Was born our good old Joe—
The Falls whose roar his music was
For seventy years or so.

His education was but slight—
Small his scholastic lore;
But of Potomac's fishy folk
Few men than he know more.

A fisherman he long had been,
For fishing was his joy;
And shoals of herring, rock and perch
He caught, both man and boy.

And many a sturdy sturgeon, too,
To those old shores he brought;
And catfish numberless, and bass,
With dip and hook he caught.

The phantom-drummer oft he heard,
That haunts the Little Falls,
Who with his weird tattoo, 'tis thought,
Some fated fisher calls.

Or else the river from its deeps
The body of one drowned
Brings up, when echoes o'er its waves
That drum's mysterious sound.

Joe did not fear the phantom much,
Yet once, as he averred,
When into the "upper spout" he fell,
Borne on the wind with mournful swell,
That drum he thought he heard.

And once, too, when a floating log
His fishing-boat upset,
And in he soused, the Falls below,
He heard a note, which, drum or no,
He never could forget.

"And I will take my oath," said he,
"One moonlight night did climb,
While I was fishin' free from care,
The drummer into my boat, and there,
As beatin' a tattoo, the air
He beat a good long time.

"I'm growin' old," said Joe, "and though
Perhaps I should prefer
To have my body laid in earth,
As all my forbears were.

"I should not be surprised nor care
To hear that drummer's drum
Beat its tattoo for me at last,
And I, into the waters cast,
Thence nevermore should come."

How he lived on from year to year,
I' faith, I scarcely know,
For fishing was his only trade,
And honest, aye, was Joe.

A quite large family raised he,
Of girls and boys some ten—
"How fast time flies!" quoth Joe, "they all
Are women grown and men.

"Ah, where are now my good friends all—
The big men I have known,
With whom I've rowed in former days—
With whom the line I've thrown?

"Many o' them to forrin' parts
Have wandered far away,
And—that's what makes me feel so old—
Many o' them have long been cold
Beneath the graveyard clay.

"How glad the city they would leave,
To have a mornin's sport,
To breathe the river's healthful air,
And to forgit all office care,
Returnin' happier for't!"

He liked to tell of Webster—Dan,
Whom very well he knew;—
"He was, indeed a whole-souled man!"
Quoth Joe—"good fisher, too.

"I mind me well the day when he
His biggest rock fish took.
When we swung o'er the waters wild,
He clapped his hands like a little child,
And joy was in his look.

"The fish weighed sixteen pounds. When he
The prize I gaffed beheld,
Into the boat his rod he threw,
And jumped upon his feet—'tis true—
And yelled—Lord, how he yelled!

"And when we got to shore, so pleased
Was he such fish to inveigle,
Into his poke his hand put he,
And out he drew and gev to me
A golden bright half-eagle!"

Then of George Gibson Joe would talk;
"A ginerall brave was he;
Light tackle—fancy flies he used—
Kind, gentle as man could be.

"A mighty fine old man!—he loved
Queer fishin' yarns to tell;
All through the country he had fished,
And he fished wonderous well.

"When last he came up here to fish,
His body-servant and I—
So weak he was—held the old man up,
That he mought throw the fly."

"Another of my friends," said Joe,
"Was Guv'nor George M. Bibb.
Great times together we have had!
When I say he was a most mad
On fishin', taint no fib.

"The Guv'nor was a gentleman
O' the genu-ine old school.
He hated flies—he fished with bait,
And heeded no man's rule.
From airly morn till evenin' late
His ardor did not cool."

And Crampton, British Minister,
A good friend was of Joe's,
Who, when a fish he couldn't catch,
Would take out sketch-book, and would sketch,
As his friend Lanman knows.

And Lanman, too, would fish with Joe,
Who, when a fish wouldn't bite,
Would buy the ones that Joe had dipped,
And, as to him the wink he tipped,
Joe always said, "All right!"

And Fredericka Bremer once
Acquaintance made with Joe,
Who questioned him till he was wild,
His way of life to show.

And o'er the rocks she skipped and tripped
Like a young mountain roe,
And many flowers and plants she plucked,
And watched the waters flow.

Joe she mistook, for in her book
Of things American,
She speaks of him as if he were
A rude, half-savage man.

With her was Dorothea Dix,
Who, as Bibb was on fishing,
Was almost mad—but it was in
Well-doing and well-wishing.

Oh, Joe was full of pleasant yarns
Of people he had known,
And days that did his fishing mar,
When o'er Virginian hills afar,
The blaring trump of civil war
Full long and loud was blown.

And Joe was aye a gentleman,
Though rough the clothes he wore,
And through a long and toilsome life,
With winds and waters wild at strife,
Heaped up no golden store.

None knew like him the Little Falls,
Its eddies, rocks and pools;
And few like him could dip the net,
The sturgeon grapple, the seine set,
And wield all fishing tools.

But honest Joe is dead and gone;
On January seven,
To death he yielded up his spirite,
And to his loved Falls bade "Good-night—"
His soul is now in heaven.

The phantom-drummer did not beat
For him his dread tattoo;
Upon dry land he found a grave,
And o'er his dust will wild-flowers wave,
And o'er it weep the dew.

The fish, no doubt, are glad he's gone,
For he was still their foe;

Rejoice will they of every class,
The rock, perch, sturgeon, catfish, bass,
But we must mourn for Joe.

Two years beyond three-score and ten
The kindly Fates had lent him;
The little Falls will mournful roar
Will aye for him a requiem pour,
And we shall long lament him.

W. L. SHOEMAKER.

*Joseph Payne, a man well known in Georgetown for many years, died at his residence near the Chain bridge, Sunday morning, at 6 o'clock, aged 72 years.—*The Evening Star*, January 8th, 1877.

**For most of the incidents and anecdotes embodied in the above ballad, I am indebted to an article by my friend, Charles Lanman, the well known angler, artist and author.

W. L. S.

GAME AND FISH OF LOUISIANA.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As there appears to be no person writing from this section of country in regard to game for both rod and gun, a description of some of the fishing and hunting grounds may not be uninteresting to your numerous readers.

Here, as in most of the inland waters of the south are found the bass and pike, the former called trout, the latter jack. Of the bass there are two varieties, the striped and black, though few of the latter. South of this place on Red river, at the distance of twenty-two miles, flows Little river, its general course being parallel with the Red, which passes through Catahoola Lake, which is merely an enlargement of the river, empties into Black river, which in its turn empties into Red river near its confluence with the Mississippi. Between this river and Little river there are three streams viz. Flagon, Clear and Big Creeks, distant, five, twelve and fifteen miles respectively, their general direction is parallel with the Red river, until they near their mouths where they make a sweeping bend to the north and east and empty into Little river. These streams all have their rise in the pine woods and fed by innumerable springs, and the water is always cool. In the spring these water courses rise from ten to twenty-five feet, overflowing their banks and submerging the bottom lands which extend back from a few yards to a mile. The continuance of high water depends upon the adjoining rivers, especially the "Father of Waters." They generally subside to within their banks by the middle of June and by the first of July they have resulted in a succession of holes of more or less depth, connected by passages of shallow water. The holes as a rule are mud bottom, while the passages are sand, gravel, and sometimes rock. The bottom lands are heavily timbered with cottonwood, ash, willow, holly, cypress, and the grand magnolia and a dense undergrowth. As the waters subside there is generally an open, clear space of from ten to fifty feet along the margin of the stream, thus giving ample room to cast the line.

About the middle of June the bass-trout, commence to run up these streams, but the best fishing does not commence until the first of July, continuing through August and September, though a few are taken through all the months of the year, excepting in very high water. On these streams, especially Clear and Big creek, one is sure to find the very best of sport.

There is one place I have not yet mentioned, three miles beyond Little river, which is *par excellence* the fishing ground for trout. The stream, Trout creek, is but fifteen miles long, running in a southerly direction, emptying into Little river. There is a dam five miles from the mouth which prevents the fish from ascending any higher, and none are found for two miles from its mouth, thus the fishing grounds are confined to a distance of three miles, but Oh! golly! However, more of this anon.

I do not mean to slight the "Jack," for he is a splendid fellow, gamy as he can be, and willing to fight to the death. I rather like hooking one, and there are some big ones, but they are not very numerous in these streams. Query: Are the bass too many for them? but west of here in some of the streams they appear to have their own way, keeping the upper hand of the bass. Of the Sackali there are but few. I wish there were more, for I consider them second to none as a table fish, and they are equally as gamy as the bass. Perch are abundant in all varieties. In the rivers are found the cat, buffalo, and other varieties; also the bar fish, which takes its name from always being found near sand bars in low water. I am of opinion they are a species of the bars, the marks being the same.

The game prevalent, is deer, wild turkey, ducks, geese, and quail, and occasionally bear, panther and wild cat. Of the first named there is probably no section of country where they are more numerous and where there is more sport in the hunt, which is generally on horseback and with

a pack of hounds. Catahoola Lake is the place, so I am told. I have not yet had an opportunity of visiting the locality—for ducks and geese—there they congregate in vast numbers, the feeding grounds being of the very best. Quail are abundant, and with a dog one need never come home without a good bag.

No better country can be found for the sportsman, but it will not be long, if there are not some game laws passed and enforced. All kind of game is taken out of season, and the only reason it is so plentiful, is because there are so few that hunt them. Deer is the only kind of game as yet being injured by the lack of protective law. It is astonishing how ignorant the people are of the great variety of food they have at their very doors, of which they do not avail themselves. One instance will suffice to show this: Starting one morning just after daybreak for a fish on Clear creek, having been out there but once before, I missed the road—one can easily get lost in the "piney" woods roads, they run in all directions—I soon discovered this, but as the road was leading in the right direction I concluded to keep on. After a long drive I came to a creek I supposed was Clear creek, but lower down than where I had been before. I was soon at my favorite spot and during the morning took twenty-four fine bass and three or four jack. On my way home I met a countryman and asked if it was Clear creek I had been on. He said "No, it was a branch called Beaver." He then said, "You been fishing?" I answered yes! "You didn't catch any though?" Oh yes, I said, showing him my catch. He said "Well deu tell, I have been born and raised on that ere creek and I never knowed there was eny fish in it." And strange as it may appear there are hosts of them who are as uninformed as this man, and those who do know better do not appear to take advantage of it; they would rather eat pork and corn bread, and when that gives out, go without and complain of hard times. The people of this country have yet to learn how to utilize what there is around them and make things yield to their benefits. But I have already occupied too much of your time and space and will reserve for a future letter the trip of myself and party to Trout creek and Sulphur Springs.

PLUME DEL ROSA.
For Forest and Stream.

THE LEHIGH VALLEY.

I had frequently heard the Lehigh Valley called "The Switzerland of America"; but confess to having regarded this complimentary baptism as the result of that outflow of enthusiasm which inspires the susceptible railway companion to declare that every romantic looking stream ten yards broad, that goes throbbing over a bed of stones, reminds him of "the rapids above Niagara Falls." Thanks to the enterprising railroad managers of our Centennial era, for a better appreciation of this beautiful and interesting portion of the country. As soon as the conductor of the excursion train called out "fall off" at Jonesburgh (or some such place), I was conscious of having passed into a different, if not a wilder region than that of New York State, but should never have known of the goodly store of romantic views packed in among the Lehigh Mountains, had I not concluded to "fall off" myself at Mauch Chunk. My opinion now is, that lacking the good sense to "fall off," I should have been much obliged if somebody had pushed me off. The scenery of Mauch Chunk is truly enchanting. It is not quite equal to Switzerland in natural cragginess, still its glistening piles of black diamonds, its begrimed mountain slopes and coal-pockets, give it a rough and sombre look, which amply compensate for that deficiency. Viewed by moonlight, there is something wild and spectral in its fascination. The group of high mountains among which the white village nestles "down so deep," look as black as ink by night. Standing out in the open street, you have the sensation of being in a deep pit of the "inferno" pattern, and have a fear of unjointing your neck straining after a glimpse of the far off sky. Perhaps you will wonder what on earth is the matter with the heavens! They look as though they had been partitioned off by some mighty spirit of evil, who had succeeded in obtaining all that desirable portion which lies contiguous to "our world." It takes some time to fully realize that you are only among mountains of carbon; that Mauch Chunk, or Machk Tschunk, translated from the Indian dialect, means Bear Mountain, and that it is this same mountain with its high, round top, that assists so largely in cutting off your proper allowance of celestial moonshine. Your first morning views of Mauch Chunk will most likely be taken from Prospect and Flag-staff rocks, to which you have scrambled by the well known "Donkey Path." Flag-staff rock is one of the highest points thereabouts, and takes its name from the lightning stricken tree, from which waved our stars and stripes during the late war. Afterward, when the Prussian flag essayed to wave therefrom, the old hemlock staff was felled to the earth. Moore's Wild Ravine, and Lent's celebrated Trout Ponds, beckon you onward, but the first is a rough clothes-destroying place, and the other is seven miles away; and you look at the smutty brow of Mount Pisgah, and her famous *Switch Back*, and feel that she cannot be slighted. The business history of Mauch Chunk is hardly less interesting than its romantic scenery. In 1791, Phillip Gintir, the brave hunter and pioneer, discovered some hard lumps of coal near Summit Hill, which the Philadelphia savans pronounced "good only for putting out fire." In due course of time it was declared combustible, and then came the long hard struggle to introduce it into the market by pitiful little wagon loads, drawn nine miles down the rough mountain sides. In

1827 the Gravity railroad was constructed. The cars were sent down by their own gravity, and were drawn back by mules. In 1844 the present Switch Back was adopted, and (Mr. Bergh, N. B.) the poor mules were emancipated. The contemplated ride on the Switch Back seems at first rather appalling, but after being told that Brick Pomeroy and other lesser luminaries have circled around in safety, you conclude to try it. You enjoy it exceedingly, particularly after the ascent is accomplished, and you are standing firmly on the summit of Mt. Pisgah. There is the mottled valley far down below; there is the Lehigh river, writhing about in its tortuous bed; there are the Blue Mountains, with their scalloped ridges; there is the "Water Gap," yawning in the distance; and over all is the smoke and dust of an immense industry, which in less than a hundred years of time has been wrested from the very heart of the mountains, and now furnishes heat, light, and employment, to hundreds of thousands of human beings. A. C.

For Forest and Stream.

A TRIP FOR QUAIL IN MARYLAND.

A recent trip on the Maryland peninsula, though not compensating in the way of game on account of contingencies that all hunters experience, may have yielded a point or so to interest sportsmen. The peninsula is wonderfully well supplied with railroads, most of them of recent construction—so well supplied that a drive of no more than ten or fifteen miles is required to reach any part of Delaware or the eastern shore of Maryland. The Delaware Railroad divides that State and terminates at Delmar on the border, where it is joined by the Eastern Shore Road which continues on to Crisfield, Maryland's extremity. Four roads branch from the Delaware Road running through Maryland to points on the Chesapeake, and four on the east running through both Delaware and Maryland. For availability they unquestionably open the best territory in the country for quail, English snipe, woodcock, and wild fowl, and it is without question more resorted to than any district in this country. It is the main out-look for Baltimore, Philadelphia, and a good many New York sportsmen. I have no means of estimating this kind of travel, but as a sample, a friend reports from his own count, seventy-four dogs on one train of the Delaware Railroad three weeks after the quail season had opened. Regular and reasonable dog fares are charged on this road—seventy-five cents a head to Delmar, or about half a cent a mile—with the privilege of taking the dogs in the smoking car. Our party started Dec. 13th, or about a week after the severe cold snap and snow storm, and stopped first at Princess Anne, Md. The weather was pleasant, but the snow and frost had left the level, light soil in a four inch mushy condition, and the quails having taken to the woods and swamps during the cold snap, still stuck to them, remaining in the dense cover, and only feeding on its edge. Before the storm they were located in the fields chiefly, and the covey shot could be had, with a fair average of open shooting in the first break. Some voracious hunters (non-residents) reported from twenty to forty covies a day as the raise from day to day, during a hunt of two weeks; and from the "signs" I saw, I should not question their statement. We (two) shot about two dozen birds in a day and a half, not wasting much shot, and not getting more than one fair snap shot out of a half dozen rises. The dense second growth pine undergrowth and greenbriars effectually protect birds that take to it. But the clearings out-accrue the woodland, and I should judge before rough weather drives the birds to timber, that a fair shot could readily bag two scores a day any where in this locality. Rider, at Princess Anne, keeps a middling good hotel, but his charges are too airy for the country. His tariff, as far as I could cipher it, was \$3 per day for board, and \$5 per day for a team, and \$1 to \$2 additional for driver. This is the highest rate in my gunning experience for country quarters. If he wish to encourage gunning patronage, it would be politic for him to conform to usual rates, which rarely exceed \$2 per day. Most any farmer in this locality, I was told, would board respectable gunning parties for \$5 a week, or \$1 a day, for less time. This is better than in a town, for you can locate right in good hunting ground. There are fine meadows hereabout for English snipe, and they and woodcock are said to be very plentiful in their season.

On Saturday we took the back track without a point decided upon for locating at, but resting between New Market on the Dorchester & Delaware Railroad, where it is said you can get comfort (at Bramble's house) and good shooting combined, and the Virginia peninsula. At Salisbury, the junction of the Wicomico & Pocomoke Railroad, Ike Mill's car was hitched to the train. It had come from Ocean City, where he and a friend had been ducking. I had heard much of Mr. Mill's prowess with the gun, and did not hesitate to intrude upon him, and met with a kindly reception. Being a keen sportsman and as Superintendent of the Delaware Railroad, commanding special facilities for moving from point to point, he is probably the best posted man on hunting on the peninsula. He stated that quail had been and were still unusually plentiful, and that you could scarcely go amiss for them in either State. He said if we would stop at Seaford he would show us as good quail shooting as we would wish for. We so arranged for a few days before our return, having decided to look at the ducking qualities of Chincoteague Island and the quail ground in Accomac and Northampton counties, Va. So we bade Ike Mills good bye with the expectation of a pleasant hunt with him. (Everybody knows "Ike" Mills about there, so he puts it, but "Mr." Mills is a stranger.)

We went over the Pocomoke Road to Berlin, where we heard something of Mr. Hallock's late shoot thereabout. This is the second time I have chanced upon his route (and he has the knack of getting upon good ones.) The other was in the Neosho Valley, Kansas—a district running on that meridian south—which I do not think is excelled, if equalled by any in the country for game. At Berlin we took the Worcester Railroad, which since spring was extended to Franklin on the shore of Chincoteague Sound, where a small steamer plies to and from the island in connection with trains. Owing to extreme low water the little steamer was seven hours making her seven mile trip, and did not reach Joe English's until after 1 o'clock Sunday morning. He has built a new house and it is a decidedly comfortable place for hunters in winter, both in table and rooms, and it has a tempting summer look too. His rate is \$2 a day, and gunners with outfit charge from \$2 50 to \$3 a day. We had trouble enough to get on the island, and our next anxiety was to get off. It grew very cold on Sunday and threatened a "freeze up," which means imprisonment upon the island until the "thaw out."

On Monday a couple of plucky and enduring young men got us to the main-land in a yawl boat by cutting through ice and going some fourteen miles roundabout. Other parties decided to take chances with the steamboat, but as the "freeze up" was accomplished the next night I judge they may be enjoying themselves upon the island yet. A party of two New Yorkers that had just arrived at Franklin, were patiently waiting there for the steamer to take them to the Island. Judging from their commissary they were out for a campaign. They had three trunks, 200 pounds of shot, ten gallons of whiskey, and other stores in proportion. We next went to Tom Pettit's at Horntown, Accomac county, whom we found to realize the standard of what a good landlord ought to be, well posted, and his guests interests and pleasure at heart rather than his own. We liked the appearance of the grounds we passed through to reach his place better than any we had been on. There were good thick stubbles and cornfields and brushy fence rows and much of the timber was the original growth, not matted with undergrowth, and practicable to shoot in. Birds were said to be plentiful. One farmer told us he had three large flocks in one small stubble, besides several other flocks, and invited us over. Some of the New Jersey dog trainers are located there with their kennels. One of them told us a dozen birds a day was a big bag for that locality. This was "business," for if true they had better stay in Jersey, in any part of which they could do that well or better. On Monday evening the rain changed to snow, which fell some four inches deep, thus effectually putting an end to any hope we may have had of field shooting, for a week at least, so on the verge of success, we had nothing to do but to debit our trip to profit and loss and disappointment, and take the next morning train for Philadelphia. But I feel satisfied that there is good field shooting to be had in the vicinity of Horntown, and from what disinterested residents told me it is better farther down the peninsula, about Bellhaven, and the late Henry A. Wise's locality. Tom Pettit's place is seven miles from Stockton, from which a stage runs. He has plain comfortable quarters, ducking outfits, boats, teams, oyster beds, &c., and voluntarily and heartily does every thing to further his guests pleasure and comfort. His terms are \$1 50 per day. I have struck upon so many cheerless, unhomelike hotels, when on hunting trips that I always like to hear of good places and to let others know of them. Railroad fares are not exorbitant as they are further south, but range about the same as they do north. Not traveling directly I cannot give through rates, but the fare from Philadelphia to Princess Anne, 144 miles, is \$4 30, and from Stockton to Philadelphia, \$5, or averaging three cents a mile.

The quail shooting in the northern parts of these states where the land is nearly all redeemed and under fine cultivation, is good enough to satisfy any sportsman at the opening of the season.

Before the Maryland & Delaware Railroad opened up its district to the sportsman, when shooting there, I was struck with the large proportion of old quail bagged. The explanation given by old residents was that covies were not much thinned by hunters, that they were large and often two or more together, and in the spring instead of quietly pairing and rearing broods, the cocks were perpetually at war, and the hens would scatter their eggs along the hedges and fences, where they were gathered in quantities by the negroes. The increase consequently was nominal. The fact shows Nature's law to guard against excessive increase, and also that the judicious thinning of a covey to two or three pairs, or to the point where they will mate and brood will insure an increased instead of a decreased stock of these birds.

B.

For Forest and Stream.

MY FIRST QUAIL.

THE vivid remembrance of my first quail shot on the wing, dwells as firmly in my mind as though my achievement had occurred but yesterday. It was a pleasant day in early December, though snow fell in large white flakes, covering the earth with its pure mantle. I was quite well advanced in my teens, devotedly fond of field and athletic sports, in which I considered myself, and perhaps with some foundation, a proficient for my age. On the morning in question, I was delighted to hear the cheery whistle of a quail, resounding, shrill and blithely from the coppice bordering the home farm. I ran to the house, seized my gun, shot pouch, and powder flask, and

hied to the field after game. I was not the possessor of a dog in those days. Indeed, in this instance the use of a dog was quite unnecessary, as the season was too far advanced to permit of the approach of either pointer or setter, upon quail, even had the character of the ground been more favorable. The fields were bereft of even the most minute cover, and the adjacent coppice whence proceeded the whistle of the quail, was but a very narrow one, bordering the high rail fence. Beyond the shrubs, for woodland, it could scarce be called, extended back some distance, consisting of small oak saplings and undergrowth; though the latter did not interfere in any wise with a clear view of the surrounding country for some distance.

Here and there large heaps of dried brush, dotted the ground, and upon one of these I soon perceived a full bevy of quail, now silent and watchful, doubtless observing my approach. I had taken but a few steps farther, when the quail rose, wild, and at least eighty yards distant. I withheld my fire, and marked the bird's down as closely as the circumstances would permit, in the verge of the field, some distance away. Warily and watchfully I threaded my way toward the bevy, knowing well the line of flight, but somewhat uncertain as to the distance. Upon reaching the fence I glanced carefully around, but in the broad open space beyond observed no trace of the bevy. Lightly I mounted the fence, when to my surprise, and equal confusion, the entire bevy of twelve or fourteen rose in a cluster, almost under my feet; from beneath a huge log, which covered as it was, with snow, had scarcely attracted my attention. Hastily scrambling to the ground, I essayed to shoot, but a single glance convinced me of the futility, as the fleet birds had traversed at the least computation a distance out of range. Again I watched their flight as they sped away, and at last, with much satisfaction, beheld them alight in a level stretch of tall brakes and weeds a few hundred yards to the left. This time I was successful in approaching the bevy, and, had I not fully determined that I would, under no consideration, fire at the birds upon the ground, I could, perhaps, have killed one half the brood, at a single discharge. The bevy was, at this time, feeding in close proximity to me, and upon flushing them the greater portion crossed to the left, one cock-quail, however, flying low and swiftly in a direct line ahead. It was but the work of an instant to raise the gun to my shoulder, take range with his flight, and at the report the bird fell lifeless. A stream of feathers drifting slowly down, marked the spot. Quickly wheeling to the left, the second barrel was discharged at two quails in the act of crossing, and one came down at a tangent, falling, possibly, a hundred yards away. Him, I never secured, but his fellow, which I had cut down with my first barrel, I soon found, one wing alone visible above the downy snow, in which he fell. Tenderly I raised him, smoothed the ruffled feathers, and with a feeling almost of regret at depriving the beautiful cheery bird of its life, placed him with something of pity in the game bag at my side. Thus did I kill my first quail, and thus mayst thou, young reader, kill thine, if perchance that exploit has not yet been performed; and, I warrant thee, a clear conscience, and untroubled spirit in killing it honorably and scientifically, as becomes a sportsman.

WILL WILDWOOD.

For Forest and Stream.

"MUDDYING."

SAVANNAH, Tenn., Jan. 2d.

The readers of FOREST AND STREAM, shut in as many of them are by snow and ice, and prevented from enjoying their usual sport by brawling rivulet, or on the bosom of the broad crystal lake, may not be averse to devoting a few moments to the perusal of an account of a method of taking fish, which will, in all probability, be new to most of them, for, so far as I am informed, it is practiced only during the summer months, and in the Gulf States.

In the spring the creeks and rivulets, swollen by the heavy rains of spring overflow their banks, and when they recede leave behind them in the low lying woodlands that border their courses, many ponds or lakes as they are styled. These lakes are often plentifully stocked with fish, which leave the channels of the streams as their waters spread through the woods, and are left behind by the receding stream. As soon as the heat of summer has thoroughly warmed the waters of these lakes, and has somewhat reduced their volume, the season for "muddying" begins. The appliances for this sport are very few and simple. They consist of several cotton hoses, gigs, a dip net or two, or, in default of that article, a basket attached to a light staff, and some splunges. The last named articles are made by inserting a hoe-handle into a hole bored in the center of a piece of pine plank, eight or ten inches long, and five or six inches broad.

After reaching the lake, the negroes, who do the muddying, enter it with their hoses and splunges and wade along, stirring up the muddy bottom as they advance. In a very few moments the perch commence to jump out of the water, and a large and game fish, styled in this section a trout, makes its appearance at the surface. Now is the time for the gigs to come into play. Many use the three-pronged gig, resembling the representations of the trident, as seen in the pictures of Neptune in the Mythologies; but those who pride themselves on their skill, will use nothing except the small, single-pronged gig, attached to a bamboo cane, eight or ten feet in length. It is by no means an easy thing to gig a trout, for they move with great rapidity, and even when struck, often break away. As the water becomes muddier the perch cease jumping, and appear at the top of the water gasping for breath. The trout and bream soon follow them, and are easily captured with the net or basket, and even with the hand. The sucker is the next to appear, and his curiously shaped mouth is the only part of him to be seen, which at a little distance can, with difficulty, be distinguished from an air bubble. A well aimed blow with the gig, directed a few inches below the seeming bubble, will almost certainly result in its capture,

for the sucker is not distinguished for its gameness, nor indeed for anything except the number and sharpness of its bones. After a while, as the water begins to assume the appearance of a hog-wallow, an old yellow catfish comes to the surface, and after showing his ugly head and beady eyes disappears. A few more turns of the hoses and the the catfish succumbs, and joins the unhappy funny throng on the shore. I do not know whether a pond can be made too muddy for the gar pike. I have heard that they have been taken in this way, but no case has ever fallen under my own observation. There is no great amount of sport to be had in this method of taking fish, and the fish thus taken have rather a muddy taste. Still it is followed at a season when there is no other sport to be had, and the fish thus caught would, in the end, become the prey of the hog and buzzard, for the ponds almost without exception, dry up entirely during the fierce heats of August. For this reason the sport is not so reprehensible as is the practice of poisoning the deep pools in creeks by using young walnuts and buckeyes; and, besides, in many cases, the young fry are kept alive and restored to the creeks.

The gigging of the trout and large perch as they dart around when the water first becomes discolored, is a matter of some little skill, and an occasional encounter with a water moccasin affords an element of danger that some might enjoy. The snakes, however, are among the first to leave the water, which most men regard as a matter of congratulation, as an old, musky cotton mouth, is by no means a pleasant neighbor. I will remark, *en passant*, that I do not know how to class the fish I have here, after the manner of the country, styled the trout. I believe it to be a species of bass, or, perhaps, it may be what Herbert styles the "weakfish," *Otolithus Regalis*. It has been a long time since I saw one of these fish, and, as at the time of my acquaintance with them, I paid no attention to such things as would enable one to locate them. I cannot pretend to describe one. These fish sometimes grow to a very large size. I knew of one caught by the muddying process that weighed fifteen pounds. But this was an unusually large one, as they generally vary from fourteen ounces to three pounds, sometimes reaching five pounds, but rarely exceeding six. The particularly heavy fellow I have just mentioned was, at first, from the noise he made in his frantic efforts to get fresh air, mistaken for an alligator, and cleared the lake of his enemies in a twinkling. At length, however, his true character was ascertained; and, after many unavailing attempts to gig him, he was stunned by a blow from a hoe in the hands of a negro, and then scooped out in a basket.

My first experience in this sport happened when I was several years younger than I am now. I was once fishing together with three of my boyhood's companions, in one of the tributaries of the Alabama. The month was July, and an unusually hot and dry one. We had fished patiently for some time without getting a nibble, and after refreshing ourselves by a bath in the clear stream, had settled quietly down to an old-fashioned game of euchre. I was just preparing to order up on a lone hand, when an old negro, whom we had seen a few moments before cross the log a short distance above us with his fishing poles on his shoulder, and who was accompanied by a young negro, with other poles and the inevitable bait-gourde (for no matter what may be said to the contrary, negroes are not in the habit of carrying their bait worms in their mouths), came running excitedly back to tell us that he had found a lake, which, he said, "was plum-fairly live with fish." He proposed that we should help him to muddy it, and, as we were ready for anything, we consented, and, following him, soon reached the lake. It was deeper, and being surrounded by bay trees, was somewhat colder than we liked; but the sight of several large trout soon overcame our hesitation, and in we plunged. Our appliances were one hoe, and two pieces of umbrella wire inserted in a pawpaw pole. This last implement the old negro styled his gig. Notwithstanding the paucity of our preparations in we went, splashing and kicking, stirring up the muddy bottom where we could reach it, and swimming where we could not, until we, at length, began to get the water muddy, and the perch and trout began to rush around in their usual frantic style. After many unavailing attempts, several fine trout were captured with the imperfect gig; and before we were utterly exhausted, the water was muddy enough for us to catch quite a number of perch, bream and suckers. Only one willow cat raised his whiskers above the surface, and the large gar pike, the sight of which, basking upon the only sunny spot on the lake's surface, had done so much to excite our sable friend, did not deign to favor us with a view of even the tip of his nose. "I tell you what, young massas," said the old darkey, "dis am 'nuff better dan de card play—you hear me?" and, as we looked at our long strings of fish, we agreed with him.

WILL.

A CALIFORNIA WOMAN EATS 30 QUAILS IN 30 DAYS.—It has been many times vigorously alleged that no person could perform the seemingly simple gastronomic feat of eating thirty quails in thirty successive days. What there is about a quail that makes the average human stomach decline its too frequent visitations, no one but an analytical chemist with a leaning toward anatomy can decide. The quail has been esteemed a great delicacy since the children of Israel passed through the desert and had their daily feast of the fowl—not singly but in showers—and the sacred chronicler fails to record that they were received with repugnance, and they were in the wilderness a month and ten days. A banquet without quails somewhere in the list of dishes has been almost esteemed a failure. Then why its indigestibility? Wherefore its billiousness? This feat, hitherto deemed impossible, has been recently performed by a lady resident of Oakland, who, in a spirit of banter and on a wager of \$500 offered by a humorous son-in-law, and \$100 guaranteed by a facetious son, undertook the task, not thinking it at all difficult. She decided to take the birds broiled, and for breakfast. All went on well for some days, and it was not until the end of two weeks that the matutinal quail began to be repugnant, breakfast revolting, and life a burden. A plucky, unyielding will came to the lady's aid, and she persevered, and through a season of daily recurring qualms, with frequent fits of dizziness, a little tendency to obscurity of vision, she finished the last bird amid the approval of a slightly alarmed household. But she says she does not care to renew the attempt—oh, no!—even for the sake of emulating the Israelites, who lived on them forty days and made no sign. She is now in perfect health, and her bank account is increased by the money so hardly earned.—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

Fish Culture.

AMERICAN SALMON IN NEW ZEALAND.—Although New Zealand is at the Antipodes, anything relating to fish culture even there is interesting, and particularly so when the fish in question are the progeny of the inhabitants of our own rivers. The letters which we print herewith give an account of what the New Zealand authorities have been and are doing with the salmon spawn shipped them by the U. S. Fish Commission:—

COLONIAL MUSEUM, WELLINGTON, }
NEW ZEALAND, December 13, 1876. }

MY DEAR SIR.—I have to thank you for your note of 3d Oct., and for the trouble you have taken in procuring the salmon ova for us. You will be pleased to learn that the venture has been, as you predicted, a perfect success. About 90 per cent. of the ova have been hatched. They have been divided among four different localities from one end of New Zealand to the other and we must now have nearly 300,000 healthy fish. The 84,000 you sent to me were sent on to Southland, where the best ponds are situated. They will be turned out in some splendid rivers along with young Scotch salmon. I still require a supply to stock the rivers on the west coast and particularly the large rivers that flow into the Fjords where they should thrive well. Government have authorized me to prepare to raise white fish. The sum of £800 has been voted this year for pisciculture. I believe we have to thank your strong expressions of interest for procuring this vote. Hoping to hear soon from you, believe me, dear sir, I remain yours,

THOMAS HECTOR.

The following letter will be found of especial interest as containing a detailed account of the treatment of and results from the ova forwarded by Professor Baird:—

AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND, Dec. 16, 1876.

THE HON. SPENCER F. BAIRD, Esq., Chief of the United States Fisheries Commission, Washington.

SIR.—In accordance with your wish (conveyed to me by my friend Mr. Creighton), I avail myself of this opportunity to give you a short account of the results so far, of the salmon ova which you, as Chief of the U. S. Fish Commission, so generously presented to this colony.

As I have already informed you, I forwarded with fresh supplies of ice, the various boxes of ova to Napier, Canterbury and Wellington. You will be pleased to learn that all these parcels arrived in excellent condition at their respective destinations, and have all hatched out with great success.

I now come to the treatment and results of the salmon ova you kindly forwarded to the Auckland Acclimatization Society. The rivers of this colony are remarkably destitute of fish. Except five or six kinds, all, either small or of little value either for sport or food, our rivers have no inhabitants, except eels, and of these, some of our northern rivers are full. These eels with the wild ducks and sea-shags are very terrible enemies to all the finny tribe. I think it not unlikely that these creatures have produced that remarkable absence of fish in our rivers to which I have already alluded. There is one other difficulty with which we in the North have to contend in introducing such a fish as the salmon, viz., a high temperature of our rivers. North of 37 deg. S., (on which Auckland city is placed,) I do not think we shall succeed with this fish.

With this digression, permit me now to describe the three locations in which I placed the ova, and the appliances I had prepared for their treatment, together with the results of these operations:—

1. The first location was in a wooded dell in the "Domain" near the city of Auckland, a very charming and romantic spot, rich in indigenous plants and trees. Through this little shady dell a cool streamlet runs, with a temperature of 62 deg. at this season, our early summer. Here I erected a fish house fitted with sixty boxes, each four feet long, twelve inches deep, and ten inches wide. The bottom of each box was covered with small shingles. On a notched frame two inches from the top, we placed a row of hollow glass tubes three-sixteenths of an inch apart. In these we deposited the ova. The boxes were placed in tiers of five, one above the other, like steps. The water ran from the upper box to the next of the tier on a little fall of four inches, imparting a gentle and constant motion to the water in each box. The day after they were deposited the ova began to hatch, and in five days all were hatched except about one per cent. of ova which had not been perfectly fecundated.

Shortly afterward we noticed a rather heavy mortality, arising, probably, from the circumstance that one of the original packages of ova had had a fall, or had in some way been crushed a little. The weather becoming more sultry, the mortality continued, though at a less ratio. The young fish having absorbed the "sac" (about thirty days after being placed in the boxes), are fine, lively, healthy fellows.

2. The second location is fifteen miles south of the city, on a pretty shingled river named the "Oratia." A similar arrangement was adopted to the one already described. In this case also the ova hatched splendidly, and were doing well until the fourteenth day, when the temperature of the atmosphere suddenly rose to 99 deg., and that of the water from 65 deg. to 70 deg. In that day we lost one half the fish. On being apprised of the calamity, I immediately rode out, and finding the water at 67 deg., and the remaining fish looking sickly, I at once turned them out into the main river where the water was at a lower temperature. The absorption of the "sac" was not complete, but I hope that a fair amount of success may be realized.

3. The third location was made on a charming river full of shingle, little rapids, and deep pools. This river, called the "Rapurapa," has very clear cold water, and is one of the numerous head waters of the river Thames, which is itself the beau ideal of a salmon river in every respect, having abundance of shingle, rapids, deep holes, with bright cold water, and after a course of about one hundred and fifty miles debouching into the sea at a fine shallow but extensive gulf called "Hawraki." The point I selected on the "Rapurapa," was where a small low island afforded a branch about sixty feet long by fifteen feet broad, and two feet deep running with a pleasant music and sparkling motion over a shingle bed. At the upper point of the little island I made a breakwater of shingle rising two feet above water level, and running across to the river bank. I constructed a similar breakwater at the lowest point of the island to the bank, in this manner inclosing a space sixty feet long by fifteen feet wide. Shading this little spot from the sun's

rays, I placed among the shingles, with the ready and skillful help of the Maoris, (the aboriginals of this country,) about 36,000 ova, which, though I had transported them a long distance over a somewhat rough road, were in excellent condition. A few ova near the edge of the original packages were just hatching out as I placed them in the river. This location has been most successful. Two days after I deposited them, three eels insinuated themselves into the enclosure; but my Maori friends, faithfully carrying out the promise they made me to watch closely for every enemy, whether eel, duck, shag, or kingfisher, caught them at once, but not before they had swallowed some of the ova. For, on cutting them open they took out some ova which they put again in the enclosure, and which have since hatched out. And by way of "utu" or payment as they term it, the Maoris immediately cooked and ate the enemy, since when the place has not been molested. Every duck or shag that made his appearance was at once shot by these watchful guardians. You will be glad to learn that in this location the success has been complete. As they absorbed the "sac," batches of bright, strong young fish worked their way through the shingle barrier and went up stream, and so on day after day, till now, nearly all have migrated from the hatching ground.

The great success of this third location leads me to the conclusion, that, where you can find a suitable and safe spot in the small shingle streams forming the headwaters of the main rivers, it is much more advantageous to place the ova there, than in any more artificial hatching ground.

Pardon this long account, with which I should not have presumed to trouble you, unless Mr. Creighton had conveyed your request to me.

I believe the localization both this year and last, of the salmon in this colony to be completely successful, and for this great boon, filling as it will, our beautiful but barren rivers with this most valuable fish, and providing abundance of wholesome food for the present and coming generations—we have to thank the noble and disinterested generosity of the United States people, who by means of their Fish Commission, directed with so much success by your earnest and unwearied efforts, are conferring so great a blessing upon people who are strangers to them. In the coming times it will be a grateful thing for us to remember, and a proud memory for you to know, that to the United States this colony will owe the "King of fish."

J. C. FIRTH.

President of the Acclimatization Society, Auckland N.Z.

COMMISSIONERS REPORTS.—We have received and will publish abstracts thereof as rapidly as we can, the annual Reports of the Fish Commissioners of the States of Michigan, Wisconsin, Connecticut, and Minnesota.

CONNECTICUT.—The Senate has just referred in concurrence a bill "exempting breeders of fish from the laws regulating the taking and selling of fish."

PENNSYLVANIA.—The special committee of the Pennsylvania Legislature appointed to investigate matters pertaining to the fish interests of the State desire to receive communications from all persons interested in fish culture, containing recommendations, suggestions, etc. They also invite such persons to meet with the committee in Committee Room No. 10, on January 30th, at 10 a. m.

CURIOUS FEATURES OF FISH OVA.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 13th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In my last letter to your valuable journal a description of the State Hatchery establishment was given. In this letter I wish to lay before you and the readers of your journal (those interested in the science of fish culture) some curious features of fish ova. Last fall another gentleman and myself were employed in the procurement of fish ova for the State Hatching establishment here. In our mode of handling and impregnating the ova, we endeavored to follow what we supposed and believed to be the manner in which it is performed by the fishes themselves. A pan about 13½ inches in diameter by 4 inches deep, with sufficient water in it to float and counteract concussion with the bottom by the egg was the receptacle in which they were taken. The male and female were stripped at the same moment into the pan, by this means bringing the fecundating liquid of the male fish in contact with the ova of the female. As it is claimed by many writers on fish culture that there is an expansion of the egg when it comes in contact with water, you will perceive that the simultaneous evacuations of the male and female prevented such an action on the part of the egg. Again, no pressure of the hand was allowed in stripping the fishes, no eggs being taken except those running perfectly free. Many a female white-fish with considerable ova in their ovaries was thrown aside which might have been taken by a slight pressure of the hand upon the abdominal cavity. This action was taken on our part the better to comply with nature's manner. The water stood about 44° Fahrenheit, and the contents of pans thoroughly shaken to prevent sticking, and after an interval of twenty minutes were thoroughly washed and placed in a large tub free from paint, grease, oil or any other deleterious substances. My reason for going into details is simply to show the care which we exerted in the procurement of the ova. When we had the ova safely landed in the hatching-house and on the trays, we took some of them and placed them under the microscope, and an apparent convolvolution growth was noticeable upon the top of the globules in the inner spheroid; having never seen the like before became alarmed and thought it a blemish. We knew it was not the effect of a concussion, as the outer shell was perfectly clear, and possessed an unbroken outline. What it was or is is the cause of the writing of this letter. Many claim it frost, but on the contrary we have now in the house here some 25,000 eggs which we know to have been frozen solid, and they also possessed this growth I mention, and to-day are in a thoroughly good condition, the formation of the embryo being plainly discernable. This fact places a question on the frost question. Can any of your readers explain the phenomena? In view of all the details herein described, and the manner in which the ova has progressed, we have come to the conclusion that it requires, to insure positive success in taking spawn, that two persons should be employed in taking, and both in same pan. One to tend the female fish and the other the male. In proof of the above

I will say of the great number of eggs procured here, those taken by one operator have the most signally failed of being impregnated, while those taken by two operators have 98 to 100 per cent. been impregnated. Another peculiarity of which I wish to mention is this the ova procured at other places remote from fishery where ova which possessed that peculiar growth was taken, did not possess the same; they were also different in color both exteriorly and interiorly; the one being of a light color; the other a bright golden color; the yolk of the egg resembling that of the salmon, the ova in question possessing the golden color. Some of the ova in question were of a deep red color, and where they mingled with others looked like a streak of blood. As we have much to learn yet in the science of pisciculture, I hope that some one will explain the phenomena herein described, and its cause and effect. COREGONUS.

FEEDING GOLD FISH.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Jan. 22d, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I had occasion the other day to call on a friend on business, and as I entered a spacious and gorgeously furnished and decorated hall leading off into an apartment situated on the southwestern end of the mansion, bright with airy comfort, my attention was immediately directed to an aquaria, which contained some half dozen variegated specimens of gold fish. Having forgotten the object of my visit, quite a lengthy conversation ensued, discussing the nature and habits of the fish, and the best possible means for prolonging their lives. He related his theory of feeding, and the essential means of supplying clean, pure water, etc. But notwithstanding his seemingly skillful treatment, a fish now and then would die. I think it is a great mistake to suppose that gold fish in aquaria do not want feeding. They may live some months on what they can gain from the water, but they evidently die of starvation. I have a friend who has quite a large aquarium full of gold fish, sunfish, etc. He feeds them with pulverized calf's liver. A small amount of this sprinkled on the water is very greedily consumed by the fish. He also stated that he has kept fish for years without loss, except by some mishap, giving them nothing but farina in small quantities. Though by experience I have found that they like cornmeal much better, I object to feeding fish much when they are kept in aquaria with plants, and when the water cannot be changed often. The water is very apt to become fouled, more or less, regardless of precautionary means. I prefer a clean tank, in which I refuse to keep plants, but change the water once a week, unless a supplying and washing pipe is attached, washing the tank, shells, pebbles, and sand thoroughly. It is not much trouble, and it is a great satisfaction to have the glass clean and water pure. Fish are much more lively and interesting than those in tanks where the water is not changed so often, and is poorly furnished with oxygen by the plants. With such treatment they are always healthy, and active, all of which I think makes great headway in taming fish.

DOM PEDRO.

A COLOSSAL AQUARIUM.—M. Toselli, the inventor of ingenious grappling irons and other marine apparatus, has devised an ingenious and novel plan for exhibiting his invention under conditions of actual use, and in connection with a mammoth aquarium to be erected at the French International Exposition of 1878. He proposes to erect a circular iron edifice, some 32 feet in height by 60 feet in diameter. In this will be a huge tank, which will be furnished with rocks and marine vegetation, and will contain a large number of fish of all kinds. On the sides of the tank, are to be inserted powerful lenses, and the annular space between tank and building will be divided into galleries, so that visitors in each gallery may look through lenses and thus view submarine life at various depths. In the tank will also be placed M. Toselli's submarine mole, a curious invention somewhat analogous to the diving bell, but which carries its own air supply and is capable of locomotion and also of illuminating the water in its vicinity by means of the electric light. After viewing the descent of this apparatus from the upper gallery, the visitor is to be conducted to the gallery next below. This corresponds to a descent of about 10 feet below the surface, at which point the water still retains its blue color. On the next floor below, a depth of 22 feet is reached, and here the water becomes green, the summits of the rocks on the bottom become visible, and the motions of the huge fish can plainly be followed. On the lowest floor, the visitor will be able to see the interior of the submarine mole as it rests on the bottom, and at the same time will view the sponges, corals and other inhabitants of the ocean bed illuminated by the electric light.

M. Toselli will occasionally wreck a small vessel loaded with ten tons or so of stone, allow her to sink and then will raise her again by a new automatic apparatus, which he calls the air-hydric chain. Visitors will also be carried down in the submarine mole, which is large enough to accommodate four persons.

A TRADITION OF PLUM ISLAND BAR.—That part of Plum Island which reaches at low tide nearly across to the Ipswich side, and known (locally) as Bar Island, has a legend connected with its ever-changing shape that rather knocks science. According to the "oldest inhabitant" it is as follows: Many, many years ago, a fellow named Harry Manis was hired to do a job of work in "Ipswich town," and when finished he not getting, as he thought, his full dues, so blasphemed the Almighty that he was condemned to shovel sand for a thousand years. There is at times a sort of singing sound heard here and said to be Harry grunting over his labors; and whenever the bar changes its general shape, owing to the currents of the river, these people say Harry Manis has shoveled his pile over again. There is also a tradition connected with this old town of Ipswich. In the olden time a certain Parson Whitefield caught the devil in his meeting-house, and chased him up the steeple, from whence the devil jumped to a rock near by. It is said that when the people are bad the footprints of the devil in the rock are plainly seen, but when the inhabitants are good they are invisible.

TEAL.

GLOUCESTER FISHING FLEET.—A statement of the number of vessels comprising the fishing fleet of Gloucester is as follows: Total number of vessels December 31, 1875, 504; new vessels, 30; old vessels bought, 20; vessels lost, 19; vessels sold, foreign, 12; sold to other ports, 15; tonnage, 32,260 tons.

Natural History.

NESTING OF THE HOODED ORIOLE IN COOKE CO., TEXAS.

WE take the following very valuable note on the breeding of a little known species, from a recent number of the *Oologist*. It was written by Mr. G. H. Ragsdale, of Gainesville, Texas, well known to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM as one of our most valued correspondents:—

"During the season of '76 I secured four nests and complete sets of the Hooded Oriole, each nest containing five eggs. The eggs of set No. 1 average .79 by .58½ inch, and the nest was placed at the extremity of a branch in a large red oak, fifteen feet high. The nest was placed above the crotch of several twigs, so that its sides impinged upon the twigs, and to those twigs it was fastened by a long, tough grass, which grows in flat or wet prairies, and is called here "wire grass." The nest is composed almost wholly of this long grass, and as it is placed in a clump of leaves and remains green for several days, the nest is hard to discover. The outside diameter is 4 inches, inside (at top) 2 inches; depth, outside, 4 inches, inside 2½ inches. The eggs are of a pale bluish ground, with a wreath of dark brown blotches about the large end, somewhat resembling the eggs of the Crow blackbird (*C. versicolor*). This nest is lined with feathers.

The second nest was suspended from the extremity of a post oak limb, seven feet high, and measures 3½ inches outside and 2½ inside in diameter; depth, outside, 3½ inches; inside, 2½. It is lined with wool and cotton, not a single feather being visible. The eggs average .83 by .58 inch.

The third nest was attached to the end of a poison-vine, over a stream of water, and is lined entirely with cotton. Average size of eggs, .79½ by .55½ inch.

The last nest was placed in a position similar to that of the first, in the twigs of a cherry tree, twenty feet above the ground, and measures a fraction larger. The eggs measure .78 by .55 inch. The nest differs from the others in having no lining except the grass with which it is built.

I have seen no record of this oriole nesting north of the Rio Grande, or even of being seen this far north. Cooke county is located at the head of Trinity river, five hundred miles north of the mouth of the Rio Grande.

The first was taken May 24th and the last June 3d. The habits of this bird are the same as those of the Texas variety of the Orchard Oriole."

THE BIRDS OF WYOMING.

BY COL. A. S. BRACKETT, U. S. A.

Concluded.

- May 19th—Shoveller Duck, *Spatula clypeata*.
- May 19th—King bird; bee Martin, *Tyrannus carolinensis*.
- May 19th—House Wren, *Troglodytes aedon*.
- May 20th—Say's Flycatcher, *Sayornis sayus*.
- May 20th—White-winged Blackbird or Lark Bunting, *Calamospiza bicolor*.
- May 21st—Mourning Dove, *Zenaidura macroura*.
- May 21st—Cow-bird or Cow Blackbird, *Molothrus pecoris*.
- May 21st—Hairy Woodpecker, *Picus villosus*.
- May 21st—Rocky Mountain Bluebird, *Sialia arctica*.
- May 24th—Mountain Titmouse or Mountain Chickadee, *Parus montanus*.
- May 24th—Chipping Sparrow, *Spizella socialis*.
- May 24th—Green-tailed or Blanding's Finch, *Pipilo chlorurus*.
- May 26th—Yellow-bellied Flycatcher, *Empidonax flaviventris*.
- June 6th—Golden Eagle, *Aquila chrysaetos*.
- July 26th—Red-breasted Snipe, *Macrorhamphus griseus*, Killed by Posey S. Wilson, Esq., at Hutton's Lake.
- July 25th—Coot or Mud Hen, *Fulica americana*.
- July 31st—Arkansas Flycatcher, *Tyrannus verticalis*.
- August 1st—Clarke's Crow, *Picocorvus columbianus*.
- August 1st—Lewis's Woodpecker, *Asyndesmus torquatus*.
- August 11th—Red shafted Woodpecker, *Colaptes mexicanus*.
- August 1st—Blue Grouse, Dusky Grouse, *Tetrao obscurus*.
- August 3d—Night Hawk, Bull bat, *Chordeiles virginianus*.
- September 11—Sage Hens, *Centrocercus urophasianus*.
- September 13th—Yellow Headed Blackbird, *Xanthocephalus icterocephalus*.
- September 23d—A wild duck flying over discovered some tame ones in the creek running through the fort and joined them. The wild duck appeared perfectly satisfied, and remained until forcibly driven off by some meddlesome fellows who had nothing better to do.
- September 3d—Broad Tailed Humming-bird, *Selasphorus platycercus*.
- September 3d—Magpie, *Pica hudsonica*, Seen near Chugwater creek, fifty miles from Sanders.
- September 3d—Mexican or Prairie Falcon; also named Lanier Falcon, *Falco mexicanus*. Killed on the Chugwater by Colonel Brackett.
- October 10th—Ring Billed Gull, *Larus delawarensis*.
- October 10th—Sharp Tailed Grouse, *Pediacetes phasianellus*.
- November 10th—California Grebe, *Podiceps californianus*.
- April 18th, 1876—American Dipper, Water Ouzel, *Gnathypops mexicanus*.
- May 9th—White Pelican, *Pelecanus trachyrhynchus*. Killed on Hutton's Lake. Envergned 88 inches.
- May 15th—Horned Grebe, *Podiceps cornutus*.
- May 23d—Black Headed Grosbeak, *Goniaphia melan-occephala*.
- May 23d—White Crowned Sparrow, *Zonotrichia leucophrys*.
- July 11th—Bullock's Oriole, *Icterus bullockii*.
- April 12th—Cassin's Purple Finch, *Carpodacus cassinii*.
- May 25th—Belted Kingfisher, *Ceryle alcyon*, on the Chugwater.
- May 22d—Robin, *Turdus migratorius*.
- June 1st—Bank Swallow or Sand Martin, *Cotyle riparia*, on Laramie river, near Hutton's bridge.
- July 30th—Cliff Swallows which had been at Sander's all summer and reared their young, disappeared.
- Nov. 28th—A Hairy Woodpecker, *Picus villosus*, which has been here all summer, getting a good living by finding worms in the logs of the houses of which the fort is made, is still at work, and seems determined to put in his winter here. The weather has been very cold, and why this bird does not go South with his fellows is something I cannot understand.
- May 26th—While traveling with several officers, just before sunset, near the banks of the Chugwater, a mile or two above Phillips's Rancho, we saw an immense Golden Eagle near the banks of the stream. It was the largest bird I have ever seen outside of a museum or menagerie, and so thought several of the gentlemen who were with me.

[The Prairie or Lanier Falcon mentioned by Col. Brackett above is at present regarded by most ornithologists as a variety of European *Falco lanarius*, represented in the South by var. *Mexicanus*, and in the North by var. *polyagrus*. The latter is, no doubt, the form noticed. It may be said, however, that an eminent authority on matters

ornithological, in a recently published work, prefers to regard the European and American bird for the present as distinct though closely related species.

Pediocetes phasianellus should, we presume, read, *Pediocetes phasianellus* var. *columbianus*.—ED.]

A TOUGH OWL.

NEW YORK, Jan. 6th, 1876.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

On Thursday evening, Jan. 4th, a train on the Baltimore & Potomac Railroad, running at the rate of thirty miles an hour, collided with an owl, who struck a window in forward end of the car, smashing it completely. The little fellow was captured seemingly unharmed and was heard to remark in an undertone "Set 'em up again." R. T. G.

Another correspondent relates that while a "Shore Line" train bound for Providence, R. I., was between Mystic and Stonington, and running fast to make up lost time, a small sized owl, probably bewildered by the locomotive head-light, was caught upon the foot board of the engine, where he was seen and captured by the fireman, and taken into the baggage car apparently uninjured.

A SYMMETRICAL DEVELOPMENT OF FAT IN A STEER.—A correspondent, "M," writes us from Boston, saying: "The first wonder of the new year in Boston market, is an ox four years old, just slaughtered by Holden & Son. He was found to be much more heavily coated with fat on one side than the other, and on opening him the suet in one side was of the ordinary size—about twenty-five pounds—while the fat side contained a suet of the enormous weight of two hundred pounds. No indication of disease existed in any part, and notwithstanding the unequal distribution of the adipose tissue, the lively steer always seemed to have a well balanced mind. The combined weight of beef, hide and tallow, was nineteen hundred pounds."

We do not remember ever to have heard of a case like this, and should be glad if some of our correspondents could give us an explanation of its cause. Has the fact that the stomach in *Bos* is unsymmetrical, anything to do with this unequal development of fat?

WILD GEESSE IN CONFINEMENT.—A correspondent writes: "Speaking of wild geese breeding in confinement, I know of a very interesting case; a farmer up in Ontario county, this State, wing-tipped a wild goose one fall; he cut off the injured part, and the bird became quite a pet. In the spring it called down a mate; the farmer amputated the tip of this one's wing and they raised a brood. When I saw him last he had nineteen, and they were beautiful."

—A correspondent in Central Pennsylvania writes:—

"About twenty-five years ago David Buchanan, Esq., of Washington county, Pa., had about twenty Canada geese that he had reared from a single pair. This shows that they will breed, when domesticated, farther south than Canada. I well remember that the old goose, when sitting, was almost as noisy as the others, and that is saying a good deal. I do not think I ever noticed this in any other sitting bird."

REMARKS—Hon. Stephen Taber, of Roslyn, Long Island, has twenty domesticated wild geese at his shooting box in Worcester county, Maryland, which have the same range as the hens and other barn-yard fowls. Wild geese are used as decoys in many places in Maryland, Virginia and North Carolina.—ED.

MAN-EATING SHARKS.—EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—"Some time since some one started the inquiry whether a shark was ever known to attack a man in the water. The following (Bancroft's U. S., Vol. X, page 545) would seem to settle that question: 'Of the poor wretches who were cast into the sea some clung to bits of the wreck; the sharks, of which the fight had called together shoals from the waters round about, tore them all off, and even after the carnage of the day could hardly be glutted.'—JUNIATA."

PARISIAN PALEONTOLOGY.—The lake bed of Saint-Owen, which has hitherto proved very poor from a paleontological point of view, has just furnished Mr. Paul Gervais with an important discovery. In studying the bones collected by Mr. Reboux in Paris itself, in the neighborhood of the park of Monceaux, the learned anatomist has recognized the remains of a large Edentate, belonging to an entirely new genus.—*La Nature* (Paris, France.)

In the last session of the Berlin Anthropological Society, Prof. Virchow presented a communication from Dr. MacLay, on the result of his journey through the Malay Peninsula. In his zigzag course through the mountainous region he repeatedly encountered savage tribes, displaying many points of resemblance with the Nigrillos of the Philippine Islands. Two very interesting physical peculiarities of these savages attracted the traveler's attention. The first was the unusually prominent development of the so-called third eyelid, a feature by no means uncommon among many families of animals; and the second a remarkable inclination sideways of the three outer toes. This latter peculiarity has been noticed in several members of the ape family. In the course of his trip Dr. MacLay reached what he regarded as the highest mountain of the Peninsula. At its foot he found the most numerous remains of the prehistoric Milanese inhabitants, and encountered the dreaded "Bru," an ape above the human size. His accounts possess a special interest, as they supply the first accurate description of what are probably the only continental representatives of the insular tribes of the Malay Archipelago. Prof. Virchow exhibited also a bronze three wheel vehicle, excavated near the River Spree, which was ornamented with oxen heads and birds. Among a large number of anthropological objects shown to the Society, were a collection of outlines of the feet of negroes on the Loango coast, showing in the most striking manner, by comparison with the feet of Europeans, the clipping effects of modern costume.—*Nature*.

—The white whale in Mr. Coup's aquarium, New York, died on Saturday.

Woodland, Farm and Garden.

ORCHIDS.

AMONG the flowering plants that have been introduced into this country for cultivation under glass, there are perhaps none that are more worthy of attention than Orchids. The fantastic forms of the flower in a great number of the species, their exquisite perfume, and the blending of the gorgeous colors of many, together with a general appearance so different from all other plants, at once stamp them as among the most singular of Nature's vegetable forms. Their cultivation is still in its infancy with us, though gaining ground every year. Fifteen years ago the collections of Leinai, Van Vorst, Kelly, Buist, Buchanan and Menand, showed many good specimens, many of which were brought from South America by Capt. Dow, a great lover of plants, trading between New York and Para, and from Mexico, sent by that enthusiastic collector of rare orchids, the late T. Ure Skinner. Some of these have passed under the auctioneer's hammer; still, however, to be found in the collections of Paterson, Rand, Such, Tweedle, Rathbone, Corning and others, all enthusiastic in their cultivation, more especially the latter gentleman, who, at his country seat near Albany, has the finest collection in this country, and indeed rarely matched in Europe. Among the earlier species introduced were *Epidendrum cochliatum* and *Ciliare*, *Phajus grandifolius*, *Cypripedium insigne* and *barbatum*, *Gongoras stanhopeas*, *Dendrobium Lycaste*, *Cattleya labiata*, followed closely by *C. Mossia* in its many lovely varieties. Then the *Odontoglossa* and other varieties from the mountains of Brazil and Mexico made their appearance with the chaste *Pheelonopsis*, *Arides*, *Saccolabium* and *Vandas* from India, till now we have them from all climes, and so persistent are they, so varied in their color, fragrance and time of flowering that to the grower they form a perpetual pleasure, and for richness and novelty among cut flowers are unexcelled. As collections were formed, it used to be no uncommon thing to see plants from the dry West Indian isles associated with others from the moist Brazilian forests, the open prairies of Panama and Honduras, the hot and moist region of India, or the cooler and dryer atmosphere of China or New Holland. All having to conform to a uniform mode of treatment, the result was that though some flowered regularly, others did not flower at all. This led cultivators to study more closely the wants of each individual species and its requirements in its native habitat, and the result has been that plants are now cultivated as much as possible separately, so that those which did nothing but grow when kept too close, and without the light and air necessary to solidify their growth as it was formed, are now induced to bloom freely in their proper season. Indeed, even those from India, Ceylon, and the Eastern Archipelago, that have until lately received a very moist and warm temperature, and which generally do not require a season of rest, are found to grow better, bloom more freely, and to be less subject to that dreaded disease, the "spot," by receiving much more light and air and a cooler temperature that has generally been conceded as necessary to their growth and well doing.

POULTRY FOOD.—Fowls are exceedingly gregarious, and when allowed to roam about, feed on many vegetables or weeds that it rarely falls to their lot to obtain. Especially, is this the case with strong half-grown chickens, as these are most voracious, and seem never to tire of feeding. In well-kept gardens chickens are most undesirable visitors, but in grounds that are not "kept," in a garden sense, but are simply cropped in a rough way, they do little harm, and doubtless much good. As soon as let free in the morning they set out in search of insects, and, if observed, it will be seen that they pick up myriads of these, especially small slugs, caterpillars, and other destructive vermin. In return for this benefit it is well to allow them the pick of a piece of cabbage, or any rough kind of the Brassica family, as they are ravenously fond of certain kinds of green food. It is my experience, however, that their taste among the many plants found in a garden is a rather limited one, and the greater the range given the less mischief done. Grass is to them indispensable, the eagerness with which they devour it shows this to be the case, and where plenty is provided they less affect garden produce. All refuse trimmings of Cabbage, Broccoli, and other green stuff should be thrown to them away from the crops, and they will leave nothing of the leaves but bare stems. Small Potatoes and parings boiled up, then drained dry, and mashed with topplings, make capital food to be given once a day, and if a little grit gets mixed with it the fowls are none the worse. I have been surprised to see their excessive fondness for the soft, woolly-like leaves of the *Arabis albidia*, and as it is a very hardy and free-growing plant its cultivation is worthy the attention of poultry fanciers. Where there are poultry kept but little refuse food of any kind need be wasted. D.

The New York Horticultural Society holds its next regular meeting at its rooms, West Thirty-third street, near Broadway, on Tuesday, Feb. 6th, at 3 P. M. We are in receipt of their schedule of premiums for this meeting, and understanding they expect quite a good display of Hyacinths, Cyclenues, &c., if the weather is favorable, we hope our friends will avail themselves of the opportunity to see what the society is doing for the advancement of horticulture.

FATTENING AND KILLING FOWLS.—Although the manner of fattening poultry may seem easy, yet there is, nevertheless, a right and wrong way, a long and a short mode, of accomplishing the object desired. Never let poultry forage or shift for themselves for at least ten days before killing, for they are apt to range in the barnyards and pick up food, which permeates all through the bird, its flesh frequently becoming so tainted that it is unfit to be eaten. The best method for steady and regular profit or for domestic use, is to keep them constantly in high feed from the beginning with plenty of clean, cool water; then they are always ready for the table, with but very little extra attention, their flesh will be juicier and richer in flavor than those fattened from a low and emaciated state, always commanding quick sale at the highest price in the market, a healthful, nourishing, and restorative food.

Some cram their poultry before killing, to make it appear heavy; this is a most injudicious plan, as it shows at a glance the dishonest intention of the shipper to benefit himself and swindle others in his poor effort to obtain the price of poultry for corn; the undigested food enters into fermentation and putrefaction takes place, injuring their sale a great deal more than is gained in weight. Fowls should always be allowed to remain in their coops at least 24 hours previous to being killed, without food; then they will keep longer and present a better appearance. The best food for fattening fowls, old or young, is barley meal, or mixed with equal quantities of corn meal, and fed warm (a small quantity of iron in their drinking water is recommended), which will make flesh faster and more solid, giving it a fine golden color after being dressed. Good food is positive economy.

The best mode for killing poultry, as it "causes instant death without pain or disfigurement, is to suspend the birds by tying their legs firmly to a pole or heavy wire across the killing room, a convenient distance from the floor, and opening the fowl's beak, and with a sharp-pointed and narrow-bladed knife make an incision at the back of the roof, which will divide the vertebrae and cause immediate death. Dry-pluck the feathers and pin-feathers all off, neat and clean, while warm, without breaking the skin, then plunge it into a kettle of very hot water, holding it there long enough for the bird to "plump," then hang it up, turkeys and chickens by the legs, and ducks and geese by the heads. Do not remove the entrails, head or feet. This mode gives the poultry a nice buttery, golden color, that attracts the eye of the epicure.—*Poultry Journal*.

—A large proportion of our choice winter pears are obtained from France, Belgium, and the Channel Islands, but during the past week samples of Easter Beurré have been received in good condition from California, and larger consignments are expected; henceforth, therefore, Continental fruit growers, to whom we pay thousands of pounds annually for pears alone, will have to compete with the growers of the Western States of America, who have cheap land and moderate transit charges, and one of the best of all climates for choice late pears, these being likely to keep and travel better, owing to their having been ripened in a drier and more sunny climate than even that of Southern Europe. Newtown pippins are beginning to get scarce, the prices now realized for them varying from 30s. to 40s. per barrel; brightly colored Baldwins fetch about 22s. per bushel; russets, 25s.; and culinary sorts, such as Spitzbergen and greenings, realize 22s. 6d. per barrel. Blenheim orange pippins now bring from 8s. to 10s. per bushel, and French Dieudonnés and Remettes 12s. per barrel. Apple culture at half these prices would be more profitable than the growth of timber, and yet, while thousands of acres are being yearly planted with trees for timber, how seldom do landed proprietors ever plant an acre of apple trees!—*London Garden*.

—The *Album Benary*, published by M. Ernst Benary, of Erfurt, is a new publication to be devoted to the illustration of the choicest kinds of vegetables by means of chromolithography. It will consist, in the first place, of figures—with the names given in the English, French, German, and Russian languages—of vegetables which already have a high reputation for excellence, and to these will, from time to time, be added those new varieties which may have been found, after careful trials, to be entitled to a permanent place among the inmates of the kitchen garden. When we state that the colored illustrations are executed by M. Severens, of Brussels, whose skill in this art is well known, we shall have borne evidence to their excellence. The utility of these colored plates to the dealers in vegetable seeds will be at once apparent; and, in many cases, they will be useful in the garden as evidence of the possession of the true kinds of the different vegetable crops.—*Gardner's Chronicle*, London.

WINTER CARE OF HOUSE PLANTS.—A lady correspondent of the *New York Tribune* gives in that paper some excellent suggestions on the care of house plants in winter, from which we make and extract:—"Always give water just before the sun reaches them, and be very sure to use warm water. On bitter cold days I give no water unless there is danger of their drooping for want of it. Baskets require a great deal of water, and I generally give it them twice a day. Boxes of plants I always sprinkle—never pour water on them. Do not open windows directly on them, so that they are chilled by cold currents of air—remember they are hot-house plants, delicate pets, and the winds of heaven may blow too roughly on them; but be very sure to have your room perfectly ventilated, so that they may have pure air."

"At night leave your room door open, or partially so, unless the weather is exceptionally cold; also put a newspaper between the plants and the window during all the cold weather. I am specially particular about this last item, as then you are protecting from sudden lowering of temperature during the night—a thing which often occurs. At rare intervals give them a little bone-dust in water, or ammonia and water. They should not need this oftener than twice during the winter, if your soil is properly prepared."

"If insects, those terrible little pests, make their appearance, give them a dose of Scotch snuff, or white hellebore, blown on from a bellows, or a shower-bath of soap suds; this last more especially for roses. Pick off any leaves that begin to turn yellow, and put them in the earth about the plant—they soon turn to dust and help fertilize it. The musk plant I keep standing in the sunniest spot I can find, with water in the saucer all the time; this keeps it beautiful. Ferns I put in my darkest, shadiest places and give but little moisture."

CHEAP ORANGES.—The Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer* of the 5th inst. says:—"A new York merchant, in sending some

goods to a Columbus merchant, forwarded some Sicily oranges to try 'what he could do with them.' He has shipped them to a bad market certainly, for there are now hundreds of boxes from Florida, the sweetest and best varieties known, offering at a cent per orange. A sale cannot be found in any of the principal cities. The orange market is glutted, and there is no demand for them. A large dealer told us yesterday he had telegraphed all around, seeking purchasers at a cent apiece. The best he received was an offer of \$3 50 per box of a certain number from Knoxville. It would cost \$3 75 to get them there so they did not trade."

WHIPS.—Jockey and riding whips are made of whalebone and pieces of cane spliced together, rounded to the shape required, and plated over with catgut. Whalebone cut in thin slices is also sometimes used for park whips instead of catgut.

A very pretty and expensive riding-whip, suitable as a present for young ladies, is manufactured from strips cut from the back of a rhinoceros hide, clarified, so as to look like amber, and set in silver or gold, and, if expense is no object, adorned with turquoise or other precious stones. Rough strips of rhinocerot hide are commonly used in Egypt to beat the famous donkeys, and at the Cape to flog bullocks, where they are called gainbacks.

Hunting whips are now made of a variety of woods, and of thick solid whalebone, as well as covered with catgut, like jockey whips. In English woods, blackthorn, oak, holly, and yew are used. The last makes a very neat light hunting whip for ladies. Hunting whips have for private use a buckhorn crook, on the thicker end, with a steel stud let in the under side of the horn, to stop a gate when needful; on the other end is a loop of leather, called a *keeper*, for attaching the thong. Hunting thongs are made of horse leather cut in strips, and platted by hand. The fashions of thongs loosely platted, and of colored brown are comparatively modern. Among foreign woods in favor for hunting whips are Malacca cane, a smooth red, stiff cane, with a very hard bark or natural enamel; rattan, which is jointed, smooth, and of a yellow color. Manilla cane is smooth, cream-colored, and very inferior to the other two. Bamboo is too brittle for hunting stocks.

Small light whips are the modern fashion for those not engaged in hunting professionally, like masters of hounds, huntsmen, and whips. They have come into favor with improved farming and light field gates, that open easily. The hunting whip, it must be noted, should rarely be used to chastise a horse; spurs should be enough for any horse capable of becoming a hunter. A thong is often of great use to hold a gate back, and to lead a horse over an un-jumpable place, or to retain for a time the over eager horse of a lady by an *impromptu* leading rein.—*British Mail*.

TAMING PRAIRIE CHICKENS.—Mr. James A. Storm furnishes some information regarding pinnated grouse or prairie chickens. He says that of all the birds of his acquaintance they are the most easily tamed. He has had them eat from his hand in the space of five or six days from the time they were caught. They will also breed while confined, if provided with a suitable run. He proposes this year to try the experiment of domesticating and breeding them, and thinks they can be raised to great advantage. One object of his experiment is to obtain a cross between them and the bantam. This, he thinks, will give the bantam more stamina and hardiness, making it less liable to disease, as well as tending to keep it of the diminutive size so much sought after. If crossed with the Dominique bantam he thinks the original markings of the prairie chickens will be thereby retained.

The Kennel.

DOGS AT THE CUSTOM HOUSE.—The Customs officers last week seized for non-payment of duties five terriers, brought over on one of the English steamers. This is quite right, as those dogs are brought over merely for profit. There is a difference, however, in the case of high bred pointers and setters. The law admits free of duty all animals imported for breeding purposes, as an encouragement to improving the stock of the country. We trust the Custom House people will bear this fact in mind in dealing with dogs, and make the distinction when necessary, without giving importers too much trouble.

PITTSBURGH BENCH SHOW.—We are indebted to A. H. Lowe, Secretary of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Association, for a list of awards at the Bench Show, held at Pittsburgh from the 10th to the 17th of January. Unfortunately, however, reporters have an idea that if the name of the owner is given, that of the winning dog is of secondary consideration, so that we are without the names of any of the dogs exhibited. The fortunate owners in the sporting classes were as follows:—

J. W. Knox, Pittsburgh—First premium English Imported Setter Dog first premium English Imported Setter Bitch; first premium Native English Setter Dog.

J. S. Margaron, Washington, Pa.—Second premium Native English Setter Dog; first premium native English Setter Bitch; second premium Native Irish Setter Dog.

Theo. Gray, Allegheny City—Second premium Setter Bitch; first premium Gordon Setter Dog.

J. K. Duncan, Allegheny City—Second premium Gordon Setter Dog; second premium Cordon Setter Bitch; Native English Pointer Bitch.

Thos. C. Perine, Pittsburgh—First premium Native Irish Setter Bitch.

John S. Speer, Allegheny City—Extra Special Pair Irish Setter Pups.

J. P. O'Neil, Pittsburgh—First premium Red Irish Setter Dog.

William Martin, Pittsburgh—First premium Gordon Setter Bitch.

Daniel Arenheim, Allegheny City—Second premium Setter Bitch and Dog Pup.

Chas. Richardson, Allegheny City—Extra Special best collection Pointer Dogs.

D. Dyer, M. D.—First premium Pointer Dog.

Joseph J. Snellenburgh, New Brighton—Second premium Pointer Dog.

Joseph Watson, Pittsburgh—First premium Native Pointer Bitch.

Edward H. Ackley, Pittsburgh—First premium Pointer Bitch Pup.

R. H. Dalzell, Pittsburgh—First premium Cocker Spaniel Dog; first premium Cocker Spaniel Bitch.

A GOOD POINT.—The "point" in our spirited illustration this week will be recognized by all sportsmen. A fast dog catches the scent and stops in his stride with his head over his shoulder in the direction of the birds.

—Sun dogs are very common in the Arctic regions. They are more docile than the common Esquimaux dog, and are never known to bite anybody.

POOR DOLL! Have you seen her? Just before the picture was taken she must have been jammed "end on" between a locomotive and a stone wall. It beats the dachshunds, if that were possible. Now all we want is a portrait of the Otter hound, and Tom Bowling's pedigree to make the "Only Illustrated" perfect. We'll tell the pedigree joke if "Mohawk" don't let Dom Pedro rest on his "Highly Commended" and Centennial honors.

ST. LOUIS KENNEL CLUB.—It will be seen from our advertising columns, that the St. Louis Kennel Club offer for sale their dogs Rock and Elcho. These dogs are so well known as almost perfect types of the highbred English and Irish setters, that it is needless to say a word in commendation of them. Their progeny have so far proved equally good, and to any gentlemen desiring to establish a kennel under most favorable auspices, here is an opportunity such as is seldom offered. Elcho has lately visited Loo II.

DOG POISONED.—Mr. W. H. Wallace, of Titusville, Pa., has our sympathies in the loss of his fine setter Snow, who was poisoned by some miscreant last week. Snow was considered the finest dog in that part of the State, and was by old Bismarck out of Hammet's Kate.

FOX TERRIERS.—Mr. Robert Hume, of Richmond, Va., is establishing a Kennel of these game little dogs. He writes under date of January 26th: "Knowing your interest in those game little fellows, fox terriers, I think you will be interested to hear of my rising kennel. 'Fitch,' by Jester II, is doing well; he was bred by Mr. Porter, of Durham, a prize winner at English Shows. 'Lilly,' by Jester II, bred by Sir Geo. Wombwell. 'Faith,' bred by Earl de Grey, is by Jock out of Nell. Jock was owned by H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, and Nell is by that good dog Blucher. Yours, very faithfully,

ROBERT HUME.



A GOOD POINT.

THE DUTIES OF JUDGES.—The following letter from Capt. John M. Taylor, of Virginia, whose long experience in, and intimate knowledge of, canine matters, entitles his opinions to great weight, contains some very pertinent suggestions regarding judging at bench shows:—

My primary object in this letter is to urge the necessity of keeping performances and tricks of dogs of every kind from off the show bench. What difference should it make to a judge whether a dog can bring a dozen eggs without breaking them? Can he (the judge) tell if the animal can transmit this amusing trick to his get? If a spaniel can retrieve twenty birds in succession from land or water, the bench show is not the place to test it. If a terrier can kill one hundred rats in seven minutes that is none of the judge's affair. The bench is exclusively the place to show the quality of dogs (which, by the way, is a very comprehensive word in fancier's parlance) and it should be inferred that if an animal shows this "quality" in marked and undisguised form, it is fairly to be supposed that it can transmit this "quality" to its progeny. This high class condition and symmetry being equal in two dogs, the points having been judged alike, the best bred dog of the two, which means a champion of champions, like Palmers-ton, the Irish setter, or old Blue Dash, the Laverack, or Rattler, the fox terrier would be placed first.

I notice the letter of your correspondent "Roamer" in last week's issue, on Bench Shows. It is very much to the point with, I think, one exception. He says, in substance—"Why not give and publish the points as judged to every dog in the show?" Taking the Baltimore show as an example, although the entries were not large, yet the judges would have had to write down some 7,000 extra figures and a multitude of words. These figures in the coming New York Bench Show would most probably have to be quadrupled. Therefore, I trust the exhibitors will be satisfied at present with the points in judging of "firsts," "seconds," V. H. C. and H. C. JNO. M. TAYLOR.

THE GIRONDIN DISINFECTANT FOR KENNELS.—Mr. Chas. Lincoln, Superintendent of the Baltimore Dog Show, writes a letter to Messrs. James Meyer & Co., in which he says:—

"I used your 'Girondin Disinfectant' and found it an excellent remedy, fulfilling, as far as the Dog Show was concerned, all that you claim for it, and I shall confidently recommend it to all shows where I go. Yours truly

CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt. Baltimore Bench Show.

SPRATT'S DOG BISCUITS.—The growing popularity of this healthful and compact food for dogs is shown by the fact that Mr. F. D. de Luze, the agent has received by a consignment per S. S. Holland, this week, no less than five tons of the biscuit. Bench Shows have had much to do with the increase in the use of Mr. Spratt's preparation, and few sportsmen visit the plains for "chicken" shooting without taking a supply.

DEATH OF FORTE.—All visitors to the Centennial Bench Show will remember the fine pointers exhibited by Rev. H. C. Berg, among them Tell and Forte. We regret now to have to announce the death of the black and tan bitch Forte, a regret that will be shared by all lovers of fine dogs.

FINE DOGS FOR SALE.—In another column will be found an advertisement from Mr. G. Lowe, Secretary to the English Kennel Club, offering for sale two splendidly bred bitches, one a pointer and the other a setter. We are in possession of more particulars regarding these dogs than could appear in an advertisement, and will be happy to impart it to any of our readers who may think of purchasing.

—We regret to learn from Hartford of the death of Mr. T. Sedgwick Steele's fine setter dog Jeff. He strayed from home last week, and was killed by a passing train on the H. P. and F. Railroad. Finely trained, affectionate dogs are not so abundant in this country but what their loss is hard to replace.

Mr. W. J. Wright, of Duxbury, Mass., claims the name of Marquis for his black and white Gordon setter out of Mr. Ellerton Dorr's Don and Lady; born October 30th, 1874.

SANTONINE VS. WORMS.

CASE 2.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 15th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Joe, a vigorous setter pup of English antecedents, aged four months, was taken sick about the middle of December last. The symptoms were: loss of appetite, nausea; occasional vomiting, and a short hacking cough. These continued individually or in the aggregate, with the addition of occasional diarrhea, until Jan. 4th. He was then considerably emaciated, hair standing on end, back humped up, abdominal muscles retracted and constipated. His breathing was labored, the expirations being protracted and wheezing, which could be heard across the barn. He labored like a wind-broken horse, or a human subject affected with a severe attack of asthma. These symptoms had been present for three days.

I gave him one and a half grains of santonine in a little sweetened milk in the evening. The next morning his breathing was considerably improved. The santonine was repeated morning and evening, on the 5th. On the morning of the 6th his breathing was natural, and during the night had an operation from his bowels, the discharge being hard, white, and contained one or more round worms; the mass was frozen so that I could not determine definitely as to the number of worms passed. On the morning of the 7th I gave him an ounce of castor oil, which operated several times freely. Several round worms were passed, and a multitude that I could not did not number of *ascari-des*, or small thread worms. Nausea and vomiting, after taking food, continued for a day or two, but when this was given to him in small quantities it was retained, and all symptoms of disease gradually passed away. He is now feeling well, and is fast regaining his flesh and vivacity.

REMARKS.—The remarkable feature of this case was the derangement of the respiratory functions. I never saw a more marked case of asthma. The prompt relief to these symptoms following the administration of the santonine was striking. The case is interesting in showing the great diversity of symptoms that may be produced by worms. *Althenmeatics*, or worm remedies, are simple and easily administered, and in all cases of sickness of young dogs, that cannot be traced to some direct and sufficient cause, it would not only be

safe but wise to administer some of them. I believe that I lost the first case reported by putting off the use of them too late.

H. G. CAREY, M. D.

—It is said that a well-known novelist lately entered a printing office and accused a compositor of not punctuating properly, when the typo earnestly replied—"I'm not a pointer, I'm a setter."

—Mr. John G. Skinner, of Oswego, N. Y., has purchased of Mr. J. H. J. Doane, of New Bedford, a fine Gordon pup, black and tan, for which he claims the name of Luke. He is by Tom out of Chloe.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—Mr. E. S. Wanmaker, who is now in South Carolina breaking a large kennel of dogs, writes us from Millett, Barnwell county, under date of Jan. 18th, as follows:—

"The weather has been *hot* here for the past ten days—about 85°—and a fellow can't stand, much less the dogs, the great and sudden heat. The atmosphere is sultry and debilitating, and although one discards flannel, throws away bed clothing, opens every door and window, still its too warm for retreshing sleep. One of our hot, sultry, nights in August, north, will compare favorably with the weather we are now having. The birds (quail) are more plentiful than I at first believed, but, as I before stated the shooting is exceedingly difficult where a bag is the desideratum. The birds feed morning and evening in the pea patches, corn fields, and broom corn, or sedge grass, bordering the timber, swamps, and oak barrens, and when flushed seek cover therein. They, in many instances, would offer good sport when there, were it not for the leaves which cling tenaciously to the scrub oaks, which prevent you from seeing the birds when they flush long enough to cover with any certainty of getting the bird. The prevailing, aye, the only mode by which they are hunted by the natives, is from horse or mule back. Every one goes mounted and spurred. The dogs are half bred, mangy pointers, who go racing about regardless of master or game, but who, nevertheless, when winding game, draw up carefully, and point staunchly, giving the sportsman ample time to ride up, dismount, and get his shot. Speed is requisite, as the man moves rapidly from plantation to plantation, and field to field, and often travels 50 miles daily. On such occasions it is common to find from six to twenty covies of birds, and to bag from twenty to two hundred of them to a gun. There are not many bird hunters in this county, and few dogs (bird). Fox and cat (wild) hunting is one of their favorite sports, and several gentlemen own packs of hounds, in number, ranging from five to twenty. I am to go shooting to-morrow with a party of three gentlemen, all to be mounted, and am promised two days of extra fine sport and very many birds. Was out one day shooting from wagon and found it easy and a pleasant way of getting over and covering the ground. However, I always feel myself competent to walk down the best dog I ever saw, in time, and where a man hunts daily, a change of animals is a necessity. Besides this a dog is perfectly uncontrollable (not having been previously well broken) when hunting with his master mounted, and I don't take stock in any such way."

The dogs in Mr. Wanmaker's hands were all doing splendidly.

CAREFUL RETRIEVING.—A correspondent writes from Waynesburg, Green county, Pa., under date of Jan. 26th, as follows:—

"I have just read that item in the last FOREST AND STREAM, taken from the Newark Advertiser and it reminds me of what Flight and Bob, two setter dogs, that I have had in my care for about three months, can do in the way of careful retrieving. Bob, a fine young black, tan and white Gordon setter, was recovering from a severe gunshot wound when I took them out one Sunday for exercise. They found a covey of quail; I walked in and flushed them; marked them down and followed. Both dogs pointed. I could see Flight's bird, but Bob's bird had taken refuge under the snow; he was pointing with his nose within a foot of the break in the snow. I told him to 'get it up,' when he made a dive into the snow and caught the bird. I told him to 'fetch' and took the bird from him, a fine plump cock quail with scarcely a feather ruffled. I carried that quail home in my pocket, put him in a cage and kept him for a week or two, when one day while cleaning out his cage he made his escape. He flew 40 or 50 yards, lit on the ground and ran behind an out-house in the garden. I called Flight, and without going off the porch where I was standing, pointed in the direction the bird had gone and told him to 'go find and fetch.' He went and came back in five minutes with the bird alive and well. A few days afterwards the bird escaped in the same way. This time he flew against the high fence which surrounds our garden, fell to the ground and ran along by the bottom of the fence looking for a hole to get out at. I called Flight again and sent him after it. By this time the bird had reached the gate where he quickly darted under. I ran to the gate as quick as I could, but Mr. Bird was no where to be seen. I told the dog to look for it, and was quite provoked when he crossed the alley and entered an open coal hole two feet from the ground. I was going to rate him when he disappeared in the darkness of the cellar, from which he appeared in a few moments with my bird again in his mouth. I think he hurt the bird this time, although he hardly wet a feather on it, as it died in a day or two after."

The weather has been very hard on the quail this winter, but I have heard of no dead birds being found. I have a dozen live ones, six cocks and six hens, doing fine. Several of the 'boys who like to shoot' have been trapping them since the season closed to keep until spring. Pot hunting is at a discount here. The boys are beginning to have the right notion about these things, and you can accept most of the credit for it."

W. L. ALLISON.

INQUIRER, New York.—1. What formalities is one obliged to go through to enter a dog for the coming Bench Show at the Hippodrome? 2. What is meant when a dog is said to be of the Gibbons' stock? Are these dogs of a distinct strain, or are they only so named as coming from Mr. Gibbons' kennel? Ans. 1. If the show is held you will receive from the Superintendent, upon application, a blank, which is to be filled up and returned to him with the entrance fee. 2. Mr. Gibbons breeds some very fine dogs and as he has had at least one strain for a long time it is perfectly correct to speak of them as "the Gibbons' stock."

Answers To Correspondents.

AVIS, Utica, N. Y.—How many species of birds are now supposed to inhabit the various parts of the globe? Ans. Roughly, from ten to twelve thousand.

G. W. L., Stamford, Conn.—Will you tell me the cost, complete, of a Barnegat sneak-boat? Ans. Forty-five dollars.

W. M., Chicago.—Please give the address of a good sail maker in Philadelphia. Ans. Charles Lawrence, 16 North Delaware avenue, and Lewis Hess & Son, 308 South Delaware avenue.

T. C. L., Little Utica.—Could you inform me where I could procure Verplanck Colvin's "Survey of the Northern Wilderness" with its cost? Ans. Address Verplanck Colvin, Albany, N. Y. The book is not on sale. Price \$3.50.

F. H., Oceola, Mo.—Made inquiry last week regarding his gun, which while distributing its shot evenly, made no centre pattern. A friend informs us that his gun had the same peculiarity until he overcame it by increasing his charge of powder.

UNION, St. Louis.—Give me the pedigree of the Irish red setter dog, Reuben, formerly of Philadelphia, and did he take a premium at the Philadelphia Exhibition? Ans. We have not the pedigree of Reuben, nor can we find his name among the entries at Philadelphia.

WIN CHESTER, Philadelphia.—Where in Pennsylvania would I be most likely to shoot a bear? Ans. Take cars to Lackawaxen on Erie R. R. and drive out into the back part of Blooming Grove township, in Pike county. Go to Westbrook's tavern, and you'll find old hunters there.

F. H., Boston.—Can you inform me whether alcohol will remove paraffine from a lady's silk dress; also from a muslin one? Ans. Ether would be better, but if the silk dress is a colored one there will probably be a stain left. The muslin can be easily cleaned.

E. G. M., Boston.—Can you please answer, through your columns, what will rid a dog of a supposed tape worm. Ans. Areca nut, given in doses of twenty grains each, followed by an ounce of castor oil. If you cannot get it, Messrs. Holberton & Beemer, No. 102 Nassau street, this city, will send it ready for use, with directions.

O. T. S., Saint John, N. B.—I have a dog fourteen months old minus three of his front teeth. Two of these were knocked out by the kick of a horse. The other has been loose for some time and just fallen out. Will new teeth come in? Ans. No, the teeth will not be replaced.

C. S. H., Boston.—What would be the best kind of gun for a person to take either going to Florida or Colorado, a 12- or 10-bore? I want one for small birds and large, if I can obtain one suitable for both. Ans. A 12-gauge would be better than either. If it weighs, say eight pounds, it would answer for ducks.

W. S., Rouse's point, N. Y.—Will you tell me in your next paper what are the best partridge dogs, treeing or other ways, and where I can get one? Ans. There is no particular breed of dog used for treeing partridges. A good setter broken on these birds is the best to shoot over. Ethan Allen, of Pomfret Centre, Conn., has a fine strain of setters for this work.

BUCKSHOT, Pekin, Ill.—I would like to find out through your valuable paper how to rig up something in the line of a sink-box at low price. Ans. A cheap sink-box can be rigged up by making an oblong water-tight box, six feet or more long by three feet wide, and hinging a couple of barn doors on the sides. For a more complete description see *Scribner's Magazine* for December, 1876.

TRAP, New York.—1. What is the fastest time on record for running 100 yards; also for walking same distance? 2. Can you tell me what kind of game can be found in Orange county, N. Y., in November? Ans. 1. Running, 9½ seconds, by George Seward, at Hammersmith, England, September 30th, 1841. No reliable record for walking same distance. 2. Quail, ruffed grouse and woodcock.

J. W. T., New York.—How cheap can I buy a small farm in the State of Minnesota, say fifty or sixty acres, and is there any Government land to be got there? Ans. We are not posted as to Government land in Minnesota, but in several of the northern counties there must be quantities which can be taken up under the homestead or pre-emption acts. Farms vary in price according to the nature of the improvements upon them. From \$20 to \$40 per acre would buy such as you want.

S., Baltimore.—I have made a bet that the pointer, Sensation, cost the Westminster Kennel Club the equivalent of one thousand dollars or more, in currency, including duty, if any duty was paid, and all costs of importation. Have I won or lost? Ans. You lose. The total cost of Sensation to the Westminster Kennel Club was not much more than half the sum you mention. Being imported for stud purposes no duty was demanded.

M., Haw Branch, N. C.—For snipe or quail what length of barrel and what bore would you recommend? Would the size for snipe be suitable for quail? Also what size would be suitable for turkeys, in length of barrels and size of bore? Would a rifle or shot gun be best for turkeys? Ans. For general shooting, whether at snipe, quail or turkeys, the best gun is one of 12-gauge and 30-inch barrels. If it was intended for turkeys principally we should have it choke-bored; if for all the game mentioned have the left barrel choked.

E. E., Galveston, Texas.—What do you think of the merits of the new Remington breech-loading shot gun? Do you consider it a first class gun for general purposes? How does it compare with other guns of American manufacture. Ans. It is contrary to our custom to draw comparisons between guns of different makers. We consider the one you mention first class for the price, and as regards shooting qualities we have no doubt that it is equal to any other of American manufacture.

BRUSH, Baltimore.—Is there a reliable work published on the proper breaking of a dog? While considering myself competent to train a young dog I would nevertheless like the views of a "professional." I wish I could express in some manner not already used of the high appreciation with which I have learned to regard your valuable paper. Ans. You will find in "Diaks, Mayhew & Hutchinson" some capital hints on breaking dogs and their management generally.

F. B. H., Elmira.—My pointer puppy, six months old, was taken sick on Saturday. Symptoms are: Cold nose; froths some at the month; no operation; and this morning I find his throat is swollen up and it seems as if there was a large lump of some kind on one side as large as a lemon; seems to be all right excepting the above. Ans. Apply hot flaxseed poultices to your dog's neck, covering them with oiled silk to keep the heat in; report any further symptoms.

H. S., Central City, Col.—1. Is there an improvement on the Winchester rifle on carrying a cartridge with a heavy charge? 2. Is there no breech-loading gun, made one barrel rifle and one shot? 3. How is W. H. Baker's three-barreled gun (two shot, one rifle)? Ans. 1. One now being prepared, and will be brought out as soon as the machinery is ready. 2. Almost any maker, either foreign or American, will manufacture such a gun to order. 3. We hear it spoken of very highly.

C. E. T., Franklin, Pa.—1. Would you advise a 77 or 90-grain charge for a sporting rifle to be used in Texas? 2. Can you tell me what the fare is from Pittsburg down the Ohio and Mississippi to New Orleans, and from there to Galveston by boat? For the benefit of certain inquirers I would say that they can purchase the new model Springfield rifle, 50 calibre, 70 grains powder from the Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburg for \$22. Ans. 1. We should prefer the lighter charge, as at the distances at which game is killed it is abundantly effective. 2. We do not know; probably \$40 or \$50.

NIMROD, Whitinsville, Mass.—1. What is the fare to Denver, Colorado? 2. Can you tell me where the San Juan mining district in that state is situated? 3. Is that State a good place for a young man of energy, ability and education to settle, and what would be the prospects for business? Ans. About \$60. 2. Southwest of Pueblo, and you can reach it without going to Denver by taking the Atchinson, Topeka and Santa Fe R. R. from Kansas City. 3. Yes, if he had some capital. Sheep and cattle rearing are profitable.

H. W. DE L., Dansville, N. Y.—Can you tell me in your Answers to Correspondents whether Mr. Charles E. Whitehead, Counsel for New York Society for the Protection of Game, is the author of that delightful book "Camp Fires of the Everglades?" Also if the book is still in print. Ans. the book has been out of print for eighteen years or more, and the electrotype plates are destroyed. The author has but one copy, and other copies are as scarce as incorruptible politicians. The gentleman you refer to is the enviable author of the book.

C. R., Milton, Pa.—My pointer dog (eight years old), has a cough, which I noticed about the beginning of December last. I have tried several remedies, but have done him no good. A friend of mine says it is distemper, but I thought it could be seen by the eyes and nose running, which seem to be all right, except the nose being sometimes warm and dry. Have given him salt and water, which makes him vomit a white slime, and seems to cough whenever I take him out. Have not fed any meat or bones for the last two or three weeks. Ans. Your dog probably has nothing more than a cold. Give him a Dover's powder night and morning for two or three days. Sprinkle the powder on the back of his tongue; a little meat (cooked) will do him good.

W. W. W., New York.—1. Frank Forester wrote on Sporting, Horse and Horsemanship, "Fish and Fishing of the United States and British Provinces of North America," "American Game in its Season," two volumes, entitled "Sporting Scenes and Characters," Manual for Young Sportsmen." What other books on sporting did he write? 2. Are "Sporting Scenes and Characters" the same as "Frank Forester and His Friends," or the latter another publication? Ans. 1. In addition to those you have named Herbert wrote "Hints for Horsemen," "Warwick Woodlands," "My shooting Box," and a large number of novels and tales. 2. We think it is the same book.

CONSTANT READER, Newark.—Will you please inform me whether the judges in the Centennial Bench Show have issued their prizes, and did Mr. W. Humphreys, of this town, take any for his red Irish setters, Jack and Belle, and if so, what are they composed of, as I have asked him to show them to me and he has refused on one pretext or another? Ans. The medals and diplomas which were awarded, without exception, we believe, to all the dogs exhibited at the Centennial Bench Show, and also to some dogs entered in the catalogue, but who were not present, have not yet been delivered to the exhibitors. Unless Mr. H. won a special prize (which he did not) he has nothing more than the official announcement forwarded to all exhibitors.

QUAIL, West Lebanon, N. H.—If I put out two dozen quail here next spring, in a quiet place, what sort of shooting do you think they will afford one? Would they be inclined to scatter so as to make it impossible to find them? Would they do well in a light cellar from now until it is time to put them out; and what kind of food ought they to have? Ans. Much depends upon the nature of the ground. If the cover is abundant, with food near at hand, and particularly a swamp, they will be likely to remain. Turn them out by pairs and not all at once, to prevent packing. The cellar will answer, but you must arrange hiding places for them, and feed on buckwheat and rye, with water always handy.

R. T. A., St. John, N. B.—I have a small toy terrier pup, black and tan, which has been running at the eyes, and also has bald patches about his head, and should be much obliged if you would mail me a prescription for him, as I do not see in any of your late journals the proper quantities for so young and small a dog. Ans. One of the best mange remedies we know is comprised in the following formula: Proto-iodide of mercury, 2 drs., lard, 18 ozs., oil of turpentine, 40 drops, coal tar, 5 drs. Anoint the dog with this preparation every other day for three days, allowing it to remain on all day and washing him thoroughly on the alternate days with carbolic soap. Feed on boiled rice with a little gravy, and exercise. A teaspoonful of rochelle salts would do him good.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Baltimore.—1. Can you tell me of some place on the eastern shore of Maryland or Virginia where I can go about the 1st of March and spend a month goose and duck shooting? I mean the coast of Sinepuxent bay or Chincoteague sound. Ans. Take rail from Wilmington, Del., to Berlin, and wagon six miles to Ocean City. 2. Do you know of any place where I could get cheap board, and the use of a boat and decoys? Ans. At Chincoteague Island, Accomac Courthouse, Horn Town Onancock, Pungoteague and Belle Haven—all in Accomac county, and at Eastville in Northampton county. Capt. Ayres will board you cheap at Ocean City. Capt. Coffin's is a favorite resort also. 3. What do you think it would cost me for a month's stay? Ans. Prices would vary from one to two dollars a day.

S. W. B., Vicksburg, Miss.—1. I have a tent made of eight-ounce Lewall's Osnaburg's that is not quite waterproof. Can you tell me of any preparation that will make it so? 2. What is the difference between a choke-bore and an ordinary shot gun? Ans. 1. We believe the old sugar of lead and alum recipe for waterproofing is about as trustworthy as any. Take half a pound of sugar of lead and half a pound of powdered alum, dissolve them in a bucket of rain water and pour off into another vessel and steep your tent in it, letting it soak thoroughly. If the quantity is not sufficient increase in same proportion. 2. The choke-bore is contracted at a certain distance from the muzzle. Our paper has contained numerous descriptive articles on this subject.

CRABBY, Boston.—1. Is Dupont's powder good for shooting, at 4 cents per pound? 2. Do you know of any place here where I can purchase the game laws for Massachusetts? 3. Do butcher birds kill the sparrows for mere malice or for future want, as I have seen sparrows hung up in trees and bushes with their heads torn off, and generally a butcher bird on a neighboring tree guarding his victim? Ans. 1. We should prefer a finer grade, the one you mention being rather dirty. 2. No, but we can send you for 50 cents "Fur Fin and Feather," with the game laws of all the States. 3. Yes, probably oftentimes from mere wantonness, although they are carnivorous and feed on insects and small birds. No satisfactory explanation has ever been given of their curious custom of impaling their victims.

J. F. T., Bloomington, Ill.—Can you tell me what is good for distemper and worms in dogs? I have an imported English setter pup that has both the distemper and worms. Ans. We know of no better mode of treating distemper than that recommended by Dr. Webb, which is briefly as follows: First, if the symptoms are acute, a dose of calomel, say twenty grains, to open the bowels well, and afterwards small doses, say five grains, or sufficient to keep the bowels moved, bearing in mind that the calomel must not be allowed to remain in the bowels, but that they must be kept open. In addition to this give five grains of quinine three times a day. Feed the dog on oatmeal and meat broth or rice and milk and keep him warm and dry. For worms, we know of nothing equal to areca nut, which must be given in three doses of 2 grains each, two hours apart, followed in four hours by one ounce castor oil. It is advertised for sale in our paper.

G. HILL, Ariel, Pa.—Will you be so kind as to give in your paper a recipe for making rubber cement for patching rubber boots, or can you inform me where I could get a small quantity? Ans. Cut virgin or native India rubber with a wet knife into the thinnest possible slices, and with shears divide these into threads as fine as fine yarn. Put a small quantity of the shreds (say one-tenth or less of the capacity of the bottle) into a wide mouthed bottle, and fill it three-quarters full of benzine of good quality, perfectly free from oil. The rubber will swell up almost immediately, and in a few days, especially if often shaken, assumes the consistency of honey. If it inclines to remain in undissolved masses, more benzine must be added; but if too thin and watery, it needs more rubber. A piece of solid rubber the size of a walnut will make a pint of the cement. This cement dries in a few minutes, and by using three coats in the usual manner, will unite leather straps, patches, rubber soles, backs of boots, etc., with exceeding firmness. The India rubber, unvulcanized, can be obtained at most large stores where rubber goods are sold, and at some drug stores, but we do not believe that the cement can be had ready prepared.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDOCTRINATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

Trade supplied by American News Company.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Editor and Business Manager.

NEW YORK PRESS CLUB.—The New York Press Club will give a literary and musical entertainment in behalf of the Relief Fund, at Steinway Hall, on Tuesday evening, February 6th. Mark Twain, who will read a humorous story, Charles A. Burbank, and Charles P. Roberts, elocutionists; Madame Pappenheim, soprano; the New York Glee and Madrigal Club (G. G. Rockwood, Director); Messrs. George Werrenrath and Wm. Castle, tenors; Mr. J. G. Lombard, Bass; Mr. Boscovitz, pianist; the Young Apollo Club, and others, will contribute to the evening's entertainment. Tickets may be had of members of the club, or at the hall on February 5th and 6th.

HOMOSASSA.—The following persons are boarding at the favorite establishment of Alfred P. Jones, Homosassa, Florida, on the Gulf of Mexico. Mr. Jones had one spare room at latest accounts: Mr. and Mrs. Greene Smith and Henry C. Wilson, of Peterboro, N. Y.; Thos. J. Higgins, of Chicago, Ill.; Theodore V. Johnston, Floy Johnston, and Geo. McLean, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. J. Hopkins Smith, nurse and child, Geo. Giles, Louis Giles, Geo. Curtis, Francis Endicott, and Dr. Ferber, all of New York; Bishop Beckwith, of Atlanta, Geo.; Rev. T. G. Weed, of Augusta, Geo.; Mr. and Mrs. Wood, nurse and three children, of Philadelphia, Pa.

—One of the most unique and elegant calendars of the year for counting-house and office use, is that issued by the well-known printing establishment of Martin B. Brown, 201, 203 and 205 William street, and 15 and 17 Frankfort, this city. It is an artistic novelty in color printing, the heading being a beautiful wreath of flowers in eleven different shades, from stereotype plates in close imitation of chromos. Another exquisite design by a different process, grouping a most effective bouquet of moss roses, daisies, forgetmenots, etc., has been presented to us by Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia.

—Messrs. Thomson & Son, whose specialty is the manufacture of Sportmen's goods, have sent us a copy of their new illustrated catalogue, which contains cuts and prices of almost everything pertaining to shooting and fishing gear. We presume a like favor will be bestowed on all applicants. Their address is No. 301 Broadway, this city.

—The Faculty of Harvard College, it is reported, have at last consented to receive applications from women for admission to the full privileges of the university.

THE BEST COSMETIC.

Many cosmetics have been launched upon the world in quest of public favor, and alas for human nature, have gained it. One will make the complexion clear, another renders it transparent, a third imparts an otherwise indescribable pearly whiteness to the skin, a fourth gives the very hue of health, and a fifth will beautify, even for ever. In two respects they resemble each other very closely. They were and are alike in the appeal they make to human vanity. They are also—as we might expect from the fact of their being one and all designed to take advantage of a weakness—very delusive whenever complexions cannot be reached by constitutional remedies; let the owners look for a lotion which will cure vanity, a something which will give them strength enough to resign with becoming grace their places among the sons of health or daughters of beauty.

For the sake of illustration, we may here introduce a few facts relative to a kindred topic, which were brought under our notice the other day. It appears that among the Hindoos, the girls are remarkable for graceful carriage and finely moulded forms. The explanation is to be found in a very simple although slightly laborious habit. They are accustomed from their earliest years to carry burdens on their heads, and the result is increased symmetry and strength in both back and chest, and greater elasticity of gait. Apropos of this subject we have the following medical recommendation: "The exercise of carrying small vessels of water on the head might be advantageously introduced into our boarding schools and private families, and it might entirely supersede the present machinery of dumb-bells, back-boards, etc. The young lady ought to be taught to carry the jar, as these little Hindoo women do, without ever touching it with her hand." It is not likely that, in our day, the water pail will be substituted for the "pile stupendous" of capillary attractions on the head of the typical modern belles, but the above facts teach a very good moral. They remind us that, better than any of the modern appliances for developing and improving the figure, are the good old-fashioned expedients of exercise and fresh air.

Coming back to cosmetics and the complexion, no external application can be permanently effective, no matter what a vitiated taste may make out of their temporary results. A clear, healthy complexion, can only result from healthy habits. If ladies will persist in indulging in late suppers and later parties, if they resort to any means of creating a fictitious appetite, if they dawdle away their mornings in bed or on the lounge, if, in short, like the immortal Foley:—

They lose their regular estate of sun,
By borrowing too largely of the moon,

all the cosmetics in the world will never do other than throw a thin disguise over their real unhealthiness. All that they can do is to give a very poor semblance of health, and a beauty not even skin-deep. The best cosmetics, let us repeat, are pure air and exercise. There is no reality about any other. They are the only ones mentioned in the pharmacopœia of nature, and the only ones which we can conscientiously recommend. Let it further be borne in mind that they ought to be applied together. In-door exercise is better than none, but it is under the open canopy of heaven, under the light of the sun, and among the free, fresh breezes, that exercise should be taken if its fullest benefit would be reaped.

THE MUSK-OX.

NO one of the larger mammals of our continent is less known than the musk-ox (*Ovibos moschatus*). Notwithstanding the fact that its existence has been established for so long a time, and that it is the largest ruminant inhabiting the extreme northern part of the continent, but little has been added to our knowledge of its structure or habits since Pennant published his admirable description in 1784. All Arctic travelers speak of the animal, and in many cases starvation or scurvy, that almost equally dreadful scourge of Polar exploration, has been warded off by the timely discovery and capture of a herd of Musk-oxen. The species is frequently mentioned in the recently published report of the British Polar Expedition, and as it is so little known we believe that a brief description of this animal will be of interest to many of our readers.

The Musk-ox is about the size of a small two-year old cow, and when fat is said to weigh about 700 pounds. It measures from the nose to the tip of its short tail about five and a half feet. The horns are broad at their base, covering the brow and crown, touching each other for their entire basal breadth, and are bent abruptly down against the cheeks, the points being turned up. The muzzle is covered with short white hairs, instead of being naked, as in the deer or ox. Except on the legs the animal is wholly covered with long hair—so long, indeed, that it almost touches the ground, and gives to the creature an appearance of being very short legged and clumsy in its movement. The tail is very short, and is wholly concealed by the long hair of the rump. The color of the hair is in general brownish black, but it fades on the neck and shoulders to light brown, and on the centre of the back passes into a patch of dirty white. The light colored mark was aptly termed by Capt. Parry, the saddle. Pennant tells us that the hair on the lower parts of the body is no less than seventeen inches long, and it will readily be conceived that with his oddly shaped horns, long hair, and

parti-colored hide, our Musk-ox is a comical looking fellow.

There was for a while some doubt among naturalists as to the relationship of the Musk-ox. Cuvier referred it to the genus *Bos*, thus making it a near relative of our buffalo and the domestic cow, but Mr. Blainville formed for it the genus *Ovibos*, indicating by this name its intermediate position between the sheep and the ox. As remarked by Dr. Richardson, however, "it is remarkable among the American animals for never having had more than one specific appellation, whilst other animals of much less interest have been honored with a long list of synonyms."

The first notice which we have of this species is that by Jeremie, in his "Voyage au Nord." This traveler brought to France a quantity of its wool, which he had made into stockings, said to have been more beautiful than those made of silk. Pennant, however, was the first naturalist who gave anything like an accurate description of the animal. In his Arctic Zoology (London, 1784), he gives a full and detailed description of the species, accompanied by a most excellent figure. He mentions among other things that the Esquimaux make caps of its skin, the long hair of which, falling down over their faces, serves effectually to protect them from the mosquitoes. The interesting account of its habits given by Dr. Richardson in his "Fauna Boreali Americana" is perhaps the best, as it is, the latest detailed information respecting it.

"The districts inhabited by the Musk-ox are the proper lands of the Esquimaux; and neither the Northern Indians nor the Crees have an original name for it, both terming it bison with an additional epithet. The country frequented by the Musk-ox is mostly rocky and destitute of wood, except on the banks of the larger rivers, which are generally more or less thickly clothed with spruce trees. Their food is similar to that of the caribou—grass at one season and lichens at another—and the contents of its paunch are eaten by the natives with the same relish that they devour the 'nerrooks' of the caribou. The dung of the Musk-ox takes the form of round pellets, differing from those of the caribou only in their greater size. When this animal is fat its flesh is well tasted, and resembles that of the caribou, but has a coarser grain. The flesh of the bulls is high flavored, and both bulls and cows, when lean, smell strongly of musk, their flesh at the same time being very dark and tough, and certainly far inferior to that of any other ruminating animal existing in North America. * * *

"Notwithstanding the shortness of the legs of the Musk-ox it runs fast, and it climbs hills and rocks with great ease. One pursued on the banks of the Coppermine scaled a lofty sand cliff having so great a declivity that we were obliged to crawl on hands and knees to follow it. Its foot marks are very similar to those of the caribou, but are rather longer and narrower. These oxen assemble in herds of from twenty to thirty, but about the end of August and beginning of September, and bring forth one calf about the latter end of May or beginning of June. Hearne, from the circumstance of few bulls being seen, supposes that they kill each other in their contests for the cows. If the hunters keep themselves concealed when they fire upon a herd of Musk-oxen, the poor animals mistake the noise for thunder, and forming themselves into a group, crowd nearer and nearer together as their companions fall around them; but should they discover their enemies by sight or by their sense of smell, which is very acute, the whole herd seek for safety by instant flight. The bulls, however, are very irascible, and, particularly when wounded, will often attack the hunter and endanger his life, unless he possesses both activity and presence of mind. The Esquimaux, who are well accustomed to the pursuit of this animal, sometimes turn its irritable disposition to good account; for an expert hunter, having provoked a bull to attack him, wheels around it more quickly than it can turn, and by repeated stabs in the belly puts an end to its life. The wool of the Musk-ox resembles that of the bison, but is perhaps finer, and would no doubt be highly useful in the arts, if it could be procured in sufficient quantity."

The Musk-ox is at present found only north of the 60th parallel, and seems to find its most congenial range of country between 65 deg. and 80 deg. It has been noticed as far north as travelers have been able to penetrate. The species, although at present confined to this continent, seems, at some time in the past, to have been an inhabitant of Siberia, as the bones of this, or a nearly related form, have been found there. It is, however, possible that these remains have been carried thither from the North American coast by floating ice.

In Post Pliocene times the Musk-ox ranged over North America at large, at least as far south as Kentucky, where its bones have been found associated with those of the many wonderful and long since extinct forerunners of our present fauna.

—The Blooming Grove Park Association has a system of Deer Traps leading into the wire enclosure of the Breeding Paddock, something like the funnels of a wire mouse trap, by which the game-keepers report three wild bucks have been caught since the snow fell. This is a cheap and easy method of procuring stock. In the fall, during the rutting season, bucks frequently press their way in, to make the closer acquaintance of the does.

—A Malay boy near Singapore was herding some water-buffaloes when a tiger sprang out of a jungle, and seizing him, would have carried him off, but two old bull buffaloes, hearing his cries of distress, charged upon the tiger and compelled him to drop his prey, thus saving the boy's life.

OBITUARY OF THE LATE EMINENT PALEONTOLOGIST, F. B. MEEK, Including Prof. Henry's Funeral Oration.—On the 23d of December, 1876, one of the most eminent of the scientific men of America passed away. He died within the walls of the Smithsonian Institution, where he had been permitted to occupy rooms for about eighteen years. He had been connected with the U. S. Geological and Geographical Survey of the Territories as a salaried officer for the greater portion of the time since its first organization in 1867.

Mr. F. B. Meek was born in the city of Madison, Ind., Dec. 10th, 1817. His grandparents were Irish Presbyterians, and emigrated to this country from the county of Armagh, Ireland, about the year 1768, and finally settled in Hamilton county, Ohio. His father, with his family, removed to Madison, where he was a lawyer of considerable eminence. His father died when he was only about three years of age, leaving his family in very moderate circumstances. His early youth was spent at Madison, where he was educated at the city schools. From his earliest recollection he was interested in the silurian fossils so abundant in the rocks of the neighborhood of his home. He had then never heard of geology, but studied them with admiration and wonder as to their origin. When he reached his majority he desired some position in which he might indulge his natural inclination for study, but by advice of his friends and against his own wishes he invested the small fund received from his father's estate in business with a merchant of good repute. In the pursuit of his favorite studies his business was neglected, and the consequence was that during the financial crises of 1847 he failed, and lost all of his property. During the years 1848 and 1849 he was an assistant of Dr. D. D. Owen in the U. S. Geological Survey of Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota, after which he returned to Owensboro, Ky. In 1852 he became the assistant of Prof. James Hall, the eminent paleontologist, of Albany, N. Y. He remained there until 1858, with the exception of three summers, two of which he spent in the Missouri State Geological Survey. In the summer of 1853 he was sent by Prof. Hall with Dr. Hayden as his associate, to explore the "Bad Lands" of Dakota, and brought back very valuable collections. This was the commencement of that long series of successful explorations of all portions of the west which have continued up to the present time. While at Albany he was constantly engaged in the most important paleontological works, the results of which were published in the proceedings of our learned societies.

In 1858 he went to Washington, where he resided until the time of his death, leaving the city only for a few months at a time, while engaged as paleontologist for the State of Illinois, Ohio, or in field explorations in the far west in connection with the U. S. Geological Survey under the direction of Prof. Hayden.

His publications, aside from the State reports referred to, were very numerous, and bore the stamp of the most faithful and conscientious research. They are regarded all over the world as authority on the subjects of which they treat, and in very few cases have his conclusions ever been questioned. They may be found in the "Proceedings of the Academy of Natural Sciences," Philadelphia; "American Journal of Science," New Haven; "Albany Institute," "Smithsonian Contributions," and various and important reports in the publication of the U. S. Geological Survey for the Territories with which he was so long connected.

He was so modest and retiring that he was scarcely known outside of a very limited circle of friends. His bodily infirmities prevented him from mingling in society, and when he came to die, although his fame as the most eminent paleontologist on the American continent had been acknowledged all over the civilized world among scientific men, his existence was scarcely known to the world at large, and probably hundreds will know of him through this notice for the first time. He was a member of the National Academy of Sciences, and many other prominent scientific associations in this country and in Europe.

The following extract from a private letter addressed to Prof. Hayden by Prof. J. D. Dana, of New Haven, written the day after his death, will show the esteem in which he was held by the most eminent of the scientific men of the present age:—

"Your telegram bearing the sad news of Mr. Meek's death reached me at six this afternoon. A great loss it is to the country, and a grievous one to me personally. What a blotting out of knowledge, artistic skill, untiring energy, moral excellence and friendly impulses! American paleontology has lost, as regards the Invertebrate Department, half its working force at a blow. His complete self-consecration to scientific research and his fidelity to the truth were most delightful to contemplate. Self, with him, was never in truth's way. He has gone before his work was done. But what he had finished was enough for half a dozen ordinary men; a marvellous pile, if we view only the aggregate of volumes and memoirs, but far more marvellous when we look within at the amount of labored descriptions and careful comparisons, and at the almost numberless illustrations, mostly from his own exact and beautiful drawings. I have much personal reason for a grateful remembrance of him. But the long, forward shove which he gave to American geology, through his labors, adds vastly to the debt and makes it a common debt for all who shall hereafter find delight in this science."

The funeral service over the remains of Mr. Meek were held in the Geological Rooms of the Smithsonian Institution, at which time Prof. Henry read a most impressive and appropriate address. Some excellent remarks were made by Senator McCreary and Gen. A. B. Stout, life-long friends, who had known him in his early days in Kentucky. The following were the remarks of Prof. Henry:—

"We are assembled to pay our respects to the remains of

our late associate and friend, FIELDING B. MEEK, and it is becoming in us that these remains should not pass from this building and this room without some special memento of the occurrence.

"He was no ordinary man, and though his existence was unknown to but very few of the thousands of the inhabitants of this city, his fame has been extended to every part of the civilized world. His remains will be deposited, with those of many of the illustrious of our country, in the Congressional Cemetery. It will be unnecessary, however, to mark the place of his sepulchre by a conspicuous monument of marble. It will be sufficient to designate his grave, like that of the illustrious Franklin, with a single slab resting upon the earth, and inscribed with his name. He has achieved for himself a prouder monument than money can ever erect.

"This quarto volume, a Report on the Territory Fossils of the Region of the Upper Missouri," will perpetuate his name in all the great libraries of the world.

"His life has been laboriously and unostentatiously devoted to the advance of science. He did not aim at general learning, but devoted his mental energies with signal success to a single branch of the extended science of geology. He first studied with critical accuracy the living invertebrate of the globe, and in connection with these he devoted his labors especially to the shells found in the different strata of the United States.

"It is unnecessary to specify the value of his labors in this line, since all who are acquainted with the science of geology know that by a knowledge of these ancient remains the relative ages of the several geological formations are principally determined. For this study Mr. Meek possessed peculiar qualifications. He had a mind of general powers consecrated in one pursuit, a well-trained eye to detect the slightest shades of difference, a facility in seizing upon characteristics which would indicate a species, a command of language necessary to accurately describe what he discovered, and a pencil which gave a faithful delineation of the minutest characteristics of a specimen. He possessed an uncompromising love of truth, an untiring industry, and knew no enjoyment greater than that of devotion to the subject on which he was engaged.

"Laboring under a disease of the lungs for several years past he was exceedingly anxious to finish this volume before he should close his career. On this he continued to labor while he sought prolonged days by visits in winter to Florida, and in summer to the mountains of Maryland and Virginia. In his journal we repeatedly find the entry, 'Very sick, but I work on.' Nor did he work in vain. A kind Providence permitted him to finish the task which he had set to himself, and he has left the world wiser, and we trust better, for his having lived. He has for eighteen years been connected with this Institution as a salaried officer, but as an honored collaborator, always ready to render service to the establishment, and while he was increasing knowledge by his individual labor, he was always ready to assist in diffusing special information among the numerous correspondents of this Institution.

"His memory will be honored as long as geology is a prominent object of study, especially in this country, and the simple stone which marks his grave will ever be an object of pious regard to the appreciative student of natural history."

A few but sympathetic friends only were present at his funeral, and the remains of one of the most eminent scientific men of the nineteenth century were borne to their final resting place in the Congressional Cemetery, without noise or ostentation, so quietly that no notice was taken of it by the public press. The last rites were in harmony with his life.

F. V. H.

GAME PROTECTION.

MAINE.—A petition being before the Maine Legislature to repeal the game laws, the Committee on Legal Affairs gave the matter a hearing on the 19th inst. Mr. Manasseh Smith of the International Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, was present and argued against the repeal. His statistics showing the vast destruction of game in Maine to supply the markets of other states, which preserve the game in their own limits by stringent laws, were very interesting and produced a marked effect on the committee. His position that all game is owned by the State and its disposal is a matter for State law was favorably received. The committee will probably report against the repeal. The same committee will report for the repeal of the bounty on bears. The Committee on Fisheries will report a bill to codify the laws relating to fisheries with a commission to consist of five persons, without pay, to report to the next Legislature; also a bill to prevent the killing of seal in Casco Bay.

The annual meeting of the Maine State Association for the Preservation of Fish was held at the Augusta House the same evening. The following officers for the ensuing year were elected: President, W. S. Badger, Augusta; Vice President, C. B. Hazeltine, Belfast; Treasurer and Secretary, J. W. Clapp, Augusta; Executive Committee J. H. Kimball of Bath, Manasseh Smith of Portland, Samuel E. Smith of Wiscasset. The Secretary was instructed to procure a change in the charter so as to include the protection of game within the scope of the society.

GAME LAWS OF NEW YORK.—We are indebted to the Hon. De Witt Webb (and also to another Albany correspondent) for copies of the amendments to the existing State game laws introduced by him into the Assembly during the present session. The bill has reached so far on its progress as a second reading, and after being referred to the Committee on Game Laws, was ordered printed. The first clause in the amendments reduces the open season for moose or deer from five months to three, viz., September, October and November, and allows but one month more—December—in which venison can be sold. It is made unlawful to pursue deer with hounds at any time.

Looking at the dreadful slaughter which has been made of deer in this State, and the comparatively few remaining, and also the fact that the number of persons who are dependent upon venison for meat is constantly decreasing,

we think that in order to save what is left, a reduction in the period of the open season is desirable. As regards hunting deer with hounds, we are not so well satisfied that it should be entirely prohibited. If it is, how are deer to be taken at all? Still hunting, with but few deer scattered over a great expanse of country, is almost out of the question. Certainly no more sport can be more legitimate than putting hounds on the scent of a deer, and having them driven past runways where it is impracticable to follow on foot or on horseback. Let the deer have right of sanctuary when water is reached, and let the lake or pond be as inviolate for the buck as the abbey or monastery was to the fugitive in days of old, but do not stop entirely the manly custom of hunting with hounds, a mode recognized everywhere as the acme of legitimate sport.

Section 2, which refers to the capture of wildfowl, is unchanged as far as the close season is concerned, but an important addition is made in prohibiting the killing between sunset and daylight, or with the aid of any light or lantern. This is one of the amendments proposed last year, and we hope it will be passed.

Section 6 is amended so as to make the close season for woodcock close on July 15th, except on Long Island, where it is to remain July 3d, as before. Why Long Island should be thus favored we do not understand, nor do we think that the date selected is a good one. August 1st would be better, if a compromise must be made; but for our part we should like to have woodcock protected for say three years, until October 1st. This would be ample time in which to demonstrate whether summer shooting is really exterminating the birds. The twelve days more of grace which it is proposed to grant the young broods may work some little good, if it is observed, but why make two bites at the cherry?

Section 7 restores the old close time for quail, viz., October 20th, which is a very righteous amendment. It also make a corresponding general close time for rabbits and hares, which excludes, however, the counties bordering on Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence river, and the counties of Genesee, Livingston and Seneca. At present rabbits and hares are protected only on Long and Staten Islands.

Section 14, which now forbids the taking of ruffed grouse or quail with traps only, is amended so as to include nets and snares, and it is made lawful for any person to destroy such traps, nets, or snares.

Section 16, referring to trespass, is amended so as to make the trespasser liable for exemplary damages to the extent of \$10 instead of \$100, as now printed, and the same penalty is to be enforced for defacing or tearing down a sign-board.

Section 18 removes the privilege now existing to corporations or manufactories to throw into the streams as much refuse matter as they please. Many of the sections referring to certain localities are changed. If the bill is passed we will print them in detail.

Several new sections are introduced, the first of which makes a close season for crabs from November 1st to April 15th. We do not see that Section 33, the most obnoxious in the whole existing law, and which permits quail, ruffed and pinnated grouse to be sold in our markets until March 1st, is abolished. It is a provision which offers a direct premium for poaching and law breaking in this and contiguous States, and should be so amended as to allow a reasonable time, say fifteen days from the commencement of the close season, and no longer, in which dealers could sell game.

NEW YORK.—The Yonkers Game and Fish Protection Society is one of the most energetic organizations of the kind we have here. Their regular meeting was held on the 10th inst. Among the matters under discussion was the stocking of the Grassy Sprain reservoir with trout, Messrs. Frederic Shonnard, G. L. Morse and G. B. Balch being appointed a Committee to arrange with the water commission for the privilege of stocking and fishing for the members. Alderman Morse, Vice-President of the Yonkers Society, has kindly consented to take charge of hatching in his piscatorial establishment. The officers of the Yonkers Fish and Game Protective Society are: C. W. Torrey, M. D., President; G. Livingston Morse, Vice-President; H. T. Keyser, Secretary; James Ackerman, Treasurer; Alanson J. Prime, Counsel; Frederick Shonnard, Hyatt L. Garrison, R. E. Prime, Dr. G. B. Balch, J. G. P. Holden, Isaac D. Cole, M. F. Rowe, J. A. Sniffin, W. F. H. Getty and W. W. Wilson, Directors.

—A Philadelphia correspondent writes us that the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club has begun suit against W. W. Jones & Co., Second and Lombard streets, Philadelphia, for having unlawfully in their possession thirty-one and a half dozen quail. Jones & Co. have entered security for \$4,000 with Squire List, and will fight for it. As the birds were shipped from Missouri, and they say they can so prove, where the law allows the shooting of quail until February 1st, some members of the Club fear that they will lose the suit. We are of a contrary opinion, providing that the quail were found in possession of Messrs. Jones & Co., at a date subsequent to the first of the month. The amendments to the game laws which passed the Pennsylvania Legislature, and were approved May 6th, 1876, name, as the commencement of the close season for quail, December 15th. Section 26 of the same act provides for the sale and possession of game, and permits the dealer to have in possession quail, etc., for a period of fifteen days after the close season has commenced. Now, the only quibble that could be made would be, that the act does not say definitely, whether the fifteen days shall

apply to the law of the State of Pennsylvania, or, only to that of any State in which the close season may extend for a longer period. That is, the defendants may claim that, as the laws of Missouri permit quail to be shot until February 1st, that they have a right to sell them until February 15th in Pennsylvania. We think that the second clause of the section, wherein it is *provided* that the possessor shall prove that such birds were killed within the period allowed by the act, or outside the limits of this State at some place where the law did not forbid the killing of the same, covers the point, and makes the meaning of the law perfectly clear. Otherwise, why did it not read simply that it would be lawful to have in possession quail, etc., for a period of fifteen days beyond the time named for the commencement of a close season in any State. In any case, however, the wording of the law is bad as affording a loophole for escape from its intended provisions, and should be altered.

VIRGINIA.—The subject of game laws is now being agitated in Virginia, and the Legislature has appointed a Joint Committee to consider and report an act looking to the better protection of both fish and game. The difficulty is to frame a general law which will be acceptable to all districts, but the severe snows of this winter, which have extended also into Virginia, show the necessity not only of stringent enactment, but of care and forethought on the part of land owners to preserve the quails. Brunswick county has a Game Association, under whose auspices local laws have been passed. In their district the following close seasons, which we find in the *Brunswick Advocate*, are observed:—

1st. The general law of the State which forbids the killing of deer from the 1st of January until the 15th of July.

2d. The statutory provision which forbids the killing of wild turkeys from the 1st of February to the 15th of October.

3d. The amended statute which absolutely forbids the netting and trapping and otherwise destroying partridges for five years, and permits them to be shot only from the 15th of October to the 1st of January.

FLORIDA BIRDS.—Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe writes a pathetic appeal to the *Semi-Tropical* on behalf of the song and other birds of Florida, and concludes by saying: "Who now will appear for the birds? Who will get a protection law passed that will secure to us the song, the beauty, and the usefulness of these charming fellow citizens of our lovely Florida?" We noticed in our last issue the fact that our correspondent "Al Fresco" and other Florida sportsmen were preparing a comprehensive game law to be submitted to the Legislature of that State. In its provisions we are confident that the mocking bird, the red bird, the nonpareil, and all others which delight the ear with their song or the eye with their bright plumage, will find ample protection. It will remain for all good citizens then to see that protection is something more than an empty word.

SAVE THE QUAILS.—A correspondent sends us from Philadelphia the following curious instance of severe weather driving a quail to very unusual haunts:—

"I have just been reading with much interest the editorial in your last issue entitled 'Save the Quail.' As an evidence of the importance of farmers and those interested in the preservation of game, doing something to save our game birds from starvation, I write to mention that yesterday afternoon I saw a quail walking along the sidewalk of Logan Square in this city, and picking up crumbs, &c., thrown out by the neighbors for the sparrows. The bird finally entered the square and I lost sight of it. Logan Square, as you probably know, is in a densely populated and closely built up portion of the city, and the poor bird must have been badly starved before daring to venture so far into the midst of civilization.

"A friend, who lately spent a few days near Oxford, in this State, relates that quite a large bevy of quail would come daily quite close to the house to pick up food thrown out to them. Game protective associations, I should think, could easily carry out such a plan as you suggest for feeding the birds during cold and snowy weather and save many of them for future sport and food." R. S. R.

Another correspondent writes from Bridgewater, Mass:—

"I came home the first of January, this year, and thought I would see if there were any quail left over from the fall shooting. I went out and within a radius of one-half mile of the house I found four flocks, in one there were three or four left, in another eight, another ten, and one bevy within 400 yards of the house contained twenty-four birds. This last flock had probably been overlooked by nearly all the gunners, there having been but seven birds killed from it. I saw a number of places where the quail had after flying a short distance buried themselves in the snow, it being just like flour, and from the looks of the places, should judge they stayed there all night. That night came a snow storm which turned to rain and sleet, forming a thick crust which I am afraid made a grave for most of the quail in this section, as I have not been able to find a single bird since. If I had been at home a few days earlier I could have prevented it, but as it was I was just too late, and I am very much afraid my quail shooting next year will be poor.

"Now if there are any of your readers so situated that they can keep quail through the remainder of the winter months I advise them by all means, whether they enjoy the fall shooting or not, to take it upon themselves to look after the interests of the game birds in their section during the remainder of the cold weather, and look especially after the quail, they will not stand the long cold winter like the ruffed grouse, and something should be done to alleviate their sufferings." C. A. R.

A Connecticut correspondent writes:—

"Your valuable journal is continually placing our sportsmen and lovers of out-door sports under obligations for its noble efforts to preserve our game birds and fishes, and your article in a late number of *FOREST AND STREAM* en-

titled "Save the Quail," is very reasonable indeed. Here in Connecticut we appreciate and understand very well how important it is to do something for poor "Bob White" during this severe winter, and the daily press, notably the *Courant* and the *Times* of Hartford, are doing good service to save our quail. The *Hartford Courant* published an appeal to the farmers, and very soon after received a letter from a gentleman who says, 'He has now thirty quail which he has trapped and is taking care of until spring, when they will be released.' I know of some other farmers in New London county, who have one or more bevys which are fed regularly every day. At one farm the lady of the house has between thirty and forty quail boarders, who appear at the kitchen door every morning for their breakfast. They are her pets, and I am sure receive as good, if not better, fare than is usually bestowed upon the barnyard fowl. Every one who can, should do something for 'Bob White' this distressing season, even those who dwell in cities. The city sportsman who enjoys his October vacation, can do something by hiring some trustworthy person to trap and keep over a bevy of quail, or at least to furnish the starving birds with a square meal occasionally. By doing this our city friend would be surprised at the increase of quail when he visits his hunting grounds next fall.

VON G.

The *Baltimore Sun* says:—"The Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club has secured 500 live quail for distribution among their members, to be put out in the spring, as without doubt the recent severe weather has destroyed many, and unless some such action is taken the prospect for quail shooting next season will be very poor. The same practice has characterized sportsmen in other sections, notably in Western Maryland and the Valley of Virginia, where huntsmen are paying liberally for trapped birds, which they propose to feed during the winter and turn loose in the spring. In Southern Maryland, it is learned, the flocks have not been decimated as much as was feared from the cold, and the true sportsmen are feeding and taking all the care of them possible."

Connecticut is not far behind, and we learn from the *Norwich Courier* that "the most extensive feeding of quails to preserve them from the severity of the weather, which has yet been reported in the State, is in Middlesex county where five farmer sportsmen are now feeding in rooms in their houses over thirty-three dozen quails for the purpose of breeding next spring, and one farmer is feeding three flocks of about forty under juniper bushes in a pasture lot. Another has quite a number under his corn house, that come out and feed regularly with his hens."

A North Carolina correspondent writing from Morgantown, under date of January 23d, says: The weather here has been fearful, twenty inches of snow fell, and fourteen inches of it remained on the ground for two weeks, the mercury being one morning down to 8° below zero. The poor birds suffered, many being frozen, and more killed by hawks, pot-hunters, and other vermin. I heard several boasting of killing a whole covey at one shot. I have done what I could, and have one hundred and twenty-eight quail which I am keeping for seed. It is surprising how tame they soon become. When I whistle some of the old cocks answer at once, and the moment food is put in they go to work like so many chickens.

GEO. H. MORGAN.

It is not often such severe cold is found as far south as North Carolina. From Massachusetts we learn from our correspondent, "Concha," that "the snow storms of the past month and severity of the weather, have proved fatal to many of the quails that were so very plenty in the fall. The trouble is, that in a storm, as the birds cluster together on the ground under a rock, or by the snow drifts over them, they perish of starvation. I saw, two weeks since, in a neighboring town, a flock of twenty-three come into the barnyard and feed among the rose bushes and the litter of the barn."

We regret to learn from our Niagara Falls correspondent that "the prospects for quail shooting the next season are very poor indeed. The early freeze and heavy snow must have made sad work with those that were left over, and they were very few. If there is not something done to replenish them, there will not be enough left for a square meal for a fox next season."

Our object in printing so much of this correspondence on the quail question, is that sportsmen in one section may see what those of another are doing to preserve the birds and profit accordingly. Our London correspondent, whose letter will be found in another column, puts the question very pertinently when he says that "protection" is not confined to merely passing a game law, and occasionally punishing an infringer of the close season, but in studying the habits of the birds and taking measures to restock and propagate.

BLACK BASS.—A correspondent writes us from Fall River, that "last week, Bigg & Dunham, of New York, shipped a lot of black bass to this place. Are such things allowed in New York, if so, where are the game protection societies? The parties here respecting the law, immediately returned the fish." The close season for black bass in this State extends from January 1st to May 20th. We see no reason why they should not be as closely protected as trout.

—The Putnam House at Palatka, pleasantly located on the St. John's river, is meeting with its usual favor. Its manager, Mr. F. H. Orvis, has enjoyed deserved popularity for many years among summer and autumn tourists in New England, as proprietor of the Equinox House, in Manchester, Vt.

—A Muskoka (Canada) correspondent tells us that so far the winter in that section has been unusually fine, only about a foot of snow having fallen; the days clear and bright, with sunshine, but quite low temperature.

Honesty in commercial labels is one of the most important safeguards to seller and buyer. When one reads the brand B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap, he may know that it is the best soap for the nursery. Therefore it is safe to reason nothing can equal it for bath and toilet. It is not artificially scented, yet as sweet and pleasant as it is pure and effective.

—Adv.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

PROTECTION OF GAME—FEEDING THE PARTRIDGES—BROOK TROUT IN MARYLAND—THE POTOMAC FISHERIES, ETC., ETC.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 20th, 1877.

THERE are many true sportsmen among the citizens of Washington, and they might be of incalculable value in the protection of game and fish, if they would unite and all work for a common purpose. Pot hunters are becoming more numerous every year, birds are killed out of season and trapped by them at every opportunity, but this could soon be stopped if our sportsmen would take the matter in hand. I believe a sportsman's club was organized here two or three years ago, but it seems to have given more attention to rifle practice than anything else, and has, therefore, not devoted that time to the protection of game which might be expected of the organization. Col. J. O. P. Burnside, a true sportsman and a genial companion, was one of the leading spirits in the club, and it is to be hoped he will take the matter in hand with a view to the organization of an association, the primary object of which shall be the protection of game and punishment of all offenders against game laws. I could name fifteen or twenty prominent gentlemen who will aid in such a movement, and I am sure there is no reason why Washington should not have a Game Protective Association second to none in the country, as to the standing of its members, or in its efforts to preserve game. The very severe weather of the present winter has demonstrated the fact that such organizations can be of great service, by raising means to have partridges trapped and cared for until spring, when they can be turned out to breed. A few hundred dollars would secure and keep a thousand birds during the hard weather, and instead of having them die of starvation in the fields, we would have at least twenty-five birds raised by every pair preserved and good shooting the ensuing fall would be the result.

Recent advices from Virginia are to the effect that in many instances the birds have starved to death. With everything frozen hard, the ground covered with ice and snow, it has been impossible for them to find necessary subsistence. In some cases I have heard of farmers feeding the birds, and if this practice was more general the result would be gratifying. A gentleman who owned a magnificent farm in Virginia, not many miles from Washington, always had plenty of birds on his place for himself and friends to shoot in season because he fed them in winter, and never permitted any one to molest them out of season. I have known of instances where partridges became quite domestic when fed in winter, and frequented not only the barn-yards but the neighborhood of the kitchen door to get their food. A correspondent of the *Baltimore Sun* mentions the fact that in Carroll county, Western Maryland, nearly every farmer has been feeding a covey of birds, and the sportsmen almost to a man, have trapped great numbers of them, which they will turn out in the spring. Some have a dozen, others have twenty, and some have as high as forty or fifty. This same correspondent says: "If the sportsmen of Baltimore will sit down with folded hands, and not exert themselves to protect game when they are dying from starvation and cold, is it any wonder that farmers object to them gunning on their premises to kill up the game which they (the farmers) themselves have protected and kept over the winter? But on the other hand, if the farmers would see that the sportsmen would do all they could to protect birds during the winter, very naturally there would not be as much objection to gunners. The Society for the Protection of Game ought at this time have at least one thousand partridges cooped to turn out in the spring. Parties in the country will trap them at ten cents a bird. I could have bought as many as I desired at that price."

The sportsmen of Washington, by efficient organization and united action, might accomplish a great deal, and there should be concert of action between the sportsmen of the two cities, as they oftentimes shoot over the same fields. Through their efforts wholesome game laws could be enacted, and properly enforced, which would give us plenty of birds in season. Two prominent restaurant keepers in Baltimore were recently arrested and fined for having in their possession partridges out of season. These prosecutions were instituted by the Association in that city for the Protection of Game and Fish.

A good deal has been said and written within the past few weeks as to the poisonous nature of partridges now on account of being compelled to feed upon laurel leaves, which are regarded as a deadly poison to man. A gentleman having some curiosity in the matter, recently dissected the crop of one of these birds, and found it filled with laurel leaves.

The Maryland Fish Commissioner, Maj. T. B. Ferguson, has a number of eggs of brook trout now hatching in the propagating waters at Druid Hill Park to restock the waters of Maryland with that speckled beauty. During the next month the young fish will be given to applicants free of charge, but a description of the waters to be stocked, extent, locality, source of supply, into what stream or bay they are discharged, character of bottom and water grasses, kind of fish now inhabiting the waters, etc., must in all cases accompany the application for the young fish. The Commissioner will decide as to the adaptability of the waters and localities. In distributing them preference

will be given to public streams and to clubs organized for protecting game in the State. There are numerous streams in Maryland well suited for trout, and there is no reason why they should not be filled with them in a few years; but there must be protective laws for fish as well as game. Can it be that in our rapid progress as a nation we are paying less attention to the preservation of fish and game than our forefathers did a hundred years ago? In the compilation of laws relating to the protection of the fisheries alone it is shown that the authorities of Massachusetts from 1623 to 1857 passed 359 acts for the protection of food fishes. Protective laws of Great Britain date back to the middle ages, and certainly our National Legislature, as well as State authorities, should see that ample protective laws are made and enforced. The preservation and propagation of food fishes especially is a subject of national importance, and deserves more attention. Our able Fish Commissioner, Prof. Baird, is doing all in his power to prosecute the good work, and there is no man more suited to the undertaking, both by nature and education, than he.

Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, recently presented in the Senate a resolution of the Vermont Legislature, declaring that under existing provisions of law and treaty there is no adequate means of preventing and punishing the wrongful destruction of fish in the waters partly within the jurisdiction of the several States and the British Provinces of North America, by reason of which great injury is done to an important branch of industry, commerce, and food supply of the United States. They, therefore, instruct their Senators and Representatives to use all proper efforts to the end of preserving and protecting such fisheries, and the interest of citizens of the United States in the same. The resolution was read and laid on the table.

Mr. Whyte, of Maryland, recently presented in the Senate a petition signed by a number of prominent citizens of the district, asking the passage of a law for the protection of fish in the waters of the Potomac, within the District of Columbia. The memorialists represent that the catch of fish in the Potomac has gradually decreased of late years, until it has reached an exceedingly low point, and that there have been used in the river for years past what are called stake, pond, or trap nets, placed in such a manner as to impede the passage of the fish and entrap them, so that few can pass up the stream. The number of this class of nets increases every year, and many of them during the night have been stretched entirely across the channel, when in no chance of being destroyed by vessels, so that no fish can pass. Gill netting is also followed to a great extent, but this does not interfere so much with the passage of the fish. Both these modes of fishing should be prohibited, and a restriction placed upon fishing with drag nets. The memorialists recommend that the regular fishing season begin on the 20th of March and end on the 20th of May of each year, and that no seine be hauled from 12 o'clock Saturday of one week to 12 o'clock Monday of the following week. They conclude by saying that if the young fish hatched here are prevented from returning to spawn, as they invariably do when they attain their growth, the time and money spent by the Fish Commissioner to restock the Potomac with shad and herring will be in vain.

It was referred to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

Sporting Notes From Abroad.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

LONDON, Jan. 12th, 1877.

I observe that Polo has been numbered among the few out-of-door sports in which Young America occasionally indulges. And yet it can hardly be expected that it will ever flourish except as an exotic; and the reasons are apparent. Had you a large standing army, comprising many corps of cavalry with officers bred, as are the British, to a love of field sports, it might be possible; but having nothing of this kind, the game must depend entirely for its support upon civilians, with which aid alone it would quickly perish even here. Fox hunting is called the school of the British cavalryman, and it is a rare thing to find an Englishman, unless he is an out and out cockney, who cannot ride. How far is this from being the case, particularly at the North, with you? The personnel of the large clubs of England, that is those which are organized more particularly for out-door amusement, such as polo and pigeon shooting, is made up largely of army officers, a class who from their leisure and as a rule, wealth, are enabled to give them the heartiest support. This, taken in connection with the fact of there being a large class of civilians living under the same conditions as to means and leisure, and also that the love of sport is as innate in a Briton as lying in a Chinaman, explains why the interest in these things is kept up. The time is coming, however, when similar conditions will obtain with you, and the introduction of every new sport or means of recreation, however ephemeral it may be, is another wedge driven into the thick log of puritanical old-fogyism. Polo was introduced into England from India, where it has long been a national game, by the Ninth Lancers, and now the papers record the death from injuries received while playing the game, of Captain Clayton, of that corps, and one of the most popular men of the army. The sad event occurred at Delhi, on Christmas Day, and rather dampened the gorgeous festivities attending the *darbar* at which Her Majesty was publicly proclaimed Empress of India. The worst feature of this and kindred sports is, that only too often

they are attended by fatal casualties. Several deaths have occurred from injuries received while playing football; every once in a while some one comes to grief on the cricket ground, and the broken necks received while fox-hunting are neither few or far between.

By the bye, Mr. W. G. Grace, the celebrated cricketer, who, it is said, is as brilliant in the hunting field as he is before the wickets, had a fall from his horse the other day and was severely injured. I notice from the record that Mr. Grace in eight matches and twelve innings, scored the immense number of 890 runs, his highest number in one innings being 318 runs. This is unparalleled cricket, and has given rise to discussion as to whether the batting has not gone so much ahead of the bowling as to render necessary some modifications of the game which will bring them nearer together. For my part, I think such batting is merely phenomenal, and not likely often to occur.

The entries for the third Field Trial Derby for setter and pointer puppies bred in 1876, to be tried on partridges in Cambridgeshire on May 2d and 3d, have been published. The Kennel Club are to be congratulated upon having induced the large number of 109 entries, and the approaching event is causing as much interest in what I may call Kennel circles as the great three-year-old event does among votaries of the turf. The setters outnumber the pointers at the rate of more than three to one, but the very blueist of the blue blood of both classes are represented. Among the former are a number of puppies from different kennels, the get of Blue Prince, the celebrated Laverack who, if I remember right, was sired by Pride of the Border, now in your country. Mr. Barclay Field has a number in from his Champion Bruce. Mr. Purcell Llewellyn has two of Dans get; and Mr. Macdonald (G. de Landre), Mr. Lort, Mr. Lloyd Price, and Mr. T. Stutter, all names familiar to American breeders, will be represented. The Duke of Westminster, Prince Albert Solm, and Lord Downe, will also compete. Mr. Whitehouse sends some pointer puppies by Rap (now known as Rapid), and Mr. W. Arkwright, another celebrated breeder of pointers, sends two by General. Will you ever be able to have a Field Trial on this scale on your side of the pond? Not, I fear, until you pay more strict attention to preserving your game; not "preserving" to the mere extent of passing a game law, and at long intervals pulling up some wretch for killing a bird out of season, but by "preserving" in the true sense of the word; by studying the habits of your game, and aiding by such means as are within the reach of every dweller in the country their propagation and increase; by turning down birds in districts in which they have been exterminated, and by fostering by every means in your power among land owners a gentlemanly interest in sports of the field. The innumerable Sportsmen's Club or Game Protective Societies, which are scattered over the States, should have a strong influence in this direction; but I judge from the reports I read, that too many of them are organized solely for the purpose of trap-shooting matches among the members.

Among the "sports" which one sees recorded almost weekly in *Bells*, is the old-fashioned one of "Change Ringing." It seems almost a paradox to find what one would consider a portion of a religious service, chronicled alongside a walking match, or, perhaps, a prize fight. How would the following read in the *Clipper*:-

On Monday, November 13th, eight members of the Ancient Society of College Youths, established 1637, rang a true peal of Stedman triples, containing 5,040 changes, upon the bells of St. Stephen's, Westminster, in 3 hr. 10 min. The band was under:- J. Pettit, treble, G. Muskett, 2, F. Bate, 3, S. Reeves, 4, R. French, 5, M. Hayes, 6, E. Horrex, 7, T. Bugby, tenor. Weight of tenor 25 cwt., and called by M. Hayes. On Monday last twelve members of the same company succeeded in accomplishing a true peal of Stedman cinques at St. Giles's, Cripplegate, consisting of 5,014 changes, which occupied 3 hr. 52 min., and was rung by the following persons: H. W. Haley, sr., treble; H. Haley, jr., 2; G. Muskett, 3, J. Pettit, 4, R. Jameson, 5, G. Mash, 6, R. Haworth, 7, A. Wood, 8, E. Horrex, 9, J. M. Hayes, 10, L. Booth, 11, W. Greenleaf, tenor. The above peal was called by H. W. Haley, sr., and is a production of his own. Weight of tenor, 36 cwt. Key C.

But this was nothing to what the Yorkshire Association did at St. Mathews Church, on October 28th, when they rang 9,120 changes of Kent Treble, Bob Major with the tenor together, in 5 hr. and 15 min. It must be grand to hear one of these "changes" ringing from the spire of some old Cathedral.

VAQUERO.

Rifle.

THE RIFLE SEASON.

THE shooting season is not far off and the marksmen of the last busy year are beginning to reflect over their practical experiences, patiently waiting for a suitable time to experiment on some new theory; for American marksmen never will be satisfied, and are always experimenting, either with their rifle, powder, bullets, shells, sights or position—a good point, and one which perhaps affords an explanation of their continued supremacy over their worthy foes, the Irish, Scotch, Australians, and Canadians, in the past friendly battles with the long range rifles:-

"Industry and time their work have wrought,
And honor crowns the skill that labor taught."

Those intending to become proficient in this manly, scientific and fascinating pastime during the coming season are generally occupying their spare time in making theoretical

investigations, and when the time comes will be ready to make practical demonstrations:-

"For vainly shall perceptive rules impart,
A perfect knowledge of this manly art.
Practice alone can certain skill produce,
And theory, confirmed by constant use."

Last year's competitions produced some new shots, who have made scores which are worthy of the admiration of all lovers of good shooting. As for the veterans, we all know how they shoot, and the good shots who will make themselves known in this year's shooting, will make the American team of '77 stronger than any of our previous teams.

There are more American long range breech-loading rifles to satisfy the demands of the shooting world this year. We have the Remington, Sharp, Ballard, Maynard and Wesson to choose from. Then, the composition and weight of the bullets, the quantity of powder to use, and the manner of loading, are all better understood than at the beginning of last year, and more confidence can be placed on the ammunition than ever.

The experience of past practice will be studied for the future and the prospects are, that the American team will hold its leading position during the coming season.

ONICKO.

AN IRISH-AMERICAN MATCH.—The Irish Rifle Association at a meeting held in Dublin on the 22d inst. decided to extend an invitation to a team of American riflemen to shoot again for the championship, the match to take place in Ireland during the coming season. Of course the match cannot be intended for the possession of the Centennial Trophy, as it was definitely decided that this match should be shot in the country of the holders.

A NEW RIFLE BOOK.—We have received from the author and publisher, Mr. Edwin A. Perry, some advance sheets of his forthcoming work entitled "Modern Observations on Rifle Shooting with an Improved System of Score Book, and including silicate slate for use on the Range." Of making rifle books there is no end, and from the scanty instalment before us of the one in question, we cannot conscientiously speak as to its merits. Should the table of contents be carried out, however, it will be unquestionably a valuable ready reference and addition to Range literature. The author's address is care of G. H. Madison, No. 564 Fulton street, Brooklyn.

A dispatch from Montreal announces that the Dominion Rifle Association has decided to present a trophy for competition at Wimbledon which will cost \$750.

THE FLOBERT RIFLE.—A Baltimore correspondent writes:- "I see that one of your correspondents proposes using a 22 cartridge in a Flobert rifle. A gentleman here lost his eye in this way. There is nothing behind the cartridge in the Flobert gun but the hammer, and in the instance I refer to it was thrown back by the explosion, and a part of the shell striking the shooter in the eye, completely destroyed the sight."

E. S.

[In the new Flobert rifle there is, or should be, an attachment, which prevents the hammer from flying back.—ED.]

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—The "Experts" match, which was announced for last Thursday evening, January 26th, took place, and after a very close contest with several of the best "gallery shots" in the city, Frederick Kessler won the prize. The conditions were: 20 shots; rifle 22 calibre; off-hand; distance, 110 feet ready measurement, the best total measurement of the shots measuring from the center of each shot to the center of bullseye to win the prize. Mr. Kessler, who is considered to be one of the best "off-hand" shots in this city or vicinity, made the score of 16½ inches, total measurement of the twenty shots. This is considered very good shooting.

MILEY'S GALLERY.—To accommodate increasing patronage Miley, of Brooklyn, has opened a new gallery under the Park theatre, in that city, and on Monday of last week a rifle tournament was inaugurated there. The distance was 120 feet, at a target graduated to a Creedmoor 200 yards target. Each competitor fired ten shots. The following is a record of the best targets made:-

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
D. T. McQuillan.....	39	J. F. Moon.....	37
John F. Burns.....	38	S. L. Brown.....	37
James Connors.....	37	Charles Reed.....	30

The match will be kept open until February 22d, when the marksman making the best six targets will receive a handsome prize.

RHODE ISLAND.—The Attleboro Amateur Rifle Club have held weekly meetings every Saturday this winter at their range on Newman's farm in South Attleboro. They have erected a comfortable building 15 by 30 feet, and from that can shoot 200, 300, 500 or 800 yards. Their shooting through the cold weather has been mostly at 200 and 500 yards. On Saturday, the 20th inst., the following scores were made by members of the club. The distance 500 yards; two sighting 20 scoring shots. The weather was cloudy and misty, with occasional rain; wind blew quartering and variable, requiring from four to eight points. Rifles, Remington, Creedmoor:-

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
E. L. Freeman.....	96	G. B. Draper.....	91
F. D. Freeman.....	95	E. L. Sylvester.....	95

Isn't that pretty good considering the season and the weather?

AMATEUR.

[Four scores so nearly approaching the possible 100 are rarely made.—ED.]

CONNECTICUT.—A trial of skill at the humming gyro took place on the ice on Community lake, Wallingford, Ct., last Thursday. The trio of contestants were all of Wallingford, and having the benefit of a fine day, the shooting was very good. The conditions of the match were fifteen ironclads each at 21 yards rise:-

Names.	Score.	Total.
Will Lane.....	11111111111111	15
J. Hall.....	11110110111110	12
J. Spencer.....	1100101111 withdraw.	

—The Brooklyn Union has been informed by a gentleman interested in the skating rink in that city that parlor skating is getting so popular that the rink was not large enough to accommodate its patrons, and that in the course of a week or two he should open two new places, one in South Brooklyn and one in the Eastern District.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN FEBRUARY.

Hares, brown and gray:

Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.

FOR FLORIDA.

Deer, Wild Turkey, Woodcock, Quail, Snipe, and Wild Fowl.

;**DIETMAR POWDER.**—A Philadelphia correspondent writes us that Mr. Worth, the gunmaker of that city, loaded him five shells with Dittmar powder and five with black powder. The result of his experiment we give in his own words:—

"I found a fence and stepping off 15 paces fired with one each of the shells. The shot over the Dittmar powder barely penetrated the wood; the black powder sent them clean through the board. I tried it again with the same results, and have also shot at grass plover when I missed the easiest shots with Dittmar and killed with black powder."

J. T.

We are inclined to think that the shells our correspondent used were not loaded properly. The penetration of the Dittmar powder, when loaded according to directions, could give no such results as those named, else why could Mr. Dittmar make such good rifle practice at long range as he does?

FLORIDA—Apalachicola, Jan. 23d.—On a recent cruise down the bay I found game very plentiful, and if this continues good all over the State our sporting visitors will have fine times this winter. We had fine sport with such game as curlews, plovers, snipe, rails, quails, ducks, and geese. A great many deer have been killed out by Green Point and Topsilbluff, distant about three miles from this city. A good dog is needed for the latter, which can be procured here at this place. Pelicans are arriving from their breeding grounds. Oysters and fish are very abundant in the bay and of the finest quality. Boarding can be procured at very low rates.

G. H. R.

PIGEON MATCHES.

LONG ISLAND SHOOTING CLUB.—The first monthly contest for the champion cup of this Club, was shot at the Dexter Park Grounds on Friday last. The conditions were as usual, 7 birds at 25 yards rise, the holder of the cup standing at 27 yards. The following is the score:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
B. West.....	7	Madison.....	3
Judge.....	7	Gildersleeve.....	3
Dr. Wynn.....	6	Hance.....	3
Van Wyck.....	5	Turner.....	2
Johnson.....	4	Radin.....	2
Walters.....	4	Hemming.....	2
Henderson.....	4	Robinson.....	1

Some sweepstakes shooting followed.

At the annual meeting of the Club, held on Wednesday, the following officers were elected: President, William M. Parks, re-elected; Secretary, Charles Wingate, re-elected; Treasurer, R. Robinson, re-elected; Executive Committee, Messrs. Eddy, Wynn and Gildersleeve. The Club now numbers ninety members in good standing.

—Captain Bogardus is still in California shooting matches, and he apparently has come across some "foeman worthy of his steel." Judging from the telegraphic reports received the Pacific Slope shooters have pushed the champion very close.

NEW YORK.—The Niagara Falls Shooting Club have procured two fine fox hounds from Detroit, but the deep snow has made it impossible to hunt them. There have been several snow bird shoots lately, but not important enough to be worth mentioning in the way of purses or shooting; but there is a match under consideration between the best three of this place and a crack team of St. Catharines, Canada, which I think will be quite exciting.

C. S. R.

PENNSYLVANIA.—A most interesting pigeon match came off at Columbia a few days ago, in which quite a number of gentlemen from Lancaster took an active part. The match was shot on the ice on the river in front of the city. It is greatly to be regretted that there were also present quite a number of pot-house roughs and loafers whose drunken conduct and blasphemous language was not only outrageous in the extreme, but also was the cause of several of the citizens of Columbia calling the attention of the city authorities to the same and asking that in future no such exhibitions be allowed within the city limits. Match for a purse of \$100 in gold; \$50 to first, \$30 to second, and \$20 to third; seven birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, staked off by poles set in the ice; ground trap:—

Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
T. Martin.....	4	Ewing.....	7
Dougherty.....	0	Fryburger.....	7
Stein.....	3	Eyger.....	3
Gryle.....	5	Saylor.....	2
Rauch.....	6	Huber.....	2
H. B. Vondersmith.....	7	Flick.....	1

GEORGIA.

CHOKE-BORED GUNS.

We have received from a correspondent, who is entitled to be heard on the subject, a very lengthy epistle regarding choke boring in general, and Mr. Greener's last work in particular. It contains so much that is of interest to sportsmen that we gladly publish it, but are compelled, on account of its length, to divide it into two parts, the second of which will appear next week:—

BOSTON, Jan. 15th, 1877.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Much was anticipated when it became known that the winner of the *Field Gun Trial* of 1875 was going to express per book form, his opinion upon guns and boring, in fact, about matters interesting to the shooting public at all times. Great, however, must be the disappointment to find that under the cloak of a name that would more than usually excite attention among sportsmen i. e. "Choke-bore Guns." Mr. Greener, the author, has evidently made use of the opportunity by getting those interested in such matters to read through a long protracted advertisement, with an oc-

casional interspersment of something useful to encourage the reader through remaining portions that labor heavily to prove that only from W. W. G. can choke-bore guns be procured with advantage.

Now it is most certainly not my intention to depreciate in any sense the labors of people endeavoring to give to the shooter the best gun to effect a given object. I am quite prepared to admit that through such as Mr. Greener, the sportsmen of England have become aware of some of the advantages which their American cousins have been enjoying, when desiring a close shooting gun, for a long time previous to its advent in that country. I would merely urge that such a book, containing so much personal advertisement, could have been given to the public with a much better grace at half the price, and a division of the advertising portions from those parts which are intended to be useful to the gunner; and that there are such portions, no one, I believe, will dispute.

The first part, which gives passing interest to the reader after running through some minor trials, where little comparison could be instituted, and therefore useless, is the great London Trial of Guns, brought about through the mediumship of the *Field* in 1875, and to those who have not seen it before, it may be sufficiently interesting for perusal. Mr. Greener's winning gun in the 12 choke-bore class most undoubtedly proved itself a good one, but the assertion in the book that guns bored upon his principle give the most regular shooting, suffers a severe check when we find another of his guns in the same class vary between highest and lowest—85 pellets, in each barrel; in fact the one gun beats the other by a matter of 50, or 12½ per cent.; and this in a trial where doubtless every precaution would be taken to produce out of a large stock one or two of the most regular shooting guns for such a special trial. This is strong evidence that as yet no royal road has been attained to do away entirely with irregularity in shot guns. A good deal of credit for the good shooting of his best gun is almost done away with by his admission on page 139 that there is a prize powder, and within which possibly lay the element of his success: but he certainly was entitled to use the powder that suited his gun best, seeing that every one had the same privilege. The trial of class 1, or the heavy bores, is of little merit, all the guns using different charges. Mr. Greener, in his 8-bore, loading with 100 more pellets than any other competitor, rendering comparison with other guns impossible. Class 4, or the 20 gauge trial, was nearly wrested from him by a gun that was shooting 60 or 70 pellets less in the charge, and soft shot at that, the targets at 40 yards saving it from defeat, being beaten at the 60 yards by three of the competitors. The tear and wear trial which took place between Messrs. Greener, Maleham & Baker, at the close of the general meeting is interesting and creditable to these gentlemen, and proves the possibility of choke-bores possessing lasting powers beyond what is generally conceded.

It would have been more conclusive had the winning gun of the 12-bore trial been used in this match, and which the remarks on page 95 seem to indicate was not used. The last trial, and that made with soft shot, gives a very heavy per centage against Mr. Greener. Mr. Baker with the soft shots of Walker Parker, and Lane and Nesnam scoring 550-1; Mr. Maleham, 496-4; Mr. Greener, 493-4. It is worthy of observation in this trial that both pattern and penetration seem to suffer, the penetration more particularly; it comes to be a question whether the ordinary close paper pad is the best means to test soft shot, it being frequently observable that shot known to go with a higher velocity flattens a little more at the instant of impact with the paper and preventing thus its absolute penetrable ability.

Passing over the Chicago trial, which all here have doubtless satisfied themselves about ere this, we come to what may be termed the practical portion, and Mr. G. first makes the effort to determine what the original plan was of the American system of choke-boring, and putting it down as the recess system. This, however, is a mistake, as I have myself seen the systems enumerated by Mr. G., that here have been long in existence before that gentleman knew anything of them, and indeed, I am inclined to think that though effected through accident, still the first effort was a full choke-bore and came about in the following manner: this was related to me by Mr. H. Barrett, one of the oldest sportsmen in Massachusetts, and as he mentioned, occurred some 26 to 30 years ago. A Mr. Oliver Richardson, of Stoneham, Me., having nearly worn through at the muzzle, his old gun, which used a metal rod, thought it a good notion to cut off a small portion and then reverse it on to the barrel, closing in the barrel sufficiently for the ring of metal to be put on hot and shrink it on, thus increasing the strength of a part which seemed to require it. After this change he found a great increase in the shooting value of his gun, and as it certainly would, making it undoubtedly a full choke-bore gun. The Roper gun is another evidence of how long Americans have used the full choke-bore.

D. K.

For Forest and Stream.

THE HABITS OF WILD GESE.

HOW TO CAPTURE THE BIRDS.

THE flight of wild geese is always watched with interest by the sportsman, though their habits are well known to him, and his experience of their pursuit teaches him he has but slight chance of getting a shot at their well organized ranks; and yet the habits of this largest of all our feathered game once understood, of all others they are the most easily captured. The method we have pursued for some thirty or forty years, and with never-failing success, is based on their well known confidence in each other. Every gunner must have noticed that a flock of geese flying over open country will, it may be said invariably, alight in a field where they see other (wild) geese feeding. Such is their confidence in their fellows that I have seen them endeavor to alight in my yard, on my lawn, where were feeding other wild geese which I had domesticated. These latter I had crippled at different times by shooting at long distances and accidentally wounding, and I had saved without other object than their gracefulness and beauty. Noticing this trait—unbounded confidence in each other—I conceived the design of confining my crippled geese in a pen in the center of a fifty acre wheat field, and building near this pen a fodder stack, to be hollow with apertures from the interior to the surface of the stack. At the first succeeding flight of geese two or three flocks alighted near my blind and decoys, and

remained all the day, but retired at night to a large pond near my farm. The next morning they returned and remained all day, and this I found to be their invariable habit, unless they were frightened.

This rule I have noticed for now thirty or forty years. I invited my neighbors, some five or six, during the following week to enter the blind with me and wait for a shot at the flocks. We were moderately successful, killing some ten or fifteen, and adding to my crippled decoys four or five. After shooting, we immediately turned homewards, and in a few minutes had the satisfaction of seeing the same flocks settle down within a few hundred yards of my blind. Such was their confidence in presence of their crippled brethren in the pen. Since that time, with some improvements, such a blind has afforded me sport from about the 10th of October to the 1st of April. Among the improvements I have made, I found it very important to have my blind warm and dry. To do this I raised the earth floor of the stack some six or eight inches, and then marked off a square, say 7 feet by 7 feet, and at each of the four corners put posts with a forked end up about 18 inches in the ground, and 7 feet out of the ground. I then connected the posts at the top with stout nails well nailed to the posts. From this to the ground I set other short rails with a slant outwardly of about two or three feet. On the top of these were laid stout rails. In both cases, at intervals of about one foot, over the structure so erected I laid a thatch of straw, and over this corn-stalks, with the blades of fodder attached, to a depth or thickness sufficient to effectually keep out all rain and snow, with a layer of straw on the floor of the blind of two or three feet. I had a house, so far as comfort is concerned. I further constructed of plank, port holes from the interior to the surface, taking care not to allow the ends of the planks to be visible outside. At first I had only a lower tier of port holes; but soon neighbors and friends, desiring sport, I added an upper tier. Then near the pen, and within range of my blind, I laid a bait (fodder) for my game. This bait runs straight from my blind, and in front of my port holes, and consists of corn, shelled and unshelled, and refuse wheat; and parallel to the bait, about four feet from its center I planted a trough to a depth sufficient to conceal its sides, and kept this filled with water. Thus finished, my blind affords infinite sport. I soon found the habits of the birds to be as regular as those of old merchants. They had a regular hour for their meals, arrival and departure; I may say almost minute. I knew in a week to within a few seconds of what time they would enter my field, and I knew to the moment at what time they would retire to the neighboring pond to spend the night. In frozen weather they sought the Potomac or Chesapeake Bay, where ice would not form and in foggy weather they generally waited until the fog lifted. Sometimes, but very seldom, frightened out of their course by a gunner trusting to their chance of killing one at long distance. They might be diverted from their direction for a time, but without fail they return to their accustomed feeding ground.

In early fall the geese are poor, but after feeding ten or fifteen days they become extremely fat and tender, and it is then that neighbors and friends come to my house the previous night. The next morning, after a hasty cup of coffee, we repair to the blinds, open the ends of loop holes and ensconce ourselves in position in the straw. Soon the cry of the leading goose is heard. His brother in the adjacent pen responds, and with a note lures on to swift death his trusting brethren. They alight on the bait, right before the breathless faces of their enemies, unconscious of danger, but hold fast, and the flock passing sweep round the field, and with a rushing of mighty wings throw themselves on the backs of the first occupants of the field; then ensues a babel of confusion. Battling with extended wing and threatening bills the geese meet each other. The squeak of the gosling is nearly unheard—drowned in the deep and fierce cries of the old ganders. The word is given "Fire!" The bundle of fodder that has been pulled in the hole to stop it as we entered the blind is jerked away, and before the geese recover their senses or fly, the sportsmen rapidly emerge; the older gentlemen watch the course of the crippled birds and mark the spots where they fall, the younger men proceed to pick up the crippled geese, which are examined. If wounded only in the wing an extempore surgeon removes the broken member, and he is put in the pen. Those badly wounded are killed.

Now if other flocks are expected to feed all hastily re-enter the stack to repeat the scene. (I have known five of us on such an occasion to kill 36 geese at one shot). The wagon is signalled for, and we return to the house to breakfast, having been out about an hour. Of course each participant claims to have killed about half the number bagged. The geese are divided, and we separate to meet again and repeat when we choose. SEMI-OCCASIONAL.

Furs and Trapping.

THE FUR TRADE.—One of our leading furriers told us the other day that his cash balance, on hand the first of the present month, was less than at the same time during the twenty-six years of his business life. If it were not for the sale of seal-sacques, he said, furriers would not have paid their expenses this season.

Seal is now the only fashionable fur, and the probability is that it will continue so for at least five years. It comes from the Shetland Islands. The finest fur is that of the cow or young bull. A sacque, made to suit the present style, ranges in price from forty-five to two hundred and fifty dollars, according to the quality of the fur. A few years ago the black fur of the skunk and monkey was in considerable demand, which has almost entirely ceased, and the skins are now worth less than half the former prices.

It has been noticed by furriers that of late years the color of the fur of the animals of this country is not nearly so dark as formerly. Twenty years ago out of every hundred skins of miscellaneous animals, from thirty to forty of dark hues could be selected, while at the present time only from fifteen to eighteen can thus be obtained. This change is believed to be owing to the older animals being killed off more rapidly than formerly, on account of the increased vigor with which they are hunted, leaving their progeny with not fully matured coats to fall victims to the traps. All the finer furs come from the northern regions. The skins produced in the tropical and temperate zones are more valued for leather; and although the hair is highly colored

the quality is inferior, being short and rough. A few years ago that rare fur, the Russian sable, was extensively imported to this country. Of this the annual product of the Russian territory is only about twenty-five thousand skins, about one-half of which are retained in that country. In the sable line, the Hudson Bay ranks next to the Russian animal, which is equal in quality; its inferiority is only in the color, which is two or three shades lighter. To the sable family belongs the pine marten, which produces a fine fur, and is found in the gloomy depths of pine forests. Another animal of the same species, called the stone-marten, makes his home among the rocks.

A fur much used in the past was the ermine, a native of northern Europe and Siberia. It is about the size of our weasel, and is always hunted in winter when its coat is perfectly white; at other seasons the color is brown. Another fur, which is still much used here, is the down of the grebe, taken from the breast of a duck which inhabits the Swiss lakes. It ranges in color from white to grey, and is much admired for its beauty, and esteemed for its enduring qualities. That popular fur five or six years ago, the chinchilla, is brought from South America, the best specimens being received from Beunos Ayres. The fox family produces some very valuable furs, the rarest being the black and silver fox, which are natives of the Arctic regions. Beaver is now in but limited demand, and the animal is consequently multiplying in our extreme western States and in Canada.

So far as the dictates of fashion are concerned, it is impossible to determine what fur will lead in the popular taste when seal has had its day. One thing is certain, and that is, there are no new races of fur-bearing animals, and when the skin of one species ceases to be a favorite, another which claimed that distinction a quarter of a century or so before, will again be re-established in its lost position.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

TRAPPING NOTES FROM ARKANSAS.—Our correspondent writes from West Point, White Co., Arkansas, under date of Jan. 26th, as follows:—

Such a prolonged spell of cold weather in Mississippi has been rather bad for trappers. With snow 17 inches deep and ice 6 inches thick, lasting almost three weeks, we took a favorable opportunity to make a short visit to White Co., Arkansas. Leaving Senatobia Jan. 17th, we arrived in Memphis just too late for the White river packet "Hard Cash;" so, after disposing of our lot of furs to Ashbrook & White, we took the train at 5 P. M., for Little Rock, and after some delay were again on the rail for Kansett, White Co. We were shown over much of the bottom by our friend Jas. E. Valentine, from the railroad to White River Crossing, from Little Red over Negro Hill, Jones' Island and Raft Creek. We succeeded in collecting together forty dollars worth of furs in two days, which we shipped by the "Ruth" to Memphis. Coons are very plenty and the fur fine; also abundance of mink and some sign of otter, but no beaver in this section of the State. Coons are very destructive here on the corn crops, and of course they are all fat and generally large. We hope to be able to give your readers some detailed accounts of our success in a few weeks. *SHETHAR-BOZNAI.*

A TRAPPING INCIDENT.—A correspondent at Atlantic City writes:—

"Dear Sir:—I saw sometime ago in *FOREST AND STREAM* an article pertaining to habits of the mink and muskrat. They of course occupy old streams and sunken meadows. Muskrats are very clean in their habits, perhaps the cleanest of all animal kind, their food undergoing two or three washings before eating it. They are very quick in their movements, oftentimes dodging the flash of the gun. They have a great many enemies, the mink being one of its most persistent. They often engage in fierce battles, the mink always coming off victorious. A few years ago, while fishing on the Great Egg Harbor river, I cast my eyes eastward, and lo! I saw upon the mud flats a streak of mud going up, not a hundred feet high! As I gazed upon it I began to be more anxious to know the cause, and behold, a mink and muskrat were having a fearful struggle. I hastened to the spot, and while on my way picked up a stone. They were so busily engaged in fighting they did not notice me until I was right over them, and with one throw, with all my strength, I ended the struggle. I struck them on their heads and drove them into the mud. Then I grasped the tails of the dying victims and with one swing apart and one together I ended their career. It was not only an exciting occurrence, but one that netted me \$5 80, quite a sum for a boy. *HUNTER.*"

Mansfield Island, in Lake Erie, has been bought by a man who intends to stock it with black cats, and kill their progeny for their fur. He will feed them at first on fish caught off the shore by men who will live on the island; but after the enterprise is well started he will utilize the meat of the slaughtered cats as food for the living cats. We also read that a Georgian is making an extensive business of raising dogs, tanning their hides, and selling the leather for glove making and other purposes.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN FEBRUARY.

SOUTHERN WATERS

Pompano, *Trachinotus carolinus*. Grouper, *Epinephelus nigritus*.
Drum—two species. Family Sciaenidae. Trout (black bass) *Centropomus atrola*.
Kingfish, *Menticorax nebulosus*. Striped bass or Rockfish, *Roccus lineatus*.
Sea Bass, *Sciaenops ocellatus*.
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus*.
Snapper, *Lutjanus caesus*.
Tailorfish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*.
M. nigricans.

FISH IN MARKET.—Since our last report was written on fish market has been without material change. Our quotations for the week are as follows:—Striped bass 25 cents per pound; smelts, 15 to 20 cents; bluefish, 15 cents; salmon (frozen), 40 cents; California, 30 cents; shad (southern), 50 cents each; white perch, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, 75 cents per pound; white perch, 18 cents; green turtle, 20 cents; terrapin, \$12 to \$24 per dozen; frofish, 8 cents per pound; halibut, 20 cents; haddock, 8 cents; codfish, 10 cents; blackfish, 15 cents; flounders, 15 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, 25 cents; scollops, \$1.75

per gallon; whitefish, 20 cents per pound; pickerel, 18 cents; salmon trout, 18 cents; ciscoes, 12½ cents; hard shell crabs, \$6.50 per 100.

MIRAMICHI FISH SHIPMENTS.—We are in receipt of a copy of the *Miramichi Advance*, published at Chatham, New Brunswick, of which nearly an entire page is devoted to valuable statistics regarding the shipment of fish from this very important point. From it we learn that the shipments by rail alone reached the following figures: Alewives, 9,100 lbs.; bass, 157,023 lbs.; eels, 7,841 lbs.; salmon, 556,389 lbs.; smelts, 196,072 lbs.; trout, 678 lbs.; codfish, 1,800 lbs.; frost fish, 1,110 lbs.; mackerel, 2,980 lbs.; unenumerated, 94,366 lbs. In the aggregate the totals foot up to 1,027,369 lbs. of fish, 1,239 bbls. of oysters, and 5,000 lbs. of game, the latter comprising wild geese, brant and partridges. The value of the fish and oysters is set down at \$54,507, figures which strike us as being astonishingly low, and even less than we should have placed the wholesale value of the salmon alone. The heaviest shipments were for the New York markets, aggregating 87,361 lbs. bass, 126,386 lbs. salmon, and 109,283 lbs. smelts. Boston comes next with 20,956 lbs. bass, 102,195 lbs. salmon, and 41,770 lbs. smelts. The rest is scattered over the United States and the Dominion. To those interested in the fish trade the statistics given in the *Advance* are most valuable, and it is a little surprising that the Government which is equally interested, should have left so important a portion of its labors to be performed by a single individual. It is not too late, however, to take advantage of Mr. Smith's enterprise and example, as there is no good reason why similar statistics should not be officially compiled at every station.

Moreover, we are aware that few statistics of the kind are published in the United States. Some months ago we were waited upon by a scientific deputation from Germany in search of commercial statistics relating to the sea and inland fisheries of the United States. Only meagre figures could be obtained. The matter of collection and publication ought to be placed in charge of the U. S. Fish Commission, with an appropriation sufficient to defray expenses. And each State Fish Commission should be required to collect such information within its own jurisdiction, to be published in connection with the annual reports. In some States—Connecticut, for instance—the fishermen are furnished with blank forms which they are required to fill up, but we have not heard whether the attempt has been productive of tangible results.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The early Georges fleet are making active preparations for their first trip, and some forty vessels will be ready to sail in a few days, and will be upon the Banks in season to improve the occasion of the early arrival of the codfish schools upon these fishing grounds. The number of fishing arrivals reported at this port the past week has been fourteen—ten from the Banks and LaHave, and four from Grand Menan. The New Brunswick herring fleet bring good cargoes, and the supply, being greater than will be needed to bait the fishing fleets, will be marketed in part in other markets. The fish receipts for the week have been about 400,000 lbs. codfish, 130,000 lbs. halibut, and 800,000 frozen herring in number.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Jan. 26th.*

COMBINATION TROUT RODS.

MONTPELIER, Vt., Jan. 15th, 1877.

Seeing a number of enquiries in *FOREST AND STREAM* about Greenheart trout rods I will give you my experience in manufacturing a "General Rod" last season.

I procured the wood of J. B. Crook & Co., and made the rod in four joints, each three feet long, with hollow butt, holding two tips. I also made a tip twelve inches long, of whalebone, and extra butt fifteen inches long. By using the short tip and butt I have a short, rather stiff rod, just the thing for brooks where the bushes are so thick there is not much chance for throwing any amount of line. In using short butt and long tip I have one of the finest fly rods for ordinary brook fishing I ever used, the natural spring and toughness of the wood being just right for fly casting, and by using the long butt I have a rod just the thing for fishing in lakes and large streams.

The only objection to having the entire rod made of Greenheart is the heaviness of the wood; it requires a strong arm for a day's fly fishing. The wood will bear a beautiful polish by rubbing down in coach varnish, and as far as looks are concerned makes as handsome an article as one could ask for, besides being very tough and durable. *W. A. BRIGGS.*

THE TROUT OF WASHINGTON TERRITORY.—A valued correspondent sends the following from Olympia, for which our readers will feel thankful. It is gratifying to the editors of *FOREST AND STREAM* to recognize nearly all the gentlemen named in the letter as subscribers of this journal. "Success to their fishing!"

"Our territory is truly 'a sportsman's paradise,' but owing to its remoteness from the great centres of civilization, and the great expense incurred in reaching it, but little has been said by those of us who are fortunate enough to be almost surfeited with such luxuries.

"The waters that are tributary to Puget Sound are all full of speckled trout, more especially the Snohomish, Skagit and Nisqually. The latter stream is fed by McAllister lake, where the average Olympian goes to procure his mess of the finny game. Gen. Wm. McMicken, James B. Pray, Thomas Whiting, A. G. Harker and J. M. Ryerson are among the favored sons of Izaak Walton in that locality, and can always take a visitor to some place where a full basket will be his recompense. The Snoqualmie Falls will be the great summer resort of the anglers when we are gone over to the majority. There in the water-drip of snows that are eternal, fed by the springs that pour from mountains crowned with the tempests of untold centuries, are streams that will teem with the silver trout when our arms are nerveless to ply the rod. That will be the Niagara of the North.

"Gravelly Lake, near Steilacoom, will be another temporary abode of wealth and luxury. In all the famed summer resorts of the Eastern States, we have seen nothing half so beautiful. Here is one lovely cottage, owned by Gen. Sprague, of the Northern Pacific Railroad, while near him is Oklahoma Lodge, the abode of that sterling gentleman, Capt. J. C. Ainsworth, President of the Oregon Steam Navigation Company. The waters of this lake are clear as crystal, and as the tiny yachts sail across its pellucid waters, the voyagers can see far below them the silver-sided trout darting like falling stars through the silvery sheen of water. If a good breeze springs up, this lake is the finest place extant for a troll with a spinning bait, behind a good sail boat.

"Utsalady Lake is another favorite resort of Waltonians in the summer months. Back of Port Ludlow is another lake, about five miles off, where trout can be caught as fast as we can wet a line. The trail is steep and narrow, however, and he must be a thorough sportsman who will essay the trip."

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER. FOR THE WEEK.

Date:	Boston.	New York.	Charleston
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Feb. 1.	1 28	10 48	9 58
Feb. 2.	2 20	11 38	10 41
Feb. 3.	3 11	0 7	11 27
Feb. 4.	4 3	0 53	mid
Feb. 5.	4 56	1 40	0 42
Feb. 6.	5 53	2 23	1 41
Feb. 7.	6 55	3 23	2 44

ICE YACHTING.

Two regattas were sailed on the Hudson last week, and notwithstanding the fact that the ice was by no means in condition to please the fastidious ice-yachtsmen, both events were productive of much interest. The first was sailed at New Hamburg on the 26th ult., between yachts of the New Hamburg Club. The race as intended was not sailed, owing to lack of wind, but in the afternoon a scrub race was organized, the boats going three times around a course making twelve miles in a straight line. Mr. Philip Schuyler of the Regatta Committee, dispatched the boats shortly after two o'clock and a lively race ensued, particularly between Commodore Grinnell's Flying Cloud and the Zephyr and Phantom. The following table shows the result:—

Yacht.	Start.	Home.	Elapsed time.
	H. M.	H. M. S.	M. S.
Flying Cloud....	2 10	3 03 10	53 10
Zephyr.....	2 10	3 03 12	53 12
Phantom.....	2 10	3 03 15	53 15
Zero.....	2 10	3 04 33	54 33
Quickstep.....	2 10	3 05	55
Whiff.....	2 10	3 06 40	56 40

Thus the Flying Cloud won the race, beating the Zephyr two seconds only, and the latter crossing the line but three seconds ahead of the Phantom. The finish of these three boats was very pretty. Commodore Grinnell sailed the winner.

On the following day the Poughkeepsie Association had their Regatta and were rather more fortunate as regards wind. A number of new yachts were entered, among them Mr. Aaron Innis' Haze, ex-Commodore O. H. Booth's Restless, Mr. John A. Roosevelt's Icicle, Mr. Theodore V. Johnston's Ella, Mr. Jacob Buckhout's Gracie and Mr. Aaron Innis' Hail. The course was four miles south, turn flag off Roe's Glenwood House at Milton dock and return, or eight miles in all. The judges or Regatta Committee were Messrs. Hudson Taylor, Henry Frost and William C. Arnold. The judge at the Milton flag was Mr. Theodore Van Kleeck, of the ice yacht Flying Dutchman. The timer was Mr. Peter Hulme. The word to go was given shortly after half-past eleven, and the little Ella was the first to get off, and holding her lead was the first to turn the Milton flag, followed at intervals of only a few seconds by the Gracie and Restless, a position which she held to the finish although she lost the race on time allowance. The following table gives the result:—

Boat.	Owner.	Start.	Finish.	Time of Race.
		H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Restless—O. H. Booth....		11 53 30	12 51 15	0 57 45
Hail—Aaron Innis.....		11 53 15	12 51 10	0 57 55
Haze—Aaron Innis.....		11 54 15	12 53 46	0 59 31
Icicle—J. A. Roosevelt....		11 53 45	12 53 20	0 59 35
Gracie—J. Buckhout.....		11 54 00	12 57 35	1 03 35
Ella—T. V. Johnson.....		11 53 00	12 58 45	1 05 45

By the above it will be seen that ex-Commodore Booth's yacht, the Restless, bore off the honors, beating the Hail 10 seconds, the Haze 1m. 40s., the Icicle 1m. 50s., the Gracie 5m. 50s. and the Ella 8 minutes.

N. Y. YACHT CLUB.—The annual election of officers of the New York Yacht Club will take place at the rooms, Madison avenue and Twenty-seventh street this evening. The following ticket has been agreed upon, and the several candidates will undoubtedly be selected: Commodore, S. Nicholson Kane; Vice-Commodore, James Stillman; Rear Commodore, J. J. Alexandre; Secretary, Charles A. Minton; Treasurer, Sheppard Homans; Measurer, A. Cary Smith; Fleet Surgeon, G. S. Winston, M. D.; Regatta Committee, Philip Schuyler, William Krebs, G. L. Haight. House Committee, Fletcher Westray, N. D. White, D. T. Worden, J. O. Proudfoot, George L. Jordan and H. N. Alden. Committee on Admissions, A. S. Hatch, William H. Thomas, R. Center, John H. Draper and Charles H. Stebbins.

ALCYONE BOAT CLUB.—The reports of the various officers made at a recent meeting of this club show a prosperous condition of affairs. The club now numbers 72 active and 53 honorary members. Of these 63 enjoyed the privileges of the club during the season.

The report of the coxswain, Mr. A. H. Tupper, was exceedingly interesting, as it gave the number of miles rowed. The ten leading scores are as follows: O. E. Wilmott, 611 miles; H. Hewitt, 458; W. C. Howard, 435; L. Saulnier, 405; L. Switzer, Jr., 408; W. V. Tupper, 370; J. J. Aalholm, 339; A. H. Tupper, 270; T. G. Wells, 260, and N. C. Heidenheim, 254. The club has one eight-oared barge, two six-oared gigs, one four-oared barge, two four-oared gigs, two pair-oared shells, one double-scutt gig, one double-scutt wherry, and one whitehall.

The Finance Committee reported that the club entered the new year with \$10,000 assets invested in club-house, boats and other property.

The officers of the club are William V. Tupper, President; Charles H. Hunter, Vice President; Thos. A. Thornton, Secretary; Henry W. Maxwell, Treasurer; William C. Howard, Captain; Daniel Chauncey, Jr., Lieutenant; and Arthur H. Tupper, Coxswain.

Rational Pastimes.

CRICKET.

The St. George Club held their annual meeting at Delmonico's on January 15th, at which they elected the following officers for 1877: J. T. Soutter, Esq., President; G. T. Green, Esq., Vice-President; F. Satterthwaite, Treasurer; M. H. Talbot, Esq., Hon. Secretary. Committee: Messrs. Moeran, Bowman, Sleight, Mostry and Gilbert. Mr. Soutter has made himself a general favorite by his courtesy and genial style of managing affairs. Mr. Green is a hard worker in the good cause and so is Mr. Satterthwaite. The latter's financial policy in 1876 resulted in a handsome surplus for the season of 1877. Mr. Talbot will see that the press gentlemen are kept posted in the movements of the clubs, and the Executive Committee include gentlemen who are in favor of making the season an active and lively one.

SKATING.

The Brooklyn Rink is now an established institution as the fashionable resort of Brooklyn for roller skating exercises. On Jan. 25th the first grand fete occurred, and the building was crowded to excess, nearly four thousand people being present, of whom over five hundred were on the floor on skates during the evening. The scene was gay and picturesque in the extreme. The programme of the entertainment was as follows:—

PROMENADE SKATING DURING FIRST PART OF THE CONCERT.

1. Boys' race, won by F. Wenterson; 2. Pursuit of the butterfly, won by Miss Sadie McCormick; 3. Figure skating (by gentlemen amateurs), won by Mr. France; 4. Beginners' race (by novices on skates), won by F. Colson; 5. Ladies' chase. Prize, diamond ring. The prize, borne by a gentleman skater, to be open to pursuit thirty minutes or until caught, won by Miss Minnie Plunkett. These fetes will take place every Thursday night. On these occasions subscription tickets do not admit, nor complementary tickets, the press excepted.

—Carnival day at the Capitoline Lake has been changed from Wednesday to Tuesday of each week. The boys' races occur on Tuesdays and Saturdays.

—There are boys' and girls' races at the Rink on every Saturday afternoon, open to subscribers only.

CURLING.

CURLING MATCH—TROY vs. UTICA.—The match for the Grand National Club medal, between the Utica and Troy Clubs, was played on the rink of the Utica Club, on the 26th ult., and resulted in a victory for the Utica Club. The ice was in splendid condition, and there was some very fine playing on both sides. Major John A. Halloway, of the Caledonian Club, of Buffalo, umpired the game, and at the close declared the result and presented the medal to Benj. Allen, the President of the Utica Club. The game lasted from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. The following is the score:—

TROY CLUB. RINK NO. 1.	UTICA CLUB. RINK NO. 1.
Thomas Hogg.....	L. V. Beebe.....
Joseph Gilmore.....	Dr. Hugh Sloan.....
James Hume.....	W. F. Allen.....
Joseph Hume, skip.....	W. B. Taylor, skip.....
25	30
TROY CLUB. RINK NO. 2.	UTICA CLUB. RINK NO. 2.
W. Burnside.....	Isaac Whiffen.....
Robert Scott.....	Thomas Savage.....
Alex. Kynock.....	John McLean.....
John Campbell, skip.....	W. Mackie, skip.....
22	35
TROY CLUB. RINK NO. 3.	UTICA CLUB. RINK NO. 3.
R. H. Lawton.....	Benjamin Allen.....
Thomas Gilmore.....	James G. French.....
John Sawyers.....	Major John Peattie.....
P. Newton, skip.....	C. S. Taylor, skip.....
22	38
Total for Troy.....	Total for Utica.....
77	108
Majority for Utica Club, 26.	

PICQUET.—In answer to your correspondent's, Mr. Micawber, query as to the game of picquet, a "lurch," or as it is more generally known a "double," counts as two games. When a player fails to score at all his adversary counts three. In answer to Wm. H. S.'s first query "A" counts for a pique; to his second, "B" wins the game, the score being marked 1st point, 2d sequence and 3d quatorze. 101 is still the number of points generally played in England.

Chicago, Jan. 26.

Mr. Micawber himself writes: "In reply to the questions of Mr. 'Wm. H. S.' of Bangor, about picquet, restated in your issue of the 18th inst., I quote, substantially, from Bohn's Hand-Book of Games, (London, 1850): 1. A does not count '10 for inches' (i. e. cards?) 'and 40 for the capot—50' because 'whichever player wins all the tricks wins what is called a capot, and, instead of 10, adds 40 to his score.' And he does not 'count also a pique,' because a pique is made only 'by the counting of 30 in the hand and play.' 2. B wins the game, because both the 'point' and the 'quint,' or 'sequence,' counts before a 'quatorze.' I shall be glad to have Mr. 'Wm. H. S.' or any of his friends of the game, answer my queries relative to 'the lurch.'"
MR. MICAWBER.

New Publications.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

THE LARGE GAME AND NATURAL HISTORY OF SOUTH AND SOUTHEAST AFRICA. By Hon. Wm. Henry Drummond. Edinburgh, 1875.

Here is a Briton of the higher classes, who leaves the easy and pleasant life provided for him in his comfortable little island, and goes to the wilds of Africa, where he lives for years in palm leaf huts, among savage negroes, for the pleasure of measuring himself in combat against lions, panthers, elephants, buffaloes, rhinoceroses, crocodiles, etc. He kills all these animals—not singly, but in battalions. He is trampled on by the elephant and buffalo, slashed by the tusks of the boar and the horns of the giant antelope, and is bitten and stung by all the creeping things of the jungle. He goes alone by night into the woods to meet a man-eating lion. He passes nights alone in the swamp, among wild elephants and crocodiles, and he is hunted by wild dogs. A hundred times his life depends on his steadiness of nerve and accuracy of aim, and yet he tells us he never was a particularly good shot, but that his success came from his study of the methods of the native hunters, added to considerable bodily strength and endurance. His hunting stories are

wonderful, but they are told in so plain and unambitious a style as to carry conviction of their truth.

Here is an account of an attack upon his camp by one of those man-eaters, which we commend to the attention of our holiday sportsmen in the Adirondacks.

The heat was excessive, and unable to sleep, I had been sitting for some time on my mat smoking and looking at the magnificent constellations of the Southern hemisphere, when my eye fell upon my favorite gun, which had been placed against the fence within reach of my hand, and I noticed that the boy whose duty it was to do so had omitted to oil it, and to wrap something around the nipples to keep off the dew. I was still in the act of hunting for a piece of rag to tie around the nipples after oiling them, when the terrified yelp of a dog struck my ear, and raising my eyes I saw a tawny yellow mass bound into the opposite camp, and uttering a muffled roar like distant thunder, seize the nearest human being and carry him off shrieking in the direction it had come from.

It had all occurred in far less time than I take to describe it, and I had neither time nor presence of mind sufficient to do anything; but now, as it passed the outermost fire on its way towards the reeds, I raised the gun, covered the shoulder, and fired, causing it to drop the man, and with a tremendous roar that seemed to shake the ground, to spring upwards—how many feet I should not like to say for fear of correction from stay-at-home naturalists—and as it did so I put the second barrel in. It fell to the ground, and struggled there, still roaring in the most fear-inspiring manner, and in its agony tearing up great clods and tufts of grass with those terrible claws. Seizing another gun I fired again right and left, as quick as I could, and then catching up a little small bore rifle, I emptied it also, thus expending my whole battery.

Shouting to the hunters to fire I hurriedly commenced loading, glancing meanwhile to see what had become of the men. There was a cluster of some dozen round the trunk of the fig tree, impeding each other in their eagerness to place themselves in safety, while its branches were as crowded as it appeared possible they could be. My reiterated cries of "Fire" were at last responded to by a solitary shot from some hunter who had taken his gun up with him, and the lion, who had never ceased his furious struggle, nor ceased to roar, answered it by regaining his legs and tottering towards the tree. The men around it rushed frantically away in the darkness, but as I rammed my bullet home, I could distinguish the dark outlines of two figures crouching at its roots. The lion staggered on, weak but vindictive, and seemed to me almost to have reached them, when two flashes of red fire blazed out, and he fell without a movement, shot simultaneously through the heart and brain, while the two hunters, uncertain of the effect of their bullets, bounded away in opposite directions. As soon as I could see that the brute was really dead I went to look after the man who had been seized. We carried him into camp and examined his injuries; the lion had merely bitten him; had not used its claws at all; but what a bite it was! It had held him by the neck and shoulder, and literally crushed in the whole side of the chest, and had probably damaged the spinal cord, for he never recovered consciousness, and breathed his last in a few hours after.

One day Mr. Drummond being out with his hunters, armed only with spears, discovered a large baboon sitting on an ant-hill.

"We got within a hundred yards unperceived, and then, as he made off, I had the dogs slipped, and they had him at bay in a quarter of a mile. He got hold of one that ventured too near, and simply tore it to pieces with his great claws. I was the first to reach the scene of action, and running in hurled a spear at him; it missed its mark, but stuck quivering in the tree against which he was, and he instantly drew it out and shied it back at me, though it came crossways and not point first as a spear ought to. In hurriedly trying to throw a second time I slipped and fell but my aim was more true, and it struck him under the forearm, and as the natives declared—I could not see—the brute snatched the weapon from its body and would have stabbed me had not three or four spears been thrown by the Kaffirs, one of which penetrated to the brain and killed him on the spot. A great ugly brute, with a most disagreeable resemblance to human beings."

Well for Mr. Drummond that the brain of this poor relation of his was not sufficiently developed to allow him to throw the spear point first.

S. C. C.

A VALUABLE BOOK FORTHCOMING.—We learn that Mr. D. G. Elliot is about to publish, in London, two valuable monographs, which will, it is promised, be in no way inferior either in the beauty of their illustrations or in the importance of the matter contained in them to those which he has already issued. The splendid plates of his "New and Heretofore Unfigured Birds of North America," and of his "Monograph of the Tetraoninae," are so well known in this country as to need no mention.

The first of these proposed monographs, that on the *Felidae*, is to include, besides the living, the extinct members of the tribe, and will therefore be almost a necessity to every naturalist working in the departments of vertebrate Zoology or Paleontology. The plates have been drawn by Mr. Wolf, well known as a skillful delineator of animals, and will, no doubt, be all that could be desired. The edition, however, is to be limited to one hundred and fifty copies, after which the drawing will be erased from the stones. The work is to be printed by subscription, and is to be issued in parts at £2.10 each.

The other work to which we have referred is a monograph of the *Bucerotidae* or Hornbill. This is also to be printed by subscription and will be issued in nine parts at one guinea each. The plates will be drawn by Mr. J. G. Keulemans and will be all colored by hand. The size of the monograph of the *Felidae* will be Royal Folio, that of the monograph of the *Bucerotidae* Imperial Quarto. We shall await the appearance of both books with much interest.

MAGAZINES.

We should not be "true to our traditions" did we not give pre-eminence to Mr. Seymour's article on "Trout Fishing in the Rangeley Lakes" among the contents of the February issue of *Scribner's*. If we have a fault to find with it, it is that the statistical predominates over the descriptive; yet it has one quality which is too often overlooked in articles of the kind. It gives a clear and comprehensive itinerary of the routes by which the locality is to be reached. The giant trout of Rangeley were long looked upon as mythical—that is, myths as regards their being simply pure *Salmo fontinalis* or brook trout. The question is now definitely set at rest, and Mr. Seymour's account of the monsters annually taken will whet with keen desire the appetites of those sportsmen who have not yet visited these famed waters. Many interesting articles on the Rangeley Lakes and stream have appeared in our own columns. Gen. McClellan's "Winter on the Nile" is continued, and we are taken above the cataracts and fairly into Nubia. Dr. Holland's serial story entitled "Nicholas Minturn" increases in interest, and the hero finds himself not only a "hero" but home again after a remarkably short voyage. The other serial, "That Lass o' Lowrie's," is a capital story, with the characters drawn with remarkable strength. Among the other contributors, particularly of short stories, we find the names of Saxa Holm, Boyesen, Kate Field, and others. The engraving work in *Scribner's* is capitally and carefully executed.

St. Nicholas for February provides the usual and anxiously-looked-for feast for boys and girls. The picture of Major Andre drawing his own portrait with the aid of a looking-glass forms the frontispiece. Then we have a very funny little rhyme called the "Sandhopper Jig," followed by a funny story about an old king who lost his treasures, and a smart pastry cook called Joe. Mr. Ernest Ingersoll has a long "Talk About Canaries," which is full of valuable hints and instruction to those who keep, or propose to keep, these cheerful little pets. Mr. Trowbridge contributes a very exciting instalment of his serial story, "His Own Master," in which the hero saves a life and perhaps loses another not half so valuable. Prof. Proctor's lessons in Astronomy are continued, and any boy or girl who reads them carefully and asks for explanations when required, will find that they are acquiring a

deal of useful and interesting information regarding the heavenly bodies. Then there are lots of other stories and articles, among which we must not forget to mention Mr. Copeland's faces of Fishes. The very little folks are provided for, and old Jack-in-the-Pulpit sits up on his flower and discourses as wisely as ever. As nearly all of the *St. Nicholas* articles are illustrated their interest is greatly enhanced.

In *Appleton's* for February we find a very valuable paper from the pen of Mr. Ernest Ingersoll, an able writer and an observing naturalist, on "Our Winter Birds," a classification that we do not remember to have met with before. It is illustrated with cuts of eleven of the birds whose habits are clearly described. A brief abstract from the pages of Mr. Theodore Martin's "Life of the Prince Consort" gives us an insight into the character of "Albert the Good," and the means by which his marriage with England's Queen was brought about. The paper forms a very interesting lesson in British History. George Sand's novel, "The Tower of Percefont," is continued, and a new serial, "Cherry Ripe," by the author of "Comin' Thro' the Rye," etc., is commenced. It promises to be interesting. The shorter articles are contributed by Junius Henry—we beg his pardon, Henri—Browne, who discourses of "The Men who Fascinate Women," Charlotte Adams, James Payne and others. Ella Rodman Church (why will not lady writers name their conditions in life and not compel us to be so brusque?) writes very sensibly about "How to Furnish a House." In fact, to young people about to marry we know of but one better piece of advice, and that is Mr. Punch's.

We miss from the February number of *Lippincott's* those cherry letters of Lady Barker's, but still cannot complain of the change of *menus* when we see the course furnished in their stead. We allude to the new serial of Berthold Auerbachs, whose "On the Heights," and "Villa on the Rhine," have been so extensively read in this country. The title is "Young Aloys, or the Gawk from America." One can imagine what a fund there is in the subject for the novelist—the emigrant's son, Americanized and yet thoroughly posted on life in the Fatherland, returning to his father's native village. Mr. Brooks has certainly translated well, but we would say to Mr. Auerbach that youths of German extraction in this country do not often wear diamond pins in scarlet cravats. A pleasant little sketch is Mr. McKay's "Cruise of the Heron," and even more so is "Hebe," by an anonymous writer. Mr. McDonald's story, "The Marquis of Lossie" is continued, but we confess that we prefer reading Macdonald's works when they are completed. The current issue of *Lippincott's* is a capital number.

Speaking of Macdonald, there is a portrait of him forming the frontispiece of the February *Electric*. We had not the pleasure of seeing the original when he was in this country recently. It is said, however, to be a capital likeness, and certainly it betokens a man of noble presence and large intellect, such as we know the poet-novelist to be. The table of contents in the *Electric* comprises the following selections: "On Popular Culture" by John Morley; "Towards the North Pole," "The Secret Chamber, A Ghost Story," "Automatism and Evolution," by Charles Elam, M. D.; "A Rhymer's Wish," "Notes on the Turk," by Edwin DeLeon; "Charlotte Bronte, A Monograph," "The Ring of Saturn," by Richard A. Proctor, B.A., F.R.S.; "Henry the Fourth and La Belle Gabrielle," "A Year Ago," "The Fabulous in Zoology," "Tollers of the River," "Letty's Globe, A Sonnet," by Charles Tennyson Turner, and the usual copious editorial miscellany of literature, science and art.

The *Popular Science Monthly* for February opens with an article of absorbing interest on "The Trial of Galileo." The author of the paper, which is translated from the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, finds his materials in the recent publication by Domenico Berti of a M.S. preserved among the Secret Archives of the Holy See. In the article referred to the history of the M.S. is briefly given, after which follows the account of the astronomer's movements and sufferings from 1611 until his death. The whole narrative is written in a most moderate and fair-minded tone, and is extremely attractive in its style. "Distance and Dimensions of the Sun," by Prof. C. A. Young, "Ups and Downs of the Long Island Coast," by E. Lewis, Jr., and the "Physiology of Mind—Reading," by Dr. Berard, are some of the longer articles of this issue. Among the shorter ones are "An American Astronomical Achievement," by R. A. Proctor, "Nature and Life in Lapland," by Mr. Chamberlain, and "Compressed Air Locomotive," by C. M. Garlel.

"Gas Manufacture and Gas Companies" will be anxiously read by house-holders, and is indeed one of the most interesting and practical papers of the number. As a whole the *Monthly* is fully up to its usual high standard.

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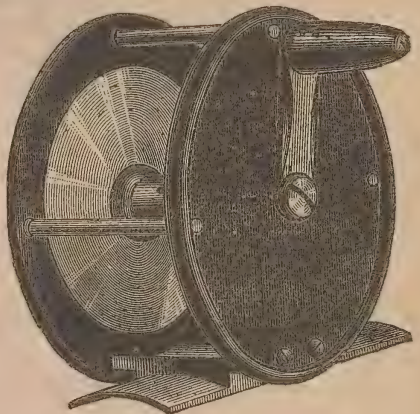
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